

O game 1271

Chapter 1271 - A monster that sucks people's energy!

In that case, Lin Tianhao would really be in big trouble.

"This thing is indeed useful to me, so I'll take it for now."

Lin Tianhao didn't stand on ceremony at all, directly taking the No. 2 experimental subject's spikes.

After putting away the spikes.

Lin Tianhao then looked at Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, smiling as he asked:

"Senior, I heard that someone sent you to protect me. Could you reveal who it is?"

Lin Tianhao was indeed curious.

He had no prior interactions with Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

Not even a single interaction. Why would her master send her to protect him?

Was it because of some connection with him?

Or...

Because of righteousness!

After all, his existence was relatively special, and it was plausible that someone would protect him out of righteousness.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue pondered slightly, and after a short while, she said:

“When the opportunity arises in the future, you will naturally know.”

Lin Tianhao smiled helplessly.

Lin Tianhao told Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue about the situation with his two hidden quests.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue nodded lightly, “I understand.”

“The three skills that you prioritize manifesting should be the strongest skills you have.”

“Losing any one of them would have a relatively large impact on your combat power.”

“That’s right, it’s this.” Lin Tianhao said.

If his skills were stripped away, it would be very difficult for him to learn them again later.

Seventy-Two Transformations was still alright; relatively speaking, he could still learn a bit.

But Instant Resurrection and Mechanical Overlord were not skills he could learn just because he wanted to.

Moreover.

With this level of stripping, Lin Tianhao was also considering a problem.

If they were stripped away, would the corresponding skills within Twilight of the Gods also be stripped away?

If that were the case.

Then it would truly be a catastrophe.

“Let’s go.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue led the way, “I also promised Xiao Meng that I would help her take revenge.”

“If there are no surprises, Xiao Meng’s enemy should be the Mad King you mentioned.”

Lin Tianhao nodded lightly and followed Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue down into the depths of the Black Pool.

As soon as they came down.

Lin Tianhao and the others’ expressions changed.

Because Zuo Tianyang, Old Man Blind Sword, and the others who were here had all disappeared.

They had been told before to wait here, but now, they were all gone.

There was a large amount of viscous liquid on the ground, and a fishy, foul smell assaulted their senses.

Ambitious Taoist and Dragon-Tiger Venerable looked around, their expressions extremely solemn.

“I should have let Zuo Tianyang lead the team out of Mo Yuan!!”

They had only dealt with the matters above for a short while, and Zuo Tianyang and the others had disappeared.

“It was my negligence that harmed them.”

These people here had all disappeared, coupled with the viscous liquid on the ground.

If they had the power to fight, someone would definitely have come up to notify them.

“Mole Rat is still here!”

Dragon-Tiger Venerable seemed to sense something, and he waved his hand at the ground on the left.

Underneath the ground.

Mole Rat was lying there.

His aura was extremely weak at this time, and he should have chosen to dive into the ground at the first sign of danger.

But even so.

He still hadn’t escaped unscathed, suffering heavy damage.

Ambitious Taoist flashed to Mole Rat’s side, bit his tongue, tore open Mole Rat’s clothes, and drew a talisman on Mole Rat’s chest.

As the talisman drawn with fingertip blood took shape, the weak Mole Rat began to gradually recover.

“What’s wrong with him? He doesn’t seem to be injured.” Lin Tianhao asked.

Ambitious Taoist said solemnly:

“Coma caused by severe depletion of essence.”

“I’m using the True Yang Dragon Talisman to help him quickly recover his essence, and he will wake up soon.”

As Ambitious Taoist’s words fell, Mole Rat’s complexion actually began to recover at a speed visible to the naked eye.

In just a few minutes, Mole Rat finally slowly opened his eyes.

Seeing Ambitious Taoist and the others, he wanted to get up, but Ambitious Taoist stopped him.

“Your essence has just begun to recover, so don’t get up yet.”

After saying that.

Ambitious Taoist asked with a solemn expression:

“What happened? Why is your essence depleted so severely?”

Mole Rat shook his head and said:

“I’m not too sure either.”

“Everyone was meditating, but suddenly I felt my essence begin to be sucked away.”

“Knowing that something bad was happening, I dived into the ground as soon as possible. Before I could observe the situation outside, I fainted due to excessive depletion of essence.”

Ambitious Taoist’s expression was a bit solemn.

No wonder they hadn’t received any news.

“How long have I been unconscious?” Mole Rat asked.

Lin Tianhao asked in return: “How long after I went up did you faint?”

Mole Rat thought for a moment and said:

“A day and a night.”

“Then you’ve been unconscious for two days.” Lin Tianhao frowned.

Two days!!

Based on Mole Rat’s description just now, Zuo Tianyang and the others probably would have died hundreds of times over.

“Do you know what it is?”

Ambitious Taoist immediately looked at Hei Xiaomeng and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue.

Hei Xiaomeng was the true dragon inside this Mo Yuan, and she would definitely know a lot of information.

As for Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, she knew Hei Xiaomeng so well, so she must also know Mo Yuan very well.

Hei Xiaomeng thought for a moment and said:

“It could be a Void Spirit Nymph. These liquids, combined with the absorption of essence, fit the description of a Void Spirit Nymph very well.”

“However...”

“There are also many Mo Yuan Water Leeches here, and these viscous liquids may have been left behind by the water leeches.”

“If that’s the case, then it’s hard to guess who is absorbing the essence.”

Dragon-Tiger Venerable sighed, “It’s been two days, they’re probably already stone cold dead.”

“Do Void Spirit Nymphs eat people?” Ambitious Taoist was still a bit unwilling to give up.

“Yes.”

“Not even bone scraps are left.”

Ambitious Taoist’s expression sank, and this was not going to be easy.

“So what if they’re dead? If they don’t die today, they’ll die one day sooner or later.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue looked indifferent, “Who in this world doesn’t die?”

“If one day, you really reach that state of immortality, it’s actually a kind of suffering.”

“Living for a hundred years is happiness, but living for a thousand years is suffering!”

Lin Tianhao didn’t know, after all, the sum of his past and present lives wasn’t even a hundred years yet.

“I brought them down, and I should bring them back alive.” Ambitious Taoist said.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue waved her hand and said:

“Why give yourself such a big responsibility?”

“Even if they really die, what does it have to do with you?”

“Fate is like this, life and death are up to fate.”

Ambitious Taoist hesitated, but in the end, he didn’t say anything more.

“We originally wanted to collect the experimental subjects’ equipment, and this Void Spirit Nymph is likely one of the experimental subjects left behind by that Mad King.”

“Regardless of whether Zuo Ju and the others are still alive, we can start with this Void Spirit Nymph first.”

Only.

Lin Tianhao seemed to have thought of something, and his gaze turned to Mole Rat again.

Chapter 1272 - How to verify your identity!

Everyone disappeared, only the Mole Rat remained.

Even though it's because of digging, wouldn't the Ethereal Banshee notice?

That's a banshee that sucks people's essence; if there are still people alive nearby, wouldn't she notice?

Combining that with the information Wild Ambition Taoist obtained from Berserker Blade earlier.

In the middle three levels of this Dark Abyss, the replicants' replication ability is even more formidable.

However.

This is just Lin Tianhao's guess, after all, replicants theoretically wouldn't dig.

There's only a small chance that this Mole Rat might have been swapped out, or it might be the real one.

"Mole Rat, why don't you go into Gods' Twilight and send a message to Berserker Blade?"

Lin Tianhao said.

Just hearing Lin Tianhao's words, Wild Ambition Taoist and Dragon-Tiger Venerable knew what Lin Tianhao's purpose was.

"Isn't that unnecessary?" Mole Rat said with a smile.

"Who exactly are you?!"

Thunder flickered in Wild Ambition Taoist's hand.

Even though Mole Rat hadn't been tested yet, just this one sentence was enough for Wild Ambition Taoist to be almost certain that the guy in front of him was no longer Mole Rat.

"I... I am Mole Rat."

"What do you mean by this?" Mole Rat said somewhat fearfully.

"Amitabha."

Dragon-Tiger Venerable chanted a Buddhist prayer, "Benefactor, your means of imitating people are truly too poor."

Hearing these words.

"Mole Rat's" expression became somewhat strange.

"It's getting harder and harder to blend in these days; this kind of entrance is still met with suspicion."

Hearing this.

Wild Ambition Taoist's expression darkened as he questioned:

"Where are the others? Why can you dig?"

If the guys in these middle three levels could even replicate skills, that would be too terrifying.

"Mole Rat" smiled, "Guess."

In the middle three levels of this Dark Abyss, killing replicants actually drops resurrection coins.

"Damn it!"

Wild Ambition Taoist couldn't help but curse.

"Amitabha."

Dragon-Tiger Venerable sighed, "Wild Ambition, don't be angry. Let's find the Ethereal Banshee first; maybe Zuo Ju and the others can still be rescued."

"Let's go."

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue nodded and said:

"Little Meng is quite familiar with this place; having her lead the way will be much more convenient."

Hei Xiaomeng nodded and said:

"Then let's go find the Ethereal Banshee first."

"This Ethereal Banshee doesn't have her own physical body; it's said she does, but I haven't seen it."

"She relies on a mass of black, viscous liquid to move; it's not a life form, but because the Ethereal Banshee is attached to it, this mass of black, viscous liquid can move and fight."

Hei Xiaomeng led the way in front; as she led the way, she also told Lin Tianhao and the others about some of the Ethereal Banshee's situation.

"The Ethereal Banshee's strongest method is sucking essence; she can suck the essence of any living being, and she can suck it from a distance of hundreds of meters."

Lin Tianhao was secretly alarmed; sucking people's essence from a distance is indeed difficult to deal with.

But Wild Ambition Taoist and Dragon-Tiger Venerable both had indifferent expressions.

One of them was a Grand Sect expert, and the other was a Taoist Sect expert; they had both encountered some demons and heretics who could suck people's essence before.

Encountering them again now, they naturally had no fear.

"Does the Ethereal Banshee have any weaknesses?" Lin Tianhao asked.

Hei Xiaomeng pondered slightly before shaking her head and saying:

"The Ethereal Banshee's existence is very strange."

"She doesn't have a physical body, but she also doesn't exist as a soul body; it's as if she is..."

"Qi!" Wild Ambition Taoist said.

"Yes, yes, yes, it's Qi!"

"You should also know that Qi is a power that directly points to the source; under normal circumstances, it cannot be killed, only sealed."

Listening to Hei Xiaomeng's words and looking at the calm expressions of Wild Ambition Taoist, Dragon-Tiger Venerable, and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, he knew.

This time dealing with the Ethereal Banshee, it was highly likely that he wouldn't need to take action.

Hei Xiaomeng led the way in front, and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue took the initiative to walk to Lin Tianhao's side.

"Speaking of which, is it possible that you are also a replicant?"

"You came up three days early; at that time, we didn't know what the situation was below."

Hearing these words.

The corner of Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched; good fellow, he was also being suspected.

But this was normal; if he wasn't suspected just because he was the Snow Emperor, that would be unreasonable.

Wild Ambition Taoist and Dragon-Tiger Venerable also looked at Lin Tianhao with suspicion and said:

"Snow Emperor, do you mind?"

"I understand."

Lin Tianhao didn't care; anyway, he was real.

Lin Tianhao re-entered Gods' Twilight and passed the message to Berserker Blade.

Next was Wild Ambition Taoist going online to confirm.

"No problem."

After Wild Ambition Taoist went offline, his answer made Dragon-Tiger Venerable and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue breathe a sigh of relief.

If even Lin Tianhao had been swapped out, then they would really be depressed.

Hei Xiaomeng looked at Lin Tianhao and Wild Ambition Taoist and said:

"Actually, verifying identity doesn't need to be so troublesome."

"There's another method?" Wild Ambition Taoist asked.

If there could be a relatively simple method to verify identity, it would be much easier to handle.

"Meridians and acupoints."

Hei Xiaomeng said seriously:

"In this world, the meridians and acupoints of most living beings are extremely complex; replicants have no way to replicate the meridians and acupoints of the human body."

"Next time, you only need to use acupressure to know what the situation is."

Wild Ambition Taoist nodded, "That is indeed a method; then how should we verify the identity of zombies like your Dragon Clan or Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue?"

"Sound transmission into the ears."

Hei Xiaomeng said with a smile:

"We can use the method of sound transmission to first determine a password, and then when we suspect, we can use the method of sound transmission to confirm the password."

"However, we also need to be careful about this; if someone impersonates and asks us for the password, then the password will be given away for nothing."

Wild Ambition Taoist nodded, "I'm old; I didn't think about using these methods before."

"Actually, the password thing is good; when we have a large group of people gathered together, we can ask for the password of those who arrive later to ensure that there are no problems."

"Or, the password can be made alternating, that is, one person needs to exchange three or even five sentences with each other, so that even if a replicant mixes in, it will be difficult to know some of the problems inside."

After saying these words, Wild Ambition Taoist began to transmit sound into their ears.

The few people exchanged passwords with each other.

The main thing about this password was being unexpected.

Chapter 1273 - Super dark history!

The first line is 'Heavenly King covers the Earth Tiger,' answer... one, two, three, four, five!

The second line, the other side asks, 'Nine times table,' answer... Gale Youth.

Yes, five words against four words, the main point is to be unexpected.

Then.

The third line is reversed again.

The gameplay is similar to these two, both focusing on unexpectedness, making it impossible to guess.

After confirming the code, the group continued to move forward.

Traveling in this tunnel filled with black mist, Hei Xiaomeng seemed completely unaffected, walking straight ahead.

What's different about this tunnel from before is that the surroundings are all viscous liquid.

A fishy and foul smell permeated everyone's noses.

After following Hei Xiaomeng for more than twenty minutes, a little light finally appeared ahead.

Lin Tianhao and Zhang Linglong had walked here together before, so they were relatively familiar with this place.

Lin Tianhao and Zhang Linglong had also been here, but at that time, they were not sure what was in this stone chamber, so they did not enter.

"Are we there?" Corpse Ancestor Tianyue asked.

"No, the front is not the lair of the Ethereal Banshee. On this sixth floor, there should be more than a dozen such stone chambers."

"Each stone chamber has a monster. These monsters, or rather, are humans, but they have become monsters for various reasons."

"The group of children you killed should have been guarding down here, but I left them in the Black Pool."

At this point.

Hei Xiaomeng paused slightly before continuing:

"In the stone chamber ahead, there is an old man who performs shadow plays, his ability is hand shadow puppetry."

"What do you mean?" Taoist Yexin asked.

"It means he can control two shadow puppets at the same time."

If any two of them were controlled, it would be a tough battle.

"For this kind of situation? There are two methods."

"The first is to have more people, send in two weaker ones, and then we go in to fight."

"The other is not to go in, and find a way to resolve the battle outside."

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's gaze fell on Taoist Yexin and Venerable Longhu.

"You two are the weakest, you two go in."

Taoist Yexin pointed at himself, he was the weakest?

"Don't look, it's you and this monk together."

"Marionette puppets should not be able to use the things you have cultivated. Just looking at your physique, you two are the weakest, don't question my judgment."

Taoist Yexin opened his mouth and said:

"Okay, you're right."

He really couldn't refute this.

Taoist Yexin and Venerable Longhu walked towards the inside.

After they entered, Lin Tianhao saw that the scene he had expected, where both of them were controlled, did not appear.

In the stone chamber.

The short old man only controlled Venerable Longhu.

Invisible threads seemed to be connected to Venerable Longhu's limbs.

Venerable Longhu's body began to move uncontrollably, attacking Taoist Yexin.

"Hehe, it's been a long time since I played shadow puppets, you have to hold on for a while longer."

The shadow puppet uncle's voice was shrill and harsh, revealing a mouth full of dry yellow and disorganized teeth when he spoke.

"I'll go."

Lin Tianhao's figure turned into a blur, rushing towards the shadow puppet uncle in an instant.

"There's more toys!!"

"Hehe, my luck is really good today!"

As the shadow puppet uncle's voice fell, Lin Tianhao felt threads wrapping around his arm.

After being entangled by the threads, his arm was completely out of control.

Then came his legs, and cervical spine.

In just a few breaths, Lin Tianhao stood in place, unable to move.

Before Lin Tianhao could react, his body moved under the pull of these threads.

Not to attack Taoist Yexin, but to take off his clothes!!

Damn it!!

What are you doing?!

What does this old man want to do?!

Lin Tianhao panicked for no reason.

"Senior Yexin!"

Seeing this, Taoist Yexin, although he didn't know what the shadow puppet uncle wanted to do, still wanted to rush over to help Lin Tianhao.

However.

Venerable Longhu blocked Taoist Yexin.

Although Venerable Longhu really didn't have those powerful methods anymore, his speed was only faster and not slower under the pull of the thin threads.

It was impossible for Taoist Yexin to really fight.

If he killed him, then the shadow puppet uncle should be able to control him.

In just a few seconds.

Lin Tianhao was stripped naked.

"Two little girls at the door, there is a naked little handsome guy here, do you want to come in and take a look?"

The shadow puppet uncle said in a cheap voice.

Lin Tianhao was naked at this time, and he had already greeted the shadow puppet uncle's ancestors for eighteen generations in his heart.

Moreover.

Lin Tianhao also realized the purpose of this old man.

Taking off his clothes, then the two "little girls" at the door would naturally be too embarrassed to come in.

This shadow puppet uncle also knew his strengths and weaknesses very well.

If the two people at the door of the stone chamber were really humans, perhaps the shadow puppet uncle would have succeeded.

But unfortunately.

Hei Xiaomeng is a dragon, and Corpse Ancestor Tianyue is a zombie, they are not human!!

"There's a handsome guy, I'm coming."

Hei Xiaomeng's body appeared like a ghost, and in the blink of an eye, she was already in front of the shadow puppet uncle.

The shadow puppet uncle was shocked. Hei Xiaomeng came too decisively.

He almost immediately controlled Lin Tianhao, trying to stop Hei Xiaomeng.

But Lin Tianhao did not come over under his control.

Because...

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue had already blocked Lin Tianhao's path.

Hei Xiaomeng directly attacked, and the shadow puppet uncle only symbolically struggled twice before giving up resistance.

After solving the shadow puppet uncle, Lin Tianhao immediately protected his important parts, and then took out a set of clothes from the storage ring and quickly put them on.

This was really too embarrassing!!

Black history!!

A proper black history!!

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue looked at Lin Tianhao's flustered appearance, couldn't help but smile, and said:

"What are you afraid of? I can't eat you."

Lin Tianhao rolled his eyes, "If you want to eat, I'm not willing to give it to you!"

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue glared at Lin Tianhao, "You kid, you really say anything."

At this point.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue's gaze moved down, "However, with your little weight, Zeze... I can't imagine how miserable your future wife will be, it's no different from being a widow."

"You--"

Lin Tianhao scolded:

"Don't talk if you don't understand, don't you know there is a dual form?!"

Chapter 1274 - Demonized green snake, giant dragon head!

"The foundation is just like that. No matter how you change it, you can't make a flower bloom." Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue laughed.

Lin Tianhao: "..."

That's not right.

Is this Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue lying through her teeth?!

His foundation is poor?

Don't joke around!

Without exaggeration.

The foundations of the Taoist of Ambition and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable combined might not be as good as his.

Although he had never met the Dragon-Tiger Venerable and the Taoist of Ambition.

But without thinking, he knew that they were definitely not as good as him!

A man has to have this much confidence.

Moreover.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue is doing this on purpose, slander!!

Naked slander!!

"Alright, this Shadow Puppet Uncle is taken care of. Xue Di, this is what you were collecting, take a look."

The Taoist of Ambition handed a translucent thread ball to Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao took the thread ball and checked its attributes.

Number Eleven Experiment's Thread Ball: Special.

After getting this thread ball, Lin Tianhao breathed a sigh of relief.

Number Eleven Experiment!

That is to say, there are at least eleven experiments here!

The probability of him collecting nine is still very high.

Moreover.

After the battle ended.

Hei Xiaomeng came to the center of the stone chamber, and she successively pressed down the six stone slabs in the center of the stone chamber.

In the next instant.

A stone door actually appeared in front of the stone chamber.

“Let's go.”

Hei Xiaomeng took the lead and walked in front.

The Ethereal Banshee is not far ahead, it should take about ten minutes to get there.

“There are snakes in this tunnel that can spray venom from ten meters away. Getting the venom on you will cause a continuous state of weakness, and in severe cases, it may even lead to death.”

“Looking at you guys, you've all been in contact with Demonic Bats. The Demonic Green Snakes in this tunnel are similar to Demonic Bats.”

“The main thing is that the first attack is relatively fierce, but after that, it's not very useful.”

Lin Tianhao's eyes lit up.

The Demonic Bats have already been killed off almost completely.

Now more experience babies are coming, which is a good thing for them.

Following the tunnel that appeared in front, they walked for less than a minute.

A stream of venom shot through the air.

Hei Xiaomeng dodged to the side, and the venom flew towards Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao's mouth twitched, and he also immediately dodged.

However.

The venom's flying speed was too fast, and Lin Tianhao's dodge was already a bit too late.

Almost subconsciously, he raised his hand, his palm covered in dragon scales, blocking the incoming venom.

Sure enough.

If the teammate reacts fast enough, the ones who suffer will be the ones behind.

I moved, didn't you move?!

You're bad, if you don't eat the skill, who will?!

The moment Lin Tianhao's dragon scales blocked the venom, the place where the venom splashed started to boil, emitting billowing black smoke.

Then...

The dragon scale palm was unscathed!

This venom has strength, but it still can't break Lin Tianhao's dragon scale defense.

The moment Lin Tianhao blocked the venom, the guy who sprayed the venom was already killed by Hei Xiaomeng.

“You have a True Dragon, a Dragon Clan bloodline owner, and two masters with Dragon Might, how dare these Demonic Green Snakes still attack?”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue raised her hand to touch the corpse, slightly puzzled.

After all, if she were outside, if she slightly revealed her aura.

The demons and monsters within a hundred miles with poor strength would have to run away with their tails between their legs.

Even in this Ink Abyss, where all senses are greatly reduced, it shouldn't be to the point where snakes still dare to attack dragons, right.

Hei Xiaomeng shook her head and said:

“These Green Snakes were raised by the villagers of Aolong Village, intending to cultivate Poison Dragons.”

“Later, a change occurred in the Ink Abyss, and these Green Snakes became demonized and completely out of control.”

“Our Dragon Clan still has some suppression of their bloodlines, but it's not strong anymore.”

Having said that.

Hei Xiaomeng hesitated for a moment before saying:

“Moreover.”

“I'm not too clear about the current situation in the Ink Abyss, and I don't dare to release my aura on a large scale.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue nodded and took the initiative to walk in front, “You point the way, I'll do it.”

Next.

It was Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's personal show time, the venom of these Demonic Green Snakes was of no use to her at all.

Rolling over them!!

Not even a little bit of reason!

Waves of enlightenment surged.

This kind of small monster giving Lin Tianhao enlightenment, each time the improvement brought is already somewhat weak.

Fortunately, there are enough of them.

In just over ten minutes, they had already killed more than ten Demonic Green Snakes.

It's just that they haven't encountered a situation similar to the Demonic Bats, where they attack in swarms.

They walked for a few more minutes.

Hei Xiaomeng didn't speak, directly using Sound Transmission into the Ear.

"Ahead is the Ethereal Banshee's territory, I'm not sure if the Ethereal Banshee is there or not."

"The most ideal thing is to first sneak attack the Ethereal Banshee, not giving her a chance to run away."

The Taoist of Ambition nodded lightly, he and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable took the initiative to step forward.

Lin Tianhao also slowed down his pace, trying not to make any footsteps.

“Don't come over, if she can really absorb essence qi from a long distance, we will have to divide our attention to protect you.”

“At this distance, if a real fight breaks out, you can quickly join the battle.” The Taoist of Ambition transmitted his voice.

He and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable walked towards the direction where the light spot was.

Both of them have experience dealing with monsters that absorb essence qi, so they are still confident.

But after all, this is the Ink Abyss, and neither of them took it lightly.

By the time they reached the entrance of the stone chamber ahead, they were already ready to go.

Then.

After they saw the situation inside the stone chamber clearly, they were both stunned.

The Taoist of Ambition waved to Lin Tianhao and the others after being stunned for a few seconds.

Seeing the Taoist of Ambition and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable like this, he had a bad feeling.

Lin Tianhao, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, and Hei Xiaomeng walked over.

When he saw the situation inside the stone chamber clearly, Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

In this stone chamber.

They didn't see the Ethereal Banshee that Hei Xiaomeng described.

What was there was an extremely large skull!

This stone chamber was the size of two and a half basketball courts, but this skull occupied two-thirds of the area of this stone chamber.

This is...

A True Dragon Skull!

This scene.

The impact on Hei Xiaomeng was the greatest.

Because she is also a Dragon Clan.

It's just that.

Even if she manifested her true form, her dragon head should not even be one percent of this dragon head!

This is simply a small witch seeing a great witch.

“Such a huge dragon head, the dragon body should be no less than 30,000 meters.”

Hei Xiaomeng muttered to herself, and at the same time as she said this, she also felt incredible.

A dragon body exceeding 30,000 meters is already a behemoth in their Dragon Clan.

Especially in the recent millennium, because the spiritual energy has become increasingly thin, almost no Dragon Clan can grow to this point.

Hei Xiaomeng bowed to the dragon head skull, no matter what, this was her predecessor.

Perhaps, it was her ancestor's ancestor.

Chapter 1275 - Under divine guidance, it splits into two!

After the worship.

Hei Xiaomeng then slowly said:

"It seems that I have been trapped in the Black Pool for too long, and some of the situations below have changed."

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue comforted:

"Not necessarily. The puppet old man and the demonized green snake you mentioned before are all fine."

"This dragon head, maybe it was moved over at some point."

Lin Tianhao did not rush into the stone chamber, but looked at other places in the stone chamber.

Apart from this giant dragon head skeleton, there was nothing else found in this stone chamber for the time being.

"That ethereal banshee should have lived here before, but judging from this, she shouldn't have been back for a long time."

Taoist Yexin looked at the layer of dirt on the stone wall.

"These should be layers of viscous liquid accumulated together, and then formed into dirt after drying."

"This proves that the ethereal banshee used to come in and out here often."

Hei Xiaomeng nodded and took the lead into the stone chamber.

Seeing that she had entered, Lin Tianhao and the others followed.

Coming in to see this huge dragon head skeleton up close, the visual impact was even stronger.

Hei Xiaomeng raised her hand and placed it on the huge dragon head skeleton.

The next moment.

Strands of blood flowed out from Hei Xiaomeng's palm and spread along the dragon head skeleton.

"Great dragon ancestor, I am your descendant, a weak black dragon. If you hear my call, please open your eyes from the long river and send down a ray of divine light to guide me forward!"

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly. He also had such methods in the dragon inheritance he obtained.

This trick is a bit similar to the Taoist's art of inviting gods, which is called divine light guidance in the dragon inheritance.

It is said that this divine light guidance uses one's own blood essence as a guide to extract a ray of guiding memory from one's ancestors in the long river of years.

To put it simply.

Hei Xiaomeng and others will see a fragment of memory that the owner of this giant dragon head once saw in the past.

This fragment of memory may be something the dragon head owner consciously wanted Hei Xiaomeng to see, or it may be unconscious.

It depends on luck.

Just then.

A beam of light descended from the sky and enveloped Hei Xiaomeng.

In the beam of light, an inconspicuous little dragon flew into Hei Xiaomeng's brow.

After a while.

Hei Xiaomeng then slowly said:

"I saw a peerless woman. Standing in the void, she made people feel that she was the center of the world."

"She didn't move, but the wind blades flying out of her body were like cutting melons and vegetables, beheading our dragon ancestors."

Hearing this.

Taoist Yexin asked subconsciously:

"You said, that woman slaughtered more than one, but a group..."

Hei Xiaomeng nodded with difficulty, "Countless dragons stained the sky with blood, blood mist filled the sky, and the world turned red, too... too miserable!"

"I originally just wanted to see if there were any clues about Mo Yuan, but I never thought I would see such a terrifying scene."

Taoist Yexin took a deep breath and said:

"I also heard my master say that a long, long time ago, the demon clan's power was huge, and this world was occupied by the four major races of humans, demons, monsters, and spirits."

"At that time, the dragon clan suffered a catastrophe."

"A woman walked out from nowhere. Her appearance was abrupt. She just stood there without moving, and no one could see her face clearly."

"She just stood there for three minutes."

"The dragon clan, a behemoth, had more than 90% of its strongmen slaughtered."

At this point.

Taoist Yexin changed the subject and said:

"This picture is the lifelong pain of your ancestor, so you will see that scene."

Lin Tianhao grinned and said:

"Why don't I try it too?"

"I also know this divine light guidance."

Lin Tianhao wanted to see if he would see something different using divine light guidance.

From the perspective of this dragon ancestor, to see what happened in the past.

Lin Tianhao is now in front of the dragon head skeleton, learning from Hei Xiaomeng's appearance just now, and began to perform divine light guidance.

"Great dragon ancestor, I am your descendant, a human with pure dragon blood. If you hear my call, please open your eyes from the long river and send down a ray of divine light to guide me forward!"

...

As Lin Tianhao's voice fell, the expected beam of light did not fall. Instead, Lin Tianhao touched the dragon head skeleton and began to tremble slightly.

Then.

The trembling became more and more violent.

The next moment.

The dragon head skeleton exploded instantly, and the exploded dragon head skeleton converged into a huge bone sword, slashing down at Lin Tianhao's head.

Lin Tianhao's face changed suddenly, but his body seemed to be imprisoned by an invisible force, making him unable to move.

"Delay Domain!"

Lin Tianhao urged the Delay Domain, trying to block the fall of this sword with the Delay Domain.

Taoist Yexin's golden light shield enveloped Lin Tianhao's whole body.

Dragon-Tiger Venerable even topped it with his Zen staff in his hand.

"Boom—"

The Zen staff had just touched the giant bone sword, and it shattered.

"Ah... my Zen staff!!"

Dragon-Tiger Venerable's face changed wildly, this was too miserable.

His Zen staff shattered as soon as he said it would.

Then came Taoist Yexin's golden light shield, which also shattered with a touch.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue put her hand on Lin Tianhao's shoulder, trying to pull Lin Tianhao back to avoid this sword.

This sudden change was something that everyone present did not expect.

In the field.

The only one who did not take action was Hei Xiaomeng.

She looked at Lin Tianhao with complicated eyes, and there was a hint of coldness in her eyes.

With such a change, she already had some guesses in her heart.

At this time.

Lin Tianhao's body seemed to be locked, and even with Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's strength, he couldn't pull Lin Tianhao.

The bone sword arrived at the top of Lin Tianhao's head in an instant.

At this critical moment, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue gave up pulling Lin Tianhao, but raised her hand, trying to use her tyrannical body to help Lin Tianhao block this sword.

However.

She overestimated herself.

The bone sword cut open her palm from the side of her index finger, and the wound continued to cut to her forearm.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue's face sank, she wanted to block the bone sword again, but it was too late.

The bone sword slashed down from the top of Lin Tianhao's head, and his body was instantly divided into two!!

After this strike, the bone sword seemed to have exhausted all its power and directly collapsed between heaven and earth.

Taoist Yexin took out the resurrection coin almost without hesitation.

Chapter 1276 - Thick liquid!

One, two, three, four!!

A full four resurrection coins were consumed, and Lin Tianhao, who had been split in two from the middle, was finally rescued.

Lin Tianhao, who had been resurrected, was completely dumbfounded.

He had... died once!

Only those who have experienced that kind of despair and powerlessness will understand.

“Even when there was only a bone left, how could it burst out with such strong power?” Lin Tianhao said in shock.

“A god-level true dragon sacrificed his chance of resurrection, sacrificed his dragon bones, and gathered all the power from his long river of years, just to kill you!”

Having said that.

Hei Xiaomeng stared at Lin Tianhao intently and questioned:

“You, what deep hatred do you have with him?!”

“Even in the Twilight of the Gods, I don’t have any deep hatred with your dragon clan.”

“What’s more, I myself have dragon bloodline.”

Hei Xiaomeng sneered, "The human race's dragon bloodline may be because ancestors had intercourse with dragons."

"It is also possible... that some human race powerhouses, in order to improve the bloodline of their descendants, slayed dragons, adopted essence blood, and used this to allow their descendants to have dragon bloodline."

Having said that.

Hei Xiaomeng's eyes became sharper, "Your dragon bloodline is too pure. Unless your father or grandfather is a top existence in our dragon clan, it is difficult to give birth to your bloodline level."

"But looking at what this dragon clan ancestor just did to you, your bloodline should have come from dragon slaying."

"With such a pure bloodline, I don't know how many dragon clan powerhouses your father's generation slaughtered to create it for you."

Taoist Yexin shook his head and said:

"Hei Xiaomeng, what you said is a bit too much."

"Xue Di is only in his twenties this year. To temper his body with dragon blood, it would have to be at least after the age of six."

"That is, twenty years ago in this world, how many true dragons were there for his father to slaughter?"

"How strong would his father need to be to be able to slaughter true dragons on a large scale?"

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue nodded and said with a smile:

“That’s true.”

“In the current situation, even if one dragon is slaughtered, it would be very shocking.”

“Mass dragon slaying, not to mention the last twenty years, is unlikely even in the last thousand years.”

“Even that person who once threatened to kill all the dragons in the world didn’t really kill many, right?”

Hei Xiaomeng was silent.

After a while, she still said firmly:

“I think my dragon clan ancestor would attack you because you, or your ancestors, have some deep hatred with our dragon clan.”

“Otherwise, why would he give up the chance of resurrection to target you.”

The corner of Lin Tianhao’s mouth twitched and said:

“Hei Xiaomeng, do you know that there are some very interesting sayings on our Blue Star.”

“What sayings?” Hei Xiaomeng asked.

“If you didn’t hit him, why would you help him?”

“If you didn’t provoke him, why would he hit you and not someone else?”

Lin Tianhao spread his hands and said:

“So.”

“You can’t say that I have a deep hatred with your dragon clan just because your ancestor wants to kill me, right?”

Hei Xiaomeng was silent.

“But...”

“There’s no but.”

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue said with a smile:

“You should also know that in the last twenty years, it is impossible for anyone to slaughter dragons on a large scale, this point doesn’t make sense.”

After the words fell.

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue glanced at Lin Tianhao and said:

“Are you sure you don’t want to change your clothes? This is indecent.”

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao then noticed that his clothes were cut open in the middle.

From head to... head, all were cut open.

“My god, I haven’t had as much black history in my entire life as I have today.”

Lin Tianhao was questioned by Hei Xiaomeng as soon as he was resurrected, and now he started changing clothes again in a panic.

“Do you have many clothes left? If it really doesn’t work, then don’t wear them.”

“Anyway, Hei Xiaomeng and I can’t covet your two taels of meat.”

The corner of Lin Tianhao’s mouth twitched, what kind of tiger and wolf words were these.

“Indecent.”

“Boys should protect themselves when they are out.”

After changing his clothes.

Lin Tianhao looked at the last set of clothes left, and was a little flustered for no reason.

He thought.

Wasn’t it stable for him to prepare four sets of clothes?

But now...

He couldn’t really run around naked!

“Hei Xiaomeng, maybe your dragon clan ancestor wanted to seize my bloodline and take the opportunity to resurrect.”

“You can’t let me be the bad guy alone, your dragon clan ancestor may also have impure motives.”

Hei Xiaomeng was still silent, after a while, she nodded and said:

“What you said, that is also possible.”

“That’s right, I think this probability is very high.”

As soon as Lin Tianhao’s voice fell, his figure subconsciously retreated, because a drop of viscous liquid fell from above, almost falling on Lin Tianhao.

Not only the location where Lin Tianhao was, but also the locations where other people were, viscous liquid fell down.

Lin Tianhao subconsciously looked up, and saw that in the gap at the top, the viscous liquid began to fall rapidly.

“Be careful!”

Taoist Yexin pinched a magic seal in his hand, and golden light enveloped Lin Tianhao and the others.

“These viscous liquids can absorb our essence and energy. These few drops are not obvious, but once there are more, it will be very troublesome.”

As soon as the voice fell.

Taoist Yexin slammed a palm thunder towards the top of the stone chamber.

After the thunder touched the viscous liquid, it spread along the viscous liquid.

Thunder magic can break all evils!!

This is not a joke.

But what happened next caught Taoist Yexin a little off guard.

From the gaps around the stone chamber, a large amount of viscous liquid diffused out, spreading towards Lin Tianhao and the others.

Before, Lin Tianhao flooded the two-winged woman with water, but now it's the other way around.

They were about to be submerged by these viscous liquids.

"Buddha light shines!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger lost his scepter, and with the drop of black liquid in his body, his combat power was greatly weakened.

The Buddha light is no longer as strong as before.

"It's useless."

"You are too confident."

"These viscous liquids are not evil spirits, but just some kind of substance in this Moyuan. Your methods of restraining evil spirits are useless against this viscous liquid."

Hei Xiaomeng said in a deep voice.

Lin Tianhao chuckled, "Since it's a substance, then burn it!"

As the words fell.

Dragon flames spewed out from Lin Tianhao's palms.

The viscous liquid was burned and emitted black smoke the moment it came into contact with the dragon flames.

A large amount of viscous liquid was burned into black, filthy fragments, falling to the ground.

However.

These viscous liquids seemed to be endless, no matter how Lin Tianhao burned them, there would still be a continuous stream of viscous liquid coming.

Just then...

Chapter 1277 - The relic appears and seals the ethereal banshee!

Ahead, a humanoid monster had actually coalesced within the viscous liquid.

Its entire body was formed from the gathering of this thick fluid.

"Such powerful Dragon Flames! I never imagined a human like you could possess such potent Dragon Flames!"

Hei Xiaomeng coldly rebuked:

"Empty Spirit Banshee, you've finally arrived!"

"Oh?"

The Empty Spirit Banshee seemed somewhat surprised, "You recognize me?"

"Eh... it's you. How have your aura and presence changed so drastically?"

"Dead... corpse... and even demonized..."

"No wonder I didn't recognize you just now."

the Empty Spirit Banshee shook her head, "Indeed, I didn't bring it here, but that thing is mine."

"You... stole my dragon head, so you all shall stay here!"

As she spoke,

the viscous liquid surged even more ferociously.

"Little one, your Dragon Flames are powerful, but how long can you sustain them?"

Fine beads of sweat had already appeared on Lin Tianhao's forehead.

Continuously outputting Dragon Flames at full power was indeed a great drain on Lin Tianhao.

It was only because Lin Tianhao's cultivation had recently improved so rapidly that he could endure for this long.

"Amitabha."

Venerable Dragon-Tiger chanted a Buddhist proclamation.

"As the saying goes, if I don't enter hell, who will?!"

"If I don't erupt today, I reckon it will be difficult to find another opportunity to do so."

Venerable Dragon-Tiger raised his hand and actually broke open his own flesh, taking out a golden, radiant pearl from his dantian.

"Sharira!"

Daoist Wild Ambition was startled. Venerable Dragon-Tiger had actually taken out his own sharira so casually.

"Fiend, you are worthy to be proud!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger smiled slightly. Using the sharira in his hand as the core, a brilliant Buddhist light enveloped the area ahead.

"With my sharira, I seal the nine directions!"

The sharira flew out, hovering above the viscous liquid.

At this moment,

the Empty Spirit Banshee's terrified voice rang out.

"Stinky monk, I'll kill your whole family! Why are you doing this to me?!"

The formation of a sharira was extremely difficult, and a Grandmaster expert with a sharira was on a completely different level from one without.

Who starts a fight by going all out right from the start? This isn't just a matter of going all out; it's a case of harming the enemy eight hundred, and yourself a thousand!

"Amitabha."

Venerable Dragon-Tiger chanted a Buddhist proclamation, "Fiend, you have harmed countless people. This humble monk considers this an act of eliminating evil for the people!"

"To be sealed by my sharira, you are not at a disadvantage."

The Empty Spirit Banshee really wanted to curse.

She wasn't at a disadvantage?

She was being sealed! No matter how you looked at it, she was at a disadvantage!

A silvery-white stream of light was extracted from the viscous liquid and absorbed into the Buddhist light-emitting sharira.

The sharira flew back into Venerable Dragon-Tiger's hand, and he instantly became extremely weak, immediately sitting down cross-legged.

"Are you alright?" Daoist Wild Ambition asked.

Not just the Empty Spirit Banshee, but even Daoist Wild Ambition, Lin Tianhao, and the others hadn't expected it.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger had actually dug out his own sharira without saying a word.

This was a bit too crazy.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger smiled slightly and said:

"It's alright. If I can cultivate one sharira, I can cultivate another."

"Moreover, abolishing my cultivation and re-cultivating the sharira is something I've been considering recently."

Upon hearing this,

Daoist Wild Ambition asked somewhat uncertainly:

"Is it because of that drop of black liquid?"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger nodded and said:

"That drop of black liquid will accelerate the dissipation of my inner strength. Although I can recover through meditation, it will be as difficult as ascending to heaven if I want to advance my cultivation further."

"Now, by destroying and then rebuilding, and perhaps taking the path of body cultivation in the future, it might not be bad."

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but be somewhat astonished.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger's decisiveness was something not everyone could possess.

It was like how he had developed for so long in the Twilight of the Gods, yet he was unwilling to give up all his attributes and skills.

Even though this was only Lin Tianhao's achievement of over a year, he was still unwilling to give it up.

But Venerable Dragon-Tiger, after so many years of hard cultivation, he actually said he would give it up, and he did.

Such decisiveness was truly incomparable.

Without the control of the Empty Spirit Banshee, these viscous liquids began to surge back towards the passageway.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger looked at the sharira in his hand and asked:

"There was a group of people with us before. Did you kill them?"

No sound came from the sharira, whether it didn't hear or didn't want to answer.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger wasn't surprised by this situation.

He began to chant complex scriptures.

As the scriptures were chanted, golden runes began to flow on the sharira in Venerable Dragon-Tiger's hand.

"Bald donkey, what are you doing? Stop it now!!"

The Empty Spirit Banshee's frantic voice, mixed with pain, came from the sharira.

"Amitabha!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger looked at the small sharira in his hand and said:

"Empty Spirit Banshee, where are the people who were with us before?"

"I don't know."

"How would your grandpa know where your people went?!"

"They were also crushed by this viscous liquid and had their essence absorbed."

"You say you don't know, this humble monk finds it hard to believe."

Venerable Dragon-Tiger prepared to chant the scriptures again.

"Don't!"

"I really don't know. This sixth level of the Ink Abyss isn't just me who can absorb people's essence."

"The viscous liquid could also be left behind by the Bloodsucking Leeches. I really have the worst luck to run into you, a bald donkey!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger frowned slightly and glanced at Daoist Wild Ambition.

"Then tell us, who else on this sixth level can absorb people's essence."

"There's also the Phantom Child. Anyway, it's not me. I'm already like this. What good would it do me to lie to you?"

The Empty Spirit Banshee explained.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger snorted coldly, "Does a fiend need a reason to lie?!"

"I..."

The Empty Spirit Banshee was speechless, "I am a fiend, but I'm not an idiot. I have no reason to lie to you, grandpa!"

"There's no benefit at all. Is it fun for me to lie to you?"

Daoist Wild Ambition frowned slightly and shook his head at Venerable Dragon-Tiger.

"Alright, we'll believe you for now. Later, you'll take us to find that Phantom Child."

"No problem!" The Empty Spirit Banshee agreed directly.

Immediately,

Venerable Dragon-Tiger took out a talisman and wrapped it around the sharira.

"This way, she won't be able to hear us talking or sense the outside world."

At this point,

Venerable Dragon-Tiger then looked at Corpse Ancestor Tianyue.

"Tianyue, your hand is injured. Do you want to heal first?"

Corpse Ancestor Tianyue chuckled and said:

"Just say what you want to say. Don't beat around the bush!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger smiled awkwardly, "My strength is severely damaged now. I need to re-cultivate my body and enter the Dao. I want to ask for your help."

Chapter 1278 - The Dragon and Tiger Venerable is so angry that he is about to vomit blood!

Lin Tianhao narrowed his eyes slightly.

He thought that the Dragon-Tiger Venerable was able to decisively dig out his own relic because he had already planned a way out for himself.

He just didn't know what the Dragon-Tiger Venerable wanted.

He dug out the relic and sealed the ethereal banshee; this was righteousness first and foremost.

If he were to make some requests next, as long as they weren't too excessive, they would most likely be met.

"Speak, what help do you want from us?" Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue asked.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue narrowed her eyes and said in a deep voice:

"You, a dignified expert of a great sect, are refining yourself into a living dead person; aren't you afraid of being criticized by the world and spurned by your fellow disciples?"

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable smiled slightly and said:

"These are all minor problems."

"The Daoist sect has ghost techniques, and we also have secrets that are not passed down.

It's just that the Daoist sect's ghost techniques are extremely well hidden, and they even put the head of the ghost techniques under the hat of the Yin Emperor, so naturally, it will not be criticized."

"Our great sect's secret techniques also have similar methods, but because some of our great sect's ideas are incompatible with the world, they have been demonized by some people."

Having said that.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable smiled slightly and said:

"My own path, no matter who says it in the future, who blames it, or even if I am isolated, I will not forget the kindness of you all today."

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue raised her eyebrows and asked:

"Specifically, what do you want us to do?"

"Dragon blood with the same root of yin and yang, coupled with the power of yin and yang duality, may allow me to reach the sky in one step."

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue narrowed her eyes and chuckled:

"You have quite the ambition."

"But you can be considered lucky.

If it were any other time, you wouldn't be able to find this dragon blood with the same root of yin and yang."

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable nodded with a smile, "Yes, not to mention this dragon blood with the same root of yin and yang, even the power of yin and yang duality is not so easy to ask for."

Lin Tianhao had already vaguely guessed what the Dragon-Tiger Venerable wanted to do from their conversation.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable wanted Hei Xiaomeng's current dragon blood, as well as the blood he had collected before Hei Xiaomeng became a demon bone corpse dragon, that is, both living dragon blood and dead dragon blood!

Previously, when Hei Xiaomeng suffered heavy injuries, the dragon blood that spilled out was all collected by him.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable had already set his sights on the dragon blood he had collected.

And the power of yin and yang duality was probably the power of Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and the ambitious Daoist priest.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue goes without saying, the ambitious Daoist priest's Golden Light Curse and Five Thunder Righteous Method were both extremely strong and yang spells.

"It's just shedding some blood, it's not a life-threatening matter, I don't care," Hei Xiaomeng said.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable looked at Lin Tianhao.

Lin Tianhao looked embarrassed, "Dragon-Tiger Venerable, you should know how precious dragon blood is."

"To be honest, this is the first time I've collected dragon blood in my life, but everyone can be considered to have shared weal and woe.

I'll give you three drops for free, no, five drops!"

The corners of the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's mouth twitched.

Lin Tianhao had obtained dragon blood before; if it wasn't a hundred catties, it must have been at least fifty catties.

This... five drops?

Is dragon blood calculated by the drop?

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable really wanted to ask this question, but he ultimately didn't ask it.

Because.

Outside.

Dragon blood is really calculated by the drop.

Moreover.

Every drop of dragon blood is extremely precious.

If it were placed in an auction house, the price it could be auctioned for, if not hundreds of billions, then one or two billion could be easily sold.

Five drops.

It was already nearly ten billion worth of things.

This free gift didn't seem stingy at all.

But when he dug out the relic, what he was thinking was how to get one or two dozen catties of dragon blood for body refinement.

Hei Xiaomeng would give ten catties, and Lin Tianhao would give ten catties; how perfect would that be.

But now... five drops!!

If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have dug out this relic no matter what.

"Xue Di, that's my blood after all, aren't you being too stingy?

I was planning to put out another three catties; you should at least match it."

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable's eyes lit up; three catties would also be fine!

Lin Tianhao remained silent.

After a while, he spread his hands and said:

"Since when has dragon blood been calculated by the catty?

Hei Xiaomeng, don't rely on the fact that you are a dragon to disrupt the price of goods."

Hei Xiaomeng hesitated, but before she could say anything.

Lin Tianhao said to the Dragon-Tiger Venerable:

"Dragon-Tiger Venerable, there is a saying called 'clear accounts between brothers'.

Ten drops, I'll give you ten drops; don't say I'm stingy.

I'm really giving up something I love."

"As for the rest, if you want more, it's not impossible; equivalent exchange."

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable was too greedy.

Lin Tianhao had lived two lives, and he still knew the gold content of true dragon blood.

In the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's situation, even one drop of dragon blood with the same root of yin and yang would be a blessing.

He was trying to get fat in one bite.

Although Lin Tianhao's impression of the Dragon-Tiger Venerable had changed, it was impossible for him to give the other party so much dragon blood for free.

"Since Hei Xiaomeng said she would give three catties, Xue Di, you should also give me three catties.

Consider it Dragon-Tiger Venerable owing you."

"Saying 'owing' is too embarrassing; let's do an equivalent exchange.

Dragon-Tiger Venerable, you should have a lot of resurrection coins and props on you."

The corners of the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's mouth twitched.

This was something he really hadn't expected.

He thought that he sealed the ethereal banshee with the relic, righteousness first and foremost, and the few people present would somehow give them some benefits.

Hei Xiaomeng agreed very readily, but Lin Tianhao...

"I still have seven resurrection coins; as for the props, they shouldn't be of much help to you."

Having said that.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable pondered slightly, picked up the relic in his hand, and said:

"Although this relic has already sealed the ethereal banshee, it is of great use for comprehending Buddhism and is also very valuable..."

Lin Tianhao pondered slightly and said:

"I'm not very interested in Buddhism.

How about this, one catty of dragon blood for ten resurrection coins; you give me seven, and I'll count you owing me another twenty-three resurrection coins; how about it?"

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable's heart rate increased.

Ten resurrection coins for one catty?!

This Xue Di really doesn't want to suffer any losses.

Lin Tianhao spread his hands, "Dragon-Tiger Venerable, this is really a friendship price."

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable knew.

Now that Xue Di had said it like this, if he didn't agree, he wouldn't take out his dragon blood.

"Okay!"

With only a slight hesitation, the Dragon-Tiger Venerable agreed.

"What about me? What about me?"

He wants thirty resurrection coins; I'll take twenty; I'm more conscientious than him!" Hei Xiaomeng said repeatedly.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable almost couldn't help but spit out a mouthful of old blood.

"Amitabha!"

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable recited a Buddhist chant, trying to calm his mood as much as possible.

"Senior Black Dragon, this little monk is already like this; please be merciful."

Hei Xiaomeng pouted, "Then that's very unfair to me."

I need to release three catties of blood from my body for you, and he only needs to take three catties of reserve blood for you."

"You give him thirty resurrection coins, and I get nothing?!"

Chapter 1279 - Refining the art of Ba!

Venerable Dragon-Tiger looked at Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue with a pleading gaze.

He really hoped that Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue would step forward and say something.

Otherwise.

He would really be in a difficult situation today.

It was all Xue Di; this lion's mouth was opened too wide.

"Xiao Meng, let's forget it. After Venerable Dragon-Tiger becomes a living dead, let him return three catties of Yin-Yang Buddha Blood to you."

Hearing this.

Hei Xiaomeng's eyes lit up and she said:

"Okay, Venerable Dragon-Tiger, you heard it too. I don't want the resurrection coin. When the time comes, you return three catties of Yin-Yang Buddha Blood to me, how about that?"

On the side, Daoist Yexin couldn't help but frown slightly.

Hei Xiaomeng's true form was a black dragon, and she was also refined into a demon bone corpse dragon, so her strength was already terrifying.

If she obtained another three catties of Yin-Yang Buddha Blood, her strength would definitely rise to another level.

Most importantly.

If she could fuse with the Yin-Yang Buddha Blood, then she would be immune to most Buddhist techniques or reduce most damage in the future.

Even the damage that Taoist techniques could cause to her would be reduced.

Daoist Yexin was very clear about this.

Don't look at Hei Xiaomeng now as if she is cooperating with them.

To put it bluntly.

This is just a matter of each getting what they need.

After leaving Mo Yuan, it is hard to say what Hei Xiaomeng will do.

The situation on Blue Star is already chaotic enough. If another Hei Xiaomeng appears, it will be even more troublesome.

Now that Hei Xiaomeng has transformed into a demon bone corpse dragon, his thunder techniques will be very effective against her.

If he unites with some experts, it is not impossible to deal with her.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger also considered this point.

Hei Xiaomeng is uncontrollable; she is a demon dragon!

People's hearts are unpredictable!

Even a woman who shares the same bed may stab you in the back.

Even Lin Tianhao knows this, so how could Daoist Yexin and Venerable Dragon-Tiger, who have lived for so long, not understand this?

However, dragon blood is of great significance to Venerable Dragon-Tiger's next physical training.

He may even be able to directly leap over the dragon gate and reach the lower realm of the Celestial Elephant Realm in one step.

The difference in strength between the upper and lower realms of the Celestial Elephant Realm is very large.

Hei Xiaomeng was not in a hurry either.

She was waiting.

Waiting for Venerable Dragon-Tiger's answer.

She also wanted to see what kind of decision Venerable Dragon-Tiger would make.

“Venerable Dragon-Tiger, I know what you are thinking, but you have no better choice.”

Lin Tianhao was a little depressed when he saw this, because if Venerable Dragon-Tiger wanted to use the puppet refining technique, it would probably delay time again.

Then what should he do?

Return to the Twilight of the Gods?

“Okay.”

Venerable Dragon-Tiger nodded, then looked at Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue, “Tian Yue, you and Yexin, you can’t let me bleed too much again.”

Venerable Dragon-Tiger was a little surprised, “What are you doing with the relic? This thing should be harmful to you, not beneficial.”

“Just tell me if you will give it or not.”

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue didn’t explain and asked directly.

“Give it.”

This relic has already sealed the ethereal female demon, and it is not of much value to him to keep it.

“What about you? I’ve given everything, you should say something too.” Venerable Dragon-Tiger had already given up on getting something for free.

Daoist Yexin pondered slightly and said:

“I want to go to your sect’s forbidden area.”

The corner of Venerable Dragon-Tiger’s mouth twitched, “What’s so good about our remote corner?”

“Don’t worry, I will only stay inside for seven days and won’t take anything.”

Venerable Dragon-Tiger narrowed his eyes, seemingly thinking of something, and began to communicate with Daoist Yexin privately.

After a moment.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger nodded, "Okay then."

"Since everything has been agreed upon, then let's begin. The road behind Mo Yuan is not easy to walk. The stronger I am, the better it will be for everyone."

After saying that.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger took off his cassock and clothes, revealing his strong upper body.

His muscles were well-defined and his skin was fair, not at all like an old monk.

"Tian Yue, I don't have much power left in my body now, so I need to use this relic to attract the power of heaven and earth first."

"No problem."

Venerable Dragon-Tiger held the relic in his palm and chanted complicated scriptures.

These scriptures turned into golden runes and flowed onto Venerable Dragon-Tiger's body.

"Senior Black Dragon, Xue Di, guide the dragon blood!"

Hei Xiaomeng cut open her palm, and dragon blood with corpse demon energy flowed out.

Lin Tianhao also drew out a portion of the dragon blood from his storage ring.

Yin and Yang, two completely different attributes, yet with the same origin, dragon blood gathered together and then poured into Venerable Dragon-Tiger's body.

The golden runes on Venerable Dragon-Tiger's body began to turn blood-colored.

Streams of blood light surrounded Venerable Dragon-Tiger.

"Ah—"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger screamed, and the skin on his body began to crack inch by inch.

Many people may not be able to withstand a drop of dragon blood, and Venerable Dragon-Tiger suddenly absorbed and fused so much dragon blood, which was too much of a burden on his body.

"Ah, ah, ah—"

The intense pain was unbearable for Venerable Dragon-Tiger.

What he was tearing apart was not only his skin, but also his flesh, meridians, and even his internal organs!!

Dragon blood frantically impacted his body, and the vast energy was about to burst his body open.

"Tian Yue, Yexin, take action!!"

Venerable Dragon-Tiger roared with difficulty.

Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and Daoist Yexin took action at the same time. The extremely Yin corpse energy, combined with Daoist Yexin's extremely Yang and strong inner strength, poured into Venerable Dragon-Tiger's body. However, Venerable Dragon-Tiger mobilized them, forming a Yin-Yang pattern.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger used the power of Daoist Yexin and Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue to help him refine the dragon blood.

At the same time, the Yin and Yang forces of the two of them could also activate his body's potential, allowing his physique to be developed to the maximum.

Lin Tianhao and Hei Xiaomeng poured dragon blood into Venerable Dragon-Tiger's body in one go.

And the next thing.

Lin Tianhao and Hei Xiaomeng didn't need to worry about it.

Whether Venerable Dragon-Tiger could withstand it or not depended on Venerable Dragon-Tiger's good fortune.

It was hard to say whether Venerable Dragon-Tiger could withstand absorbing such a huge amount of power at once.

"Ah, ah, ah—"

A heart-wrenching scream came from Venerable Dragon-Tiger's mouth.

His skin and flesh kept cracking and repairing.

In this process.

Venerable Dragon-Tiger's physique also completed one tempering after another.

The screams continued for almost two and a half hours before Venerable Dragon-Tiger finally stopped.

At this time, Lin Tianhao finally found a pendant from the surrounding viscous liquid.

Pendant of Experiment No. 9: Special.

As expected.

This ethereal female demon was also an experimental subject.

Experiment No. 9.

Judging from this serial number, this ethereal female demon shouldn't be powerful.

However, judging from what Hei Xiaomeng said before, this ethereal female demon should be very strong.

“Yexin, Yin-Yang Five Thunder, help me temper my body!!”

Chapter 1280 - Taoism in troubled times and Buddhism in prosperous times!

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable seemed to have said something when he communicated with Taoist Ambition earlier.

At this moment, Taoist Ambition did not hesitate at all. On his left hand, a black, viscous liquid appeared, looking extremely disgusting.

And on his right hand, there appeared a most yang and powerful purple lightning.

Seeing this scene, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue showed an unbelievable look on her face.

"How could this be?"

"Aren't you people of the Daoist sect only able to cultivate one type of thunder technique?"

"How can you cultivate both Yin and Yang Five Thunders at the same time?!"

When the Dragon-Tiger Venerable called out to Taoist Ambition just now, Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue was only a little puzzled.

She thought that the Dragon-Tiger Venerable might have misspoke.

But now, seeing Taoist Ambition like this, he actually knows the Yin and Yang Five Thunders.

Yin Five Thunders and Yang Five Thunders, one extremely Yin, one extremely Yang.

Therefore.

It is impossible for one person to cultivate Yin and Yang Five Thunders at the same time.

To be precise.

It is impossible to master them at the same time.

But now.

This situation appeared in front of her, and she had no choice but to believe it.

Taoist Ambition simultaneously struck out the Yin Five Thunders and Yang Five Thunders from his palms, landing them on the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's body.

Yin and Yang Five Thunders, tempering the body!

This allowed the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's physique, which was already exceptionally strong under the tempering of dragon blood and the power of Yin and Yang, to rise to another level!

Seeing this.

Lin Tianhao couldn't help but admire the Dragon-Tiger Venerable.

This kind of courage, this kind of mind, is really not something ordinary people can have.

From before digging up the relics, he had already thought about using them to temper his physique and ascend to the heavens in one step.

After all.

This Yin-Yang same root dragon blood and such strong Yin-Yang power, as well as the Yin-Yang Five Thunders, if he left Mo Yuan, even if he gave the Dragon-Tiger Venerable another twenty years, he might not be able to gather these things.

Perhaps...

When Hei Xiaomeng was being refined, the Dragon-Tiger Venerable might have already thought of it.

After all, what was truly rare this time for his body tempering was the Yin-Yang same root dragon blood!!

The dragon blood of a living dragon, and the dragon blood after it has been refined into a corpse, where can you find that?

It's really like stepping on dog shit every day of the year, and you might not have this luck.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable's initial tempering has ended.

However.

For him to truly absorb and temper his body with all the dragon blood and Yin-Yang power within him, it will be a relatively long process.

It may be three to five months, or it may be ten or eight years.

It depends on the Dragon-Tiger Venerable's own ability to absorb and refine.

After Taoist Ambition withdrew the lightning, more than half an hour passed before the Dragon-Tiger Venerable finished cultivating, got up, put on his kasaya, and bowed to Lin Tianhao and the others.

"Amitabha."

"Thank you, benefactors, for this matter. I will fulfill all the promises I made to you."

Having said that.

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable then turned his gaze to Lin Tianhao.

"Snow Emperor."

Not good, he's coming for me!

He had just squeezed some oil out of this Dragon-Tiger Venerable, and the Dragon-Tiger Venerable immediately retaliated!

"How about this."

"I won't say much. Let's count the ethereal female demon's pendant as ten resurrection coins. I still owe you thirteen, how about it?"

The Dragon-Tiger Venerable's timing was just right, not raising the price too outrageously, but effectively reducing his debt.

"Okay."

Lin Tianhao also knew when to advance and retreat. This was originally a transaction of interests.

As for squeezing oil from the Dragon-Tiger Venerable before, it was the same principle as Hei Xiaomeng wanting Yin-Yang Buddha blood before.

Don't look at them being on the same team now, but among the people present, the only one who can truly be considered Lin Tianhao's friend is Taoist Ambition.

In addition, people from major sects, with their renowned reputations, not all, but at least most of them are people who frantically squeeze oil without doing anything.

The saying, "In times of chaos, the Daoist sect flourishes, in times of peace, the Buddha saves," has already revealed too many secrets.

Buddha's golden body, Dao Ancestor's clay statue, do not appear in times of chaos, but save people in times of peace!!

The Buddha saves the Yuan people!!

Lin Tianhao looked at Corpse Ancestor Tian Yue and said:

"Go find the Trackless Ghost Child."

Lin Tianhao is now two pieces of equipment away from collecting all of the experimental body's equipment. According to the current progress, it is possible to collect them all today.

In any case.

Complete the first hidden quest first.

As for killing this Mad King later, it will depend on luck.

Next.

Under the guidance of the ethereal female demon, Lin Tianhao and the others began to search for the Trackless Ghost Child.

As for whether the ethereal female demon would deceive them, there was no need to worry too much about this.

Because with Hei Xiaomeng around, she could judge the truth of the ethereal female demon's words.

"Ethereal female demon, have you heard of the Mad King?" Lin Tianhao asked.

The ethereal female demon hesitated for a moment before saying:

"I haven't heard of him, but I think I know who you're talking about."

"Who?"

"The old village chief of Ao Long Village, a madman who likes to do some strange experiments."

Lin Tianhao nodded, "That's who I'm talking about. Do you know where he is?"

"I don't know."

The ethereal female demon's answer wasn't too surprising, "I really don't know where he is."

"He might be on the lower three levels of Mo Yuan, or he might be on the sixth level of Mo Yuan."

Hearing this.

Lin Tianhao was slightly surprised, "Aren't you on the sixth level of Mo Yuan? If he's also there, you should know of his existence."

The ethereal female demon retorted without even thinking:

"Snow Emperor, you're taking things too much for granted."

"This madman is terribly strong. No one should know where he is."

"However, there were rumors before that he cooperated with the Lone King and the Dragon King, all on the lower three levels of Mo Yuan, doing something, I don't know what."

Lin Tianhao frowned. According to what the ethereal female demon said, he would have some trouble killing the Mad King later.

"Ahead is the stone chamber where the Trackless Ghost Child is. Hei Long should know the Trackless Ghost Child's abilities."

Hearing this.

Hei Xiaomeng took over the conversation and said unhurriedly:

"The Trackless Ghost Child's ability is actually just one."

"Trackless and traceless!"

"Even if he is right in front of us, it will still be difficult for us to find him."

Taoist Ambition asked in a deep voice:

"Then I wonder, how is the Trackless Ghost Child's attack power?"

The ethereal female demon answered this question for Hei Xiaomeng.

"Of course, it's not very good, otherwise, with the Trackless Ghost Child's traceless and traceless characteristics, few people would be able to fight him."

Lin Tianhao subconsciously asked:

"In the Trackless Ghost Child's stone chamber, will his abilities be enhanced?"

"Of course."

The ethereal female demon answered very affirmatively.

"Enhancing trackless and traceless is still trackless and traceless, but his speed will be faster, and attacking people or being attacked will no longer break his trackless and traceless state."

This is a bit perverted.

Even an assassin's stealth isn't this perverted.

If an assassin's stealth skill is high enough, they can remain invisible even when attacked, but when attacking, they will inevitably reveal themselves.