I Am Loaded 941

Chapter 941: The Yellow Sparrow Army Moved Overnight! 1

Yunlun Mountain Range, core zone.

The Nine Dragon Range was divided into nine mountain peaks and their coordinates were marked on the trial jade pendant.

After one night, it could be said that the Nine Dragon Range was occupied by a large number of people.

Among them, the First, Sixth, and Eighth Dragon Ranges had all been conquered by the trial-takers. This was announced by the trial jade pendant and the coordinates of the three ranges had changed from gray to dazzling gold.

As long as they occupied the mountain for a day, the Dragon Lord and Dragon Guards of the Dragon Range would receive the corresponding points.

Next, it would depend on whether they could defend it or not...

The Fourth Dragon Range.

This was the Dragon Range closest to the Xu faction.

Because the forces of the Xu faction had wreaked havoc in the surrounding land realm, the trial-takers still had lingering fear in their hearts. Even those with a little knowledge would not dare to occupy the mountain nearby and become the king. They had all run to other places to fight for it.

However, not all the trial-takers participated in the battle for the path principles origin stone.

There were still many trial-takers who had little information. They chose the Fourth Dragon Range that was closest to them and chose to undergo the second round of the imperial city trial test.

After a night of fighting, the Fourth Dragon Range was covered in blood.

However, despite such circumstances, the trial jade pendant still did not announce that this Dragon Range had been conquered. Its true owner had yet to be born.

...

"Brothers, hold on!"

"We still need to remove two more Dragon Guard flags, and then we'll be able to take down the Dragon Lord's flag of the Fourth Dragon Range!"

"When the time comes, those that have contributed in this battle will be rewarded according to their merits."

"Those that should become Dragon Guards will become the Dragon Guards, but those that can't become Dragon Guards. I, Luo Yin, also have a large number of resources for you to continue cultivating!"

On the mountain peak of the Fourth Dragon Range, Luo Yin had a fierce expression and his clothes were soaked in blood. He roared at the top of his voice as he pulled out the sixth Dragon Guard flag in front of him.

Luo Yin was the descendant of the higher void in the Grand Yuan Mansion's Zhaoluo Heavenly Palace. He has the sacred physique of the Sahā. He had been unrestrained all his life and had never experienced defeat.

However, in the heaven geomantic battle in Dongtianwang city, he encountered the descendant of the demi-saint, Young Master Xu, and was defeated by his cheeky sword technique.

Luo Yin was fine with that outcome.

Luo Yin could accept that he had been defeated by the demi-saint's descendant. Thus, he calmed his emotions and started all over again.

When he obtained the qualification for the Imperial City trial, he resolutely chose to fight in the Yunlun mountain range.

Everyone was forming factions. Luo Yin did not care about this.

He only found a few good brothers. With his own powerful strength, he forcefully led everyone to the top of the rankings.

At the highest point, Luo Yin had even entered the top five.

But he had not expected that the second round of the Imperial City Trial would actually be a team battle!

Luo Yin had suffered a loss and had spent the entire night recruiting troops. He had finally arrived before the Fourth Dragon Range was about to be taken over by another team. He had killed his way here and had the initiative in his hands.

He pulled out the sixth Dragon Guard flag and placed it on his back. Luo Yin looked around, killing intent surging in his eyes.

The surroundings were filled with noise.

"Kill!"

"Kill all these people, kill Luo Yin!"

"Dragon Lord, Dragon Guard, they are all ours!"

"…"

The entire mountain was shouting for death. With the addition of all the factions, there were hundreds of people attacking the mountain.

The mountain was filled with rivers of blood, but upon closer inspection, there was not even half a corpse.

Luo Yin was slightly absent-minded when he saw everyone going crazy.

He did not know how many trial-takers he had sent away in one night...

Dozens?

Hundreds?

He did not care about these things.

He only knew that since he, Luo Yin, had come to this mountain, no one would be able to snatch the flag from his hands!

There were two brightly colored Dragon Guard flags planted on the sides of the mountain, and the ten feet tall Golden Dragon Lord flag was standing on the peak of the mountain, facing the strong wind.

The brothers beside Luo Yin were all resisting the invasion of the enemy. Every one of them, more or less, had wounds on their bodies, but they were all clenching their teeth and holding on.

"Whoosh!"

Just as they were in a daze, there was a slight sound in their ears. Another trial-taker had broken through the blockade and was stabbing straight at them from behind with a long sword in his hand.

Luo Yin did not even need to turn his head back. He just tilted his head and the spiritual sword behind his back brushed past his ears.

He bent his knees, bent his body, and struck backward with his elbows.

"Bang!"

The powerful covert attack of the Sahā sacred physique directly blasted the ambusher into specks of stars and sent him out of the Yunlun mountain range.

"A weak person like you dared to attack me?"

Luo Yin sneered.

With his strength, as long as he didn't meet the first echelon of the Yunlun mountain range, these little ants wouldn't even be able to withstand a punch.

Luo Yin didn't hesitate too much. After bombarding a covert attack, he immediately ran to the next Dragon Guard flag.

The rules of the Nine Dragon Range were too vicious.

It took 15 minutes to pull out the Dragon Guard flag.

During this 15 minutes, the person removing the flag could only continuously inject spiritual source and couldn't do anything else.

Luo Yin's loss was that he had too few people to use.

Generally speaking, if a large number of people were used to defend, the person who pulled the flag would be safe and sound.

However, there were only a few dozen people around Luo Yin. It was slightly difficult to even defend against the mountain attackers. Occasionally, a few covert attacks would be unleashed.

He could only rely on the Sahā sacred physique to pull the flag while resisting the covert attack and waiting for his teammates to support him.

Even though it was such a difficult defensive battle, Luo Yin still relied on his Sahā sacred physique to hold on until the seventh Dragon Guard flag.

The battle situation was indeed a little tragic.

But the victory was right in front of him.

"Come!"

Luo Yin unleashed his Sahā sacred physique, his eyes filled with ferocity as he clenched his teeth and held onto the seventh Dragon Guard flag in front of him.

He was prepared to endure the mountain attackers' frenzied attacks.

"Kill!"

"Charge over! Luo Yin is pulling out the flag again!"

"Within 15 minutes, he won't be able to move, this is our chance!"

When the attackers saw Luo Yin's actions, their eyes turned bloodshot.

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The mountain raiders from the various sects added up to several hundred people. However, they were still unable to take down the dozens of spiritual cultivators who were defending against the mountain attack because of Luo Yin, who was the leader.

His sacred physique was too strong!

Luo Yin seemed to be immune to all damage. He relied on his powerful physical strength to forcefully take down all kinds of master stage spiritual techniques and forcibly pull out their flag.

The other Dragon Ranges used numbers to attack and defend.

The Fourth Dragon Range used Luo Yin as its iron defense!

Although this seemed to be an impossible operation, Luo Yin managed to use his sacred physique to pull the progress bar to more than half.

If he really pulled out the seventh Dragon Guard flag, it would mean that the hundreds of people attacking the mountain would find it hard to go against Luo Yin, who was alone.

This was a humiliation!

Who could endure it?

"Charge! Screw him!"

The mountain raiders attacked crazily like an indefatigable battle machine. Very quickly, they tore apart the defensive line of the people around Luo Yin and climbed up the mountain with quite a few ambushers.

"Kill. Kill. Kill..."

The ambushers triggered their spiritual source and gathered its power. They wanted to give Luo Yin, who could not move, a head-on blow.

But at this moment.

"Rumble..."

The mountain of the Fourth Dragon Range suddenly shook slightly. A low voice came from afar. It sounded like a war drum being struck, but it also sounded like an army of ten thousand people marching with a majestic aura.

"What's the situation?"

All of a sudden, the attackers and defenders were stunned.

What happened that could cause the towering mountain of the Fourth Dragon Range to shake?

Even though the shaking was very slight, it shouldn't happen...

Earthquake?

Everyone was suspicious.

"Report ~ ~"

At this moment, a scout from the attacking side climbed up the peak. His expression was flustered, and even his voice was trembling.

"What happened down there?"

The leader of the attacking side temporarily stopped all actions and asked in a deep voice.

The scout panted heavily, but his voice did not dare to stop. Clearly, the situation was extremely urgent.

"A large number of trial-takers suddenly surged into the land realm that the Fourth Dragon Range belongs to. They are marching and drumming at the same time. They seem to have an extraordinary aura, as though they are competing for the Dragon Lord!"

Marching and drumming?

The leader of the attacking party frowned.

This description made it seem like the two armies were about to engage in a battle. However, which spiritual cultivator would enter the Yunlun mountain range and even bring a war drum?

What the hell!

"How many of them are there?" The leader of the attacking party asked.

"One patch..." The scout panted.

"One patch? What one patch! Tell me clearly!" The leader of the attacking party's tone was getting a little unpleasant. "What did this description mean? I asked you how many people, and you said one patch?"

The scout took a deep breath, paused for a moment, swallowed his saliva, and said, "One patch of dark mass..."

The leader of the attacking party was confused.

His expression immediately changed.

It was not just him. On the mountain peak, all the mountain raiders had received intelligence from their own scouts, and their expressions changed drastically.

Even the people around Luo Yin also vaguely realized that the situation was becoming more and more strange.

The battle here was in full swing.

In the distance, it seemed like another army had arrived, and it looked like there were quite a number of people.

"So, how many people?"

Luo Yin's brothers were holding their swords as they asked the mountain raider in front of them. Seeing that the other party's expression was not good, he added, "From an exchange of blows, friendship grows. Tell me about it too. Don't wait for us to fight to the death here and let others take advantage of us."

Mountain raider replied, "I'm f*cking fighting with you here. How could I know something that you don't know?!"

After this small interlude, everyone put down their weapons.

Everyone was smart.

No one wanted a cooked duck to fly away.

Since the fruit of victory could only be produced between the two of us, what right did they have to fight for the whole night and still hand over the victory to a third party?

"How many people!" The leader of the mountain raiders saw that Luo Yin had also stopped pulling out the flag and looked over with an inquisitive look. He immediately turned around and scolded the scout.

There was originally no enmity between them. The fight to the death was all because of the rules of the Nine Dragon Range.

Luo Yin respected this group of attacking party for their perseverance. The attacking party also admired Luo Yin for being able to defend the battle situation up to this point alone.

Both sides did not want to be treated like mantis and cicadas.

When the scout saw that the battle situation had actually subsided because of his one sentence, he was a little stunned, but when he came back to his senses, he immediately replied, "There's a dark mass of people. There are countless of them. Just by looking at it, I'm afraid there are more than a thousand of them!"

With a thud, everyone's heart sank.

More than a thousand people?

Damn it, how could there be so many people?

A night had passed. If there were more than a thousand people in the large team of the Yunlun Mountain Range, they would have long taken down the Dragon Lord and Dragon Guard from other places.

Where did these more than a thousand people come from?

What were they doing last night?

Mass diarrhea?

"Are you sure you didn't see wrongly?" The leader of the attacking side was shocked.

The scout rolled his eyes. He didn't even want to answer.

Although he was only at the innate stage, he was still in the voidness state. Did his leader really think that he is blind and useless?

Luo Yin frowned in the distance as he walked over with the sixth Dragon Guard flags on his back.

"There's really more than a thousand people? I'm afraid that's not the case!"

"As far as I know, there's only one Xu faction in the Yunlun mountain range that has more than a thousand people."

"And for a big faction like the Xu faction, if they want to fight, they should fight for the First Dragon Range. After all, they have a good reputation."

"A night has already passed. In this godforsaken place of ours, let alone the Xu faction, the other slightly larger groups haven't even come over. How could there be more than a thousand people all of a sudden?"

Luo Yin completely ignored the previous conflict between the two sides and went straight in front of the scout. He asked in a deep voice, "Are you sure that what you saw was not someone else's spiritual source clone, the kind that can only fill up the numbers and has no fighting power?"

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The scout looked at the two-meter-tall and sturdy man in front of him. He knew that this was the deicide of the Fourth Dragon Range, Luo Yin. He swallowed his saliva, he replied with great difficulty, "I

am absolutely not mistaken. There are at least 800 to 900 people. They are all real people and have auras!"

"Could it be that other small groups have joined forces?" A brother beside Luo Yin walked over and glanced at the surrounding attackers. "Just like them?"

Luo Yin pondered.

This was indeed a possibility.

The situation on the mountain was at a stalemate.

Both the offensive and defensive sides suddenly stopped, and the atmosphere immediately became a little awkward.

After all, after the intense battle just now, even if they had no enmity with each other, they also had some hatred.

But the thousands of people at the foot of the mountain were indeed a little serious, causing everyone to be unable to breathe. For a moment, no one dared to act rashly.

"How about this..."

Luo Yin opened his mouth, wanting to speak and express his thoughts.

Suddenly.

A delicate shout sounded from the foot of the mountain. It was full of energy and was clearly heard by everyone from the bottom to the top.

"People on the mountain, listen up. You are already surrounded by my Xu faction! Obediently descend the mountain and surrender, bow your heads and kowtow!"

"Young Master Xu has promised that everyone will only swish the trial jade pendant once. We don't want any more than that and will give you ten breaths to think!"

"Whether you live or die, make your own decision!"

— Xu faction!

Everyone on the Fourth Dragon Range mountain felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

How could it be Xu faction?

How could it be Xu faction?!

How could the Xu faction, whom all the trial-takers respected as their nightmare, appear here?

If this group of people did not appear in a single night, shouldn't they have already conquered the other Dragon Ranges?

Luo Yin didn't expect this.

The people who attacked the mountain also didn't expect this.

After all, they were all masters. No matter how strong their investigation ability was, there was still a limit.

Once the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range started, everyone started moving. How could they have the energy to send people to keep an eye on the Xu faction?

Besides, they could keep an eye on the Xu faction, but how could they send a message?

In the Yunlun mountain range, any communication method within the master stage realm would be ineffective.

Sending people to keep an eye on them would only be a waste of manpower.

Everyone could only make guesses. One night had passed, and the people of the Xu faction had yet to come to the Fourth Dragon Range. They must have gone to the other Dragon Range to claim the King position.

Thus, when they were fighting for the Fourth Dragon Range, they were all full of energy.

One day was equivalent to a million points.

They might not be able to defend it in the future, but if they could occupy it for one day, then so be it!

And now, the person who shouted from below clearly stated that the Xu faction wanted the Fourth Dragon Range. What the f*ck was going on?

"Could it be that they have already occupied one Dragon Range and are starting their second operation?" Someone thought of something and his face turned pale, "Young Master Xu... is he trying to seize the title of 'Lord of the Nine Dragons'?"

"Impossible!" Luo Yin denied wantonly, "The Nine Dragon Ranges are very far apart and it will take time to conquer them. Even for the Xu faction, it will also take time and effort. And if they want to carry out their second operation, it will be impossible for them to send out their entire army. It would be more appropriate for them to be well-equipped and simple."

"Then why is Xu faction here? There are over a thousand people, how could this situation be fake?" The leader of the attacking party was also stunned. This situation was too strange. It couldn't be that the Xu faction was resting for the entire night, right?

Who would have the ability to make the thousands of people of the Xu faction stop their actions for a night?

Even if the trial officer came, it wouldn't work!

While everyone was still thinking, the counting voice at the foot of the mountain had already sounded.

"Ten..."

"What should we do?" The people on the mountain were panicking.

The name of the Xu faction was known by many. If any trial-taker had not heard of it before, they must have cut off their social connections and would only know how to lie down.

If the Xu faction wanted the Fourth Dragon Range, who would be able to stop them?

"Let me think. We still have ten breaths of time!" The leader of the attacking party took a step forward, wanting to start pacing back and forth.

In the end, he barely lifted his foot.

"... 987654321!" The counting at the foot of the mountain stopped after a pause.

Then, he continued to shout, "The time is up. Since you all intend to put up a stubborn resistance, then don't blame the members of the Xu faction for being ruthless!"

The people on the mountain were confused

What the f*ck is this?!

It hasn't even been a breath's time, right?

It ended after he counted all ten numbers?!

"Brothers! What is our latest slogan?!" Without any room to breathe, the devil-like voice of a loli rang out once again.

Immediately after, the members of the Xu faction roared in unison in the midst of the clamor of drums and gongs:

"The Xu faction has gone on an expedition. Not even a blade of grass can grow!"

"When the Xu faction goes into battle, they are screwed!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Chapter 944: Bandits Attacking the Mountain 1

This is a bandit, right?!

The people on the Fourth Dragon Range were all stunned by the slogan of the Xu faction.

They had heard that there was a troop of the Xu faction in the Yunlun mountain range that could sweep through thousands of soldiers.

But after they truly experienced the aura of this bandit army, they were all... lost!

What the hell?!

Just based on this slogan, was this team really worthy of the name of the "Xu faction"?

The leader of the attacking side and Luo Yin of the defending side each led dozens to hundreds of people, not knowing how to deal with them.

It was impossible to go down and challenge them.

They couldn't afford to lose their dignity.

Moreover, there were thousands of people on the opposite side regardless of how careless they seemed!

"Report -"

Before they could react, another scout rushed up and said in a panic, "The people from the X-Xu faction are charging towards us!"

Charging towards us?

Everyone's heart tightened.

They heard a series of chaotic charging sounds at the foot of the mountain. The sound of weapons clashing could be heard continuously, and there was even the sound of loud explosions.

"Boom, boom, boom..."

The entire mountain of the Fourth Dragon Range shook violently as if it had suffered an unbearable crazy impact.

"What happened ... "

Even Luo Yin was a little stunned.

Even if thousands of people charged up the mountain at the same time, it shouldn't have caused such a loud sound, right?

Were they attacking the mountain, or were they blowing up the mountain?

"Report -"

At this critical moment, another scout ran up.

"Boss, boss, I don't know which traitor removed the spiritual array at the foot of the mountain, but it didn't have any effect at all."

"The people of the Xu faction have already broken through the first layer of defense and advanced towards the second layer of defense. Our people... Can't stop them at all!"

Hearing this, Luo Yin took a step forward and directly grabbed that person's collar, asking, "Who's the leader on the other side?"

He had to make sure that the person leading the team this time was not Young Master Xu whom he had encountered before.

"The leader is a little girl. She's too scary. That little girl's spiritual source is like an endless stream. Wherever she goes, she will explode. Our people will be blown to pieces!"

Little girl?

Luo Yin was stunned. In his mind, he recalled the little wood attribute lass whom he had faced during the heaven geomantic battle.

But that lass didn't seem to be strong!

If it wasn't for Young Master Xu leading the troops, there wouldn't be over a hundred people attacking the mountain. Why would they be defeated like this?

"Trash!"

Luo Yin couldn't think of a reason and could only curse in a low voice.

He turned his head to look at everyone who was attacking the mountain and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, for the time being, if you still want a share of the Fourth Dragon Range, listen to me. Everyone, leave it to me to command!"

"You?"

Everyone from the attacking party was immediately angered to the point of laughter.

A moment ago, everyone was still enemies.

Now that an even bigger enemy had come, Luo Yin wants to gather everyone and form his own army?

"The enemy of the enemy is a friend!"

Luo Yin did not care about the others and looked at the leader of the attacking party, "You should not be stupid. You can see that the Xu faction has no intention of letting all of us go. If this drags on any longer, everyone will die!"

The leader of the attacking party paused and fell into a dilemma.

He did not want to hand over his military power to Luo Yin so easily.

However, the people of the Xu faction were even more ruthless. Once they charged up the mountain, everyone would die.

What should they do?

"Report -"

They were still in the decision-making stage when another scout rushed up the mountain.

"The people of the Xu faction have broken through the fourth layer of the spiritual array's defensive line and are already halfway up the mountain. Their firepower is so fierce. It is as if each and every one of them has taken drugs..."

"That's not right. They must be taking drugs and going crazy at the same time. They're using numbers to crush us!"

"Our people have been fighting for a whole night, and their condition isn't good to begin with. There's no way we can hold them off now..."

"Boss! What do we do?"

Everyone panicked when they heard that the Fourth Dragon Range had been attacked halfway up the mountain in such a short period.

What kind of speed was this?

It had only been a short while since the Xu faction had shouted out their slogan, right?

Were their own people really that bad?

Even if they were to be described as "Crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood", it shouldn't be that bad, right?

"It's over..."

When Luo Yin heard this news, he knew that there was no way he could turn the situation around.

The Xu faction's army charging up the mountain was already set in stone. Just based on the condition of the remaining soldiers on the mountain who didn't even have 30% of their full strength, even if he, Luo Yin, had the ability to reach the heavens, there was no way he could turn the current situation around.

"Send two men, go to the Dragon Guard flag now, I will help you stall for 15 minutes!"

Luo Yin unceremoniously commanded the leader of the attacking party. He showed his sincerity and gave two positions to the Dragon Guard.

But the prerequisite was that these people had to be obedient.

The leader of the attacking party was still hesitating.

Luo Yin was furious.

"Do you think we still have a lot of time? Is there a boss like you? After witnessing your brothers sacrifice themselves one by one, you are still hesitating?"

"Go and pull out the Dragon Guard flag. In these fifteen minutes, I will protect you."

"When the eight Dragon Guard flags are removed, I will directly take the Dragon Lord's main flag and borrow the power of the Fourth Dragon Range. Perhaps, we still have a chance of survival."

Luo Yin ordered everything in an orderly manner.

He was certain that since the entire army of the Xu faction had moved out, they would only attack the Fourth Dragon Range.

Then perhaps, they had really been delayed by something last night.

And since it was their first time attacking the mountain.

Perhaps, among the people of the Xu faction, they didn't understand the Dragon Guard flag, the Dragon Lord flag, or the 'Power of the Dragon Range' that they would obtain after attacking the mountain.

Information gap!

Luo Yin was fighting against the clock to get the information gap.

Faced with such pressure, the leader of the attacking party had no choice but to lower his head. He felt that what Luo Yin said made sense. Right now, there was indeed no more practical method than using the 'power of the Dragon Range'.

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"Send two people!"

The leader of the attacking party turned around and shouted, "In fifteen minutes, no one will disturb you. You must pull out the Dragon Guard flag!"

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On the mountainside.

"Wahaha..."

"Little Tree, explode, explode!"

The trees were detonated, and the seeds of the trees that just exploded fell to the ground again. They turned into towering ancient trees and joined the torrent of explosions. The cycle went on and on, never stopping.

Xu Xiaoshou transformed into Mu Zixi and behaved as if he had an endless amount of spiritual sources. He did not care about the consumption at all. He took pills while he crazily fried the fish.

In reality.

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual source was indeed inexhaustible. He only took pills to cover his tracks.

He had 'High Spirits'.

This was also the first time that 'High Spirits' unleashed its full power because of its attributes.

The imitator was too strong!

After transforming into Mu Zixi, Xu Xiaoshou experienced the terrifying power of a wood attribute spiritual cultivator fighting in the forest.

His usage of the wood attribute was very shallow, limited to the first stage of summoning ancient trees and blasting ancient trees.

However, that was enough!

Grandmaster realm. One's comprehension of the path principles was only so-so.

From the morning march to the Fourth Dragon Range.

Under the orders of 'Young Master Xu', Xu Xiaoshou, who was in the form of Mu Zixi, took up the position of the vanguard.

He led the 700 men of the Xu faction to conquer the mountain with ease.

The defense troops were like paper, each and every one of them extremely weak.

Furthermore, in the Xu faction's army that Xu Xiaoshou led, each and every one of them was full and at their peak state.

In just a few seconds...

They were thrown off their feet!

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"This feels so good."

As he emerged from the battlefield, Xu Xiaoshou looked around.

This was the first time he felt that the imitator was so compatible with him.

As one of the top ten superpower weapons in the continent, the real use of the imitator might not be just the ever-changing transformation Yi had displayed.

Its strongest point should be to help the host to have a deep understanding of the various attributes of the person who was being imitated.

Yi might not have a deep understanding of this, or he might know, but there was nothing he could do.

This was because Yi only had his own Innate Elemental Power, the mental type, hence it was useless for him to comprehend the path principles of other attributes.

However, Xu Xiaoshou was different.

He had all attributes.

The effect of the imitator in his hands was much greater than when he was in Yi's hands!

At this moment.

After transforming into Mu Zixi, Xu Xiaoshou could feel that his spiritual source had turned into a wood element because of the imitator's effect.

He could feel that the nature of the spiritual source in his body had changed. From the infernal power, Sword Cognition, and other powers, it had become a strange special power that had an endless stream of vitality.

This was the wood attribute's power!

By using the wood attribute's spiritual source and slightly controlling the wood attribute's element, coupled with the spiritual technique that his junior sister had used before, Xu Xiaoshou was able to imitate 70% of his junior sister's ability.

He finally understood why Yi had the ability to change all sorts of things.

An imitator could really change a person's special ability from the source!

"If I want to cultivate the space attributes, the best path right now is to imitate Ye Xiaotian. With the spatial origin stone, I can use both methods to experience his abilities first-hand..."

Xu Xiaoshou felt that he had once again found the fast path to comprehending the path principles.

Yi, this treasure-presenting boy, had arrived at the right time. He was stuck at the time when he was in the Grandmaster realm and needed to comprehend the great path of Heaven and earth.

"Also, with the imitator, as long as I can fight with Yama's boss, I'll be able to witness his ability..."

Xu Xiaoshou had another wild idea.

He felt that in time, he might really be able to grasp the "Time" attribute.

The only pity was that the time attribute was too rare.

Among the younger generation, no one had mastered it.

As a result, he could only fantasize about fighting with Yama's boss, Huang Quan. Through fighting, he could imitate the other party's ability.

This was too dangerous...

"That's not right!"

Xu Xiaoshou's spiritual light flashed, and he thought of the characteristics of imitators.

Did he really need to fight with Huang Quan?

That might not be the case!

If he was to use a trick to create a feud between Bazhun'an and Huang Quan, he would be able to watch their fight from the side.

This way, he would be able to see the other abilities of Bazhun'an as well as Huang Quan's moves.

Double mimicry!

Godhood!

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"Leader Mu, Leader Mu!"

While Xu Xiaoshou was still fantasizing, there were already members of Xu faction rushing over from the mountainside to report on the battle.

"What's wrong?" Xu Xiaoshou came back to his senses. "Are they all dead?"

The moment these words were said, the members of the sect were scared out of their wits.

Too savage!

Compared to the previous battle, Leader Mu was even more sinister and ruthless.

Was it because Young Master Xu was standing guard at the back, and Leader Mu had no scruples at all?

This devil...

The faction members cursed silently in their hearts, but they did not dare to speak ambiguously.

"Leader Mu, we are almost at the peak of the mountain. This group of people should have just gone through a night of battle and are not in good condition. The decision made by the faction leaders last night to recuperate was indeed correct!"

The faction members took the lead to flatter him, then said solemnly, "There were other faction members who sneaked up to the peak of the mountain. When they were discovered by the people on the mountain, they immediately retreated. However, his trial jade pendant has several additional pieces of information."

"Information? What information?" Xu Xiaoshou was puzzled. There was even a region trigger type on this information?

"This is all. He has already recorded it. He would like Leader Mu to hurry up and fight your way to the mountain peak. This is an opportunity that can not be missed." The faction member handed over a jade scroll.

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Xu Xiaoshou took it and scanned it with his spiritual senses.

The jade scroll recorded the notice of the trial jade pendant without missing a single word.

"Beep."

"Congratulations to trial-taker Zhao Xiaoxiao for killing his way to the peak of the Fourth Dragon Range and triggering the core mission of the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range."

"The Battle of the Nine Dragon Range is divided into two identities: the attacking side and the defending side. Any side only needs to seize the Dragon Guard flags and the Dragon Lord flag at the peak of the Dragon Range to be able to completely control the Dragon Range."

"There are eight Dragon Guard flags. The time for the flag to be removed is fifteen minutes. Spiritual source must be continuously injected into the flag during this period. Due to the restriction of the power of the Dragon Range, the person who pulls the flag out can not make any other movements during this period."

"There is only one Dragon Lord flag. After all the Dragon Guard flags are pulled out, the trial-taker can pull up the Dragon Lord flag and obtain the title of Dragon Lord."

"Once the Dragon Lord flag is pulled out, the trial takers' identity will automatically be changed to the 'defending side'. The 'Great Array of the Dragon Range' can be unlocked and used to resist the attacks of all the trial-takers who attack the mountain. At the same time, the trial-taker can assign the eight Dragon Guard titles

"Trial-taker Zhao Xiaoxiao, your identity is the attacking side."

"Currently, the progress of the Fourth Dragon Range is as follows: Dragon Lord: 0/1, Dragon Guard: 6/8."

"Come on, member of the attacking side! You are just one step away from becoming the Dragon Lord!"

Xu Xiaoshou's brows twitched after reading the information.

This thing is even inciting their own people to fight for the position of the Dragon Lord?

However, he quickly calmed down and realized that this was not the main point.

The main point was that the current progress of the removal of the Fourth Dragon Range flags was already "6/8". In other words, the people on the mountain only needed 25 minutes to unlock the "Dragon Range Grand Array"?

No!

Maybe 15 minutes!

The Dragon Guard flag... The trial jade pendant didn't say that it couldn't be pulled at the same time, right?

Xu Xiaoshou realized that time was pressing. He didn't want the people on the mountain to grasp the "Dragon Range Grand Array".

Although he did not know whether the "Dragon Range Grand Array" was powerful or not, if it could be used as a basis for defense, then no matter how weak it was, the "Dragon Range Grand Array" had to have the ability to defend against multiple attacks at the same time, right?

"We can't delay!"

Mu Zixi, who was Xu Xiaoshou's incarnation, immediately flew up. Her green dress fluttered in the wind as she shouted, "Everyone, put down the heads on your hands and immediately follow me to attack the peak of the mountain... Hey, that's not right. Come to my side."

The little girl waved her hand.

Many of the Xu faction members were stunned.

Were they not going to fight anymore?

What was the purpose of going to her side?

However, when Leader Mu gave the order, everyone did not dare to disobey. Thus, they put down the matters on their hands and ran over eagerly.

Actually, the Xu faction members were not a big deal. The battle was on the verge of breaking out, but it was resolved in one move.

The opponent was really too out of it. Their spiritual source had been emptied beyond empty. Furthermore, with such serious injuries, they were like an army of the old, weak, and disabled.

Xu faction fought like they were bullying people.

Soon, everyone gathered in front of Leader Mu and looked around anxiously.

Xu Xiaoshou waved his sleeve and threw out a large number of poison seeds with high-strength mutation spiritual medicine that he took out from the Yuan Mansion World. He shot them onto the heads of the members of the faction one by one.

"Everyone, take one! The battle situation has changed. Later, when you follow me up the mountain and reach the peak, the first thing you will do is to plant this seed for me."

Plant the seed?

Everyone caught the seed and was stunned.

The faction members had quite a lot of experience with this tactical arrangement, but..

Didn't they each take a few in the past? Why did they each take a big handful now? Was Leader Mu planning to blow up the entire Fourth Dragon Range?

Before everyone could ask questions, the arrogant Leader Mu waved her sleeve again, and many pill bottles flew out this time.

"I don't know if this antidote is useful... cough, cough. Anyway, when the time comes, all of you will plant your seeds and run down the mountain. You will definitely be fine. If you are accidentally poisoned, then take the antidote."

The members of the Xu Gang were confused.

This time, everyone's hearts skipped a beat.

Good heavens, what was Leader Mu trying to do?

This battle had made his own people afraid before they could even frighten their enemies!

Chapter 947: The Persistent Mountain Guardian 1

"Charge!"

"Charge up the mountain!"

At the peak of the Fourth Dragon Range, Luo Yin and the leader of the original attacking side had temporarily formed an alliance.

However, before the seventh and eighth Dragon Guard flags could be removed, the sounds of charging at the foot of the mountain were already close at hand.

"Xu faction... they're charging up!"

Everyone's hearts started to race.

Everyone at the foot of the mountain was well aware that they couldn't stop the momentum of the Xu faction's charge.

However, the speed at which the Xu faction charged up the mountain was so fast that it still made people panic.

"Are they still not done?"

Luo Yin's expression was complicated as he looked back at the two members of the original attacking side who were still pulling out the flags seriously. In his heart, he was already beginning to condemn the rules of the Nine Dragon Range.

It was too much of a scam.

15 minutes, who could withstand it!

"There are still three minutes left." The timekeeper reported the remaining time as they stared at the person who was pulling out the flags.

Three minutes!

Whether or not they could achieve their aim in the three minutes of life and death... and whether or not they could use the Dragon Range depended entirely on this wave of defense!

Luo Yin restrained all his mixed emotions and released his aura. He shouted in a trembling voice, "Everyone, get ready to face the enemies!"

Both parties on the mountain knew that a great battle was about to break out. After they had mentally prepared themselves, they shouted in unison, "Get ready to face the enemies!"

For a moment, the mountain wind was bleak. All the strong men were determined to die.

"Kill-"

In the blink of an eye, the shouts of the Xu faction members had already reached them.

The moment the voice reached the defensive side, they have arrived as well.

On the mountain, everyone on the defensive line had already been completely spread out. However, the fearless Xu faction members, who were in their peak condition, withstood the great pressure and flew up forcefully.

"They're coming!" Someone looked at the Xu faction members who were flying up the mountain not far away and felt a sense of urgency in his heart.

"Everyone, focus your fire and shoot these people down. Hold on for three minutes!" Luo Yin waved his hand and took the lead to gather his spiritual source, like whack-a-mole. As soon as the members of the Xu faction appeared, he sent a wave of spiritual sources over.

Everyone followed his lead, one by one.

After all, the people on the mountain had a geographical advantage.

Although they were not in a good condition, they were under the premise that they did not need to fight hard since they did not need to receive the attack. Instead, they just needed to knock their enemies back to the foot of the mountain like the moles in a game of whack-a-mole.

"Bang bang bang..."

The sound of explosions was endless.

As soon as the first wave of members of the Xu faction popped out, they were indeed blown off their feet by all kinds of spiritual source attacks and fell from the peak of the mountain.

However, there were too many people!

The members of the Xu faction used their numerical advantage to tear apart the defensive line of the people on the top of the mountain.

They only occupied a small space, but these bandits used this little bit of terrain to gather all their people over.

"Here! Here!"

"Damn it, his big head was blown away, but he broke through the defensive line. Everyone, come closer to me. we can go up the mountain from here!"

"Hurry up! Hurry up!"

"They're coming, they're coming..."

"F*ck, don't hit me, go blast someone else!"

The scene was chaotic.

When the people on the mountain saw that there was a hole in the defensive line, firepower immediately focused on that spot.

However, they were too few in number. Once the firepower shifted, another bloody hole was created by the Xu faction members on the other side.

"F*ck, there are too many of them!" The people on the mountain began to curse. They fought and retreated, tightening the defensive line step by step.

The members of the Xu faction charged up the mountain, but they didn't want to fight. Instead, they started to fly around randomly, dodging the fire blasts.

Each of them seemed to only want to use their own lives to attract the attack away from their comrades, flying around in an extremely ostentatious manner. However, their words were filled with the meaning of "My fellow comrade, you can die, but I can't", which was very contradictory.

"What's the situation?"

Luo Yin looked at the overall situation and frowned. He had a vague feeling that something was not right!

The bandits of the Xu faction were clearly at their peak condition.

Generally speaking, after they charged up the mountain, they would directly attack the people close to them. Their own people were severely injured and would either die or be injured. Very soon, all of their defenses would be broken through.

Why did they have to take unnecessary actions and fly around on the mountain peak?

Enjoying the scenery?

Are they crazy?!

Luo Yin couldn't understand the Xu faction's plan at the moment.

Suddenly, a group of bandits from the Xu faction dodged and flew close to the person who was removing the flag. This time, Luo Yin came to a realization.

These people were looking for the person who was pulling out the Dragon Guard flag. Were they planning to focus their attacks on one spot?

"Good grief!"

Luo Yin was furious.

The people from the Xu faction had just come up the mountain and already knew how to fight the Battle of the Nine Dragon Range?

"Everyone, tighten the defense line immediately. Don't let them get close to flag-pullers!" Luo Yin immediately shouted at the top of his voice.

Swish! Everyone's anger was ignited.

The enemies could touch them, but not the two people in charge of pulling the flags. This was the final line!

"Boom!"

"Blast that place!"

"These people want to steal the flag, we must stop them!"

The original members on the mountain moved closer to the two who were in charge of pulling out the flags. They focused all their firepower on defending the two of them.

Fireballs, water cannons, lightning strikes, wind blades...

The people squeezed out the little spiritual source they had left and used the maximum amount of spiritual power they could maintain in their current state to bombard the flag-raiders with a consistent low-level spiritual technique.

"F*ck, this is the Dragon Guard Flag?" A member of the Xu faction who had just been blasted was scared shitless. "Don't bombard me. I'm just passing by. I really don't want to steal the flag..."

With a few chaotic bangs, all kinds of spiritual source attacks directly blew that person away.

"Dragon Guard flag!"

"That place is where the Dragon Guard flag is!"

The attack from the people on the mountain was effective, but without a doubt, they had also exposed the location of the Dragon Guard flag.

The Xu faction members didn't know the Dragon Guard flag at first, but now, they all noticed the movement at the location of the Dragon Guard flag.

Chapter 948: The Persistent Mountain Guardian 2

"Oh no!"

Luo Yin felt a chill in his heart.

He didn't think that his plan wouldn't be able to keep up with the change in the situation. If he had known that the Xu faction members didn't recognize the Dragon Guard flag, he would have planted the flag all over the mountain. Wouldn't it have been better to make use of the fake flags to hide the real ones?

But now...

It was too late!

"Protect the Dragon Guard flag. Anyone who dares to approach, kill them on the spot!" Luo Yin roared.

With the key location exposed, there was no need to think too much. The members of the Xu faction would definitely rush towards the Dragon Guard flag one by one in an attempt to take the first credit.

However, something unexpected happened.

The original group of people on the mountain changed their formation and shrunk to the side of the two pulling the flags. This was in an attempt to defend against the next crazy attack from the Xu faction.

However, the members of the Xu faction behaved as if they just met wolves and tigers. They were afraid that they would not be able to dodge in time and fled in all directions.

As they ran, they were still chattering.

"Is that the Dragon Guard flag? Does it look like that? It almost cost me my life. Fortunately, I didn't wander over there. I still want to continue the trial."

"Hurry up and run... No, you guys go first. I'll cover the rear. That's the Dragon Guard flag. The first one to receive will have the first merit!"

"What first! You son of a b*tch, if you're not afraid of death, Go yourself!"

"What the hell, you're worse than Hell, who's going to go to Hell?"

"..."

These bandits were clearly charging fiercely.

However, they only charged and dodged, without even the slightest intention to engage in battle. One by one, they circled around the Dragon Guard flag and ran elsewhere to "enjoy the scenery".

Luo Yin was confused.

At the same time, he was stunned. Just what kind of operation was this?

These people really didn't intend to fight, and only came up the mountain to stroll around?

The original group on the mountain who had finished retracting their battle lines were all confused by the Xu faction members' flashy actions.

Everyone looked at the bandits who were flying around like headless flies and suddenly realized that from the start of the battle, the other party did not seem to have any intention of attacking. Instead, they had been defending and dodging?

Some people tried to stop charging in.

As expected, even if they were passing by, the Xu faction bandits did not attack them at all. Some people even gave them a silly smile, "Hello."

Everyone was confused

So...

Was this fight still continuing?

The people of the Xu faction weren't worthwhile in the eyes of the two faction leaders.

Fortunately, there were some calm people among them. As they ran, they warned, "Everyone, don't forget the main mission. Leader Mu said that she wanted it all over the mountain. In other words, she also wants to spill the Dragon Guard flag over there."

"Mind your own business!" Someone scolded.

However, the words were rough but not harsh. No one dared to disobey Leader Mu's orders.

Therefore, someone made a small move. When they flew over a certain area, they grabbed a handful of soil and mixed the wood seeds into it before throwing it in the direction of the Dragon Guard flag.

"Bang!"

This handful of soil coincidentally pasted onto the stunned face of the defender.

That guy wasn't interested in fighting anymore. He was even about to withdraw his defense since the people from the Xu faction didn't look like they were here to fight.

Who would have thought that in a moment of godhood, the mud on their faces...

Everyone was shocked by this wave of attacks.

Psychological insult?

This attack really didn't cause much damage.

However, although the damage wasn't high, the insult implied was extremely strong.

"You're looking for death!"

The fellow whose face was covered in mud leaped up and attacked. Ultimately, the members of the Xu faction turned around and fled. "Don't look for me. Go and attack the others. It's the same. They'll throw as well!"

"Splat ~"

"Splat ~"

While they were talking, the other members of the Xu faction followed suit. They squatted down and grabbed the soil. Each throw was accurate and smeared their faces.

"F*ck!"

The people defending the dragon guard flag couldn't hold on any longer.

If they were to really fight, at the very least, they would fight to the death. If they lost, there would be nothing left.

But what was the meaning of throwing the soil?

This was definitely an insult!

"Don't run!"

"If you have the guts, stay here and let us fight to the death!"

"Chase -"

There were people who couldn't stand the insult and chased after the people from the Xu faction.

But the Xu faction members didn't accept the challenge and continued to hide like rats.

Luo Yin had sharp eyes. He noticed that the arena wasn't right and also noticed a small movement that the Xu faction members would make when they ran away.

Once they flew past a certain area, these people would drop some small items from their sleeves.

They were purple-black in color.

It was very disgusting.

It was as if they dropped some mud off their body.

If one person dropped some mud, it would still be fine. However, if everyone had dropped mud, that situation would seem very abnormal.

It couldn't be that these people had never taken a bath..

Just as his thoughts wandered, Luo Yin immediately corrected himself.

He quietly grabbed a handful of "black mud". When he used his spiritual senses, he found that there was a life force in it! And the life force was very abundant!

"What's that?"

Luo Yin was stunned.

As a descendant of the higher void, he had a lot of experience. How could he not recognize that there were some extremely special seeds of spiritual medicine mixed in the mud? They were all treasures!

But.

Why?

Throwing the seeds of spiritual medicine?

What kind of battle strategy was this?

•••

"F*ck, she's coming!"

"She's coming!"

"Run –"

"Run the f*ck, hurry up and run –"

Before the flag protectors on the mountain could react, the members of the Xu faction were like giant babies throwing mud everywhere. The arena was completely ravaged, and they seemed to have seen some indescribable terror. They suddenly turned around and ran down the mountain.

"Who is it?"

Luo Yin already had a bad feeling.

He turned his head.

He saw a very cute little girl floating up in the air not far away.

This girl was wearing a green dress and had two ponytails. She had a harmless smile on her face, and when she grinned, her canine teeth were sharp and shiny, like a little vampire who had not grown up yet.

"It's you..."

Luo Yin suddenly had a memory.

This was Miss Mu, who was beside Young Master Xu, whom he had met in the Heaven Geomantic Battle of the Eastern Heaven Imperial City.

Chapter 949: The Persistent Mountain Guardian 3

Wood attribute.

At that time, his cultivation level was still at the innate stage, but now, he was already a master.

However, it didn't matter if he was a master or not. Luo Yin knew that the most dangerous person in the Xu faction wasn't the vanguard in front of him, but Young Master Xu.

However, Young Master Xu had yet to appear, and as soon as Mu Zixi appeared, the Xu faction members fled in panic..

What did that mean?

This girl had mutated?

"How are you holding up?"

Luo Yin took a step forward and questioned sternly.

He knew that Miss Mu had the ability to summon ancient trees and detonate ancient trees, but these methods were only effective against a dozen to twenty people.

To deal with a few hundred people on the mountain peak alone, how could a mere master like her withstand it?

Yes.

She was only "one person"!

The moment Mu Zixi appeared, the members of the Xu faction escaped from the mountain peak in the blink of an eye, as if they were afraid of being targeted by the Grim Reaper.

The people guarding the mountain didn't realize anything because the quality of the spiritual medicine seeds that were sprinkled out was too good, and their life force was abundant. It was obvious that they were all good treasures, and some people were even secretly collecting them.

Meanwhile, the two flag pullers were still continuing their task. It wouldn't be good for them to chase after the members of the Xu faction down the mountain. They were afraid that it was a trick to lure them away from the mountain.

However, at this moment.

That young and pretty Loli, with hair tied into two pigtails, slowly extended her hand. She didn't give everyone any time to think and be enlightened.

Her small hand clapped.

"Little flower, rise!"

Under the gaze of everyone, Mu Zixi seemed to have been sucked dry in an instant. His face became extremely pale.

Then.

Patter sounds came from all directions on the mountain. It was like stir-frying lentils.

"This..."

Luo Yin scanned his surroundings and realized that the spiritual medicine seeds that he had seen earlier had been scattered all over the mountain without him knowing.

And now, these seeds had been summoned by a wood attribute spiritual cultivator and were splitting apart one by one.

Flowers blossomed and the fruits grew.

Then...

Nothing else happened.

The ostentatious operation that the Xu faction members had done previously had come to an end.

After summoning these spiritual medicine and spiritual herbs, Mu Zixi didn't have the slightest bit of reluctance. She turned around and ran.

"Goodbye! Take care!"

The mountain guards were confused.

That was all?

It ended just like that?

Everyone thought that there would be some earth-shattering situation that would follow. It might be an explosion or something else, right? It had to be earth-shattering, right?

In the end, the Xu faction members caused such a scene for nothing. It was as if the thunder had rumbled loudly, however, it was only a drizzle.

Other than the smell of spiritual medicine all over the mountain..

There was no follow-up?

There wasn't even an explosion that they had been waiting for a long time but didn't want to experience!

They left gently, just like how they came gently. They waved their hand gently as if they were the clouds in the western sky.

In a flash, the members of the Xu faction disappeared without a trace. Some of them even dropped their shoes, but they didn't dare to turn back to pick them up.

"Idiot!" The people on the mountain had been shown off, and they started to curse.

Luo Yin's mind was also blank. He had fought for more than twenty years, and this was the first time he had encountered such a situation. It was baffling.

He squatted down and picked up a spiritual medicine. Luo Yin sniffed it lightly.

It was very fragrant.

It really was very fragrant.

It did not look like a poisonous spiritual medicine at all.

On the contrary, it was the same as what he felt when he picked up the spiritual medicine seed.

This thing's life force was surging and abundant. If he could swallow it and refine it, his cultivation level would definitely increase by a large margin.

But it was too strange.

The Xu faction was so mighty just to send so many spiritual medicine to everyone on the mountain?

So, they were actually good people?

After thinking for a while, Luo Yin suddenly felt a little disgusted.

He felt that he should have been disgusted by the Xu faction's inexplicable actions.

The next second.

"Barf"

Luo Yin retched.

He was frightened. His lips trembled as he suddenly looked at the others.

"Barf"

"Barf, barf, barf"

Everyone was retching.

Some started to retch until their faces turned pale and their lips turned purple. There was vomit all over the ground in front of them.

"Brother Luo, your, your mouth... barf"

Someone pointed at Luo Yin's purplish-black lips. His pupils trembled as black liquid vomit spurted out from his mouth.

Poison!

It was really poison!

How could such a surging spiritual medicine of life force be poison!

Luo Yin was numb.

At this moment, something even more exaggerated came.

"F*ck, what's going on? I'm starting to feel it... excuse me, everyone, excuse me!" Suddenly, someone clutched his stomach and let out a strange cry.

It would be fine if he didn't cry out.

Once he cried out, everyone looked back as they vomited.

These were the two contestants in charge of removing the flags!

At the same time that Luo Yin realized that things weren't looking good, a terrifying voice sounded.

"No, don't ~"

"You can't come out! Absolutely not, you can't ~"

1

"Pu Pu Pu Pu Pu Pu..."

Chapter 950: Negotiating Terms With Me? 1

The entire mountain reeked of stench.

In the beginning, it was just one person, and everyone despised him.

After that, it was everyone, and everyone was filled with grief and indignation.

Being a Spiritual cultivator... was a noble profession...

How could they start defecating in public without even taking off their pants?

But...

They couldn't take it anymore!

As soon as the strange seed of spiritual medicine grew, the fragrance wafted through the entire Fourth Dragon Range. Everyone was caught off guard and fell for the attack.

Xu Xiaoshou had received the seed of spiritual medicine from the Yuan mansion world, and his level was quite high.

In addition to the constant nourishment of vitality spiritual energy, the Yuan mansion world was constantly being nurtured by the power of evolution. Those spiritual medicine varieties had already experienced countless mutations.

This caused...

All of their dignity!

The dignity of the people on the mountain peak was completely shattered!

Originally, when the Xu faction attacked, everyone thought that the worst outcome would be nothing more than being expelled from the Yunlun mountain range and losing the qualification to participate in the trial.

They never thought that there was something more terrifying than being stripped of the qualification to participate in the trial in this world – losing their dignity!

Luo Yin smelled the stench of the entire mountain and felt a wave of nausea.

He had also fallen into the trap.

The powerful immunity of the sacred physique allowed him to last longer than the others.

However, the fragrance of spiritual medicine was omnipresent. The main function of the Sahā sacred physique was not to detoxify the poison. The only thing he could do was to last a little longer.

"You can't come out! You absolutely can't come out! I am the descendant of the higher void, I am the descendant of the higher void..."

Luo Yin's face turned purplish-black, his gluteal muscles were tightly clenched, like a precise gear that was seamlessly stitched together. He was trying to use external force to stop the gear from starting to operate.

But the people on the mountain were all affected and started to defecate.

Everyone knew about this one matter. If this situation was publicized, it would be enough for them to experience a devastating social death. How could they accept that among their companions, there was someone who could be detached from the humiliation?

One of Luo Yin's brothers held his buttocks and walked over with difficulty. As he walked, he beckoned with his black hand, "Brother Luo, don't endure it, alright? As companions, we should all share our blessings and troubles with one another..."

Luo Yin looked at that hand and his expression changed drastically. He shouted with a stern expression, "Don't come over!"

He was afraid.

Even though he was afraid, Luo Yin did not dare to move a single inch.

At this time, if he made a move, his whole body would be affected. If he lifted his feet, a certain part of his body would start to leak... how could he do that?

Good brothers were good brothers after all.

He had even experienced last night's fierce battle, how could he be scared by Luo Yin's words?

"Brother Luo, I'm sorry, but this matter, I will keep it a secret for you. You must, must keep it a secret for everyone too!"

His good brother walked straight in front of Luo Yin, "It's not that I don't trust you, it's just that I, as a brother, have seen you holding it in for too long."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand...

"You dare!" Luo Yin's voice seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth, but he did not dare to move an inch.

His good brother really dared!

He released his hand and lightly patted Luo Yin's shoulder, "Don't worry, I didn't hear anything."

"Zi ~"

A palm struck down.

A very strange sound came from behind Luo Yin.

This was obviously something that could only be emitted when it was suppressed to the extreme. The decibel was extremely high!

His good brother's eyes lit up when he heard this, and he opened his mouth to speak.

"You shut up!" Luo Yin gave up resisting and cursed angrily.

This time, it was like a landslide...

"Pa!"

"Pu Pu Pu!"

In one go.

The feeling of catharsis came out.

The feeling of being unobstructed and comfortable also came out.

The bitter and sweet feeling came.

It was nothing more than that.

But...

They came out!

Luo Yin's face turned from black-purple to deathly white. He raised his head helplessly to look at the sky and his state of mind collapsed.

He was a descendant of the higher void.

He was the Sahā Sacred Physique.

He clearly had a different starting point and ending point compared to the person in front of him, but why did he have to go through the same process?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. Luo Yin gave the person in front of him a heavy punch. "Get lost! Don't let me see you in the future!"

There was a loud bang.

That good brother was tall and sturdy, and his defense was obviously not low.

However, Luo Yin did not use much of his strength in this simple punch, but it sent him flying.

After that.

There was a "Bang" sound.

Black blood seeped out of that person's body, and his entire body exploded into stars as he was sent out of the Yunlun mountain range.

"Qian Lei?"

Luo Yin was stunned.

This scene shocked him.

He really didn't want to kill that person

He didn't even use the power of the Sahā sacred physique, and this simple punch didn't even have any spiritual source, how could it shatter a person?

"Poison?"

Luo Yin's pupils constricted, and he reacted: "This poison, it can even break apart the defense of a spiritual cultivator's entire body, turning them extremely weak?"

Everyone on the mountain was originally enjoying their suffering. When they saw the small interlude between Luo Yin and Qian Lei, they all panicked.

They originally thought that this poison and spiritual medicine fragrance only had the ability to make people vomit and have diarrhea.

They didn't expect that this symptom was only the beginning.

In the future, would something even more terrifying happen?

"Mmph!"

Someone suddenly clutched his throat. It was clear that he couldn't breathe, "Save, save me..."

With a pop, he shattered into specks of stars in the next second and was teleported out of the Yunlun mountain range.

"Suffocated to death?"

Luo Yin's expression changed drastically. This was another symptom.

Just how many different types of poisonous spiritual medicines were mixed into this mountain?

"You're bleeding!"

Another person pointed at his companion in front of him and looked at the symptom of bleeding from all seven orifices in shock.

In just a short moment, that fellow started bleeding from all seven orifices to his entire body. In the end, he was sent out of the Yunlun mountain range...

More and more people's symptoms of poisoning changed, and the scene became chaotic.

"My feet are numb!"