

The Eternal 1061

Chapter 1061

1061 Forced to stay

RUO Xiang's forehead was full of sweat and he was speechless. He had heard that Princess water fairy was smart and had amazing talent. It seemed to be true, but she was inexperienced and lacked the experience of interacting with people.

In the past, all the people she had gotten along with were careful, obedient, and would grant her every request, protecting her like an ancestor. But now, when she encountered someone like Yunxiao, who completely ignored her, she was at her wit's end, or rather, lost, and did not know what to do.

In the end, she was just a little girl, and she was stunned by Yunxiao's words.

Run Xiang felt bitter in his heart. Yunxiao could ignore her, but he could not. He smiled bitterly and said, "Why would Princess water fairy appear here? Now that the demon sand guard is seriously injured, it's very dangerous for you to be outside alone. I'll get someone to send you back immediately. I'm afraid that the sea Emperor is very anxious."

Water deity shook her head. I'm not going back. It's not dangerous. I still have the Golden armored guards to protect me. I'm also very strong.

The Golden-armored guard was the puppet that was carrying Mo Sha behind her. There were golden lights shining on it, and all kinds of strange runes kept flashing on the puppet's body. One look and one could tell that it was a high-grade item.

RUO Xiang's face immediately fell, and he thought to himself, Strength was indeed fine, but intelligence was limited. Strength couldn't take over everything. He showed a concerned expression and said softly, "Princess water fairy, please be obedient. When I'm done with my business, I'll definitely bring some fun things to see you."

Water deity's pupils shrank and a cold light burst out. She said coldly, "Runxiang, you're so bold! How dare you treat me like a child and coax me?"

RUO Xiang's face darkened. He felt very innocent and helpless, so he could only say, "What does the princess want to do now?"

The water deity's eyes revealed a trace of confusion. She thought for a while and said, I don't know. The person I'm looking for was killed by you guys. I just want to save Mo Sha first before planning my next step.

"The person you're looking for was killed by us?"

Everyone had a question mark on their heads, not knowing why.

Water deity explained the whole story. Everyone was stunned and sighed. They thought to themselves that this was too much of a coincidence. The sky was so big, and the expert of the long-horned sea tribe happened to step on the spatial node. He did die a little unjustly, but this was his fate.

"Fire god art?"

A cold gleam flickered in Ru Xiang's eyes as he fixed his gaze on Yunxiao. He had fought with Yunxiao several times, and he knew that the latter had an extremely powerful divine fire in his hand.

Zhao Wenzhan suddenly realized. So the water fairy princess came to our Island to find fire-elemental martial artists. But isn't it a little too mysterious just based on a prophecy?"

Yunxiao was also a little stunned. He touched his nose and said, "Who's that scammer who divined your fortune?"

"Scammer?"

The water deity shook her head and said, "He is not a liar. His divination skills are very good. Even my father once praised him. His name is Duanmu Youyu.

"Ah!"

Everyone's mouth was wide open in shock.

It was unexpected that the name of the person who guided the water deity here three years ago was actually that earth-shaking name. It was like a star shining in the vast sky of martial arts, guiding countless powerhouses to move forward in their footsteps.

This was a name that could make one's blood boil just by reading it out.

Darknorth kangtian said in a deep voice, "so, it's the martial sovereign Childe Yu, who has the title of heaven Yan. His divination skills are unparalleled in the world. It's said that he can enter the current of time and see the past and the future. If it's him, then I can't be wrong.

Yunxiao also frowned and fell into silence. He did not know much about Duanmu Youyu, and in his previous life, he had never paid much attention to divination. However, the origin of the cold sword and frost was related to a very powerful diviner, and from the current situation, The Fire Divine arts practitioner that the water fairy was waiting for was him.

No flame in this world could defeat his Phoenix divine fire, not to mention that the Phoenix divine fire's might had increased to a level that even he could not understand after fusing with a wisp of the demonic Heart Flame. It was undeniably the number one divine fire in the world.

"Could it be that divination really works?"

Yunxiao could not help but be puzzled. If it was really useful, what secret in the world did clairvoyants not know?

that's right. The person I've been waiting for three years was killed by you!

Water deity was furious. Her eyes were filled with ferocity as she swept her gaze across everyone.

Although her gaze was sharp and shocking, the men who were swept by her gaze were not afraid. Instead, they felt extremely honored. They all stepped forward, straightened their chests, and tidied their hair.

“I’ve heard of Duanmu Youyu’s divination before,” said RUO Xiang faintly. “Since it’s so accurate, how could the person you’re going to meet die so easily?” If he really died the moment he appeared, Duanmu you Yu should be able to divine it and tell you. Did he say that the person you were looking for died after meeting him once?”

The water deity shook her head and said, “he didn’t say that.” But in the entire Xian Kong Island, there are only three people who cultivate fire-type Sacred Arts, and they are all dead.”

“This is it,”

RUO Xiang was now almost certain that the person water deity was looking for was Yunxiao, and he knew some of the reasons. the treasure Show has yet to begin, and all kinds of experts will be coming one after another. Perhaps some powerful people have been hiding all this time, so you can’t find them.

Zhao wenzhan also laughed. this friend is right. Miss water deity, why don’t you wait until the entire treasure exhibition is over? there will definitely be unexpected surprises.

Water deity’s face brightened. She said happily, “ now that you put it that way, it seems to be the case. Alright, I will wait until the end of the treasure Show. I hope I can meet the person I am looking for. Otherwise, I will not be able to meet him. Otherwise, I will not be able to meet him.

Her expression suddenly dimmed, revealing a deep worry. Everyone looked at her pitifully, wishing that they were the person she was looking for and immediately stood up to help her solve her problems.

“So it’s that reason.”

RUO Xiang sighed in his heart. There was hesitation in his eyes as he stared at Yunxiao.

A martial artist's face turned red, and he finally couldn't help but step out and shout, "Princess water fairy, although I don't major in fire-type martial arts, I once refined a fire-type demonic beast and extracted its demonic fire. Maybe I'm the person you're looking for."

He shouted and formed a hand seal in front of him. A ball of green fire appeared on his body, emitting extremely high temperature.

"Pfft ~, you have the nerve to take out the flames of a sixth-order monster beast to embarrass yourself?"

even though I do not have a Mystical Fire, I have trained in the blazing sun Palm. It can be considered as half a fire-type sacred art. Princess water deity, please take a closer look and see if the person you are looking for is me! a martial artist beside her chided.

He roared, and a ball of blazing sun appeared in front of him. With a loud shout, he struck out with his palm, and an extremely fierce palm print condensed in the air without dispersing, emitting an extremely powerful force.

At this time, the rest of the people also stood up and showed off their skills. Anyone who had anything to do with fire or temperature tried their best to show off, hoping to be noticed by the water deity.

The temperature on the ninth-grade battleship continued to rise like a furnace. Everyone was covered in sweat.

One of the martial artists even roared and threw three punches in a row, causing dust to fill the air. He shouted, "Princess water deity, even though I do not cultivate fire-type techniques, my earth-type sacred art is very powerful. Do you think I am the person you are looking for?"

Water deity, "hehe."

Zhao wenzhan's eyes were filled with amazement. These martial artists were all extremely powerful, with the lowest being a martial venerable of the eight desolation realm. He was greatly shocked and could not help but say, "I wonder which sect this Lord belongs to, and what important matters he has

to attend to. Perhaps my Xian Kong Island can help him out, after all, we are quite familiar with this Sea region.”

“Thank you for your kind intentions, Mister,” darknorth kangtian refused, “but we don’t want outsiders to get involved in our sect’s internal affairs.”

“I’m not trying to interfere in your Affairs. It’s just that I’m afraid you don’t understand the situation around the xiankong Island, do you?” Zhao wenzhan smiled.

Darknorth kangtian raised his eyebrows and said disdainfully, “The situation? We have a ninth-grade battleship, so we can go anywhere we want.”

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Zhao wenzhan chuckled. the situation I’m talking about is not dangerous. It’s just that the waters here are a little special. It’s difficult to get out without guidance. Furthermore, all spatial coordinates will lose their effectiveness in this area.

Darknorth kangtian’s expression turned serious. He immediately sent a voice transmission to the person in charge of locating the warship. Soon, he received a response, and his face immediately darkened.

Zhao wenzhan laughed and said, “how is it?” Wen Zhan didn’t lie to Daren, right?”

Darknorth kangtian reined in his attitude and said humbly, “Then how can we get out of this Sea region? I hope teacher can teach me.”

Zhao wenzhan said, “ it’s actually very simple to leave these waters. That is to wait. Once time is over, the spatial coordinates will return to their original direction.

It turned out that there was a magical mountain range under this sea. The field it emitted could attract the power of space. This strange power would only appear once every five years, which was when the treasure Show was held.

During this time, all the space recorders would be in chaos, and they would not be able to leave the sea. People from the outside world could only enter the sea during this time.

“If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that the xiankong island only opens once every five years?”
beiming kangtian asked in surprise.

Zhao wenzhan laughed. that’s right. That’s why you’re all here at the right time.

Darknorth kangtian hesitated for a moment before he said, “Since that’s the case, then I’ll have to trouble Lord Wen Zhan! However, I wonder how long this spatial disorder will last?”

Since he couldn’t leave in a short time, he was forced to stay.

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the time is uncertain,” Zhao wenzhan said. but at most, it will be around a month.

They could still afford to wait for a month, so darknorth kangtian immediately nodded.

Zhao wenzhan revealed a knowing smile, and an undetectable light flashed in his eyes.

Suddenly, a voice was heard, “The spell that lady water deity used just now, I wonder what kind of magical power did Lord Wen Zhan use to erase it?”

Chapter 1062

1062 Xiankong Island

Zhao wenzhan’s body trembled, and his face turned extremely unsightly. He quickly turned around and found that the speaker was Yunxiao, who was also a ninth-tier Alchemist.

He rolled his eyes and chuckled. it’s just a small trick. It seems like I can’t hide it from my peers.

Lord Wen Zhan, you're too modest," Yunxiao said indifferently. If that kind of teleportation and the ability to change the world are insignificant skills, then there really is no divine power in this world.

Zhao wenzhan's face sank and an uncertain look appeared on his face. In the end, he resolved it and said indifferently, "You're too kind,"

Darknorth kangtian, on the other hand, was frowning. He had also seen the situation just now. When the water immortal had cast the spell, an extremely terrifying aura had come from the sea, but it had been erased by a rainbow from Zhao wenzhan.

He was also surprised earlier, but he didn't think too much about it. It seemed that there were some hidden secrets.

At this moment, the performances of the people on the battleship were also coming to an end. Those Water-type cultivators who were completely different from fire-type also showed their skills.

The water deity's face became even more disappointed.

"There's no need to be disappointed, Princess. I have a premonition that the person you're looking for is on this Xian Kong Island," Ru Xiang said leisurely.

"I heard that ancient true dragons can also travel through time and space and predict the past and the future. Is this what you sensed?" the water deity was overjoyed.

RUO Xiang's face darkened, but he was too lazy to explain. He could only nod and say, more or less. The key is whether the man is willing to come forward. Don't you think so, Li Yunxiao?"

this is a matter of your sea tribe," Yunxiao said coldly. It's hard for me to understand with my low IQ. You'd better ask someone else.

haha! Young master Yunxiao, you're so humorous!

Zhao wenzhan laughed loudly, spread his arms, and shouted, " welcome to Xian Kong Island!

The ninth-grade battleship moved slowly. It looked like an Island in the Sky, but it was still very different from xiankong Island. It was like a sesame compared to a watermelon, floating quietly in the sky a few miles away from the island.

Everyone followed Zhao wenzhan to the island.

It was the first time for most of them to be in the East Sea. They were all amazed by the spiritual Qi on the island.

The people of beiming Dark Palace were also shocked. The place where their sect was located was the place with the densest spiritual Qi in the entire North Region. There were almost all kinds of spiritual mines in the earth vein, but compared to this xiankong Island, it was nothing, not to mention those poor rogue cultivators. Each of them opened their mouths wide and breathed in and out the spiritual Qi, not wasting any time.

The water deity stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at the Rogue cultivators. She asked curiously, "What's wrong? Lord Wen Zhan, is there some kind of restriction placed on the human race on this Island?"

Everyone's faces turned red, and they hurriedly stopped breathing.

"Hmph, embarrassing!"

Beiming Laifeng cursed angrily. He turned to the water deity and his expression softened, "Princess water deity, don't bother with these country bumpkins. They are all unrepresentable things."

All of them were furious. No man would be able to stand being called a country bumpkin in front of such a beautiful woman. Their eyes were spitting fire, but they didn't dare to voice their anger in front of beiming Laifeng.

“Hehe, what are you saying, brother Laifeng? Absorbing large amounts of spiritual energy made him a country bumpkin? Don’t tell me that when you cultivate, the more you swallow, the better it is?”

Yunxiao could not bear to see his pretentious face, so after a few sarcastic words, he began to take deep breaths and put on a look of extreme pleasure, intoxicated by the spirit Qi in the sky.

hehe, young master Yun, you’re really a man of character. No wonder your cultivation base is so high at such a young age.

isn’t that so? this is the true number one among the younger generation. The others are all just empty titles.

“Other things? Who was it? I’ve only heard of li Yunxiao’s name among the younger generation, and he’s as famous as Thunder. Is there anyone else in the younger generation who has some reputation?”

hehe, that’s all. However, there are still a few sick mice and cats that can’t be shown in public.

hehe, don’t say anything if it’s not presentable. Otherwise, the sea Race will think that our human race has no talents.

The Warriors behind him sneered one after another. They all had a good impression of Yunxiao, but they shared the same hatred for beiming Laifeng, and all of them glared at him.

Beiming kangtian shook his head secretly. Beiming Laifeng was indeed very outstanding among the younger generation, but compared with Yunxiao and run Xiang, he was too far behind in terms of temperament, strength, and even talent.

Beiming Laifeng’s expression changed drastically, and his eyes were spitting fire. He was about to get angry, but when he saw beiming kangtian’s cold eyes sweep over him, he was immediately startled and didn’t dare to say anything else.

Battle general Zhao Wen saw everything. He only smiled and said, "Princess water deity, you worry too much. Why would there be a restriction? The air here is clear, so my friends here are probably just too amazed."

yes, yes, it's my first time in the eastern sea. We're so surprised.

Everyone nodded in agreement to hide their embarrassment.

"I see."

The water deity nodded. there are still many beautiful sceneries above the four Seas. You guys should take a look at them. You don't have to stay in that remote corner of the mainland all day.

Everyone's face darkened. The vast and boundless heavenly martial continent had become a remote place. However, they did not feel angry when they heard it from the water fairy.

Zhao wenzhan looked at Yunxiao and said, 'young master Yunxiao, it doesn't seem to be your first time coming to the four Seas, right? I see that you're turning a blind eye to the beautiful scenery in front of you, as if you're not used to it. "

the scenery on the heavenly martial continent is a hundred times better than this, " Yunxiao said lightly. what's there to see on this Barren Island? "

Zhao wenzhan immediately looked embarrassed and smiled wryly. He also knew that Yunxiao was indirectly refuting the water deity, thinking that young people like him were immature after all, and it was normal for them to like to quarrel. He immediately shook his head.

The water deity was shocked and said, " "Really? The heavenly martial continent has so many beautiful sceneries?"

Although she did things coldly, she was simple-minded, and no one had ever dared to bicker or lie to her since she was a child. So, as soon as Yunxiao said it, she immediately believed him, and her face was filled with shock.

Yunxiao's face was covered in sweat, and he suddenly felt that he was so petty. Why did he have to argue with a little girl? he felt guilty, but he could not change his words. of course it's true. The world is so big, and there are countless wondrous sights and wondrous things. If there's a chance, I can take you around.

"Yes, if there's really such a beautiful scene, I will definitely go and see it."

"But Yingluo will have to wait for the future," water deity said with a serious face. A hint of desolation flashed across her face.

Beiming Laifeng's heart burned with jealousy as he listened to the two's conversation. He suppressed his anger and said softly, every place on the heavenly martial continent must give beiming Dark Palace some face. If Princess water fairy wants to go to the continent, I am willing to accompany you.

"That's a matter for the future. We'll talk about it when the time comes," water deity shook her head.

Under Zhao wenzhan's lead, the group of more than a hundred people went deep into xiankong Island. Although there were no strange sights on the island, it was by no means bare as Yunxiao had said. There were exotic flowers and rare herbs everywhere, emitting an amazing spirit Qi. Some high-grade herbs were even found on the roadside, and they were very old.

Zhao wenzhan's voice suddenly turned cold and he said, " there's a prohibition on this Island. No one is allowed to pick any spirit herbs or kill any spirit beasts. Otherwise ... Die!

The word "die" made everyone's heart turn cold. A few of them really wanted to grab the spirit flower, but the hand that they had just stretched out suddenly quivered and they quickly retracted.

As Zhao wenzhan had been in a pleasant mood all the way, his expression suddenly became cold, making everyone somewhat unable to adapt.

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Zhao wenzhan said coldly, " this is your first time on the island. I have to remind you that we welcome guests from afar. But if you violate the rules of the island, hehe, no matter what your identity and background are, it will be very troublesome.

"It's my duty to follow the rules of the island," darknorth kangtian said.

Lord Wen Zhan is a human, " Yunxiao suddenly said. why did he come to xiankong Island and become the island Lord? "

Zhao wenzhan recovered his previous expression and smiled indifferently. it's a long story. My position as the island master is just an empty position. The first island master saw that I was good at art, so he gave me a high position.

Yunxiao did not ask any more questions. It was normal for Zhao wenzhan to be popular among the sea Race with his strength in alchemy.

Feiming suddenly said, " xiankong Island is very famous in the entire Donghai, but the identity of the five Island Masters has always been a mystery. Donghai Palace has sent people to your Island several times, but they could not find the direction. Since I've stepped onto the island today, I would like to ask Mr. Wen Zhan, what are the island Masters 'attitudes towards Donghai Palace? "

His words became cold towards the end, and a sharp glint flashed in his eyes as he looked directly at Zhao wenzhan.

Although the East Sea was a place, the descendants of the true dragon were the Supreme ocean kings. Except for a few extremely powerful and secretive clans, no one dared to disobey them. Moreover, the Xian Kong Island seemed to have suddenly appeared in the East Sea, and had become famous in the East Sea several decades ago due to the various treasure shows it held.

As such, the Lord of the eastern sea would not allow any random power to stay in his territory. However, the existence of the Xian Kong Island had not been found for several years. It seemed that the island would only appear during the five-year conference, and the location of the island had always been a mystery.

Zhao wenzhan laughed in surprise, " There was actually someone from the palace. I've been disrespectful. Since the Xian Kong Island is located in the East Sea, it is naturally under the control of the ocean King."

"If that's the case, why don't I see the island Masters pay their respects at the palace?" feiming scoffed.

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Zhao wenzhan laughed. because xiankong Island can only be connected to the outside world once every five years. We can't go out for the rest of the time. I hope the emissary from the palace can forgive us. Please explain it to the ocean King the next time we meet.

Feiming frowned. Zhao wenzhan's words were not false, but this explanation felt very far-fetched. He could only say, " I will take your words back. As for the result, it will depend on his Lord."

Zhao wenzhan smiled without a word, but a cold light flashed in his eyes as he continued to lead the crowd forward.

At the end of the third update, I'll continue to ask for monthly votes + recommendation votes. The monthly votes were already firmly in sixth place.

Chapter 1063-seeking advice

Very quickly, a flat hinterland appeared. There were many buildings. Although it was not as prosperous as a city, it was like a small town. It was located in an orderly manner among the mountains. Many people were walking around, and it looked quite lively.

Zhao wenzhan laughed. these few days, the xiankong island's waters have opened. Many friends have come. It's almost like a ghost town on normal days.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he glanced around and said, " Mister Wen Zhan, these buildings seem to have some sort of connection with each other, as if they were arranged according to some kind of formation?"

Zhao wenzhan was taken aback, and a cold gleam flashed in his eyes. He had a deep fear of Yunxiao. These buildings were indeed arranged in an imitation of an ancient array, and even ordinary array Masters might not be able to see it.

hehe, young master Yunxiao is indeed thoughtful. These buildings are only arranged in a beautiful way.

Zhao wenzhan said indifferently. He did not believe that Yunxiao could see through the array.

Yunxiao did not say anything more, but he felt that there were more and more problems on xiankong Island, and he became vigilant.

A ray of light flew over from the distance and landed in front of everyone. It was an elegant youth. He took a few steps forward and bowed to Zhao wenzhan. "Master, the first island master has something to discuss with you."

Zhao wenzhan furrowed his brows and said, "alright, I'll head over now." He pointed at the young man and explained, "This is my disciple, an lingjian. Let him show you around the island."

He gave a few instructions to an lingjian and specially warned, "These are all friends with great origins, we can't neglect them. This young master Yunxiao is a ninth-tier Alchemist, and you can ask him if you have any doubts about the art of alchemy."

"What? A ninth-tier Alchemist?"

An lingjian did not take it seriously at first, but he was taken aback at this moment. He looked at Yunxiao in horror and said awkwardly, "Master, could it be that Qianqian has made a mistake in his age?"

you've been with me since you were a child," Zhao wenzhan said seriously. you've been smug about being an eighth-tier Alchemist at your current age, and you've been looking down on all the heroes in the world. This young master Yunxiao is younger than you, but his achievements are beyond your reach. I hope you can learn from him and avoid being arrogant."

"Yes, master!"

An lingjian humbly lowered his head and glanced at Yunxiao, still not quite convinced.

Zhao wenzhan exchanged a few pleasantries, then turned into a ray of light and flew toward an inconspicuous building in front of him. Just by looking at its appearance, that building was not ranked at all among the other buildings. No one would have thought that it was actually the residence of the great island master.

“Please follow me, I’ll take you to a place to stay.” An lingjian said. With your status and strength, you are more than qualified to receive the best treatment from our Xian Kong Island.”

The crowd followed him to a small courtyard. Many people frowned. Although this courtyard was exquisite, at a glance, there were only seven or eight people living in it. The door was locked by a copper lock and there was rust on it. It was obvious that no one had lived in it for a long time.

An lingjian looked at the crowd and revealed a smug expression. He cast a few spells in the air and circled in the sky before flying into the copper lock.

“Pa!”

The lock looked brand new, and it opened directly. The courtyard door slowly opened.

An lingjian said, “ this is a spatial Mystic artifact made by my master. There’s a universe inside. You can live in peace.

Everyone’s faces revealed strange expressions, each and every one of them endlessly exclaiming in admiration. As expected, when they walked in, they saw a completely different world. It was actually rows of courtyards, hidden among the red flowers and green willows.

The way everyone looked at an lingjian also became respectful. The number of ninth-tier alchemists who could refine spatial Mystic artifacts on the heavenly martial continent could be counted on one hand, and they were all highly respected.

An lingjian said smugly, " my master has been making this spatial Mystic artifact for many years. It has been here all this time and has only been used once. You are the second time my master has valued a guest so much.

He gave Yunxiao a glance and said, " I heard from my master that young master Yunxiao is also a ninth-tier Alchemist. What do you think of this profound level weapon? "

He said 'listen to my master' in his words, which meant that he had heard it from my master, but I didn't believe it.

it's nothing, " Yunxiao said indifferently. it's nothing.

An lingjian was stunned for a moment, and his face sank. He snorted, "Average? This means that young master Yunxiao must have seen an even better spatial Mystic artifact?"

The so-called spatial Mystic artifacts could actually be divided into three categories. The first was the storage space, which could be carried around. It could hold a large number of things, but it could not hold living things. It was often broken into rings, bracelets, bags, and other styles. Basically, each person had a few sets.

The second type was this kind of fixed spatial Mystic artifact, which could accommodate living things. There was a small world inside, but it survived according to the rules of the heavenly martial realm and could not be moved at will. Moreover, the space inside was not self-generated. It was equivalent to a space directly created from the heavenly martial realm and stored inside.

As for the third category, it was the transcendent grade profound level weapons. They were completely self-evolving heaven and earth, forming their own rules, and were similar to the existence of a world.

Yunxiao smiled indifferently and did not comment. In his eyes, it was actually not bad to say that it was ordinary.

But in an lingjian's ears, he was extremely unhappy. He said coldly, young master Yunxiao, you are indeed a ninth-tier Alchemist. You have seen a lot, and your vision is so high.

“Hmph, this person has always been arrogant, but he actually doesn’t have much ability!”

Ruan Xiquan could tell that something was wrong and tried to sow discord.

Sure enough, an lingjian was young and impetuous, and he was already suspicious and unconvinced of Yunxiao’s identity. “Oh? Wasn’t young master Yunxiao a ninth-tier Alchemist? How can you not have any abilities?”

Yan Shushu also sneered and said, “ the so-called ninth-tier Alchemist is what he said himself. No one has ever seen him. There are no high-level alchemists among us, so no one can verify his authenticity. If it were not for the presence of high-level martial emperors like elder beiming kangtian, I guess he would have directly said that he is a titled Martial Emperor.

An lingjian raised his eyebrows and said coldly, “ “What? So, he’s still lying?”

“Hehe,” Yan Shushu laughed, “I can’t say for sure whether he’s a liar or not, but judging from his young age, hehehe, hehe, I don’t want your master to be deceived and suffer any losses.” “Even if there’s no loss, it’s an extremely disgraceful thing,” he added after a pause.

“Oh? Was he telling the truth? Young master Yunxiao!”

An lingjian’s face turned cold as he stared at Yunxiao.

Yunxiao touched his nose, crossed his arms over his chest, and said leisurely, “ “What do you want?”

“It’s nothing!”

An lingjian sneered. just now, master asked me to ask young master Yunxiao more about art. I just happen to have some questions in my heart and would like to ask young master Yunxiao. Have you ever heard of soul attack techniques? ”

it’s alright, ” Yunxiao said with a smile. I’ve only learned a little.

“Hehe, young master doesn’t need to be so modest. I’ve also cultivated a move called soul shaking. I hope young master can teach me!”

An lingjian’s face darkened, and a beam of light shot out from between his eyebrows. With a brilliant flash, an extremely strong soul attack crashed toward Yunxiao, shaking the surrounding space.

Jing Yong ye was shocked, and his body moved slightly, but he was stopped by Liao Yang Bing. Liao Yang Bing shook his head, signaling for him to be quiet, and transmitted a message, As far as I know, young master Yun is indeed a ninth-tier Alchemist.

Jing Yong ye’s face was filled with shock, revealing an expression of disbelief.

He was a ninth-tier Alchemist at such a young age and with such martial strength? This could no longer be described as a genius. He could not believe it and could not help but worry.

The space around Yunxiao was also extremely distorted by the soul attack, constantly changing its patterns. The people outside only felt that Yunxiao had been torn apart by five horses.

RUO Xiang revealed a knowing smile and crossed his arms to watch the show. The rest of the people also had gloating expressions.

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The water deity, on the other hand, had a calm expression on her face. She had returned to being as calm as an ancient well. Her eyes were cold and indifferent, and she had an innate noble and cold temperament.

An lingjian suddenly frowned. His majestic soul power should have instantly blown up the other party’s sea of consciousness and caused him to bleed from all seven orifices. However, the situation was beyond his expectations. It was as if a millstone had smashed into a sponge. No matter how you twisted the other party, it was impossible to hurt him at all.

“Hmph, do you think you can remain undefeated like this?”

An lingjian’s eyes turned cold as he formed a seal with his hands. He shouted, “Sky Feather Wind chant!”

A sharp stream of soul power transformed into countless blades, tearing the space apart and slashing at Yunxiao with a loud cry.

The blades fluttered in the air like countless feathers, wrapping Yunxiao up in an instant. The place where he stood was instantly cut into countless pieces, and then his body exploded into countless pieces.

“Ah?”

Everyone’s faces changed drastically as they were shocked!

On the other hand, beiming Laifeng, ruan Xiquan, and the others were overjoyed, and their faces were filled with disbelief and ecstasy. Yunxiao, who they had tried so hard to kill, had died so easily? Isn’t this too much of a joke?

Liao yangbing’s mouth was wide open, and his brows furrowed.

Darknorth kangtian nearly coughed out a mouthful of blood, his eyes wide open. He still had half of the tyrant body tempering technique with Yunxiao!

...

RUO Xiang’s expression also changed drastically, and he was also puzzled. He only felt that this person shouldn’t have died so easily, but the pieces of corpses that fell from the sky were so real.

Water deity’s calm eyes started to ripple, and a light flashed.

“Hehe, you’re indeed a liar.”

An lingjian’s face revealed a sullen expression. He licked his lips and said, “I’m sorry for polluting the environment and scaring everyone.”

The crowd was speechless. Looking at the blood all over the ground, they could not accept that Yunxiao had died just like that, and they could not calm down.

hurry up and get treated,” the water deity suddenly said. you’ll die if you’re too late.

Chapter 1064

1064 save me, master!

“What?”

An lingjian snorted and laughed. Princess water fairy, you must be joking. This liar is already dead. How can we save him? ” i’m afraid not even a level ten sorcerer god can save him.”

The water deity’s eyes showed a trace of pity, “I’m talking about you. You’re so heavily injured, don’t tell me you didn’t even notice it?”

“What are you talking about, water fairy princess? I don’t understand.” An lingjian frowned.

The rest of the people were also confused, not knowing what water deity meant. Only run Xiang’s expression changed, and his eyes burst with a bright light as he looked at an lingjian’s body and the corpse pieces all over the ground.

“Friend, don’t look at me like that. It’s making me uncomfortable,” an lingjian said with an ugly expression.

RUO Xiang’s eyes gradually turned green and were filled with an ancient ruthless aura like the eyes of a Divine Dragon. He stared at everything and then slowly retracted his eyes. A hint of a sneer appeared on

his lips as he said, "The discomfort is not because of my gaze. You'd better hurry up and find your master."

An lingjian had been feeling that something was wrong since Yunxiao's death. He always felt a burst of irritation and discomfort, and an unspeakable depression in his heart. He only felt that something was going to happen or had already happened, but he did not know what it was.

The water deity's eyes were filled with pity, while run Xiang's eyes were filled with ridicule. This made him feel extremely irritated and even angry. He shouted, "Shut up! What do you mean by that? explain yourself!"

"You'd better hurry up and find your master," run Xiang shook his head and repeated.

An lingjian finally couldn't help but explode and roar, "What do you mean by that?"

In his anger, he strode over, but found that it was difficult to lift his feet. He suddenly looked down.

"?!"

A chill ran down his spine, and his mind went blank for a moment, as if it was going to explode. He looked at his lower leg in disbelief. Only his left leg was left standing on the ground, with no muscles on it. His right leg was also missing, and had been crushed into countless pieces of meat on the ground.

"Ah?"

It wasn't just his right foot. He was horrified to find that his two hands were gone as well. His face was covered in blood, and his body was in excruciating pain. He was missing flesh and bones everywhere.

An indescribable fear spread in his heart, and only then did he realize that the body pieces on the ground were all his!

"Ah!"

His head was covered in blood, and an lingjian was scared out of his wits. He was so terrified that his liver and gall ruptured. He even saw two ears on the ground. For a moment, he didn't know how much meat and bones he had lost. He cried out in panic, "Master, master, save me!"

"Whoosh!"

In his panic, an lingjian realized that he could still circulate the essence force in his body. He hurriedly turned into a ray of light and flew towards the first island master.

It was only at this moment that everyone could see the reality in front of them. Yunxiao was standing in the same place, safe and sound, and he had not even moved. All of them looked horrified.

To be able to deceive everyone with an illusionary technique, just how strong of a soul power did one have to be to be able to do it!

No one would doubt his identity as a ninth-tier Alchemist now!

Liao Yang Bing heaved a heavy sigh of relief, and looked at the dazed Jing Yong ye with a smug expression, as if to say, "I didn't lie to you, did I?"

Jing Yong ye exchanged a glance with him and revealed a bitter smile.

Darknorth kangtian also breathed a sigh of relief, but at the same time, his heart felt even heavier. The danger Yunxiao posed to him had increased a lot.

"You're so cruel, you actually cut off so much of his flesh and bones. How cruel," said the water deity.

Yunxiao frowned and said coldly, "I'm standing here without moving, I'm just reflecting his attack back. If I didn't control it, he would've become a pile of mud. I'm kind enough to spare his life, but I'm being vicious? Are you saying that it's better if I'm turned into minced meat?"

The water deity was at a loss for words. She wanted to say something but did not know how to rebut. After thinking for a while, she could only shut her mouth in anger and did not say anything else.

young master Yunxiao, you're really bold," ruan Xiang said coldly. you dare to hit people in their territory. There'll be a good show to watch when the island Masters come together.

Yunxiao said with an innocent look, " you all saw what happened just now. He was incited by someone and deliberately tried to kill me. I was just defending myself. There is no such thing as justice in this world. They can't be unreasonable, can they? "

"Reasonable? Hmph! Li Yunxiao, it's easy for you to say that. Do you know how much trouble you'll cause us?"

Beiming Laifeng's face was also filled with anger. Yunxiao's survival had made him happy for nothing, and his face had long darkened.

Yunxiao smiled. the cause of this incident is someone's instigation. Why don't we just capture the two instigators and hand them over to xiankong Island? "

He looked at ruan Xiquan and Yan Shushu. The two's expressions suddenly changed and they couldn't help but take a step back. Yan Shushu even retreated behind ruan Xiquan, as if this could offset the chill in his heart.

what are you doing, li Yunxiao?" ruan Xiquan asked warily. what are you doing?" You're the one who injured him, are you trying to blame it on us?"

Yunxiao did not bother to talk to him at all. He said directly, " "Are you guys going to surrender, or do you want me to do it?"

Ruan Xiquan was shocked and furious. This was blatant contempt for them. He rebuked, " "Don't tell me you still want to capture the two of us?"

A cold gleam flickered in Yunxiao's eyes. He did not bother to say anything more, and without even moving his feet, he leaped into the air.

Ruan Xiquan and Yan Shushu were so frightened that they kept retreating. They had seen Yunxiao's means, so they did not dare to fight him head-on."The Lords of beiming Dark Palace and the experts of the Redmoon city are here. Do you dare to act rashly?"

Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture with one hand, and then he turned into a Thunderbolt and disappeared from where he was, suddenly blasting toward ruan Xiquan.

Ruan Xiquan was shocked and frightened. He hurriedly took out his sword and formed a sword seal to block the lightning.

"Bang!"

His sword buzzed under the lightning and he quickly retreated. He hurriedly shouted, "Lord Kang Tian, are you going to sit by and watch him commit murder?"

Yunxiao's hands did not stop moving. He raised the Thunder hammer high and struck it down again and again, as if it were a Heavenly Tribulation. Not only did it attack ruan Xiquan, but it also hit Yan Shushu.

Jing Yong ye's eyes exploded with a cold light,"Young master Yunxiao, let me handle that bastard Yan Shushu!"

alright! Yunxiao nodded and said, "remember to catch him alive, so that we can explain it to xiankong Island.

Yan Shushu's expression changed drastically. He suddenly turned pale and wailed, Lord Kang Tian, I'm following you out to sea. You can't just leave me in the lurch!

Darknorth kangtian's expression changed, and he said in a deep voice, "Young master Yunxiao, you were the one who injured an lingjian. It's not good to make a scapegoat like this, right?"

Yunxiao emerged from the Thunderbolt and said coldly, "Elder Kang Tian, if you can't tell right from wrong, I'll easily lose my memory."

"You!"

Darknorth kangtian angrily flicked his sleeve and turned his head away, no longer paying any attention to him. He still had half of the cultivation technique on him, and he really couldn't do anything to him now. Especially after seeing the way he dealt with an lingjian, the idea of capturing him and soul searching was completely extinguished.

...

When Yan Shushu saw that beiming kangtian was ignoring him, his face instantly turned ashen.

Jing Yongye's expression became malevolent, and he coldly said, "Go to hell, you dog thief!"

A green light condensed in his palm, and his whole body flew up, blasting toward Yan Shushu.

Ruan Xiquan's heart sank and he shouted, "Lord Kang Tian, beiming Dark Palace and our Redmoon city are allies. You can't just sit by and do nothing!"

After darknorth kangtian turned around, he didn't move at all, as if he had entered a meditative state. Since he had decided not to care anymore, he made up his mind to pretend that he didn't see anything.

E Lechi had no choice but to stand up and say in a deep voice, "Young master Yunxiao, Lord Xiquan is indeed at fault in this matter. Why don't we let go of our past grudges and think of a way to deal with the xiankong Island together?"

Yunxiao snorted. "Who Do You Think You Are? I'll beat you up too if you continue to be so long-winded!"

A cold glint flashed in his eyes. He had long wanted to find a reason to get rid of ruan Xiquan and Yan Shushu. Now that he finally had the chance, how could he let it go?

Moreover, the Xian Kong Island was not as simple as it seemed on the surface. He did not want to have a conflict with the forces on the island at the moment. This was also the reason why he spared an lingjian's life. Otherwise, anyone who dared to kill him would have been killed by him.

E Lechi gritted his teeth in anger and said, " Li Yunxiao, do you really think that no one can stop you? "

Yunxiao raised an eyebrow and said sarcastically, " "Not convinced? If you have the guts, then come up and fight with me. This young master doesn't have the time to play with words with you."

...

He once again transformed into a bolt of lightning, grabbed the hammer, and smashed it towards ruan Xiquan.

"BOOM!"

The sky trembled violently. Fortunately, this was the space of a profound level weapon. Otherwise, the people on the island would have been alarmed.

"Bang!"

Ruan Xiquan swung his sword with all his might to block the falling lightning. He spat out a mouthful of blood from the impact and retreated. He said in fear, " Lord Le Chi, you can't just leave him in the lurch. Let's join hands and kill this thief!

E Lechi's face twitched. He knew a little about Yunxiao's strength, and it was impossible for him to defeat him even with his help. So, he had no choice but to continue threatening, " Li Yunxiao, once I return to the continent, I'll definitely report everything to Red Moon City. At that time, no matter how big the world is, there will be no place for you to hide!

Yunxiao ignored him and continued to hammer down. The crowd could only see the world changing colors as Thunderbolts fell like long Dragons, hitting ruan Xiquan and gradually breaking his defense.

Lord e Lechi, stop talking nonsense. Make your move!

Ruan Xiquan was on the verge of tears as he wailed loudly. He was exhausted from being struck by the lightning and would not be able to hold on any longer.

E Lechi's face was ashen. He could feel that everyone was staring at him, and a look of shame flashed across his face. He gritted his teeth and replied, " Lord Xiquan, don't worry. I will definitely ask Master Tang Qing to avenge you!

"Pfft!"

When ruan Xiquan heard this, his last shred of confidence was shattered and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

"BOOM!"

A bolt of lightning struck down and finally broke through his body-protection defense, causing him to fall from the sky and crash into the ground.

Chapter 1065

1065 The greatest help to me

In an extremely ordinary courtyard on Xian Kong Island, there weren't even any restrictions. Zhao wenzhan flew into it.

After entering the courtyard, one would find that the spiritual Qi here was completely different from the outside. There was a path paved with top-grade primordial stones on the ground that led to a room. Spiritual flowers and spiritual herbs were planted on both sides of the path. Looking closely, one could even see the martial will Dao fruit of the eight desolates realm.

Zhao wenzhan walked along the small path to the front of the house and said respectfully, " "First island master, I'm here."

The door of the small house opened, and an extremely strong spiritual Qi rushed in. The spiritual Qi seemed to contain some kind of strange power. Zhao wenzhan was so shocked that he took a few steps back. Only then did he calm down and walk in.

The room was separated by a Jade Screen, and the disturbing aura kept coming out of it. Even as a ninth-tier Alchemist, Zhao wenzhan felt a burst of oppression and only wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. "First island master, why are you looking for me?"

The black shadow on the Jade Screen moved, and a rough and low voice came from inside, " I can feel a strong Dragon Breath. Is the royal family of the East Sea here? "

Zhao wenzhan hurriedly said, " there is indeed a descendant of the true dragon who has come to the island. However, he is not from the royal family of the East Sea. He is runxiang of the North Sea. It is said that he is a well-known genius among the younger generation of the four Seas.

"So you're a genius from the palace of the North Sea. No wonder, Huanhuan."

The voice continued, " Beihai is a descendant of the true spirit Black Dragon. He's also a descendant of the Dragon child. This run Xiang is really not simple. The strength of his Dragon Breath can actually trigger the blood in my body. Is this the heavens blessing me? "

Zhao wenzhan was startled and said, "first island Lord means to say" bi an.""

The voice laughed, "this should be the last show of treasures conference .."

"Ah!"

Zhao wenzhan was shocked and suddenly realized something. He said excitedly, " Haha, that's great! Congratulations, first island master! However, didn't Suan ni say that it was still lacking a lot during the previous treasure exhibition?"

"It's still a lot from the last time," said the first island master with a smile. "I originally thought that it would take at least 30 to 50 years to develop like this, but I didn't expect it to be enough this time." And the heavens have even sent a Black Dragon descendant with such a high purity of bloodline. Haha, the heavens are really looking out for me!"

Zhao wenzhan laughed. This is all thanks to the second island Lord's brilliant plan. He insisted on holding the dazzling treasure meet every five years. It really has a wonderful effect.

Suddenly, a wail came from outside the door. The person cried out in panic, "Master, master, where are you? save me, save me!"

Zhao wenzhan was shocked. It's an lingjian. What happened? " he asked. "What are you panicking for? come in!" He suddenly shouted.

The door of the small house was opened, and a bloodied lingjian immediately appeared at the door. He was only left with his left foot to support himself, and his body was also missing flesh and bones. He looked extremely terrifying.

"?!"

Zhao wenzhan sucked in a breath of cold air and took a few steps back in fear. Only then did he calm down and said in shock, "You, what's going on with you? Who did this to you?"

An lingjian's eyes were filled with tears as he cried, "Master, you have to save me. I'm finished, I'm dead, wuwuwu. It's all that Li Yunxiao's fault!"

"What? Li Yunxiao?"

Zhao wenzhan's face sank and he said in shock and anger, "Why did he want to hurt you?" His pupils contracted as he said suspiciously, "your injuries seem to be from a Suan ni."

An lingjian was shocked and did not dare to hide anything. He hurriedly said, this is caused by my sky Feather Wind chime being reflected back. It's bi an. he explained everything clearly.

“Bastard! Nonsense!”

how dare you attack a ninth-tier Alchemist, and even use a soul attack on him! Zhao wenzhan roared. you’re really looking for death!

“Yes, I was wrong. Master, I know I was wrong. Save me!”

An lingjian didn’t dare to refute and cried for help.

“What? A ninth-tier Alchemist?”

The first island Master’s Voice came out with extreme shock.

that’s right, ” Zhao wenzhan said. he came with the descendant of the North Sea’s royal family, and a ninth-tier human Alchemist.

“Haha, that’s great!”

The first island master was overjoyed and said excitedly, ” “As expected, the heavens are helping me! Keep an eye on this ninth-tier Alchemist, and don’t let him leave this Island!”

Zhao wenzhan’s eyes revealed a hint of doubt, but he still replied, ” “Yes!”

The first island master was obviously in a good mood. His black shadow kept shaking on the Jade Screen and said, ” “Send someone to stabilize the ninth-tier Alchemist and the royal family of the North Sea first. No, you should go personally!”

Zhao wenzhan was stunned and said, ” then ah Jian, what’s wrong?”

"I saw that although ah Jian's injuries were terrible to look at, they weren't fatal, and his dantian was well-preserved, so he didn't die," the first island master said. I'm sure that ninth-tier Alchemist doesn't want to offend us. I'll get someone else to treat him, you go and stabilize those two."

"Yes!"

Zhao wenzhan didn't dare to disobey. He got up and said to an lingjian, "Although your injuries are severe, you're fine. Everything will be arranged by the first island master. In the future, remember not to act rashly, you almost ruined our big plan and even killed yourself."

"Yes, I understand, master. I won't dare to do it again."

An lingjian said honestly. Hearing that his life was not in danger, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. He began to worry about his future and asked carefully, "Master, will my injuries affect my future cultivation in the art of magic?"

the dantian and meridians are well preserved," Zhao wenzhan said. as long as the limb regrows, it will not affect cultivation. His eyes revealed a trace of shock as he said, "that li Yunxiao can control your sky Feather Wind chant so exquisitely just by reflecting it. He is really a terrible young man with a terrible talent!

With a heavy look on his face, he strode out of the cabin and headed for Yunxiao's courtyard.

Hearing that it would not affect his art cultivation, an lingjian was truly relieved and heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Ah Jian, How long have you been following the fifth Island master?"

The first island Master's Voice suddenly rang out.

An lingjian was shocked and hurriedly said, "first island master, it's been almost thirty years. I remember that I came to Xian Kong Island with my master when I was five years old. I've been cultivating with all my heart.

“Yes, that’s true. I remember that you were still a child at that time.”

“It’s been almost thirty years. Have you ever seen my face?” the first island master asked after a moment of silence.

An lingjian was shocked. He didn’t know why he felt nervous, but he quickly said, “I’ve never seen him.”

“Although there are hundreds of people on this Island, only the other four island Masters have seen my true appearance,” the first island master said. Today, you will be the fifth.”

“Ah?”

An lingjian’s mouth was wide open and he was at a loss. The first island master’s true appearance was almost the biggest secret on the island. He had thought about the first island master’s appearance more than once, but gradually lost interest.

...

“Come over, I can’t heal you through this Jade Screen,” the first island master said.

“Yes! Many thanks, first island master!”

An lingjian had a strange feeling in his heart. He carefully walked over. The area behind the Jade Screen was much bigger than he had imagined.

There was a huge formation on the ground that was slowly moving. He had never seen it before.

In front of the formation, a man sat on a throne. He was burly, and his upper body was hidden in the spiritual Qi, so his face could not be seen clearly.

An lingjian didn't dare to look any longer. He lowered his head and said, "Greetings, first island master."

The huge formation emitted surging syllables that seemed to go deep into the ground, and a strange force was constantly emitted.

Suddenly, a huge shadow appeared on the array. An lingjian had been lowering his head and just happened to see the first island master's shadow stand up. His upper body seemed to be changing, and the shadow became bigger and bigger.

An extremely strong pressure came over, and he was shocked. He hurriedly raised his head, only to see a huge dragon head with lantern-like eyes staring at him fiercely.

"Argh! Y-y-first island master, you ..."

An lingjian's body trembled and he was at a loss for what to do. He felt an inexplicable panic in his heart. The pair of lantern-sized dragon eyes stared at him, making him tremble all over. A bad feeling spread in his heart.

...

this is my original appearance, " the first island master said in a deep voice. you guessed it right. I'm also a descendant of the true dragon!

"So the first island master has such a background."

An lingjian forced out a smile, but his pale face and cold sweat showed that he was extremely flustered.

"Do you know that I was supposed to be the King of the East Sea?" the first island master said.

w-what?!

An lingjian's body trembled and he looked up in horror. He saw the extreme unwillingness and anger in the dragon's eyes, as well as the strong violent aura.

He swallowed with difficulty, finding it hard to accept that the first island master of xiankong Island had actually said that he was supposed to be the master of the East Sea.

"Then do you know why I'm in such a remote place?" the first island master said coldly.

"I don't know." An lingjian hurriedly shook his head.

The first island master's eyes were filled with ferocity. He gritted his teeth and said, "That's because the current Lord of the eastern sea, my good brother, severely injured me! I have been running for my life all this time, but fortunately, I encountered the strange waters of this Xian Kong Island, and managed to survive!"

An lingjian's heart was beating wildly. Although he had already guessed it, it was another matter for the first island master to say it personally.

The first island master's body was fluctuating violently, as if he could not calm down his inner emotions. After a while, he said, "Then tell me, should I take revenge?"

"Yes, yes, of course I want it!"

it's just that Xuanji's King of the eastern sea is extremely powerful. Although our xiankong Island has some power as well, it's like an egg hitting a rock when compared to him," an lingjian quickly replied.

"That's why I need everyone's help, including your help," the first island master said.

"Ah? I?"

"Ah Jian will do his best to help the first island master take revenge even if he dies!" An lingjian hurriedly said.

“It’s just that Jian’s strength is weak, and he’s injured to this extent. I hope that first island master can save me. I’ll follow first island master with my life on the line.”

“I’m very pleased to have your kind intentions.”

I don’t need to treat your injuries, ” the first island master praised. as an eighth-tier Alchemist, you have an extremely strong soul. As long as I eat you, it will be of great help to my injuries. That is the greatest help to me.

Chapter 1066

1066 The death of ruan Xiquan

“Ah? Eat, eat it?”

An lingjian was shocked and said in fear, ” “First island master, what did you say you wanted to eat?”

A sense of uneasiness spread in his heart. He had already seen the first island master’s huge dragon head slowly open its mouth and drool.

“No, don’t do that, first island master!”

Without waiting for the first island master’s reply, an lingjian already knew his fate. He was so scared that he could no longer stand steadily. One of his left ankle bones twisted, and he fell to the ground on the spot. His whole body trembled and he cried until he was in a daze.

“Eh? Didn’t you say that you’d help me take revenge with your life?”

The first island master’s eyes burst out with a cold light and he shouted, ” “Are you lying to me?”

“No, no, it’s just, it’s just that you’re teasing me,”

An lingjian broke out in a cold sweat and shivered. "It's just that master has raised me for more than twenty years and I still haven't repaid master. I can't bear to leave just like this."

"You are indeed a filial child. If your master knows that you have given your body to me, he will definitely be proud of you," the first island master said.

"Let, let, let me see master for the very, very, very last time. I want to say, bid farewell to his, old man."

An lingjian was so scared that he couldn't speak. His lips were trembling, and his body was trembling. In the end, he even burst into tears. wuwuwuwu sob sob sob sob sob, master, master, save me!

"No need,"

The first island master refused. A huge claw appeared in the air and grabbed an lingjian. It threw him into its mouth and started chewing, making a " Chi Gu Chi Gu " sound that made one's teeth ache.

An lingjian didn't even have the chance to scream before he was completely chewed up.

The sound of bones being chewed continued for a while before the huge dragon head swallowed it. It slowly closed its eyes and returned to its human form.

hmm, as expected of an eighth-tier Alchemist. It's a great supplement to me.

The first island master seemed to have absorbed all of an lingjian's nutrients. He suddenly opened his eyes, and his dark green eyes flickered with a dim light. He stuck out his wet tongue and licked his lips, as if he had an endless aftertaste.

In the small courtyard of xiankong Island, in the profound artifact space.

In his despair, ruan Xiquan was struck into the ground by the lightning. It was unknown if he was still alive.

In the distance, Yan Shushu's heart was also filled with despair. Under the pressure of Jing Yong ye's every move, he no longer had the strength to fight back. He continuously begged for mercy, Lord Yongye, I know I was wrong, and I truly regret it. Please spare my dog life!

"Bah! Don't insult creatures like 'dogs'!"

Jing Yong ye spat disdainfully, and the power of his palm became even fiercer. He completely forced Yan Shushu to his death, and every move he made was with his full strength.

"Right, right, I'm not even as good as a dog. Your Excellency, killing me is too demeaning of your status. On account of our acquaintance, please spare me!"

With Yan Shushu's strength, if he had used all his strength, even if he couldn't defeat Jing Yong ye, he wouldn't have been defeated so quickly. But he knew that his defeat was certain, so he simply didn't have the heart to continue fighting. He wholeheartedly begged for mercy, so in a few moves, he had already fallen into a dead end, tears streaming down his old face.

hehe, the human race's martial artists are indeed different from the rest. You've broadened my horizons, haha!

RUO Xiang couldn't help but mock loudly, looking at the crowd with contempt.

The water deity was also puzzled. the opponent obviously won't let him go. Why is he still begging for mercy?" she asked.

I can't answer Princess water fairy's question," RUO Xiang said with a smile. this is probably an excellent quality that flows in the blood of human martial artists.

When Yunxiao heard that, he turned around and said sarcastically, "The people of my race are begging for mercy before they die. It's better than the people of the sea Race activating the power of their bloodline before they die and turning back into beasts to self-destruct."

“Pfft!” Run Xiang angrily said. How can your clan’s fear of death be compared to the fearlessness of my clan’s Warriors?”

Yunxiao snorted contemptuously and said slowly, “in the face of death, one will rely on his own intelligence to survive, while the other will degenerate into a sea beast with no intelligence and self-destruct. Which do you think is stronger?”

“This is an ...”

RUO Xiang was dumbfounded. They were clearly two completely different qualities. One was afraid of death and begging for mercy, while the other was brave and unafraid of sacrifice. But, the comparison made by Yunxiao was completely different, and he could not refute it at once.

The water deity was also stunned. She nodded gently and said, “That sounds reasonable.”

RUO Xiang’s face darkened and he said coldly, “Princess water deity, don’t be fooled by this person. His mouth is unrivaled.” If there were levels for mouth skills, this person would already be in the ten directions divine realm.”

Although those humans were also hostile to RUO Xiang, they all felt that what he said made sense, and many of them nodded in agreement.

Suddenly, the ground in the distance cracked open with a ‘bang’ and ruan Xiquan crawled out with a dejected face. He knelt down on the spot and kowtowed, “Lord Cloudsky, please spare me. I’m willing to be your slave or maidservant. Please don’t kill me!

All the human warriors blushed. Yunxiao had just verbally disrespected them a little, but he was immediately embarrassed by this man.

Even Darknorth Kangtian couldn’t help but scold angrily, “Ruan Xiquan! “Some of your deaths are lighter than a feather, while some are heavier than Mount Tai. Are you still a Martial Emperor when you’re so spineless?” Don’t insult the title of a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens!”

Ruan Xiquan looked at beiming kangtian, his eyes burning with anger. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Darknorth kangtian, you old bastard! You didn't help me and even made sarcastic remarks. I won't let you go even if I become a ghost!"

"Hmph!" Darknorth kangtian snorted coldly and said, "saving a coward like you is simply dirtying my hands."

"If you don't Save Me, I'll die anyway, so I'll drag you down with me first!"

Ruan Xiquan furiously rushed up from the ground and roared as he rushed towards beiming kangtian. His eyes were bloodshot, and he was baring his fangs and brandishing his claws. His face was almost deformed.

Everyone was stunned for a moment. The one who wanted to kill him was Yunxiao, so why did his anger turn to beiming kangtian?

This was truly a strange, incomprehensible, and crazy world.

Darknorth kangtian was also infuriated. He roared in shock and anger, "Bastard! I don't have any grudges with you!"

Ruan Xiquan's eyes were filled with derision and derision as he laughed, "Haha, no grudges? If you don't Save Me and just watch me get killed, I'll kill you!"

His aura instantly swelled to its peak as he pounced towards darknorth kangtian, as if he wanted to take him down with him.

Darknorth kangtian's face was filled with anger. A cold aura bloomed from his body. He slowly raised his right hand and struck out a palm strike.

A bone-chilling palm print appeared in the air and slammed ruthlessly onto ruan Xiquan's body. It was like a huge mountain pressing down on him, completely suppressing the monkey.

“Bang!”

Unlike Yunxiao’s previous Thunderbolt, this palm directly penetrated his body and shattered him into countless pieces in the air, turning him into countless ice cubes that fell to the ground.

...

“Hmph! You really don’t know your place!”

After beiming kangtian killed ruan Xiquan with a single palm strike, the anger in his body slowly subsided, and his face was filled with contempt and disdain.

Everyone also secretly shook their heads. A master of the red moon City of a generation had fallen just like that. Moreover, he had made a fool of himself before he died, which was a disgrace.

Even e Lechi felt embarrassed. He kept feeling that everyone was staring at him, and his face blushed unconsciously.

elder Kang Tian, ” Yunxiao suddenly said, ” Lord ruan Xiquan of Red Moon City has no enmity with you. Why did you kill him? ”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat, and their eyes flickered as they began to ponder the chill in Yunxiao’s words.

Darknorth kangtian’s face also darkened. He said coldly, ” Li Yunxiao, what do you mean by that? ”

nothing, ” Yunxiao said with a faint smile. I don’t mean anything. The red moon City and the beiming Dark Palace were both part of the seven super forces, one in the East and the other in the North. They could be considered allies. A Nine Heavens martial sovereign of the red moon City was in a fit of anger before his death, so it’s normal for him to be muddle-headed. However, you killed him without even asking anything. Hehe, I’m just afraid that this matter would affect beiming Dark Palace badly.”

Everyone's heart trembled, and they thought, "That's right, ruan Xiquan had only gone mad before his death. This didn't warrant a death sentence, right? 'Yunxiao has a reason to kill him, but what right do you, an elder of beiming Dark Palace, have to kill the people of Redmoon city?"

Darknorth kangtian's face fell. It was perfectly normal for him to kill ruan Xiquan under such circumstances. But, after Yunxiao's analysis, it was true that he had made a mistake.

This kind of matter could be big or small. If they seized this point and investigated it in depth, it would really be a big trouble that would affect the relationship between the two sects.

...

li Yunxiao! beiming Laifeng also said angrily, "don't you try to sow discord! My beiming Dark Palace has always had a good relationship with the red moon City, and it's not something that can be easily broken by a few words from you!"

good friends?" Yunxiao laughed. always good friends?" Then why did you kill him?"

Everyone turned to look at beiming Laifeng, all of them confused. That's right, since they've always been on good terms, why did she kill him?

"This, this Yingluo"

Beiming Laifeng's forehead was also covered in cold sweat, and he didn't know how to explain. He suddenly had an idea and said to e Lechi, "Lord Le Chi, you saw what happened just now. Elder Kang Tian had no choice but to kill him. He was just going with the flow.

E Lechi's expression flickered, and he immediately became nervous. He was also resentful of beiming Dark Palace for not helping him, but if he were to criticize them now, he was afraid that he would be in danger during the rest of the journey.

However, his current attitude was equivalent to the attitude of the red moon City. If he didn't criticize them, wouldn't that mean that he had to bow down to Beiming Dark Palace and let Ruan Xiquan be killed for nothing?

In fact, he didn't care about Ruan Xiquan's death. What he cared about was the Beiming Dark Palace's attitude towards them. He was afraid that he would become the second Ruan Xiquan.

He thought for a while, rolled his eyes, and said, "I saw what happened just now clearly. As for whether it was right or wrong, it is difficult to judge for a while. I will definitely report it to Tang Qing when I go back.

Beiming Laifeng's face darkened, and he secretly cursed the old fox.

They all understood e Lechi's meaning, which was to say that it was up to him to decide whether it was right or wrong, and that he would decide after he returned.

Chapter 1067

1067 The battle between ninth-tier alchemists

Everyone on the scene was a sly old fox. Those itinerant martial artists were relatively innocent, but these experts in the sect were all scheming experts. They immediately understood e Lechi's idea.

Hmph! Darknorth Kangtian snorted and said, "then I'll have to trouble Lord Yue Chi to explain the whole story to Tang Qing. I was indeed a little impulsive just now.

Seeing that Beiming Kangtian had admitted his mistake, e Lechi was secretly delighted, but he still put on a serious face and said, "Don't worry, none of us are willing to let this happen, but it's already happened and there's no turning back. My condolences, everyone."

Everyone also sighed and shook their heads, looking very sad.

The water deity asked in confusion, "Runxiang, why can't I understand what they're saying?" It seems that they were all very sad about the death of that person just now, but it was precisely because they didn't save him that he died just now. So why are they sad?"

Everyone's faces turned red. This little girl was completely ignorant of the world's affairs, and her child's words carried no harm. She directly exposed their hypocrisy, and all of them lost face.

haha, this is the intelligence they claim to have. We don't understand it. RUO Xiang couldn't help but laugh.

Beiming Laifeng glared at him and explained in a gentle voice, "Princess water fairy, don't listen to this demon's nonsense. This is the most basic etiquette of our human race. This is a form of respect and remembrance for the dead, or in other words, mourning."

"Yes, yes, yes, it's mourning."

The rest of the Warriors also chimed in, "Young master liefeng is right. Lord Xi Quan has unfortunately passed away, we must cheer up."

The water deity was getting more and more confused, her face was completely lost, " "But Qianqian, that man begged you to save him just now, but you didn't do it."

She raised her hand and pointed at Yan Shushu, who was on the verge of death, and said, he's almost dead now. Are you guys going to mourn for him later? "

Everyone's mouth was wide open, not knowing how to answer.

On the other hand, RUO Xiang held his stomach and laughed endlessly, his eyes full of contempt and ridicule for everyone.

"Cough, cough!"

Yunxiao also felt ashamed. He coughed a few times and said, " "He won't die,"

He shouted, "Lord Yongye, please stop." We still have to hand him over to the Xian Kong Island."

On the other side, Jing Yongye's killing intent had risen, and Yan Shushu was already on the verge of death. After hearing Yunxiao's words, a fierce look flashed across his face, and he pointed a finger directly at his opponent's lower abdomen.

"Bang!"

A muffled sound came from Yan Shushu's dantian. His entire sea of Qi exploded, and his body let out a hissing sound as his Yuan power was completely drained.

"Ah!"

Yan Shushu screamed in pain, his eyes full of despair. His martial arts Foundation had been destroyed. He had turned from a Martial Emperor powerhouse into a cripple in an instant. He was even worse than an ordinary mortal.

The physical and mental injuries overlapped, and he fainted instantly.

Jing Yongye dragged him over like a dead dog and threw him at Yunxiao's feet. Only then did he breathe a long sigh of relief. He felt much more relaxed now that he had avenged his great hatred.

li Yunxiao, How dare you!

Suddenly, a shout came from outside. A ray of light flew in. Zhao wenzhan appeared in front of him in an instant. His eyes flickered with boundless killing intent as he stared at him coldly.

Everyone's hearts trembled, thinking that the main character had finally arrived.

Beiming Laifeng was overjoyed. He hurriedly stepped forward and said, Mr. Wen Zhan, your beloved disciple was injured by li Yunxiao alone, and it has nothing to do with the rest of us. You can kill or hit me however you like, there's no need to give us face."

“Oh? Li Yunxiao, what else do you have to say?”

Zhao wenzhan’s body exploded with a murderous aura, and the surrounding temperature instantly dropped.

Yunxiao’s pupils constricted as he said coldly, “Your disciple was incited by someone, and that’s why he offended me. Now, the instigator has been punished by me and is at Mister Wen Zhan’s disposal. If teacher is still not satisfied, then we can do whatever we want.”

Zhao wenzhan glanced at Yan Shushu, who was lying on the ground like a dead dog, and laughed in disdain. “Hmph, randomly getting a dead dog to report? How can there be such a good thing in this world?”

Yunxiao crossed his arms and stood quietly in the sky as he said, “I’ve already told you. You can do whatever you want.”

He had a fearless and indifferent look, which made Zhao wenzhan fly into a rage. He gritted his teeth and said, “Good! I’ll return the favor you did to my beloved disciple!”

Zhao wenzhan’s aura turned cold and he said in a cold voice, “Don’t say I didn’t give you a chance. Since we’re both ninth-tier alchemists, as long as you can beat me in soul power, I’ll let this matter go. Otherwise, Humph!

Yunxiao still looked indifferent, but his eyes grew colder as he snorted and said, “Please.”

With this declaration of war, the atmosphere between the two of them instantly became extremely abnormal. Other than the extreme cold, the space began to twist and twist like a fried dough twist.

Everyone’s expression changed drastically, and they all retreated, afraid of being drawn into it.

Both beiming Laifeng and runxiang grew nervous, staring at their every move, hoping that Yunxiao would be cut into pieces.

However, the two of them didn't move at all. They maintained a fixed distance from each other, but the space around them kept changing, twisting into various shapes, which made everyone dumbfounded.

"Sky Feather Wind chant!"

Zhao wenzhan was the first to move. His hands formed a seal and he shouted.

The space around him suddenly tightened, as if it was being suppressed by something, and then exploded with a bang, sending out countless feather-like spiritual attacks that drifted toward Yunxiao like snow.

"Good! That's the true sky Feather Wind chant, your disciple's display is just dog shit!"

Yunxiao praised as he immediately made a hand seal.

An invisible force rippled out from his body like a layer of water film, sticking to his skin lightly. The feathers that filled the sky fell one by one and directly stuck to the water film. They were blocked the moment they stabbed into his body, unable to hurt him.

In an instant, Yunxiao's entire body was covered with white feathers, making him look like a big white goose.

A cold smile appeared at the corner of Zhao wenzhan's mouth and he said, "If that's all you have, then everything is over."

Yunxiao's face flickered, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

Zhao wenzhan's hand seals changed, and he said in a cold voice, "Explode!"

"BOOM!"

The space shook violently, but there were no elemental energy fluctuations. Instead, an extremely powerful spiritual impact spread in the air. The White feathers that were manifested from soul power all exploded at this moment, turning into spiritual vortices. Not only did they bombard in all directions, but they also fused together and grew larger and larger.

“Ah!”

...

Yunxiao let out a miserable cry as he fell directly into the huge Mental Vortex. His body twisted and turned as the space changed, and he held his head with both hands as he screamed with all his strength, blood oozing out of his seven orifices.

Beiming Laifeng and Yun Xiang were both overjoyed, unable to suppress the excitement in their hearts.

Yun Xiang even conjured the eye of the true dragon and looked over. Sure enough, Yunxiao was at a disadvantage, and everything he saw was real. He could not help but laugh out loud.

The battle between alchemists was extremely dangerous, even more so than the martial arts of Warriors. A single mistake could lead to the loss of one's spiritual altar, and in the worst-case scenario, one's soul would be injured, or one's memory would be lost, turning one into a complete fool.

“Haha, it's nothing!”

Zhao Wenzhan sneered. This is the outcome of you hurting my disciple. I'll punish you.

A cold glint flashed in his eyes. He recalled what the first island master had said. It seemed that this person was still useful and could not be killed.

Hmph! he snorted coldly and said, “This time, we'll stop here. If there's a next time, I'll kill you without mercy!”

With a point of his finger, the mental Vortex immediately disappeared, and Yunxiao's constantly twisting body finally returned to its original state. He lay quietly in the void, motionless. From a distance, his face was pale, and blood was oozing out of his pores.

Beiming Laifeng suddenly shouted, "Mister Wen Zhan! There's no need to show mercy! There's no need to give us face! Just kill him!"

Darknorth kangtian frowned and revealed an unhappy expression. He stared at Zhao wenzhan vigilantly. If Zhao wenzhan dared to kill him, he would definitely save him.

...

Zhao wenzhan ignored the crowd and just said coldly to Yunxiao, "Get up, don't play dead. That attack just now only severely injured your soul. It's not enough to kill you."

He waited quietly for a while, but when he saw Yunxiao still hovering there motionlessly, he frowned and his eyes flickered with confusion.

He took a step forward carefully and slowly, because a duel between alchemists was too risky, and any negligence could be fatal.

The doubt in his eyes grew deeper and deeper. He kept feeling that something was wrong.

"Ah!"

Zhao wenzhan suddenly cried out as he looked at Yunxiao, who was floating in the air, in horror.

That was not Yunxiao, but himself, lying quietly in the sky, bleeding from all seven apertures!

"How did this happen?"

All of a sudden, Zhao wenzhan felt the world spin. He, who had been quietly floating in the air, slowly stood up, his face equally terrified.

His body trembled violently as he knew that he had been hit!

He was a ninth-tier Alchemist, so how could he be hit by someone's mental power without being aware of it?

But the truth was right in front of him, and he had to believe it.

Fortunately, Zhao wenzhan's mental fortitude was strong enough. He instantly woke up and quickly formed a seal with both hands. An imprint slowly rose in his hands and he roared, "Break!"

An extremely powerful force rippled out from his body, and the surrounding space kept changing as if it had been washed by heavy rain.

An intense pain came from his head, and the illusion was broken. He returned to his real state, and as expected, he was bleeding from all seven holes and his face was pale.

His face turned ashen, and his body trembled violently. He felt a lingering fear in his heart. If I didn't show mercy just now, I'm afraid I would have been completely killed by my ultimate move.

To be kind to others, to be kind to yourself!

"What's going on?"

Everyone was shocked and looked over in horror.

To their dismay, they found that the battle between alchemists was so strange that they could not understand it at all.

Chapter 1068-shocking conditions

RUO Xiang's face also changed in horror. He had clearly seen Yunxiao injured with his true Dragon's Eye just now, so how did it become Zhao wenzhan? Could Yunxiao's illusion fool his true Dragon's Eye?

He turned his head and looked at the water deity, "Princess Shui Xian, did you see clearly?"

The water deity's cold face also showed a trace of doubt, and she asked suspiciously, "just now, there seemed to be a Scarlet eye in the void that glared at me. My vision was blocked by an invisible force and I couldn't see the truth.

"?!"

RUO Xiang sucked in a breath of cold air, and huge waves were set off in his heart.

The bloodline of the ocean Emperor Bo's family was born with the ability of extreme eyes, which could break through all illusionary techniques, just like their true Dragon's Eye.

His true Dragon's Eye was not perfect. After all, his strength was far inferior to that of a true dragon, but water deity's extreme eye was completely inherited, and yet she could not see through Yunxiao's illusion? How was this possible?

RUO Xiang's face was pale as he gently shook his head and thought, Impossible, absolutely impossible, there must be some key point.

Zhao wenzhan only felt his entire body turn cold, and his clothes were completely soaked. How could he dare to attack again? he hurriedly said, "Lord Yunxiao, I admit defeat. Thank you for your mercy, Sir!"

"What? Li Yunxiao won again?"

Those cultivators were stunned, as if they were somewhat dissatisfied.

“Didn’t this guy say he was a ninth-tier Alchemist? Are you a liar?”

that’s right! No matter how powerful li Yunxiao is, he’s still too young. It’s impossible for him to be so abnormal in both martial arts and sorcery.

“Yes, there must be a reason behind this.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Beiming Laifeng’s heart went cold. He had been overjoyed twice for nothing. Not only that, but he was also more and more afraid of Yunxiao’s strength. He felt that the delicate back standing in front of him was no longer a mountain, but a sea of stars!

He suddenly quivered and recovered from the fear in his heart. His face was even paler than Zhao wenzhan’s.

The space gradually twisted, and countless fluorescent lights gathered from all directions, directly condensing into Yunxiao’s true body. His face was cold and pale, and it was clear that the battle just now had not been easy.

Water deity looked at Yunxiao and suddenly said, ” “You, why did your pupils shrink just now?”

Yunxiao’s body trembled, and his pupils suddenly shrank. An extremely fierce cold air shot down as he stared at water fairy, interrupting her!

The water deity’s body trembled. Under that gaze, she actually felt a trace of fear and her heart was filled with shock.

She had the Supreme bloodline of the Bo family, so she was born with no knowledge of fear. There was nothing in this world that could make her feel fear, but in that moment just now, it was the first time in her life that she had truly felt fear!

“What, what’s going on?”

After the fear, water deity’s heart rippled, and she fell into a huge question mark. She was in a daze at the side.

Only then did Yunxiao look away from water fairy and thought, ‘water fairy, you’re too weak. This girl has indeed inherited the Bo family’s bloodline and has the eyes of truth that can see through everything. She’s born to be my Moon eye’s nemesis!

When Zhao wenzhan saw Yunxiao appear, he hurried forward, bowed, and said, “ thank you Lord Yunxiao for not killing me.

no need to thank me, ” Yunxiao said coldly. you should thank yourself for not killing me.

Zhao wenzhan’s entire body trembled. Fortunately, the first island Lord had kept this person behind. Otherwise, he would have been beyond redemption.

The entire spatial Mystic artifact fell into an unusual silence. The ground was a mess of flesh and blood. It was a terrible sight.

Zhao wenzhan quickly composed himself and smiled apologetically. “My Lords, you have just arrived on the island and caused an unpleasant incident. This one has really neglected his duty, I hope you can forgive me.”

He started to beg for forgiveness with a very sincere attitude.

Everyone politely greeted him. After all, he was a high-grade Alchemist, and it was impossible for him to be so polite to him on the heavenly martial continent.

Yunxiao flew down from the sky and slowly stepped on the ground as he said indifferently, “ It’s fine. It’s all thanks to your disciple that I was able to conveniently take care of those two people who I didn’t like. Your disciple has done well.”

Cold sweat broke out on everyone's foreheads. He said it so blatantly, and he really didn't put the red moon City and Beiming Dark Palace in his eyes.

Feeling everyone's scrutinizing eyes, Lechi's face was burning, and he felt as if there was a thorn on his back. He wished he could hide in a hole.

Zhao Wenzhan was also stunned. He wiped his cold sweat and did not know how to continue. He could only smile awkwardly and say, "Lord Cloudsky, seeing this place, we'll arrange to stay in this spatial profound artifact for a month on the island. Are you satisfied?"

He began to change the topic and introduced the spatial profound artifact. Every room was filled with a large number of cultivation resources. They were all Yuan crystals fished up from the bottom of the sea, which were more precious than Yuan stones. The itinerant martial artists were overjoyed when they saw this and couldn't help but start to put them into their storage bags in large quantities.

Zhao Wenzhan was stunned, "everyone, this is a Pixiu."

Those itinerant martial artists all revealed roguish expressions and said, "Hehe, we won't use that much in a month, so we're planning to pack it up and bring it back."

Zhao Wenzhan: "Qianqian, that's right. I forgot. You all are from Beiming Dark Palace?"

Beiming Laifeng hurriedly shook his head. They have nothing to do with us. Although we're going the same way, we're in two groups. Two groups.

"Two groups of people? Isn't it a little too unkind for young Master Liefeng to say such things?"

"That's right, we've been through life and death together. Now, we've only taken a few origin crystals, and there are two groups of people?"

That's so disappointing. You called me little Tian Tian before you went out to sea, and now you're calling me Madam Niu!

Beiming Laifeng's face was filled with embarrassment, and when he saw the strange look in the water deity's eyes, he finally couldn't help but shout, "If you don't want to die, shut up!"

He roared in anger, and as expected, it worked. These rogue cultivators only wanted to take some money, and none of them really wanted to offend the Beiming family. All of them lowered their heads and collected the origin crystals, no longer saying anything.

Zhao Wenzhan laughed. Your sect's experts are indeed very humorous.

Beiming Laifeng's face darkened, turning red as he emphasized, "I said there are two groups of people!"

"Alright, alright, no need to explain!"

Zhao Wenzhan directly interrupted and turned to the water deity and the others, "Princess water fairy, your status is too noble. I have already prepared the best room for you. Also, let's bring Sir RUO Xiang and Sir Fei Ming along. After all, the Xian Kong Island is a force of the eastern sea and is under the command of the eastern sea Lord."

RUO Xiang looked at the water deity with a pleading look.

The water deity thought for a moment, then turned to Yunxiao, pointed at him, and said, "No, I want to live with him."

"Huala"

...

The crowd burst into an uproar, each and every one of them dumbstruck. Even the martial artists who were fighting for origin crystals all stopped, their mouths wide open. They held the origin crystals in their hands and forgot to put them into their storage bags.

Yunxiao's mouth was wide open, and his face was covered in cold sweat.

Beiming Laifeng's face turned as red as a pig's liver, and his eyes burst with towering rage as he glared at Yunxiao, his ten fingernails digging into his flesh.

Zhao wenzhan wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said awkwardly, "Princess water fairy, you're too bold. You have a noble status, and if anything happens to you, our Xian Kong Island can't afford to take the responsibility."

But, water deity's face was still calm. She stared coldly at Yunxiao and said, "You've taken Mo Sha's life profound artifact. If you don't return it to me, I'll follow you!"

"Phew! It was a false alarm!"

The crowd heaved a sigh of relief, patted their chests, and continued to fight for origin crystals.

Beiming Laifeng was stunned for a moment before his expression returned to normal. He couldn't help but smile bitterly in his heart. He was shocked to find that he had completely fallen into a state of infatuation with the water deity. To a genius, this was a huge obstacle in his martial path.

But how could a person control their feelings? He also realized that he was on the verge of perdition, but he could not hold on any longer.

Beiming Laifeng's eyes were filled with infatuation. His greedy gaze fell on water deity, admiring her every move and smile.

Darknorth kangtian saw all of his expressions, and he showed deep concern and worry.

...

Yunxiao smiled slyly. Didn't I tell you just now? why should I care if you want to save Mo Sha? " he asked. It was runxiang who injured him, you have to find him."

“Don’t lie to me!” The water deity said seriously. I’ve been thinking about this for a long time, and there’s a problem with it. The one who injured Mo Sha was Ru Xiang, but his life profound weapon is in your hands, so he still has to find you to save Mo Sha.”

With an innocent face, Ru Xiang cried, “Princess Shuixian, you’ve finally thought it through.”

A cold light flashed in the water deity’s eyes and she said, “Li Yunxiao, if you don’t hand over the Black Flame mountain, don’t blame me for being impolite to you!

Yunxiao rolled his eyes and said with a smile, “I can give you the Black Flame mountain, but you have to give me something in exchange.”

The water deity frowned and asked, “what is it?” I don’t have many things on me.”

I’m sure you have this thing with you,” Yunxiao narrowed his eyes and said with a smile. I’m sure you have it.

His lecherous expression of sizing him up fell into everyone’s eyes, and they suddenly had a bad feeling.

Li Yunxiao! Being Laifeng was even more shocked and angry. What kind of stupid idea are you thinking in your head? Get rid of it now!

Ru Xiang’s face also turned cold as he shouted, Li Yunxiao, if you had made that request, I would have killed you right now!

The water deity was confused, “what request?” How come you all seem to know his request, but I don’t?”

Everyone’s faces were covered in sweat, and they could not explain it. But, they all kept their eyes fixed on Yunxiao, fearing that he would say something outrageous.

Yunxiao’s eyes flickered as he stared at water fairy and said, “It’s simple. It’s your blood,”

“What?”

Everyone’s expression changed drastically, as if a Thunderbolt had struck, each and every one of them was shaken until they were confused.

This request was even more shocking than what they had expected, and all of them revealed extremely terrified expressions.

RUO Xiang also shouted in shock, “Li Yunxiao! You dare to covet the sea Emperor’s blood? no one in this world can save you!”

Chapter 1069

1069 Refining the Black Flame mountain

“I’ve heard that so many times that my ears are getting calluses,” Yunxiao sneered. “Can you change your sentence?” Even if no one in the world can save me, what does it have to do with you? Why are you so excited?”

“You! You should die! This is a great disrespect to Poseidon!”

RUO Xiang’s eyes were spitting fire. The sea Emperor was one of the three people he admired the most, after all, and he could not tolerate anyone blaspheming him.

“You know that he is only the sea Emperor, not the human Emperor,” Yunxiao said contemptuously. “Did he respect me first?” If not, then why should I respect him? If you want to gain the respect of others, you must first respect others. This is the simplest principle of being a human. You Poseidon don’t understand this, do you?”

“Y-you,

RUO Xiang held his breath and couldn’t say it out loud. He said angrily, “In short, this is a great crime worthy of death!”

The water deity's face also turned ugly. She gritted her teeth and said, "father once said that the Bo family's bloodline is extremely noble, and no one in the world would dare to have any ideas about it. Otherwise, we would kill that person even if it meant going to heaven or hell.

Yunxiao spread his hands and said helplessly, "Then there's no other way. Trading is about freedom. I like the black hot mountain very much. I'm leaving."

After he finished speaking, he completely ignored everyone's shocked expressions and directly headed towards a courtyard.

The three marine race experts all had gloomy expressions. Feiming said coldly, "This man is lawless. Why don't you let me find an opportunity to get rid of him and take back the Black Flame mountain?"

When the water deity saw Yunxiao disappear into the courtyard, she also wanted to follow him with a cold face. Shocked, Yun Xiang and the others hurriedly stopped her.

Zhao wenzhan's forehead was also covered in cold sweat. If the water deity followed Yunxiao, something would happen to him, and xiankong Island would really be finished. I see that although Mr. Mo Sha's injuries are serious, he's not dead yet. Why don't you let me try to treat him first?"

yes, Mr. Wen Zhan is a ninth-tier Alchemist. He must have a way!

RUO Xiang also hurriedly said. He was now extremely regretful that he had severely injured Mo Sha and caused so much trouble.

"Alright, we'll do as you say, Mr. Wen Zhan," the water deity said after a slight hesitation.

Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief. Zhao wenzhan greeted everyone and left with the three marine race experts.

The space within the profound artifact was extremely large, and almost everyone could be allocated a small courtyard. Very quickly, they all moved in.

Liao yangbing pondered for a while, then walked to Yunxiao's courtyard, condensed a message in a Jade token, and sent it into it. After that, he settled down nearby.

There were individual cultivation rooms in the courtyards. As soon as Yunxiao entered, he cast a few restrictive spells to isolate the entire secret room from the outside world.

It was very likely that this kind of spatial Mystic artifact had already been refined by Zhao wenzhan. As the owner of the spatial Mystic artifact, Zhao wenzhan could sense every move inside.

After doing all this, he flipped his hand and the Black Flame mountain appeared in his palm. It emitted a hot light and black flames.

Suddenly, the flames condensed on the Montenegro and formed a beast's head. It was Mo Sha's appearance. He roared and rushed down.

Yunxiao smiled faintly. It was just a trace of demonic sand divine sense left on black hot mountain, which drove the profound level weapon and the power of flames to attack.

A mocking smile appeared on his face as he opened the immemorial heavenly eye between his brows and spat out a faint red flame.

The beast head congealed from the black flames suddenly convulsed, revealing a frightened expression. It retreated backward without even thinking about attacking, and at the same time, it drove the Black Flame mountain to bombard down.

"Bang!"

When the Black Flame mountain hit the divine flame, it immediately became several times bigger and filled up a small half of the space. It emitted a black light that constantly resisted the divine flame. The beast's head also flew directly into the mountain, and black flames surged out from the mountain, blocking the divine fire.

“Hmph, it’s indeed a profound level weapon refined by Tian Huan’s hei Zi!”

Yunxiao’s eyes shone with great joy.

Every 100,000 years, the sun would produce an extremely strong celestial phenomenon. In its extremely hot interior, a type of black particle would gradually condense, and an energy storm that could not be eliminated would be produced around each particle.

As time passed, more and more black pieces appeared, and the number of storms increased. Finally, these black pieces and the storms gathered together, creating a strange phenomenon called the Big Dipper!

Once the Big Dipper appeared, it would bring forth a destructive power that would impact the four poles of the universe, accompanied by a large number of flaming meteorites that fell into the heavenly martial arts realm. These meteorites would sometimes be mixed with those black particle particles.

This kind of black particle did not have a degree of dissolution and was indestructible. Therefore, it was also the best material to refine fire attribute profound armaments. However, it was also because there was no such material as fire that the black particle had been regarded as useless for a long time.

Until the appearance of a genius Alchemist, who believed that all things were born of the five elements, and that they were mutually reinforcing and restricting each other, and that there would never be anything that could not be fused with the five elements. In the end, he finally found a way to refine them, which was to use extremely strong wind elements to dissolve them. From then on, the black particle became a top-tier alchemy material.

In his previous life, Yunxiao had been looking for black particle particles many times, trying to refine a magic cauldron. But now that he had the cauldron of mountain and river, he no longer needed it.

“This Tian Huan’s Heizi mountain has enough weight. However, the level of this Black Flame is too low. If I were to fuse it with my divine flame, its power would be incomparable to before.”

Yunxiao raised the hammer high and smashed it down on the Black Flame mountain, sending bolts of lightning into it.

“Boom boom boom!”

“Boom boom boom!”

The mountain was not damaged by the lightning, but the demon Sand’s divine sense was constantly struck by the lightning.

“Roar!”

A furious roar came from inside, and countless black flames gathered to form the head of a beast again, rushing out from inside.

however, as soon as it appeared, the divine fire that was burning the Montenegro Mountain rushed forward and extinguished the black flames like a basin of water.

“Ah!”

Mo Sha’s spiritual sense let out a painful wail and finally disappeared.

The divine flames did not extinguish the black flames. Upon closer inspection, one would discover that the color of the flames had changed slightly. They had actually directly absorbed the black flames.

At this moment, on the Xian Kong Island, in an extremely luxurious residence.

Zhao wenzhan was leading the three members of the sea Race to settle down. Suddenly, commander Mo Sha, who was being hugged by the Golden-armored guards, let out a blood-curdling screech. His body stiffened, and his eyes directly protruded out.

The few of them were shocked, water deity was even more shocked, ” “Mo Sha, what’s wrong?”

A hoarse voice came from Mo Sha's throat. It was as if he wanted to say something, but he still could not hold on. He relaxed his strength and fainted again.

"Mr. Wen Zhan, what happened to Mo Sha?" water deity asked in a panic.

Zhao wenzhan hurriedly sent his divine sense into Mo Sha's body. His expression became gloomy and uncertain. After a while, he retracted his divine sense and lowered his head in silence.

"Mister Wen Zhan, what happened to him just now?" run Xiang asked in a low voice.

...

Zhao wenzhan hesitated for a moment before saying, "if I'm not wrong, his Natal Mystic artifact has been refined by Yunxiao, cutting off the little connection between him and the mystic artifact. That's why his mind has suffered a backlash.

damn that li Yunxiao!

The water deity's eyes flashed with a touch of coldness. Golden light shot out from her body, and her killing intent was aroused.

this is actually not a bad thing," Zhao wenzhan said hurriedly. without li Yunxiao's interference in the process of treating him, it will be safer.

Water deity's gaze was cold, and her face was filled with anger as she said, "I'll leave it to you then."

In a secret chamber in a small courtyard, Yunxiao sat cross-legged in the air, constantly refining the Heizi mountain.

What Yunxiao wanted to do was to maximize the power of his divine flame with the help of Heizi mountain. After all, it had been nurtured in heavenly spirits for countless years, and it had a very strong amplification effect on flames.

“It seems that this Heizi mountain has been refined by Mo Sha for too long. After absorbing his black flames, I have a strong affinity with this treasure. This has saved me a lot of effort.”

Yunxiao muttered to himself for a while, then changed his hand seal. A golden symbol flew out, enlarged in the air, and shot into the flames that filled the sky.

The faint red flames became violent in the sky and shrank back into Mount Heizi. In the end, they all gathered together, and the color of the entire mountain turned from black to a faint red like flames.

Yunxiao’s eyes were filled with surprise. Heizi’s material was extremely hard, and nothing could hurt him except for his powerful wind element power, let alone change his color.

...

“En, it’s probably because the power of this flame is too strong that even hei Zi can’t quite withstand it.”

Yunxiao pondered for a moment, then a strong wind spun in his hand and whistled toward the top of Heizi mountain.

The impenetrable Heizi mountain began to disintegrate under the spinning wind, turning into particles that burst out of the mountain. Those particles emitted a fiery red glow, and each of them contained an extremely strong flame. They were like thousands of fireflies dancing in the sky.

Yunxiao’s face lit up with joy. He quickly performed incantation gestures in front of him, sending one incantation seal after another into it to slowly suppress the violent aura inside.

After an unknown amount of time, the Particle Storm gradually calmed down and gathered toward the center.

“Pi Li pa la!”

The sky was filled with the sound of tiny particles, which grew louder and louder. A black ball kept forming in the air, and finally turned into a small crocodile that was three feet long, lying quietly on the ground.

Yunxiao looked at it carefully. The crocodile maintained the color of Heizi, but under the perception of his divine sense, he found that the power of fire contained in it was so strong that even the probing divine sense was burned away.

hey, don't just lie there and not move. Come over here!

shut up! Yunxiao scolded, his eyes flashing with a cold light.

The crocodile opened its eyes, stretched its limbs lazily, and began to crawl toward him.

Every step he took brought Yunxiao great pressure, as if a mountain was pressing on his heart.

The demonic Dragon in his soul suddenly opened his eyes and said coldly, " "This thing doesn't seem to be honest!"

stupid thing, " Yunxiao said sarcastically. you think you can escape from me just because you got a little power? " His eyes turned cold as he stared at the unruly crocodile.

Chapter 1070-slave mark

The black crocodile stopped three feet away from him, closed its eyes, and stopped moving.

Yunxiao stretched out his right hand, and the divine realm tablet slowly rose from the ground and held in his hand. Then, he said to the crocodile, " "Come in."

The crocodile still did not move.

The atmosphere between the two suddenly turned cold. Yunxiao's eyes were as clear as water as he looked at the crocodile quietly, as if waiting for its reaction.

This thing was an elemental spirit in the first place. It was a part of the sealing formation in outer space and had existed for countless years.

In the battle of songyue Yangcheng, half of the complete immemorial astral Wind Spirit had been cut off by ding Shan, and the other half, which had suffered a great drop in strength, had been carried by the devil Master Di Jun. After Di Jun's death, he followed Yunxiao in the Dragon Transformation pool in the burial land.

During this period, it had been refined by Yunxiao many times, and it had almost completely fused with the Phoenix divine flame, producing a new form and becoming one of Yunxiao's ultimate killing moves, the firestorm wheels, whose power was not even inferior to a complete spirit transformation.

But, as its strength continued to improve, its intelligence was slowly awakening, and it began to develop some self-resistance against Yunxiao's random commands. Now that it had fused with the body made of Tianji Heizi and obtained more power, its resistance was becoming more and more obvious.

The crocodile suddenly opened its eyes, and a fierce light burst out of them. It stared at the divine realm tablet, its eyes full of resistance and a trace of fear. Although it wasn't very intelligent, it understood that once it entered the divine realm tablet, its life and death would be no longer in its control.

Yunxiao's cold eyes narrowed, and a sunny smile appeared on his face as he said softly, "Be good, come here."

The crocodile's body trembled as it propped itself up on its short limbs and took a step back, staring vigilantly at Yunxiao.

His pitch-black body began to change, and balls of flames burned out of his body. In an instant, his entire body turned light red, and small balls of immemorial astral winds flew out from under his four limbs, as if he was stepping on the wind and clouds.

Yunxiao's face finally turned cold as he said, "Come in!"

"Roar!"

The crocodile roared loudly, and the fierce light in its eyes intensified. Its entire body rose into the air, and it instantly pounced!

Yunxiao's face flickered, and he thought to himself, 'so fast!

His body instantly turned golden as he punched out with the Vajra fist.

"BOOM!"

The fist radiance hit the crocodile's body, and a sharp pain came from his arm. The fist power of the imperishable golden body was directly broken by the impact!

Seeing that it had succeeded, the crocodile's ferocity flared up. It roared and opened its mouth to bite down, trying to swallow Yunxiao's entire body.

"Bite your sister!"

Yunxiao roared as he picked up the hammer in his left hand and smashed it down. A bolt of lightning struck the man's mouth and into his body.

"Howl!"

An explosion came from the crocodile's body, and it closed its mouth in pain.

Yunxiao's eyes turned cold as he teleported right in front of it. In the next moment, he appeared at the top of the secret chamber. With a casual wave of his hand, more than ten Northern heaven cold star swords shot down.

"Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!"

The swords were stuck on the sides of the crocodile, falling close to its body, like a prison that trapped it.

Yunxiao performed incantation gestures with both hands and cast out seals. An ocean of sword Qi and a sword talisman emerged on the sword diagram, pressing down on the crocodile.

The crocodile raised its head and howled loudly. Its pitch-black body began to turn red, and the terrifying power of flames shot out, trying to blast the sword picture away!

“Hmph, foolish!”

Yunxiao snorted coldly as he changed the seal in his hand. The pattern of a true spirit Fire Phoenix emerged between his eyebrows, and an ancient cry came faintly.

The flames on the crocodile’s body suddenly condensed and pounced back out of its control, directly blasting into its black body, pressing it down and making it struggle with all its might.

“I’m only lending you the flame. Do you really think it’s yours?”

With a sneer, Yunxiao raised his hand, and the cold sword of ice appeared above his palm, which then turned into a beam of light and shot down.

With a loud clang, the long sword struck the crocodile’s constantly wagging tail. It sank into the ground and nailed the crocodile’s entire body like a nail.

There was a look of fear in the crocodile’s eyes. Its tail had been pierced by a sharp sword, and it was trapped in a sword array. There was also a sword talisman on its body, and the flames in its body were destroying it uncontrollably.

It suddenly panicked and opened its mouth to beg for mercy.

what? ” Yunxiao sneered. are you convinced? ”

The crocodile nodded repeatedly, its eyes full of pleading.

Yunxiao's eyes flickered. Without saying a word, he reached out and took back the cold sword, frost, and the many Northern heaven cold star swords.

The crocodile shook its tail a few times and stopped shaking.

Suddenly, its figure flickered and disappeared from where it was, then reappeared on Yunxiao's body at a speed that was hard to catch, roaring and biting at his neck.

"You're courting death!"

die! Yunxiao cried out coldly as he pointed his finger with a sword incantation, and a cold beam of light slashed out.

Although Tian Huan hei Zi's material was strong, the sharpness of the ice sword could break through almost everything. With one slash, it made an ear-piercing sound and directly split the crocodile into two!

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

The crocodile roared a few times as the power of the primordial astral wind whirled out and disintegrated its body, turning it into countless tiny black particles, each of which contained extremely high energy. Then, they smashed toward Yunxiao.

A cold look appeared on Yunxiao's face as his eyes suddenly turned blood-red and he opened the power of the moon pupil.

A burst of spiritual power blasted out, and the whole space spun, changing the world in an instant. The countless particles hit nothing but air, and they could not find Yunxiao.

The countless particles instantly panicked and flew around aimlessly in the dark endless space like a swarm of bees.

“Stupid thing, you’ve been following me for so long, do you still not understand how powerful I am?”

Yunxiao’s voice came slowly, and a Blood Moon appeared in the sky. It opened like an eye and stared at the mass of particles full of violent power.

The moment the particles saw the Blood Moon appear, they immediately flew over, wanting to bombard him.

...

Not only did each particle carry the power of fire, but they also had the power of astral wind. They formed a particle storm and were extremely fast, almost as fast as the lightning escape technique.

However, no matter how they rode the wind, the distance to the Blood Moon never changed, and they could never reach it.

A sneer flickered in the moon-like eyes as Yunxiao’s voice came faintly, “it’s good that the violence and restlessness in your personality burst out now. I can suppress you completely and prevent any future troubles.

The pupils of the Blood Moon narrowed, and tens of thousands of rays of light gathered around it. A strange golden mark appeared and directly fell from the sky.

“BOOM!”

With a loud bang, the mark swept through the Particle Storm. Every particle trembled violently under the power of the mark and finally condensed back into the form of a crocodile.

All of the berserk energy and the Golden sigil suddenly disappeared, and the crocodile's face turned dull, as if it had suddenly lost its spirit. In the end, it slowly closed its eyes and fell uncontrollably from the endless void.

The moon pupil slowly closed, the world changed, and he returned to the secret room.

"Bang!"

The black crocodile's body fell to the ground, creating a huge pit.

At this moment, a golden symbol was flashing continuously in its mind, as if it was imprinted in a formation.

...

This was a kind of slave mark on the soul, which directly blasted into the spiritual altar and sea of consciousness. Once the thought of rebellion was born, it would be immediately suppressed.

The demonic dragon's eyes were filled with pity as he said, "I've finally forced you to use the slave imprint!"

this kind of mark will have no effect as long as it doesn't show any signs of betrayal, " Yunxiao said indifferently. Moreover, as long as I recover my strength to the peak of my previous life, I will remove it for him. At that time, I don't need to worry about his betrayal."

yes. the demon Dragon nodded. I believe that even ao changkong won't be a match for you when you recover to the peak of nine-stars martial sovereign. We don't have to wait too long for that day.

"I hope so."

Yunxiao said casually. With a flash of light between his eyebrows, he put the crocodile into the divine realm tablet.

At this moment, the entire secret room was full of potholes, but it did not collapse. It was considered unusually strong.

“Are you really going to extract the Poseidon’s blood from that girl?” the demonic Dragon asked in a deep voice.

Yunxiao’s eyes narrowed, and his face changed slightly as he said slowly, “What do you think?”

The demonic Dragon was silent for a moment before he said, “the blood of the sea Emperor is good, but have you forgotten what happened back then?” At that time, you were a hundred times stronger than you are now, but you almost lost your life on the East Sea. I’m afraid that if you touch that girl, you’ll never be able to return to the continent.”

With his hands clasped behind his back, Yunxiao was lost in thought as he paced back and forth in the secret chamber, his face constantly flashing with a struggling look.

you had a reason to get the Poseidon’s blood back then, ” the demonic Dragon said again. but you don’t have that reason anymore. I suggest you don’t act rashly.

Yunxiao’s pupils constricted, as if he had recalled something from the past. The doubts in his eyes were instantly swept away as he said firmly, “I also have a reason to seize the Poseidon’s blood now!”

“You did it to save people back then, but what about now?” the demonic Dragon was stunned. It’s completely unnecessary if it’s only to increase your strength. With your current state and cultivation speed, you’ll be able to return to your peak in ten years at most.”

A cold gleam flashed in Yunxiao’s eyes as he said, “My reason now is to kill!”

“Kill?”

The demonic dragon’s eyes were filled with confusion. Suddenly, he seemed to have thought of something. His body trembled and he cried out, “Don’t tell me it’s because of Yingluo?”

“Not bad!”

The killing intent on Yunxiao’s face grew stronger and stronger as he said coldly, “Neptune’s bloodline inheritance has the ability to see through all things-the eye of truth, which can see through all illusions! If I can obtain the eye of truth, then I’ll have more than enough confidence to kill Tian si!”

The demonic Dragon fell silent.

In this world, in terms of mental energy attacks and illusionary techniques, the only one who could cause this man to feel fear and dread was Tian si, who had walked out of the depths of the world.

On the other hand, Tian si had killed two of his good friends in a row. This was already an irreconcilable enmity between them. Sooner or later, there would be a life and death battle between the two of them, and only one of them could survive.