

O game 1011

Chapter 1011 - Falling love drum!

Defying the heavens?

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly, while Nidelifu continued, "The Ghoul Buddha destroys luck, severs merit, reverses yin and yang, and inverts the universe. What they do is more demonic than demons, and more bizarre than ghouls."

"The path of the Ghoul Buddha has always existed, but every time it appears, it is attacked by the masses."

"Some of the Ghoul Buddha's methods can give even saints a headache. The power they pursue is too strange."

Lin Tianhao nodded lightly, "Then what is the use of this stone slab under our feet?"

"Reversing yin and yang, here, the Dao cannot become the Dao, the Law cannot become the Law, the Dao and Law are reversed, and the universe is incomplete."

"You can understand this place as a place of rules in Wanglai City, and the degree of yin and yang reversal of these rules is completely under their control."

"But the power of rules I control doesn't seem to be affected in any way."

Nidelifu was stunned for a moment.

Hei Tianaozhen said unhurriedly, "My power of laws doesn't seem to be affected either."

Nidelifu was silent. After a while, Nidelifu slowly said.

"I understand. It's highly likely that your powers of laws are all at the tenth level or above. Such power of rules won't be easily reversed."

"It seems so. My True Meaning of the Sea can no longer be used," Lin Tianhao said.

Lin Tianhao's laws of space, swordsmanship, and the Great Dao of Power all exceeded the tenth level.

"Let's go. The Ghoul Buddha's methods are bizarre. This time, perhaps you can broaden your horizons."

Lin Tianhao didn't say much and continued walking.

All the way forward.

In front of this Pantian Temple is a red wooden gate, with some strange runes on the red wooden gate.

Lin Tianhao looked up at it, and he actually had a feeling that his mind was about to be drawn into it.

"Save me..."

"Save me..."

In an instant.

Lin Tianhao felt that a large number of children appeared on his left and right sides, both boys and girls, with twisted expressions of pain on their faces.

Looking at these children, they were densely packed and endless.

"Snow Emperor, I died so miserably, why did you kill me?!!"

"Snow Emperor, we just didn't want you to revive the Mountain and Sea Empire, and you slaughtered our entire Land of Chaos. Are you still human?"

"Snow Emperor, you are too cruel. We have already been killed by you, and you still want to enslave our souls. Are you still human?!!"

...

These suddenly appearing people seemed to be those who had been killed by Lin Tianhao.

Their faces were ferocious, and they were baring their teeth and claws, seemingly wanting to tear Lin Tianhao's body to pieces.

"Die, kill the Snow Emperor, kill this bastard. He shouldn't be alive. His hands are covered in blood. Kill him and completely destroy him!!"

Lin Tianhao saw Xiudeli Baiyun, saw the White Bone Corpse King, and saw one strong man after another who had been killed by him.

They seemed to be even more powerful than when they were alive. They were fully activated, and the world changed color at this moment.

A large number of attacks landed on Lin Tianhao, but Lin Tianhao didn't feel anything.

-19.

-21.

-18.

...

One damage number after another popped up from the top of Lin Tianhao's head.

These wronged souls could cause damage to Lin Tianhao, but the degree of damage had no effect on Lin Tianhao.

"Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers!!"

This Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers is a divine power obtained by Lin Tianhao when he obtained the inheritance of the Floating Life Emperor.

Lin Tianhao has never really understood the power of Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers.

He only knew that it should be good, but he had never really practiced it well.

After all, even if Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers is powerful, it is only a drop in the bucket for Hei Tianaozhen.

Now.

It's just right to use these wronged souls to test the power of Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers.

When Lin Tianhao used Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers, these wronged souls around him were like balloons inflated to the extreme, and their bodies exploded instantly.

"Bang bang bang——"

The number of wronged souls around Lin Tianhao was huge. When Lin Tianhao used this Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers, the number of dead wronged souls was countless.

"Ding, congratulations, you killed a strange wronged soul, soul power +2."

"Ding, congratulations, you killed a strange wronged soul, soul power +3."

...

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up. He didn't expect that killing these wronged souls could actually increase his soul power.

Each of these wronged souls didn't increase Lin Tianhao's soul power by much.

But the key is that there are enough of these wronged souls.

Therefore.

Even if the soul power increased by each wronged soul is not much, at this moment, it also increased Lin Tianhao's soul power by hundreds of thousands.

The most important thing is.

There are still a large number of wronged souls rushing towards Lin Tianhao, trying to tear his body to pieces.

Lin Tianhao remained unmoved.

Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers is a means similar to a domain. There is no cooldown. As long as there is blue, it can be released continuously.

And Lin Tianhao is now constantly releasing Force Suppresses Mountains and Rivers, sweeping all the way.

"Ding, congratulations, you killed a strange wronged soul, soul power +3."

"Ding, congratulations, you killed a strange wronged soul, soul power +1."

...

The prompt sound never stopped.

Although compared to Lin Tianhao's more than two billion soul power, the soul power increased by killing these wronged souls is very, very low now.

But as the saying goes, even a mosquito's leg is meat, a little is a little.

Finally.

These wronged souls seemed to be frightened by Lin Tianhao's killing. One by one, they began to turn around and flee.

Lin Tianhao still wanted to pursue, but found that he had returned to the front yard of Pantian Temple.

Hei Tianaozhen stood beside him, looking at Lin Tianhao with a smile.

"Sir really doesn't let go of any chance to become stronger."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but smile slightly, "There are not many opportunities to improve soul power, a little improvement is a little."

"Dong——"

As soon as Lin Tianhao's voice fell, a drum sound came.

The penetrating power of this drum sound was extremely strong. When it entered Lin Tianhao's ears, Lin Tianhao only felt that his body was a little hot, and his body couldn't help but react.

If he were in Baihualou at this time, Lin Tianhao would definitely say without hesitation: I want to order ten!!

Not to mention Lin Tianhao.

Even Hei Tianaozhen at this time was blushing.

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath, held his breath, and concentrated. He had extremely high poison resistance, so this thing should not be poison.

Since it's not poison.

Then it should be desire!!

The sound just now can arouse the desire deep in people's hearts, and then constantly amplify this desire.

This kind of thing that can arouse people's desire is often the most棘手.

Because many times, the heart demon is born from desire.

"It's the Fallen Love Drum."

Chapter 1012 - A really kind monk!

Nidli's voice entered Lin Tianhao's ears.

After speaking.

Nidli paused slightly before saying with an extremely serious tone:

"A type of Dharma artifact from the Cult of the Strange Buddha, the drum has two sides. One side is made of the living skin of the Extremely Desirous Woman, soaked in a special liquid for forty-nine or eighty-one years."

"The other side is the exact opposite, using the living skin of a man, also soaked for the same number of years."

"After the two are refined, they are sewn together to form the drum skin."

"The drum body is sewn together from at least forty-nine types of drum skin that can stir up desires."

Having said that.

Nidli took a deep breath and continued:

"The drumstick used to strike the drum is even more special, but I don't know exactly how it's made."

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised. He was feeling very strong desires at this time. If Nidli wasn't just a projection, he would have wanted to do something to her.

"Senior, how do you know so much about the Strange Buddha, even the methods they use to create Dharma artifacts?"

Lin Tianhao didn't want to be controlled by desire, so he could only try his best to think about other things.

Nidli smiled awkwardly upon hearing this.

"To be ashamed, I was stuck at the Half-Step God King Realm for a long time, and I always wanted to break through to the God King Realm but failed."

"At that time, I couldn't help but have some bad ideas."

Lin Tianhao coughed twice, "Fortunately, you broke through to the God King Realm. If you had really embarked on the path of cultivation of the Strange Buddha, then the world would have had another peerless evil."

Nidli smiled and didn't respond.

Just then.

Lin Tianhao seemed to hear the teasing voice of a woman.

Sure enough.

All kinds of women began to appear around Lin Tianhao, their bodies curvaceous, dancing seductive dances around him.

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath, "Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers!!!"

The introduction of this Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers is that it has extremely strong suppression on the body, soul, spirit, and other levels.

Therefore.

Lin Tianhao prepared to try it out.

Whether his Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers also had an effect on these warbling women.

The result was affirmative.

"Bang bang bang—"

These warbling women, like the wronged souls before, exploded one by one like balloons.

"Ding, congratulations, you have killed a Charming Soul, Soul Power +1023."

"Ding, congratulations, you have killed a Charming Soul, Soul Power +1019."

...

Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers seems to be quite useful.

Is this the legendary 'one force breaks all laws'?

Whether it was the wronged souls before or the Charming Souls now, they were not entities. Even if ordinary force could harm them, it wouldn't be too obvious.

After all, not everyone is like Lin Tianhao's feather arrows, which are bound to hit.

"Speaking of which, can Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers suppress the desires in my heart?"

Lin Tianhao suddenly had a bold idea, and he unhesitatingly used Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers on himself.

To be precise.

Sure enough.

Under this Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers, Lin Tianhao only felt his body sink.

Both his divine soul and body were like this.

Most importantly, even Lin Tianhao's own origin of divine soul was also affected by this power.

Lin Tianhao began to subtly control Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers, and found that Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers could be subtly targeted for suppression under his control.

For example.

He could target and suppress the desire in his heart.

"Interesting, hehe."

A smile couldn't help but appear on Lin Tianhao's face. This was really too interesting.

Might to Suppress Mountains and Rivers actually had such a wonderful use.

When Lin Tianhao opened his eyes, Hei Tian'aozhen was slightly surprised.

"My lord, you resolved it??"

Hei Tian'aozhen was sober at this time, but looking at his flushed face, it was obvious that he was forcibly suppressing it.

"Yes, I found a way."

Lin Tianhao raised his hand and placed it on Hei Tian'aozhen's body.

In the next instant.

Hei Tian'aozhen felt the desire in his heart being suppressed.

"A little interesting, how did you do it?" Hei Tian'aozhen asked subconsciously.

"A divine ability," Lin Tianhao said.

Hei Tian'aozhen nodded lightly and looked ahead.

"It seems that the people from Pantian Temple have already discovered me."

As Hei Tian'aozhen's voice fell, a middle-aged monk with a wide face and fat body appeared in front of him.

"I didn't know that Emperor Xue was here in person. Please forgive me for any offense."

This middle-aged monk had a kind face and a smile on his face, and he resembled the Maitreya Buddha in myths and legends.

True Benevolent Living Buddha (??): ???

Health Points: ???

Attack: ???

Skills: ???

This True Benevolent Monk looked really kind, but thinking about what their Pantian Temple had done, this kind face seemed more like an ultimate disguise.

"True Benevolent Living Buddha?" Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"Can the things you do in Pantian Temple be called a Living Buddha?"

The True Benevolent Monk was not annoyed and said:

"Emperor Xue, you were able to achieve today's achievements, didn't you also come over stepping on mountains of corpses and seas of blood?"

"The number of people we have killed in Pantian Temple over the years may not be as many as you have killed in the past year and a half."

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said:

"The people I kill are all those who deserve to be killed."

"Emperor Xue, when you say this, can you ask your own conscience?"

"What is a person who deserves to be killed? Is it a person who has a conflict of interest with you?"

The True Benevolent Monk still had that kind face.

"We in Pantian Temple kill people to enhance ourselves. Emperor Xue, you also kill people to enhance yourself. What is the difference between us?"

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly. This True Benevolent Monk was indeed eloquent.

Before Lin Tianhao could say anything, the True Benevolent Monk continued:

"Emperor Xue, do you still want to say that our methods are cruel?"

"But compared to our methods, Emperor Xue, you kill people's bodies and control people's souls, which is not kind at all."

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and said:

"Hehe, what you said is right. I am not a kind person in the first place. It is meaningless for you to tell me so much."

The True Benevolent Monk was stunned.

This is really as long as I have no morals, you can't kidnap me.

"Then I wonder why Emperor Xue came to our Pantian Temple?"

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly.

"Someone reported that your Pantian Temple has cooperation with the Alete Star System!"

"Absolutely not."

The True Benevolent Monk replied very definitely, "Monks do not lie. Our Pantian Temple has indeed contacted some guys from the Alete Star System, but there is absolutely no cooperation."

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"I just heard it from others, but looking at it today, in order to become stronger, your Pantian Temple is so unscrupulous. In order to become stronger, it is entirely possible for you to work with the guys from the Alete Star System."

Chapter 1013 - Is the Lord of Luotian really the son of the previous Palace Master?

"No, no, no, Lord Snow Emperor, you are really wronging us too much."

Lin Tianhao waved his hand and said:

"After all, you are forces within the territory of our Mountain Sea Empire. As far as I am concerned, your current situation is very dangerous, regardless of whether you cooperate with the Alette Star System or not."

Zen Virtue Monk frowned and asked:

"So, Lord Snow Emperor still wants to destroy our Pan Heaven Temple?"

Upon hearing this.

Lin Tianhao shook his head and said seriously:

"Don't keep talking about destruction. It's not easy for your Pan Heaven Temple to develop to its current scale."

Zen Virtue Monk smiled slightly and said:

“Lord Snow Emperor, we are all sensible people. Just say what you want.”

Lin Tianhao nodded, “I like talking to smart people like you. I want your Pan Heaven Temple to join our Mortal Palace.”

“Join the Mortal Palace?”

Zen Virtue Monk’s expression was a bit strange. He had thought about the requests Lin Tianhao might make.

He even suspected that Lin Tianhao already knew about the thing they secretly refined in Pan Heaven Temple and would ask for it.

But he didn’t expect.

Lin Tianhao’s request was actually to have their Pan Heaven Temple join the Mortal Palace.

“Lord Snow Emperor, we are in the Mountain Sea Empire, not a sacred ground. Therefore, from a certain perspective, our Pan Heaven Temple is already an affiliated force of the Mortal Palace.”

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

“Didn’t you say it? It’s just from a certain perspective that you are an affiliated force of our Mortal Palace.”

“Moreover.”

“I want your Pan Heaven Temple to join our Mortal Palace and become a part of our Mortal Palace.”

Zen Virtue Monk fell into thought.

After a while.

He said unhurriedly:

“I may need to consult with the higher-ups of Pan Heaven Temple about this.”

The corners of Lin Tianhao’s mouth turned up, and a playful smile appeared on his face.

“Didn’t you just say that, from a certain perspective, your Pan Heaven Temple is an affiliated force of our Mortal Palace?”

“Now that we want you to truly join our Mortal Palace, you are making excuses like this.”

Zen Virtue Monk smiled helplessly and said:

“This matter is of great importance, and this Pan Heaven Temple is not something that this little monk can decide alone.”

Black Heaven Pride immediately sacrificed his Primordial Black Tower, and a tyrannical pressure swept in all directions.

“Want to try it?”

Zen Virtue Monk’s expression changed and he said:

“If a Half-Emperor powerhouse takes action, our Pan Heaven Temple will naturally have no chance of survival.”

Having said that.

A cold light flashed in Zen Virtue Monk’s eyes, “But if the people of our Pan Heaven Temple indiscriminately hunt down civilians of the Mountain Sea Empire, I don’t know how many people will die.”

Lin Tianhao’s expression was calm, “Are you threatening me?”

“Then there’s nothing to talk about.”

Zen Virtue Monk quickly waved his hand, “Lord Snow Emperor has misunderstood. I am just stating a fact.”

“If you are displeased after hearing it, then just pretend I didn’t say it.”

Having said that.

Zen Virtue Monk changed the subject and smiled:

“You want our Pan Heaven Temple to join the Mortal Palace, I agree.”

Lin Tianhao threw out an Outer Palace Elder token, and said with a smile:

“From now on, you are an Outer Palace Elder of our Mortal Palace.”

Zen Virtue Monk took the token, still with that kind and benevolent appearance.

But his eyes changed almost imperceptibly after taking the token of this Outer Palace Elder.

Lin Tianhao directly transmitted his voice to him.

“Don’t publicize it, I want all the high-level members of Pan Heaven Temple to join our Mortal Palace, you are responsible for this.”

“Okay.”

Zen Virtue Monk replied through voice transmission.

But verbally, Zen Virtue Monk responded:

“Lord Snow Emperor, no, I should call you Palace Lord now.”

Lin Tianhao looked around and said:

“Where are the other people from your Pan Heaven Temple? I heard that your Pan Heaven Temple has four abbots.”

Lin Tianhao’s idea was naturally to take down all four abbots of Pan Heaven Temple, and then get a good understanding of the situation of Pan Heaven Temple.

“The other three abbots have things to do recently and are not in Pan Heaven Temple.”

Lin Tianhao looked at Zen Virtue Monk with a smile that was not a smile, and said:

“Is it that they are not in Pan Heaven Temple, or that they are unwilling to come out and see me?”

Upon hearing this.

Zen Virtue Monk said helplessly:

“Palace Lord, monks don’t tell lies, they are really not in Pan Heaven Temple.”

Lin Tianhao stared at Zen Virtue Monk and asked:

“They are not in Pan Heaven Temple? Or are they seeing other people, so they are unwilling to come out and see me?”

Zen Virtue Monk smiled awkwardly and said:

“How is that possible? Since I agreed to join the Mortal Palace, there is no need to lie to you, right?”

Lin Tianhao was communicating normally with Zen Virtue Monk on the surface, but in reality, Lin Tianhao was conducting voice transmission exchanges with Zen Virtue Monk in secret.

“Palace Lord, the other two abbots are currently with the two Sacred Land Lords of the Yin Yang Joyous Sect and the Demon Dragon Cave Abode.”

“What are they here for?” Lin Tianhao asked.

“They are all here for the news of the Lord of the Firmament. I don’t know where they got the news that we have cooperation with the Lord of the Firmament, and they hope we can reveal the news of the Lord of the Firmament to them.”

“Then do you have news about the Lord of the Firmament?” Lin Tianhao asked again.

Zen Virtue Monk said through voice transmission:

“Of course we do. The Lord of the Firmament cooperates very closely with us. He sends people over every once in a while, or asks us to go over and help him brainwash them.”

“Because there are many strange items in our Pan Heaven Temple, which have miraculous effects on brainwashing.”

Lin Tianhao nodded secretly and asked:

“How much do you know about the Lord of the Firmament?”

While Lin Tianhao and Zen Virtue Monk were talking with their divine senses, Lin Tianhao and Zen Virtue Monk were also communicating with words to confuse the other guys in Pan Heaven Temple.

“The Lord of the Firmament said that he is the son of the previous Palace Lord of the Mortal Palace. Currently, we have no evidence to prove that this is false. He has also provided us with some evidence to prove that he is the son of the previous Palace Lord of the Mortal Palace.”

“And then?” Lin Tianhao continued to ask.

Zen Virtue Monk still honestly replied to Lin Tianhao’s question:

“The evidence can corroborate that he may really be the son of the previous Palace Lord of the Mortal Palace. At least, we have no evidence to refute him.”

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised. This was something he didn’t know. Could it be that this Lord of the Firmament is really the son of the previous Palace Lord of the Mortal Palace??

“Then does this Lord of the Firmament have cooperation with those people from the Alette Star System?” Lin Tianhao asked through voice transmission.

“There is interaction, but the specific situation is not very clear.”

“Do you have cooperation with the Alette Star System?”

Zen Virtue Monk’s answer was very affirmative.

“We have no cooperation with those guys from the Alette Star System. If we must say there is, we have tried to use experts from the Alette Star System to make some strange items.”

“Oh?”

Lin Tianhao became interested.

Chapter 1014 - The leader of the Yin Yang He Huan Sect!

“What's the most powerful eerie item in your Pantian Temple?” Lin Tianhao asked.

He didn't know what was going on with the Eerie Buddha, and whether there were any particularly powerful beings among the Eerie Buddhas.

“The Three Reincarnation Seeds.”

“This should be the strongest in our Pantian Temple. Once successful, the combat power will be powerful. More importantly, these Three Reincarnation Seeds are beyond the Three Realms and no longer within the Five Elements.”

“Many conventional methods won't harm it.”

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised and asked curiously:

“How did you refine these Three Reincarnation Seeds?”

Monk Zhenshan replied very affirmatively:

“The Three Reincarnation Seeds are actually a pregnancy within a pregnancy within a pregnancy.”

“In short, it is to find women pregnant with triplets and use the secret techniques of the Eerie Buddha to complete the fetus within a fetus, pregnancy within a pregnancy, before the embryos mature.”

Lin Tianhao was a little puzzled. He had never heard of this fetus within a fetus, pregnancy within a pregnancy.

“Fetus within a fetus is actually a saying for twins, which means that the twin sister takes the younger sister into her body, allowing the younger sister to remain in the elder sister's body in the form of an embryo.”

“Until the elder sister is born and grows up, the younger sister begins to gestate within the elder sister's body. At this time, what is gestated is a powerful evil being. Generally, evil cultivators will also refine such evil beings.”

“The Three Reincarnation Seeds I'm talking about are based on this foundation and then carried out for another round.”

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be slightly stunned when he heard this.

“You mean, the younger sister then becomes pregnant with a younger brother?”

Lin Tianhao had never even thought about this kind of thing before.

The most crucial thing is.

How is this done?

To be honest.

Lin Tianhao really couldn't imagine how this was done.

"In this way, you need to find women with triplets, which doesn't seem easy."

Monk Zhenshan transmitted his voice helplessly, saying:

"Temple Master, you might get angry when I say this, but many, many people have died in order to refine these Three Reincarnation Seeds."

"Because even with triplets, we need two girls and one boy, and the boy must be the last to form, which makes the conditions even more demanding."

"The most crucial thing is."

"When they are still embryos, we can't determine their gender at all, so we can only experiment on triplets indiscriminately."

"The most crucial thing is that even if we encounter such people, our secret techniques may not necessarily succeed."

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath. Just hearing this, he already understood in his heart.

Unless luck is bursting, the difficulty of refining the Three Reincarnation Seeds is too great.

"According to what you said, the cycle for refining these Three Reincarnation Seeds is also very long."

Based on the current situation, the cycle for refining a Three Reincarnation Seed will not be less than thirty-six years, or even longer.

“Yes, it takes at least forty-nine years.”

“So, in the forty-nine years, you have been continuously searching for women with triplets?”

Monk Zhenshan said helplessly:

“Temple Master, please calm your anger. Our Eerie Buddha cultivation is like this. So far, we have not refined a single Three Reincarnation Seed.”

“However, we are about to succeed recently. At this time, we in Pantian Temple have reached the final step, just waiting for the Three Reincarnation Seeds to be born.”

Lin Tianhao stopped the topic, no longer transmitted his voice, and said directly:

“Monk Zhenshan, when I came, I saw the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect and the Lord of the Demon Serpent Cave Mansion enter your Pantian Temple. Where did they go now?”

Monk Zhenshan looked surprised and quickly explained:

“Lord Xue Di, is there some misunderstanding here? How could our small Pantian Temple possibly have two Holy Lords visit at the same time.”

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

“Your Pantian Temple's methods almost made the half-Emperor expert beside me fall for it. It's understandable that the Holy Lord would come.”

The voice transmission was to understand some information that Lin Tianhao wanted to know, and the current conversation was because Lin Tianhao wanted to interact with the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect and the Lord of the Demon Serpent Cave Mansion.

“No need to hide it from Xue Di, it's useless to deceive him.”

Just at this moment.

A charming and enchanting figure walked over.

This person is none other than the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect!

Behind her, the Lord of the Demon Serpent Cave Mansion also walked over.

Could it be that these two Holy Land Masters really want to clash with Lin Tianhao?

Lin Tianhao's eyes were deep, and a playful smile appeared on his face.

“Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect, Lord of the Demon Serpent Cave Mansion, did you two discover that this Pantian Temple is devoid of conscience, so you came to help me solve this scourge of Pantian Temple?”

Hearing this.

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect smiled charmingly and said:

“Little Brother Xue Di is joking. We are newcomers, how can we overstep our authority and help Little Brother Xue Di clean up your house?”

“Besides, we in the Yin Yang Union and the Demon Serpent Cave Mansion are an evil sect and a demon mansion, how can we have the face to righteously attack Pantian Temple?”

Lin Tianhao pretended to be puzzled and asked in surprise:

“Then I am curious, what virtues and abilities does this Pantian Temple have that can actually make you two come here in person.”

Hearing this.

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect said with a smile:

“We came to Pantian Temple to inquire about the Lord of Luotian.”

“Lord of Luotian?”

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly, "This Lord of Luotian recently poisoned and killed tens of millions of people in twenty-eight towns of our Mountain and Sea Empire. What are you doing to understand this Lord of Luotian?"

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect waved his hand and said:

“Little Brother Xue Di, do you really think that this was done by the Lord of Luotian?”

“If it wasn't the Lord of Luotian, then who could it be?” Lin Tianhao asked.

“Of course, it's this Pantian Temple.”

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect had just finished speaking when Monk Zhenshan couldn't sit still. He immediately retorted:

“This Holy Lord, you are the master of a Holy Land, but you can't slander people like this.”

“Although our Pantian Temple has killed countless people, the people in the twenty-eight towns shrouded in poisonous mist were not killed by our Pantian Temple.”

“Of course, you didn't do it yourself, but someone cooperated with people from the Alete Star System and did it.”

“That's even more impossible.”

Monk Zhenshan said very definitely:

“The number of people we have killed in Pantian Temple is countless. If we did it, I wouldn't need to lie.”

The Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect waved his hand and said:

“Alright, this is the matter of the Mountain and Sea Empire. Even if you want to manage it, it should be Little Brother Xue Di who manages it. It has nothing to do with us.”

At this point.

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Joyous Union Sect changed the topic and continued:

“If Little Brother Xue Di needs help, I would be happy to.”

Chapter 1015 - The ancient secret key!

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly. This Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master was truly eloquent, even more so than the Monk Zhenshan.

Lin Tianhao could figure out the purpose of Monk Zhenshan's words with a little thought.

But if one wasn't careful, it would be difficult to discern the true purpose behind the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master's words.

In fact, if one observed from an outsider's perspective, it would be apparent that the rhythm had already been led astray by the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master.

Originally, Lin Tianhao should have been interrogating the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master and the Demon蛟 Cave Master.

But what about now?

The conflict had shifted to Pan Tian Temple.

If Monk Zhenshan wasn't absolutely loyal to Lin Tianhao, the Yin Yang Harmony Sect's words might have really trapped Lin Tianhao.

It was precisely because of Monk Zhenshan's absolute trust that Lin Tianhao knew that the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master was only trying to shift the conflict.

"Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master, right? I will investigate the poisoning of the twenty-eight towns in our Mountain and Sea Empire."

"Right now, I want to know more about why you and the Demon蛟 Cave Master came to Pan Tian Temple to inquire about the Lord of Luo Tian."

Hearing this.

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master was slightly surprised.

Clearly.

She thought that her little trick of shifting the conflict would divert Lin Tianhao's attention.

But she didn't expect that Lin Tianhao's attention would remain on her all along.

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master cast a flirtatious glance at Lin Tianhao.

"Little Snow Emperor, don't interrogate me like a criminal."

Lin Tianhao's gaze fell on the Demon蛟 Cave Master, and he asked indifferently:

"Since she's unwilling to speak, then you tell me, why did you inquire about the Lord of Luo Tian's news?"

"To be precise, why did you come to Pan Tian Temple to inquire about the Lord of Luo Tian's news?"

The Demon蛟 Cave Master frowned and said:

"Snow Emperor, I hope you understand the situation. I'm here to participate in the Holy Land Lord Competition, not as your subordinate. I have no obligation to answer your questions."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

"If you don't want to answer, then don't answer. I won't force you to answer. Hei Tian Aozhen, kill him."

"Yes, Master."

Upon receiving Lin Tianhao's order, Hei Tian Aozhen's half-step Emperor Realm pressure instantly swept out.

"Don't, don't, don't, I was just joking. Since I've come to the Mountain and Sea Empire, I will definitely cooperate with you in the investigation."

"Then why do you want to inquire about the Lord of Luo Tian's information?" Lin Tianhao asked again.

"Because we knew before that the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace had a son named the Lord of Luo Tian."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows, even more surprised.

"How did you know?"

The Demon蛟 Cave Master spread out his hands, "The previous Lord of the Mortal Palace was so famous, it doesn't seem strange that we know about the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace's son."

"Then why are you inquiring about the Lord of Luo Tian's news?" Lin Tianhao asked.

The Demon蛟 Cave Master said without hesitation:

"Of course, it's to admire the fame of the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace and to learn about his son's situation."

"Hei Tian Aozhen, attack." Lin Tianhao said with a dark face.

"Don't, don't, don't."

The Demon蛟 Cave Master quickly waved his hand, "Snow Emperor, can you not start killing at every turn? I can't take it."

"Legend has it that there is an extremely powerful secret realm in the Divine Continent, called the Ancient God Secret Realm. The Ancient God Secret Realm requires four keys to be gathered to open it."

"According to the information we have, one of these four keys is in the hands of the previous Vast Expanse Limitless Palace Master, Xiudeli Haohong."

"However, Xiudeli Haohong lost a bet with you and handed over the ancient key in his hand to you."

Having said that.

The Demon蛟 Cave Master paused slightly before continuing:

"And the second ancient key was originally in the hands of the previous Lord of the Mortal Palace, but when the Mortal Palace was about to be sealed, the Lord of the Mortal Palace handed the ancient key in his hand to his son, the Lord of Luo Tian."

"What about the other two?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Lin Tianhao was quite surprised when he won the ancient key from Xiudeli Haohong in the bet.

After all, a key was actually a divine artifact. How terrifying would the corresponding secret realm be?

"The third ancient key is in our North Suppressing Dragon Palace in the underwater world."

"The fourth one is in the hands of the Dean of Hundred Li Academy."

Hearing this.

A playful smile appeared on Lin Tianhao's face, and he said:

"This Holy Land Lord Competition has brought three of the four keys. Only the Lord of Luo Tian's key is missing."

The Demon蛟 Cave Master smiled and nodded, saying:

"That's right. Although the Lord of Luo Tian's key hasn't come, the Lord of Luo Tian has emerged."

"The four ancient keys haven't been gathered together for a long time. This kind of opportunity is rare."

Lin Tianhao smiled and said:

"So, you and the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master both want to obtain the ancient key in the Lord of Luo Tian's hand at this time."

"Of course."

The Demon蛟 Cave Master nodded affirmatively, "After all, the Ancient God Secret Realm is of great importance. Snow Emperor, you are so strong, and I can't beat that old fellow, the Dean of Hundred Li Academy."

"If I want to enter the Ancient God Secret Realm, I can only get an ancient key in my own hand."

The corners of Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched and said:

"The Lord of Luo Tian is the son of the previous Lord of our Mortal Palace. Have you asked for my opinion before you want to make a move against him?"

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master smiled charmingly and said unhurriedly:

"Little Snow Emperor, if the Lord of Luo Tian cooperates with those guys from the Alete Star System, would you still consider him to be one of your Mortal Palace people?"

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly and said seriously:

"I still don't know whether the Lord of Luo Tian has cooperated with those guys from the Alete Star System."

"If he has, I will definitely deal with it. If he hasn't, I will have a good chat with him."

"But regardless of whether the Lord of Luo Tian has cooperated with those guys from the Alete Star System, he is now the son of the previous Lord of our Mortal Palace. I will not allow you to attack him."

When the Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master and the Demon蛟 Cave Master heard Lin Tianhao's words, they both rolled their eyes in unison.

Clearly.

They both felt that Lin Tianhao's words were high-sounding. In fact, he just had his eye on the ancient key in the Lord of Luo Tian's hand.

"Little Snow Emperor, you may think that I was just shifting the conflict just now, but I still want to tell you that what happened in your Mountain and Sea Empire this time is really related to Pan Tian Temple,"

The Yin Yang Harmony Sect Master said meaningfully to Lin Tianhao.

Chapter 1016 - Host Wuyou has fallen!

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly and said:

"Okay, thanks for the reminder, I will investigate."

The Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect waved his hand and said:

"Boring, I'm leaving."

Seeing the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect leave, the Master of the Demon Dragon Cave also cupped his hands and smiled:

"Snow Emperor, I'll go back first too."

After saying that.

The Master of the Demon Dragon Cave transmitted his voice to Lin Tianhao again.

"Snow Emperor, this Pan Tian Temple really has problems. They really are cooperating with those guys from the Alete Star System."

This was a voice transmission, and even if others noticed that the Master of the Demon Dragon Cave was transmitting his voice, it would be difficult to discern its content.

Lin Tianhao did not respond.

It didn't seem like it. Could it be that Pan Tian Temple really had problems?

But he had just asked Abbot Zhenshan some questions, and Abbot Zhenshan was absolutely loyal to him, so in theory, there shouldn't be any problems.

If that's the case.

If Pan Tian Temple really had problems, then it was likely the doing of the other three abbots.

"Abbot Mochou, Abbot Jile, come out."

Lin Tianhao said loudly.

When the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect and the Master of the Demon Dragon Cave came out just now, he had already discovered the two people hidden in the dark.

After all, after Lin Tianhao was exposed, he began to use Earth Connection Heavenly Eye and the Eye of Insight to observe the entire Pan Tian Temple.

Hearing Lin Tianhao's words.

Two monks, one old and one young, walked out from the inner courtyard of Pan Tian Temple.

The old one was Abbot Mochou, and the young one was Abbot Jile.

Abbot Mochou (??): ???

Health Points: ???

Attack: ???

Skills: ???

Abbot Jile (??): ???

Health Points: ???

Attack: ???

Skills: ???

The situation of these two abbots was exactly the same, and only their names could be seen.

At this stage, being able to hide so much information was already very telling.

"Mochou, greets Palace Master."

"Jile, greets Palace Master."

The two said in unison.

Lin Tianhao smiled slightly, took out two Elder tokens, and said unhurriedly:

"Since your Pan Tian Temple has joined our Mortal Palace, then you will all be outer sect elders of our Mortal Palace from now on."

Upon hearing this, the expressions of Abbot Mochou and Abbot Jile couldn't help but become a little strange.

To be honest.

Even now, they still didn't quite understand why Lin Tianhao insisted on having them join the Mortal Palace.

But they glanced at Hei Tianaozhen beside Lin Tianhao, and then thought about Lin Tianhao's terrifying damage.

They knew that today, they had to accept these Elder tokens, whether they wanted to or not!!

Most importantly.

They didn't think that joining the Mortal Palace was a bad thing.

Looking at the tokens thrown out by Lin Tianhao, Abbot Mochou and Abbot Jile both caught them.

The moment they caught the tokens, their eyes underwent subtle changes.

Lin Tianhao knew, it was done!!

It was about the same as he expected, these guys would not refuse his request to join the Mortal Palace.

To be precise.

They didn't know what impact joining the Mortal Palace would have.

"Just now, the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect said that you have cooperation with those guys from the Alete Star System, do you have anything to say?"

Lin Tianhao said bluntly.

Abbot Mochou shook his head and said:

"No, our Pan Tian Temple has always kept those guys from the Alete Star System at arm's length."

"We would never cooperate with those guys from the Alete Star System unless absolutely necessary."

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, and his gaze fell on Abbot Jile again.

"We indeed have not cooperated with those guys from the Alete Star System, but, some time ago, I did discover traces of those guys from the Alete Star System near our Pan Tian Temple."

"I estimate that the reason why the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect said that was probably because he also discovered traces of those guys near our Pan Tian Temple."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly. Now that the three abbots of Pan Tian Temple had given such an answer, the answer should already be very clear.

Pan Tian Temple should not have any cooperation with those guys from the Alete Star System.

"Where is your fourth abbot now?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"Abbot Wuyou has gone out to seek opportunities. Recently, the Three Lives Reincarnation Child we are cultivating is about to succeed, and he has gone to find something that can enhance the Three Lives Reincarnation Child."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly. If there was still a slight possibility that Pan Tian Temple had any cooperation with those guys from the Alete Star System, then it could only be this Abbot Wuyou.

Just as Lin Tianhao was thinking this, a server-wide announcement suddenly sounded.

"Server-wide announcement, congratulations to player Hidden Nickname for successfully killing Abbot Wuyou, special announcement, hoping that all adventurers will continue to work hard!!"

.....

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly, and a strange look appeared on his face.

Abbot Zhenshan, Abbot Mochou, and Abbot Jile all had their expressions change drastically.

Obviously, Abbot Wuyou's sudden death was somewhat beyond their expectations.

"Apart from Your Excellency Snow Emperor, currently, looking at the entire Twilight of the Gods, there should be no adventurer who can kill Abbot Wuyou."

Abbot Mochou also nodded slightly, "Although our Pan Tian Temple is not a holy land in name, to put it boastfully, our four abbots are already stronger than many holy land masters."

"It is almost impossible for adventurers to kill any one of us."

Lin Tianhao pondered slightly before saying:

"Are you suspecting that a master severely injured Abbot Wuyou, and then an adventurer made the final blow?"

This kind of situation was not a rare or strange thing, someone was just trying to cover it up.

Of course.

It was also possible that it was to cultivate the adventurers under his command.

After all, the rewards that could be obtained from killing a powerhouse of Abbot Wuyou's level were immeasurable.

Abbot Jile nodded heavily, "It seems that this should be the case now."

"I just don't know who did it."

Abbot Zhenshan took over the conversation and continued to say:

"Now is the Holy Land Master's hegemony competition, and there are many experts in the Mountain and Sea Empire."

"Whether it is the Dean of the Baili Academy or the Lord of the Cold Building, or even the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect, all have this strength."

"It's just that the Sect Master of the Yin Yang Harmony Sect was just in our Pan Tian Temple, so the probability of it being her is very low."

Lin Tianhao raised his eyebrows and asked:

"Do you think it is possible that it is the Lord of Luo Tian."

"The Lord of Luo Tian?"

Abbot Zhenshan was slightly stunned. Obviously, he didn't expect that Lin Tianhao would actually suspect the Lord of Luo Tian.

Lin Tianhao nodded and said seriously:

"I have previously come into contact with people who have been brainwashed by you, and their loyalty to you seems to be higher than their trust in the Lord of Luo Tian."

"The Lord of Luo Tian discovered that you played tricks on him in brainwashing, and cooperated with the adventurer to kill Abbot Wuyou. This doesn't seem impossible."

Chapter 1017 - Fight poison with poison and improve poison resistance!

The monk Zhenshan shook his head and said:

"Guessing about these things here now won't lead to any results. If you want to know the outcome, go to the place where Abbot Wuyou was killed and take a look. Perhaps there will be some answers."

Monk Mochou nodded slightly, "Abbot Zhenshan, why don't you take Temple Master to have a look? We need to stay and guard Pantian Temple."

Having said that.

Monk Mochou respectfully bowed to Lin Tianhao, "Please forgive us, Temple Master. The Three Lives Reincarnation Seed has reached a critical moment, and we need someone to stay here."

Lin Tianhao nodded. He felt that he had not been paying attention to the affairs of the Mountain Sea Empire, and now the Mountain Sea Empire was already turbulent.

The monk Zhenshan led Lin Tianhao out of Pantian Temple. He walked in front, saying as he walked:

"Temple Master, our four abbots are of the same mind, and we can use secret techniques to find each other's locations."

"Hurry up." Lin Tianhao urged.

The monk Zhenshan nodded slightly, "In Sunset Town."

"Sunset Town?? "

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be slightly stunned. Abbot Wuyou died in Sunset Town??

The distance between Pantian Temple and Sunset Town was not too far.

Even without the Kunlun Mirror, Lin Tianhao should be able to reach Sunset Town in less than half an hour if he went at full speed.

But with the Kunlun Mirror, it was naturally better to use the Kunlun Mirror.

He summoned the Kunlun Mirror.

Lin Tianhao took the monk Zhenshan across the Kunlun Mirror, and instantly arrived at the outskirts of Sunset Town.

At this time, Sunset Town was still shrouded in poisonous fog. Lin Tianhao's Eye of Insight instantly unfolded, preparing to capture the situation around Sunset Town.

If he was lucky, he might even be able to find the adventurer who killed Abbot Wuyou.

However, to Lin Tianhao's surprise, there were quite a few adventurers around Sunset Town at this time.

Looking at it, there were as many as tens of thousands of people.

This was interesting.

Sunset Town was shrouded in poisonous fog. What were they doing here?

Lin Tianhao moved and instantly arrived in front of an adventurer team.

Because he wanted to ask questions, Lin Tianhao directly revealed his game nickname.

The adventurers in this team were shocked when they saw Lin Tianhao's nickname above his head.

“Snow... Snow Emperor!!”

Now the name Snow Emperor was already a legendary existence in Twilight of the Gods.

“Well, hello, can I ask you a few questions?”

“No problem.”

The leader of the adventurer team nodded in agreement without even thinking.

“Sunset Town has already been shrouded in poisonous fog. What are you doing here?” Lin Tianhao asked.

“Someone posted a message online saying that approaching the poisonous fog and inhaling a small amount of it can increase poison resistance. Currently, some people have used this method to stack their poison resistance to 7.8%.”

Lin Tianhao was a little surprised. Was this to cultivate antibodies in one's body through poisonous fog?

This was possible.

“What about you?” Lin Tianhao asked, “Is it effective?”

“Moreover, these poisonous fogs gather and don't disperse. Sunset Town has become a poisonous land. By doing this, we can consume the poisonous fog in Sunset Town and gradually restore it.”

“As long as we can reduce the poisonous fog here, we can get free attribute point rewards from the Mountain Sea Empire.”

“I've already gotten eight free attribute points. This kind of good thing that can stack poison resistance and earn free attribute points is rare.”

Lin Tianhao nodded, “Indeed, it's very good. Then I won't disturb you.”

Lin Tianhao returned to the monk Zhenshan and asked:

“Did you find anything?”

“No.”

The monk Zhenshan shook his head. He had already arrived in the center of Sunset Town at this time.

“There was indeed a fierce battle here, but the energy fluctuations are mainly the aura of our Pantian Temple.”

“In addition, there really are traces of adventurers taking action, but the aura is not strong and is not the person who mainly severely injured Abbot Wuyou.”

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised.

“Do you mean that the battle aura here only belongs to Pantian Temple and an adventurer?”

“Yes.” The monk Zhenshan nodded.

He was also very puzzled about what happened here.

“You said, is it possible that there is a problem within Pantian Temple, a traitor.”

“This time when Abbot Wuyou came out, were there any other people from Pantian Temple with him?”

“No.”

The monk Zhenshan replied very definitely, “We are very cautious in our actions and usually act alone.”

“Pantian Temple nominally has four abbots, and it seems like there should be many people under our command.”

“But in reality, the people who truly belong to Pantian Temple, including the four of us, are only thirteen in total.”

Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned. This was somewhat beyond Lin Tianhao's expectations.

“The others are actually people we have brainwashed and recruited. They have not been exposed to the sinister Buddhist methods of Pantian Temple.”

Lin Tianhao understood, “That's strange then.”

“Among our adventurers, there is one person who might be able to do this.”

“But I just observed and didn't find any trace of him here.”

Lin Tianhao did specifically look for Jin Delan just now, but the result was that he found nothing. He did not find Jin Delan.

The monk Zhenshan sighed, “It's a turbulent time. We in Pantian Temple have been so cautious, but we are still caught in this vortex.”

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

“You are indeed cautious. You have killed so many people, but I had never heard of you before.”

Hearing this.

The monk Zhenshan smiled helplessly and said:

“Temple Master, most of the people we in Pantian Temple killed were killed before. We haven't killed many people since this revival.”

"Hehe."

Lin Tianhao smiled noncommittally and said:

"Is it that you haven't killed many people, or that you haven't killed too many people?"

Chapter 1018 - The number of holy places in the Shanhai Empire!

The monk Zhenshan smiled awkwardly and said:

"It's not important, it's not important."

"Isn't this retribution? Abbot Wuyou disappeared so inexplicably, just like that."

"Originally, we all felt that the chaotic world was coming, and perhaps we could all go to this chaotic world to compete for opportunities."

"As a result... .."

Monk Zhenshan sighed, "Abbot Wuyou, apart from liking to dig out children's hearts, was not a bad person. I didn't expect him to just disappear like that."

The corner of Lin Tianhao's mouth couldn't help but twitch. Is this what you call not a bad person?

This behavior of digging out children's hearts, no matter when it is placed, will be regarded as a demon and beaten to death with sticks.

"Let's go back. I also want to see your Pantian Temple's Three Lives Reincarnation Seed."

"Okay."

Monk Zhenshan nodded. He was about to leave with Lin Tianhao.

But at this moment, a server-wide announcement resounded through the sky.

"Server Announcement: Congratulations to player Hidden Nickname for successfully killing Monk Mochou. Special announcement, hoping that all adventurers will continue to work hard!!"

... ..

Lin Tianhao and Monk Zhenshan looked at each other.

Almost instantly, Lin Tianhao sacrificed the Kunlun Mirror, and the two returned to Pantian Temple directly through the Kunlun Mirror.

As soon as he came back, Lin Tianhao saw Monk Jile standing in the front yard of Pantian Temple with a look of astonishment.

"What's going on?"

Monk Zhenshan's face was a little unsightly. In such a short period of time, two abbots of their Pantian Temple had already died.

This is very obvious. Someone is specifically hunting the experts of their Pantian Temple.

Monk Jile was also a little confused at this time.

"I don't know."

"Just now, Abbot Mochou said that he sensed the aura of a big guy from the Arreat star system and was going out to take a look."

"Then, not long after, I heard this server-wide announcement."

Lin Tianhao frowned, "Is it those guys from the Arreat star system who took action?"

"We'll know when we go take a look," Lin Tianhao said.

Monk Jile quickly said:

"Let's not. I feel like someone is specifically hunting us."

"The person targeting us is very strong and can kill any of our abbots alone."

"It is extremely unwise to act separately now."

Lin Tianhao knew that Monk Jile was a little scared now.

The successive deaths of two abbots came too suddenly. Even strong people like them would be afraid.

"Then let's go and take a look at the Three Lives Reincarnation Seed," Lin Tianhao said.

"Who do you think is targeting you?"

Monk Jile shook his head and said with a slightly helpless expression:

"I really don't know. The things we do in Pantian Temple are destined to have many enemies."

"With the complete revival of the Shanhai Empire, many enemies of our Pantian Temple have also completely revived."

Speaking of this.

Monk Jile paused slightly before continuing:

"However, among the many enemies of our Pantian Temple, I can't think of anyone who can kill us like this for the time being."

Then this is difficult.

Without any clues at all, there is no way to know who is causing trouble behind the scenes.

Lin Tianhao was not too concerned. These people in Pantian Temple deserved to die, so they died.

He was just curious about which adventurer was profiting from this.

Killing two abbots of Pantian Temple in a row, this adventurer should have gained a lot.

Nidelieff followed Lin Tianhao and also had her eyes opened.

"I really didn't expect that there would be so many strange items in this small Pantian Temple."

"Any one of these strange items, if refined, I don't know how many people would die."

Lin Tianhao didn't pay too much attention to this issue.

In the Twilight of the Gods, throughout history, there have been countless demonic sects and evil factions.

"Your Pantian Temple should be considered quite prominent among the demonic sects and evil factions," Lin Tianhao said.

Monk Jile shook his head and said:

"Hall Master, you think too highly of our Pantian Temple. Our Pantian Temple should be among the top three in the Vast Continent."

"If you look at the entire Divine Continent, our Pantian Temple is not worth mentioning."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao's face instantly sank.

"Judging from what you said, are there other demonic sects and evil factions in the Shanhai Empire that are even more powerful than you?"

"That is natural."

Monk Zhenshan's answer was very affirmative.

"The Shanhai Empire has always been a territory contested by various holy lands. There are only so many holy lands on the surface, and there are only more holy lands in the dark."

"You should have also discovered some problems in this Holy Land Lord Hegemony Competition."

"Your Shanhai Empire has more holy lands than you think."

Lin Tianhao nodded slightly.

Monk Zhenshan continued to say:

"This is actually not a strange thing, because in the world of professionals, it is very difficult for your Shanhai Empire to supervise itself."

"With just a little bit of hidden means, you can't see the other party's true level and rank."

"Moreover, we are not like you adventurers, who have all kinds of help, with server-wide announcements and clearance records. It is difficult for you to discover when we improve."

Lin Tianhao nodded solemnly. This is indeed a problem.

"How many adventurers do you have? Billions of people, but how many of you have holy-grade talents and god-grade talents?"

"Conservatively estimated, more than 5,000. There may be fewer god-grade talents, but it is not a problem to have one born every 40 to 50 million people, which means there should be hundreds."

Lin Tianhao nodded. There should be hundreds of people with god-grade talents in the entire Blue Star. After all, he knows quite a few, and there are still some he doesn't know about.

"How many people are there in the Shanhai Empire? I haven't calculated it specifically, but there are about 200 billion."

"According to one god-grade talent out of every 50 million people, that is also 4,000 professionals with god-grade talents."

"Among these 4,000 people, commenting on 40 people with god-grade talents to form a holy land, the number of holy lands in the Shanhai Empire should also be 100+."

"Considering that some people may have god-grade talents, but have not awakened them, let's kick out 70% of them. There are still 30% left, which is 30 holy lands."

"Therefore, the Shanhai Empire should have at least 30 or more holy lands to be normal. However, how many have really been revealed?"

Lin Tianhao was silent.

Although Monk Zhenshan's calculations were very rough, it cannot be denied that his calculations did not seem to have any problems.

Moreover.

Throughout history.

How many people have come and gone in the Shanhai Empire?

Not only that.

In addition to the local holy lands, there are also many foreign holy lands.

Similar to the Vast Boundless Palace and the Moon Wheel Demon Palace that Lin Tianhao dealt with before, these holy lands are all outsiders.

Chapter 1019 - Light rain!

"Which demon sects are even more powerful than your Pantiān Temple?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Hearing this.

Venerable Zhēnshàn hesitated slightly before slowly saying:

"The Night Watchers."

"The Night Watchers?"

Lin Tianhao had heard this title before, usually referring to heroes who guard a region when darkness descends.

However, judging from Venerable Zhēnshàn's words, these Night Watchers seemed to be some kind of demon sect.

"That's right, could it be the Night Watchers who attacked us?"

Venerable Zhēnshàn suddenly understood, and he looked at Venerable Jílè.

"You are both demon sects, the Night Watchers shouldn't attack you for no reason."

Venerable Zhēnshàn explained:

"Temple Master, you don't know this, although the Night Watchers are also a demon sect, the things they do are completely opposite to us. They never kill innocent people indiscriminately, and even carry the banner of upholding justice on behalf of Heaven."

"Upholding justice on behalf of Heaven?"

"Temple Master, our judgment of demon sects has always been based on cultivation methods, not on what actions they take."

"To be precise, this is still the classification method set by those righteous people. Over time, everyone has come to think this way."

"Oh?"

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised.

"The Night Watchers cultivate the Blood Devouring Demon Art, strengthening themselves by devouring the essence and blood of others."

Venerable Jílè said very solemnly from the side:

"In addition to their Blood Devouring Demon Art, they also have very high attainments in the art of soul refinement."

"The main target of the Night Watchers are those who have committed heinous crimes, but our Pantiān Temple is too powerful, and the Night Watchers have not provoked us before."

Lin Tianhao's eyes narrowed slightly, "So, these Night Watchers are quite a good organization."

Although they cultivate demon arts, Lin Tianhao didn't think there was anything wrong with it.

The quality of a cultivation method is never absolute, it mainly depends on the person who cultivates it.

Even if one cultivates the methods of Daoism and Buddhism, but commits heinous and conscienceless acts, that would be even more outrageous than cultivating demon arts.

During their conversation, Lin Tianhao followed Venerable Zhēnshàn and Venerable Jílè into an underground chamber.

This underground chamber was extremely large. Rather than calling it an underground chamber, it was more like an underground palace.

"Is this where you refine the strange tools?"

Venerable Zhēnshàn nodded slightly, "Most of them are refined here, but some require favorable timing and geographical conditions, and cannot be refined here."

Venerable Jílè sighed softly, "Temple Master, let's take the Three Lifetimes Reincarnation Child back to Fán Temple. If it really is the Night Watchers who attacked, only Fán Temple should be safe now."

Lin Tianhao pondered slightly, leaving Venerable Zhēnshàn and Venerable Jílè behind might still be useful.

"Alright."

Lin Tianhao nodded lightly.

Venerable Jílè breathed a sigh of relief. He was actually a little worried that Lin Tianhao would care about their past deeds and would not be willing to help them.

But he didn't expect Lin Tianhao to agree so easily.

After walking through this underground palace for more than ten minutes, Venerable Zhēnshàn finally stopped in front of a bronze door.

There were also two people guarding in front of this bronze door.

When they saw Venerable Zhēnshàn's arrival, they immediately bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Martial Uncle."

While bowing, both of their gazes fell on Lin Tianhao.

Clearly.

They all knew that this place was the most secret place of their Pantiān Temple, and only they, the core members, could come here before.

But today.

Venerable Zhēnshàn and Venerable Jílè actually brought a stranger here.

"You should have all heard that Abbot Wúyōu is dead, and Abbot Mòchóu is also dead."

The two nodded heavily, "Martial Uncle Zhēnshàn, Martial Uncle Jílè, our master and Martial Uncle Mòchóu were both top-notch experts. Looking at the entire Vast Continent, the only adventurer who can kill them is probably Snow Emperor."

Hearing this.

Venerable Zhēnshàn shook his head and said:

"This is Snow Emperor."

"What?!"

Both of them were shocked. Before they could say anything, Venerable Zhēnshàn continued:

"I have been with the Temple Master all along. I can tell you with certainty that your master, Abbot Wúyōu, and Martial Uncle Mòchóu were not killed by the Temple Master."

"Temple Master?"

The two couldn't help but frown.

Venerable Jílè said from the side:

"We have already joined Fán Temple now."

"According to our speculation, there is a high probability that it was someone from the Night Watchers who attacked us."

"The Night Watchers?!"

The expressions of the two changed drastically, and one of them couldn't help but tremble and said:

"Martial Uncle Zhēnshàn, Martial Uncle Jílè, if it really is the Night Watchers who attacked, then will we also..."

Venerable Zhēnshàn waved his hand and smiled:

"You don't need to worry too much about this. We have joined Fán Temple, and Fán Temple will naturally protect us."

After speaking.

Venerable Zhēnshàn paused slightly and continued:

"Next, we should enter Fán Temple. Within Fán Temple, even the Night Watchers wouldn't dare to attack easily."

Hearing this, they breathed a sigh of relief.

The fact was indeed so.

If it was within Fán Temple, they might really not dare to attack easily.

Lin Tianhao took out two deacon tokens.

"Join Fán Temple. From now on, you will be outer hall deacons of my Fán Temple."

The two looked at each other, and a hint of hesitation flashed in their eyes.

But it was only a moment of hesitation. They still immediately took the tokens.

Like Venerable Zhēnshàn and Venerable Jílè.

The expressions of the two changed subtly the moment they took the tokens.

"Let's go take a look at the Three Lifetimes Reincarnation Child."

One of them nodded respectfully and immediately opened the bronze door.

As the bronze door slowly opened, Lin Tianhao saw the environment inside.

The overall decoration was pink, full of girlishness, and there were also several stuffed dolls.

Besides that.

There were also various amusement facilities, which was simply a paradise for otaku girls.

However.

Lin Tianhao did not find the Three Lifetimes Reincarnation Child.

Venerable Zhēnshàn walked in and called out softly:

"Xiǎoyǔ, Fat Master is here to see you."

At this time, Venerable Zhēnshàn really had the feeling of a kind, approachable uncle next door.

"Fat Master, you're here."

A woman with a big belly, wearing a pink dress, walked out. Her eyes were red, as if she had just cried.

"What's wrong?" Venerable Zhēnshàn asked with concern.

"Old Man Mòchóu and Uncle Wúyōu are dead. How did they all die?"

Venerable Zhēnshàn sighed helplessly and comforted:

"Xiǎoyǔ, don't be sad. They were killed by bad guys. There's also Fat Uncle and Jílè Uncle. We will take good care of you."

"They were killed by adventurers."

Anger was revealed in Xiǎoyǔ's eyes.

"Adventurers are really too bad, especially that Snow Emperor. I often hear announcements of him killing people. It's really annoying!!"

Chapter 1020 - Worry-free hosting!

At this moment.

Lin Tianhao, who was standing at the door secretly observing, couldn't help but twitch his lips when he heard this.

Did he inexplicably become the big bad guy in the little girl's eyes?

"Xiaoyu, Palace Master is not a bad person. On the contrary, those who were killed by him were bad people."

"Really?"

Xiaoyu asked ignorantly.

A hint of jest was revealed in her eyes.

"If the Snow Emperor is a good person, why would he be with you people who eat people without spitting out bones?"

Upon hearing this.

Zen Master Zhenshan and Zen Master Jile instantly realized something was wrong.

Merely.

Before he could react, a ghost hand suddenly protruded from Xiaoyu's bulging belly.

This ghost hand instantly attacked Zen Master Zhenshan.

Zen Master Zhenshan subconsciously retreated, and a skull condensed in front of him to block the ghost hand's attack.

However.

The skull completely failed to block the ghost hand. The ghost hand passed through the skull and struck Zen Master Zhenshan's abdomen with a palm.

Strands of black air spread out from the ghost hand, enveloping and entangling Zen Master Zhenshan.

"It's you!!"

Zen Master Zhenshan instantly unfolded his domain, and his figure retreated rapidly.

"You killed Abbot Wuyou and Abbot Mochou!!"

"No wonder I only sensed the energy aura of our Pan Tian Temple before. It turns out the murderer is you!!"

Lin Tianhao's lips curled up, and a playful smile appeared on his face.

Is this infighting?

"You wanted to refine me into the Samsara Child of Three Lives, but have you ever thought that I also want to be reborn through the womb, using your essence and blood to complete my quenching?"

Zen Master Zhenshan was shocked and questioned:

"You have been locked up here all the time, how would you know these things?"

"It's the Night Watcher!!"

"It shouldn't be. The Night Watcher has no reason to be able to contact you."

"Unless..."

Zen Master Zhenshan thought of something, and a cold gleam flashed in his eyes.

"There is a traitor among us."

"Are you only reacting now?"

An old voice came.

Immediately after.

An old monk holding a Zen staff stepped forward.

Seeing the person who came.

Zen Master Zhenshan and Zen Master Jile both widened their eyes, their faces full of disbelief.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be slightly stunned when he saw Abbot Wuyou.

However, he quickly realized what the problem was.

He had also completed the feat of a server-wide announcement to kill himself before, because other forces had simulated him.

In fact, there should be a "Fake" mark on the server-wide announcement.

It's just that there are so many server-wide announcements every day that too few people would notice this "Fake" character.

Abbot Wuyou should have used this trick to play a trick under the lights.

"Why?!"

Zen Master Zhenshan was now covered in the black air of the ghost hand, his expression twisted in pain. He stared at Abbot Wuyou and asked in a deep voice.

Abbot Wuyou chuckled and said:

"We have been refining for so long, and we have only refined such a Samsara Child of Three Lives."

"But among our four abbots, how could this one Samsara Child of Three Lives be enough to share?"

Zen Master Zhenshan was furious, "Wuyou, what a cruel heart you have!!"

"Our joint efforts, you actually want to eat it all alone!!"

Abbot Wuyou waved his hand and said with a smile:

"In this world, the winner is king, and the fittest survive. The Night Watchers may come to our door at any time."

"The signboard of our Pan Tian Temple is too big. When you die, the signboard of Pan Tian Temple will also be scattered."

Abbot Wuyou sneered, "When the time comes, I will hide with the Samsara Child of Three Lives, and after I improve my strength, I will destroy the Night Watchers in one fell swoop, which can be regarded as clearing a major scourge for our demonic sects."

Zen Master Zhenshan turned to look at Xiaoyu and asked in a deep voice:

"Why cooperate with him?"

Xiaoyu smiled slightly and said without hesitation:

"It's not that she wants to cooperate with Abbot Wuyou, it's me."

A childish voice came, and immediately after, the ghost hand that severely injured Zen Master Zhenshan protruded from Xiaoyu's body, forcibly tearing open Xiaoyu's belly.

A look of pain appeared on Xiaoyu's face, but the ghost hand did not care about Xiaoyu's feelings and completely tore open Xiaoyu's belly.

"Ah—"

A shrill scream rang out.

A pitch-black child's head protruded from Xiaoyu's belly. As soon as his head was exposed, he showed a ferocious smile to Lin Tianhao.

"Hello, Snow Emperor. I've heard so much about you."

Lin Tianhao frowned slightly. Is this the Samsara Child of Three Lives?

It really looks disgusting.

Lin Tianhao took a deep breath, a playful smile appeared on his face, and said:

"It's my first time meeting you, little kid. You have great ambitions. You actually want to use the essence and blood of the three abbots of Pan Tian Temple to nourish yourself."

The Samsara Child of Three Lives nodded with a grin, "Hehe, smart. However, I'm not young."

"If calculated from the time I was born, I'm almost fifty years old."

Lin Tianhao waved his hand, "You know I'm here, and you still dare to attack. Aren't you afraid that I will kill you?"

The Samsara Child of Three Lives shook his head and said:

"No way, the arrow is on the string, and I have to fire. Besides, I have a little bit of confidence in escaping from your hands."

Upon hearing this.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but grin, "Originally, I didn't plan to attack you, but since you said that, I really want to try it. How do you plan to escape from my hands?"

"Hehe, just kidding. Snow Emperor, don't be so serious with a kid like me."

The Samsara Child of Three Lives' style suddenly changed, and he even began to curry favor with Lin Tianhao.

"You're not a kid. Didn't you say that you're fifty years old?"

Upon hearing this.

The Samsara Child of Three Lives jumped directly out of Xiaoyu's belly.

"Snow Emperor, I'm just foul-mouthed. I'll slap myself in the face. Please don't take me to heart."

"How about this? For our first meeting, how about I give you a God-level Hidden Class Change Scroll?"

Lin Tianhao's lips curled up. This Samsara Child of Three Lives is quite sensible, offering a God-level Hidden Class Change Scroll.

"What class is it?" Lin Tianhao asked.

"Archer," said the Samsara Child of Three Lives.

Lin Tianhao was slightly stunned. He was a little interested just now.

But after hearing that it was an archer, Lin Tianhao completely lost interest.

He had originally thought about giving this God-level Hidden Class Change Scroll to someone under him.

After all, he would need his own team in the future.

Currently, he can rely on the God Ranking and Hei Tianaozhen.

But what about the future?

If one day, he himself reaches the Great Emperor Realm, and his opponents are also ridiculously strong, what should he do?

Having relatively strong teammates is very important.

He himself is already an archer. In this regard, he doesn't really rely on other archers.

But after thinking about it, he really doesn't need it. He can give it to Shooting Through the Sky or others.