

The Eternal 581

Chapter 581

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581 A battle between master and disciple

Mo Xiaochuan's eyes narrowed and he asked suspiciously, "A great help?" He seemed to have thought of something and said in surprise, "You mean to use it for me? Hmph, this kind of thing is easy to say, but doing it is harder than ascending to heaven!"

you've suffered so much," Yunxiao said with a smile. do you think you're afraid of difficulties? "That evil spirit was formed from the essence of the southern Fire golden crystal essence. If it was used well, its might would be boundless. How about this, I'll use the southern Fire golden crystal source to refine a profound level weapon for you. In the future, if you're able to completely control the evil spirit, you can force it into it. Not only can it nurture a spirit, it can also nurture a weapon."

Mo Xiaochuan's interest was piqued as he said, "you know so much, and you seem to understand me quite well." Who the hell are you?"

I thought you weren't interested?" Yunxiao laughed. I thought you were not interested.

"I'm not interested in asking if you won't tell me," mo Xiaochuan replied. But now I'm interested in asking."

if I say I'm your master," Yunxiao said, "will you hit me?"

Mo Xiaochuan's expression turned cold. "I really don't like this kind of joke. It makes me feel extremely bad. I don't want to hit you, but I want to kill you! Don't think that you can do whatever you want in front of me just because you helped me!"

why don't you try and see if you can kill me?" Yunxiao said.

“Oh? You’re very confident!”

“Can’t you tell that I’m a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens?” mo Xiaochuan sneered.

haha! Yunxiao laughed. I’ve seen too many martial sovereigns of the nine Heavens. Of course, I’ve also killed quite a few.”

“Haha, very arrogant! Since you want me to beat you up, how can I not agree on account of you saving me once!”

Mo Xiaochuan’s eyes grew colder and colder as he circulated his Qi in his fists. Wisps of golden aura emerged from his body and transformed into a sharp blade that sliced the air around him.

Without even moving his body, the Golden Emperor Qi alone condensed in the air and transformed into a huge golden millstone, pressing down on Yunxiao. He knew that Yunxiao was a little mystical, and his true combat strength was by no means as simple as it seemed on the surface, but he did not think that the other party could take one of his moves, so he still knew his limits.

Although the millstone was large, its speed was extremely slow. In mo Xiaochuan’s mind, it would probably make Yunxiao cough up blood and fall down with a heavy injury with just a light bang.

No. Yunxiao shook his head and said, “ you still underestimate your opponent when you don’t know his background. Even if I know you mean well, if the opponent is someone else, you’ll have to suffer.” With a flash of light, the northern heaven cold star sword appeared in his hand. He gently slashed out, and the sword light expanded in the air, immediately cutting the millstone in half. The Emperor Qi instantly turned into a sharp light and scattered in all directions.

“What?”

Mo Xiaochuan’s brain short-circuited. His eyes widened to the size of lanterns! The millstone formed by his Emperor Qi could even crush mountains, but it was cut down by a casual sword! This kind of thing didn’t even exist in the legends, let alone seeing it with their own eyes!

After the time it took to finish half a cup of tea, he rubbed his eyes a few more times to confirm that what he saw was true. Suddenly, his eyes flashed with a sharp light and a monstrous battle intent ignited.

I admire your attitude," Yunxiao said leisurely. you become stronger when you meet a strong opponent, and you never back down.

"Don't think too highly of yourself!" Mo Xiaochuan shouted. A golden light flickered under his feet, and with extremely beautiful steps, he turned into a series of afterimages in the air and surrounded Yunxiao. under absolute power, any strange technique is nothing but a dream. It will be broken with a touch!

With a smile on his face, Yunxiao raised his index finger and pointed it at a tricky angle to the left without even looking. "Since you already know this, why did you still use the thousand li illusory light steps in front of me?"

Mo Xiaochuan's heart trembled. Among the afterimages that filled the sky, his real body was hidden under Yunxiao's finger beam, and the finger beam had covered all his acupuncture points, as if he had just run into a gun when he performed the step.

What was going on?

It was impossible!

Mo Xiaochuan's heart was in turmoil. He was a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens! Unless the other party's cultivation level was much higher than his, there was no way they would be able to predict where he would land and wait for him.

"Arrogant!"

Mo Xiaochuan suppressed the shock in his heart and formed a heaven and earth mudra with both hands. Golden light flickered like the scorching sun shining down from the sky. He did not hold back at all!

so what if you can predict my steps? one strength can overcome ten techniques, heaven and earth seal!

extreme seal in all directions, martial arts breaking the firmament, ” Yunxiao said. you have already mastered the essence and profound meaning of this move.

As he commented, he pointed out the long sword in his hand, which turned into four streaks of sword Qi that attacked the four poles. He shouted, ” “One sword Shadow Shuttle!”

The sword turned into four extremes, trying to break the power of the four extremes of the heaven and earth seal at the same time. The northern heaven cold star sword shone with a cold light, and within the golden light, it shot out a water-like Sky curtain, cutting the entire seal from the outside to the inside. The unbreakable heaven and earth four extremes seal suddenly disintegrated.

Mo Xiaochuan was completely dumbfounded. He was completely petrified.

don't be too full of yourself! Yunxiao laughed. so what if you're a martial Supreme? ” There are tens of thousands of martial sovereigns in this world, as many as the dogs on the street. If you're complacent because of this, you'll really be a laughingstock!”

impossible! This is impossible!

A crack appeared in mo Xiaochuan's heart of martial arts at this moment, as if it was about to disintegrate along with the heaven and earth seal. He roared in disbelief, ” “It's impossible! The heaven and earth seal gathered the power of the four extremes of heaven and earth and contained the boundless will of the firmament. Even if you could take it, you would never be able to break it apart! I don't believe it, this must be an illusion! What a powerful illusion, even I fell for it, Who are you?”

He shouted and asked again and again, unable to believe that the Supreme seal technique passed down by his master could be broken by the other party. In fact, Yunxiao's Square sword attack had been deeply imprinted in his mind, and it could indeed dissolve his heaven and earth four extremes seal. Based on his memory, the heaven and earth seal had always been perfect. This was hard for him to accept.

there's no trick in the world that can't be cracked," Yunxiao sighed. unless it's a divine skill. It was the same for the heaven and earth seal. It fused with the boundless sky. Since there was a fusion, there must be a gap and a loophole. "Moreover," he said seriously, "I'm the creator of the heaven and earth seal, so I naturally understand the blind spots in my moves. When I taught you, I didn't say it clearly. I hoped that you would be able to discover it through your own comprehension and repair it, thus comprehending your own rules of martial intent. Xiaochuan, in this aspect, you're not as good as the other fellow disciples."

The demonic Dragon snorted in disdain and said, "Among your disciples, mo Xiaochuan's talent was lacking to begin with. He's only gotten to where he is today by relying on his indomitable will. The strength of this kind of willpower already far surpassed others. If you want him to be better than the other disciples in terms of comprehension, you're making things too difficult for him!"

Mo Xiaochuan felt as if an electric current had run through his body, and he could only hear a buzzing sound in his head.

Other than his cultivation and appearance, the man in front of him also had a deep understanding of the heaven and earth seal and his tone made his heart tremble. Beads of cold sweat trickled down his face as he said in a trembling voice, "M-master Yingluo, y-you're really, really master?"

if you can pass through the mo family's God-eliminating cave," Yunxiao said with a chuckle, "I'll take you as my disciple.

"BOOM!"

Mo Xiaochuan's spiritual altar and sea of consciousness were instantly dazed, and he could no longer think about anything. His vision blurred, and a faint shadow floated in his tears. His thoughts drifted in the wind back to the misty black iron City that year.

mo Xiaochuan, how dare you barge into the clan's forbidden area without permission. This is the third time, I won't let you off!

In the mo clan's law enforcement Hall in black iron City, the atmosphere was tense. The elders of the clan were divided into two rows on both sides, and the six elders were sitting on both sides with solemn

expressions. In the middle was the faint shadow of an old man in green. He sat on the throne with his eyes closed. His body flickered in the light. It was clear that his real body was not here.

The middle-aged man on the left bowed deeply to the seven people in the upper seats and said in a deep voice, "Ancestral elder, six Grand Supreme elders, mo Xiaochuan has trespassed the forbidden area for the third time and has not changed his mind. According to the clan rules, anyone who trespasses into the forbidden area must have their cultivation crippled and be expelled from the clan! The six Grand elders considered his young age and his father's great contribution to the clan, so they spared him time and time again. However, mo Xiaochuan was unrepentant. He took the elders' generosity to be his capital for disregarding the clan rules. He barged into the forbidden area for the third time and was captured by the protector of the forbidden area for ke bei's punishment. Due to the friendship between di douchen of the kebeinian tribe and the position of the tribe leader, he had no choice but to punish this man severely. I didn't expect that not only would the six Supreme elders be alarmed, but even the ancestral elders have sent their avatars. Ke bei is in fear and trepidation."

After mo Kebei's report, the entire Hall fell silent. No one dared to make a sound. Everyone's eyes were on mo Xiaochuan, who was lying in the middle of the hall. His white clothes were already filthy and gave off a strong smell of blood and mud. He also had the unruly pride of a young man.

The adults around him all had different expressions. Some were cold, some suspicious, some scornful, some disdainful, and some were deeply worried. There were also many direct descendants of various families who were mixed in with the adults. Their big bright eyes flashed as they looked at the young man who was the same age as them lying on the ground. Their eyes were filled with shock and fear.

The middle-aged man on the right had a worried look in his eyes. He stood out and bowed deeply, saying respectfully, "Lord ancestral patriarch, Lord Grand elders, I failed to take good care of Xiaochuan today. Wan Feng wishes to accept the punishment of the clan in Xiaochuan's place."

Mo Wanfeng knew that mo Xiaochuan would not be able to escape punishment no matter what, so he did not argue and tried his best to bear the responsibility alone.

The people in the clan were all moved, and they began to discuss in low voices.

Mo Kebei's expression was cold as he scoffed, "Wan Feng, do you know what kind of punishment mo Xiaochuan is about to receive?" Can you bear the responsibility alone?"

Mo Wanfeng's expression did not change as he said, "If an eight-year-old child can handle it, why can't I?"

Chapter 582-harmony without an old friend

Mo Kebei sneered, "well said!" Mo Xiaochuan had trespassed the forbidden area, so he would be crippled of his cultivation and expelled from the sect! Wan Feng clan, are you ready?"

Mo Wanfeng's expression finally changed. With a look of deep sorrow, he said, "If not for big brother Dou Chen, Wan Feng would have died outside. After living for so many years, he'll be content if he can return this life to his son!" He knelt down on the throne and said in a clear voice, "I hope that the ancestral elders and the six great elders will give us their blessings on account of big brother Dou Chen's great contribution to the family and Wan Feng's silent contribution over the years!"

He suddenly kowtowed without using any vital Qi. bang! The green rocks in front of the hall immediately shattered, and blood flowed in all directions. A sense of sorrow spread throughout the hall.

Everyone's expression changed, and they revealed looks of compassion.

The six Grand elders also frowned, deep in thought. Only the ancestral elder on the throne in the middle still had his eyes closed, and his shadow kept shaking in the light.

Mo Kebei's eyes shot out a sharp light as he shouted, "Mo Wanfeng, the rules of the clan are the most important! As the Grand Elder of the clan, you actually tried to interfere with the execution of the punishment with your own body. This in itself is a violation of the rules and should be severely punished!" He pointed at mo Xiaochuan on the ground and shouted coldly, "If he's forgiven again and again just because he's mo douchen's son, then what's the point of keeping the clan rules? I don't deny his father's contributions to the family, but I've already forgiven him twice, and it's long been offset!"

His shout immediately dispelled the sorrow in the hall and turned it into a sharp and solemn atmosphere.

Everyone silently nodded in agreement with mo Kebei's words. If he wanted to convince someone, he would have to punish mo Xiaochuan severely.

Mo Wanfeng raised his head, his face covered in blood, and growled, "Mo Kebei, don't think that I don't know what you're planning! It's not brother Douchen's contribution that will make up for Xiaochuan this time, but my cultivation!" He suddenly circulated his Qi in his palms, and the Golden Emperor Qi of the nine Heavens shot out, about to hit his dantian!

Mo Wanfeng wanted to strike first and gain the upper hand. He wanted to cripple his Martial Emperor cultivation to win the sympathy of the Grand elders and the crowd, so that they could let Mo Xiaochuan off.

Everyone was shocked. They didn't expect Mo Wanfeng to be so unyielding, to give up his cultivation without any attachment. It was clear that he was extremely protective of Mo Xiaochuan.

"Uncle Wan Feng, don't!"

Mo Xiaochuan, who had been lying on the ground on the verge of death, suddenly let out a blood-curdling shriek as an aura burst out of nowhere. The tears mixed with the blood flowed into his mouth, and he couldn't tell if it was bitter, bitter, or fishy. His body, which had long been injured and unable to move, actually forced itself up. His five fingers dug into the bluestone ground like hooks, leaving finger marks.

The six Grand elders sitting at the head of the table were all shocked. No one expected Mo Wanfeng to be so decisive, and it was too late for them to attack.

The elder on the throne suddenly opened his eyes. His illusory body seemed to become more solid, and a strange power emerged from his body. He looked directly at Mo Wanfeng's palm print. The Golden Emperor Qi that was about to hit his dantian suddenly overflowed from his palm and dissipated like smoke.

"Pa!"

Mo Wanfeng's palm landed on his elixir field, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. However, the Emperor Qi had already dissipated, and his dantian was not shattered. He was only seriously injured.

"Ancestor!"

Everyone was shocked and quickly looked at the illusionary figure on the throne.

A hint of disappointment flashed through mo Kebei's eyes. However, since the ancestral patriarch had made a move, even the six Grand elders did not dare to disobey. They all waited for the decree.

The ancestral elder's gaze fell on mo Xiaochuan. After that attack, his figure seemed to have become fainter, and his voice seemed to have come from the netherworld. "This is Dou Chen's son?"

"Yes, great ancestor. He's mo Xiaochuan, big brother Dou Chen's only biological son!"

Mo Wanfeng hurriedly dragged his heavily injured body and knelt on the ground, "After big brother Dou Chen passed away, I've been raising Xiaochuan. Wan Feng is willing to bear the punishment for his poor discipline!"

The ancestral patriarch's voice was emotionless and faint as he said, "Dou Chen has a divine body and shocking talent. He's the most promising person in the mo family for thousands of years to reach the ultimate realm of martial arts. I didn't expect him to die so early. I have a certain responsibility for this. However, his son, Lao Ai, raised his eyes and glanced at mo Xiaochuan before sighing. a Tiger father and a dog son. He has very mediocre talent. He only reached the Tri-elements realm at the age of eight and didn't even have the qualifications to enter the mo family's elite Pavilion. Wan Feng, you're truly foolish to give up your entire cultivation for such a son."

"Elder, if it wasn't for big brother Dou Chen saving my life, I would have died in the war," mo Wanfeng said with determination. I've always treated Xiao Chuan as my own son, and it's the Father's fault for not taking care of the child. I'm the one to be blamed, so I naturally have to be punished for my son!"

Mo Xiaochuan's ten fingers were already buried in the ground. His thin and frail body trembled as he cried, "Uncle Wan Feng, I'm useless. It's not your fault. Grand elders and Grand elders, if you want to punish someone, please punish me. It has nothing to do with uncle Wan Feng."

One of the Grand elders in the upper left corner suddenly said coldly, "Hmph, if it wasn't for Wan Feng protecting you time and time again, you would've broken the clan rules and been chased out. You're a disgrace to your father!"

His sarcastic words were like a sharp blade, cutting through the heart of an eight-year-old boy. Mo Xiaochuan gritted his teeth in pain, unable to even let out a groan.

“This is the last time,” the ancestral patriarch sighed. After this, if you break the rules again, you will be punished according to the law. There is no need to alarm us.”

“We will obey the decree!”

Everyone stood up and bowed. The shadow of the ancestral elder closed his eyes again and gradually disappeared from the throne.

Mo Wanfeng forced his injured body forward and helped mo Xiaochuan up. Another child ran out from behind mo Wanfeng. He looked at the bloodstains on mo Xiaochuan’s body in fear and clenched his fists. Brother Xiaochuan, I’m going to become a great Alchemist in the future. If you get beaten up again, I’ll be able to help you.

Mo Xiaochuan lowered his head. Although the injuries on his body were severe, they were not as painful as the knife-like pain in his heart.

“Huayuan, let’s go.”

Mo Wanfeng picked mo Xiaochuan up and left the torture chamber.

There was a clamor of discussion behind him, and the people of the mo family left one after another. If not for mo Xiaochuan’s special status, he would not have called for a meeting with the entire sect.

Mo Kebei’s face was filled with maliciousness as he looked at mo Wanfeng’s back and didn’t speak for a long time.

When the crowd dispersed, there was only one Taishang elder left. It was the one who had spoken earlier, and also mo Kebei’s father, mo Pingxi. He looked at his son, who was deep in thought, and asked doubtfully, “What are you still thinking about?”

Mo Kebei said, "father, the ancestral elders have doted on mo Xiaochuan too much." I can't believe you let him go for the third time. This is really hard to accept!"

Mo Pingxi said, "this is the decision of the ancestors. Who dares to disobey?" As the clan leader, you should just act according to the rules. As long as you don't use your power, no one will say anything bad about you."

Mo Kebei sighed, "that may be true, but this is such a good opportunity." Mo Wanfeng almost destroyed his own cultivation, but the elder was still able to save him. Just what level is the ancestral patriarch's cultivation?"

Mo Pingxi's face was filled with fear. He paced back and forth in the empty Hall and finally said, " "The ancestral patriarch's cultivation is heaven-defying. You don't have to guess. Even if mo Wanfeng's cultivation is still there, he won't be a threat to you. "Mo Xiaochuan's aptitude is mediocre, and he has let down father's courage in the past. Their bloodline will not be able to rise again for hundreds of years, so you can safely be the clan leader. However, I want to tell you that power and wealth are just fleeting clouds. Only martial arts is the ultimate goal of people of my generation."

"Yes, I will follow father's instructions!"

Mo Kebei humbly lowered his head, and the two of them disappeared from the hall.

At night, in the mo family's courtyard.

Mo Xiaochuan knelt on the metal pole. The hundreds of hooks on the metal pole had pierced into his tender knees, and the ground was covered in blood.

Mo Wanfeng looked at the bright moon in the sky with a cold expression. His eyes were filled with loneliness.

Mo Huayuan looked at mo Xiaochuan's legs, and his heart trembled. He grabbed mo Wanfeng's legs and pleaded, " "Father, brother Xiaochuan is already so badly injured. Please don't punish him anymore."

Mo Wanfeng kicked his son away and yelled, "Get back! If you continue, I'll make you kneel too!"

Mo Huayuan cried and begged from a distance, not daring to come closer.

Under the moonlight, Mo Xiaochuan's face contorted in pain, but he forced a smile and said, "Huayuan, this is none of your business. It's not the first time I've knelt on iron edge. It's very comfortable, and it's also a kind of cultivation."

Mo Wanfeng shook his head. He looked up into the endless night and muttered to himself, "Today is the time of the valley rain. That person should be here by now. Why is he still not here?"

Mo Xiaochuan's brows had long been twisted in pain. He asked in confusion, "Uncle Wan Feng, what did you say?"

When your father was still alive, he had promised someone that they would meet in the city of black iron under the bright moon and sky during the rainy season this year," Mo Wanfeng said. It's already time, but why is he still nowhere to be seen?"

Mo Xiaochuan raised his hand and pointed at a huge Osmanthus tree in the courtyard. "Is it that person?"

Mo Wanfeng was shocked. He looked up and saw a white shadow flashing on the Osmanthus tree. It was a white figure shuttling under the moonlight, laughing heartily and reciting a poem.

"Where is the soul of a hero? harmony does not see old friends. The morning wind blew at the Willow and the moon, and that year, LAN Xue fell into my dreams."

The white-robed figure stepped on the water-like moonlight and stepped out in the air. He blended in with the surrounding environment, like a celestial being in the dark night as he slowly descended.

However, his face was filled with desolation as he sighed, "I just found out that Mo Douchen is dead today. I didn't expect this trip to the city of black iron to be in vain."

Chapter 583-amusing idiot

Mo Wanfeng was shocked. He didn't know how long this person had been here, but he didn't even notice it! His cultivation base was truly unfathomable!

"Are you Gu Feiyang?" he asked hurriedly.

The white-robed figure looked at him indifferently and said, "it doesn't matter. What's important is that mo douchen is dead. He missed the meeting in black iron City," said Jiang Chen. Then, the man in white raised his middle finger and made a disdainful gesture.

Mo Wanfeng's jaw dropped, and his face was filled with black lines. He said awkwardly, "My brother has already died, how can you say that I didn't fulfill the appointment?"

The man in white snorted, "if you're a man, you'll have to go to the appointment even if you die." It seems that your mo family doesn't have any integrity. I won't accompany you any longer, so I'll take my leave." His face clearly showed his displeasure, and he was about to step on the moonlight and leave.

Mo Wanfeng was anxious. He had been waiting for this person to ask for a favor, but before he could say anything, the other party was leaving. What should he do?

"Hold on!"

Mo Xiaochuan's tender voice rang out as he stood up from the metal pole, trembling. His legs were shaking like chaff, but he did not cry out in pain. Instead, he pointed at the white-robed man in the sky and shouted, "I'll fulfill my father's promise to you! My father didn't break his promise. The mo family is a family of honest people!"

The man in white looked at mo Xiaochuan in surprise and chuckled. kid, you're quite ambitious. If you want to go on your father's behalf, we'll talk about it thirty years later.

Mo Wanfeng took the opportunity to say, "Gu Feiyang, this man is the son of my big brother. Wan Feng has a favor to ask of you. For the sake of big brother, can you take him as your disciple and take him away from black iron City?"

The white-robed figure was Gu Feiyang. He looked at mo Xiaochuan and said, "Your ambition is commendable, but mo Wanfeng, you must be joking. This kid's talent is extremely mediocre, and it will be difficult for him to even become a martial Supreme in this life. What are your intentions in throwing this burden to me?"

Mo Wanfeng was anxious. Mo Xiaochuan's current condition was no longer suitable for him to stay in black iron City. "Didn't you make an appointment with big brother because you wanted to see the mo family's unparalleled divine skill, the thousand expedition noble art? As long as you accept Ogawa as your disciple, I'll demonstrate it to you!"

Mo Xiaochuan was in disbelief. "Uncle Wan Feng, no! The thousand righteous noble art is the biggest secret of the family. If you were to spread it, you would be sentenced to death, and you would also implicate Huayuan's little brother and aunt!"

He had sneaked into the clan's forbidden grounds several times in order to secretly learn this clan protection treasure, the unrivaled technique-thousand feet noble art! He didn't expect mo Wanfeng to promise to show it to outsiders so easily. Although he didn't teach it to them, he had already violated the rules of the clan!

Gu Feiyang's expression immediately disappointed mo Wanfeng, and he even felt despair. He originally thought that the other party would be moved, or at least hesitate, but he did not expect that the other party would only sneer disdainfully and mock, "only mo douchen and your ancestor, who has lived for who knows how many years, can display the essence of your mo clan's thousand spirit noble art. As for the rest of them, sorry, but to be fair, they're all dog shit. I'll only feel contempt if I see them.

"You coward!"

Mo Wanfeng was furious, but he could do nothing about it. The other party's strength was unfathomable. Just from the fact that he didn't know when he had come to the small courtyard, he knew that he was definitely not this person's opponent. The decision to accept a disciple or not was up to the other party, and he had no choice.

“Uncle Wan Feng doesn’t need to beg him,” mo Xiaochuan replied. Father once said that those who know will not speak, and those who speak will not know. This man is boastful, so I don’t think he has any real ability. How can I be better off following him than following uncle Wan Feng?”

Gu Feiyang’s expression was still indifferent. He chuckled and said, a child knows how to goad others into action. Besides your father, there is no one else in the mo family who is useful. In addition, with your humble talent, you won’t be able to make it big no matter who you follow.

“What an arrogant tone!”

Suddenly, a cold shout came from the sky. The space in the courtyard was distorted, and two people walked out together. It was mo Kebei and Mo Pingxi. Both of them had cold expressions on their faces. They looked at Gu Feiyang indifferently, and then their eyes fell on mo Wanfeng.

Wan Feng, How dare you! mo Pingxi shouted coldly. as the first elder of our clan, how dare you leak our unparalleled secret art!

Mo Wanfeng’s expression changed drastically. This crime could not be pardoned. Otherwise, not only would mo Xiaochuan be punished, but his entire family would also be executed. He immediately denied, “Grand Supreme elder Pingxi, you need evidence to speak!”

Mo Pingxi’s expression changed slightly. Even though they had heard what they had said, they had been targeting mo Wanfeng for a long time. Their words would not be convincing, especially if the ancestral elders would not believe them. It would not be enough to deal with mo Wanfeng.

“Alright, just you wait. I’ll first capture this brat who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth, and then make him confess that he conspired with you to learn the family’s Secret art. Let’s see how you’ll deny it!”

A cruel smile appeared on mo Pingxi’s face. Mo Wanfeng’s face changed, and he said, “Gu Feiyang, run!” He was deeply afraid that Gu Feiyang would be captured by these two people and forced to reveal that he had leaked the family’s Secret art. If that happened, he would lose the entire game.

“Gu Feiyang, right? ke bei, have you ever heard of this person?”

Mo Pingxi snorted arrogantly, a look of disdain on his face.

Mo Kebei was also in a good mood. He chuckled and said, "I think I've heard of him before. I think he's a Nine Heavens martial sovereign who's appeared in recent years. He seems to be quite famous on the continent. "Hehe, however, since they dared to break into our black iron City, they must have some unparalleled skills. Father, what if we can't beat them?" Ha, ha ha ~"

Mo Pingxi also stroked his beard and laughed. Kebei, then you'll have to ask him for advice. A martial arts practitioner should have the spirit of shamelessness to ask others.

"Yes, father!"

Mo Kebei laughed contemptuously. In his eyes, Gu Feiyang was like a Grasshopper that could be crushed at any time.

once this is settled, the ancestral elders will naturally take back the thousand feet noble art from mo Wanfeng. I'll ask the ancestral elders to teach it to you then! mo Pingxi said.

Mo Wanfeng's face turned pale. By "go back", he meant to destroy his cultivation!

"Thank you, Father!" Mo Kebei was overjoyed and said excitedly.

As the mo clan's clan head, he was not qualified to cultivate the thousand spirit noble technique, which had always been a sore point. At the thought that he would soon be able to possess the family's unparalleled technique, his aura burst out as he stared at Yunxiao with killing intent in his eyes and laughed, "Haha, kid, I really have to thank you this time!"

Gu Feiyang looked at them talking to themselves for a while and said, a little speechless, "Two lunatics,"

Mo Kebei flew into a rage and shouted, "you're really courting death!" If you want to see the thousand feet noble art, maybe in your next life! The Cold Moon is silent, and the wave-like saber Qi is clear!"

He turned into a green light shadow, and a large lanya sword suddenly appeared in his hand. Under the moonlight, the cold light shone on people, and he slashed down from the sky. The Emperor Qi of the nine Heavens was shot out from the blade light. The moonlight seemed to be condensed in this blade. Wherever the moonlight shone, the blade light would fall.

Even though mo Kebei was disdainful of him, he decided not to underestimate his opponent since his opponent was also a Martial Emperor.

Although the mo family of black iron City wasn't as powerful as the seven super forces, it was still a powerful family. The clan leader's cultivation base was naturally also a powerful expert, one of the most famous heroes in the world.

Mo Wanfeng's heart was immediately in his throat. If it were anyone else, they would not dare to take mo Kebei's blade head on without using the thousand feet noble technique.

Gu Feiyang's expression was still indifferent. He stepped on the moonlight and dodged the blade light. Then, he punched the back of the blade, making a clear dragon roar and tearing the quiet night apart.

“What? Vajra fist?”

Everyone in the courtyard widened their eyes in shock. Gu Feiyang's light steps seemed ordinary, but it stirred up a storm in mo Pingxi and Mo Wanfeng's hearts. How many people in the world could take such a step under the clear waves and cold Moon blade light? then, Gu Feiyang's simple Vajra fist made mo Kebei's entire arm numb, and the Emperor Qi around him felt like it was about to collapse.

you dare to show off any funny martial arts technique in front of me? is your mo family a circus? ”

After saying this, Gu Feiyang took another step forward and formed a golden floating life seal with both hands. It directly shattered mo Kebei's protective genuine Qi and then hit his chest with a loud bang.

Blood splattered under the moonlight. Mo Kebei was seen flying down like a kite with a broken string. He crashed into several walls and lay on a pile of rocks, his life or death unknown.

The entire night fell into a terrifying silence!

Mo Pingxi even forgot to check on his son's injuries. He was stunned. He couldn't accept what had just happened.

A battle between two martial sovereigns should at least cause the mountains to collapse, the earth to crack, the sky to shatter, and even half the city to be destroyed. He was ready to release the signal at the first moment and activate the defense in the city to prevent the impact from being too big.

Gu Feiyang was still standing quietly in the air as before. He said indifferently, "Is there anyone else who wants to be funny?"

"Magnet!"

Finally, they realized what was going on. Mo Pingxi backed off in shock, almost losing his balance. Mo Wanfeng's heart was filled with shock, and his eyes were filled with horror.

Mo Xiaochuan was also completely stunned. His eyes were completely lifeless as he stared blankly. A desire and determination welled up in his heart. He had to acknowledge this person as his master. He had to learn this person's skills and then avenge his father.

"I hold my head high for a Thousand Autumns, and smile proudly in the pine forest. It's lonely at the top to find an opponent to discuss the sword with."

An aged voice recited a poem in the air. A ball of faint green light appeared and spun continuously in the air above the small courtyard before gradually taking form.

The sound of fighting had alarmed the entire Mo family, and experts from all walks of life had arrived. For a moment, the sky and the ground were filled with people of the Mo family. Even the other five Grand elders had rushed over.

When everyone saw the green light, they all bowed and said in unison, "Welcome, ancestral elder!"

Chapter 584

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584 Two-style confrontation

Mo Pingxi, who was in the courtyard, came back to his senses and bowed down together with Mo Wanfeng.

Mo Xiaochuan's legs had completely lost all feeling. He was the only one left standing there, covered in blood. He stood there proudly in the night wind.

The green light gradually transformed, and a Sage-like figure walked out from it. He held a piece of Jade in his hand, and every step he took contained the laws of heaven and earth. It was as if he was the embodiment of the laws of heaven and earth, and his every move was a martial Dao.

Everyone was shocked. The ancestral patriarch had actually descended with his true body!

Even the six Grand Supreme elders had not seen the true body of the ancestral elders for many years. They only knew that the ancestral patriarch had been cultivating in Black Iron City. They didn't even know his exact location.

Gu Feiyang was finally moved. His calm expression was replaced by a burning fighting spirit in his eyes. The blood in his body flowed with excitement as if he had finally found the person he was looking for.

"I've heard that you looked down on the Mo family's martial arts when you were talking about the thousand-year noble technique. Dou Chen is dead, and no one in the Mo family can cultivate the thousand spirit noble technique to the extreme. Today, I will go to the appointment on Dou Chen's behalf to meet you, the rising star of the continent."

Everyone was shocked!

All the members of the mo clan were drenched in cold sweat. What kind of status and person was the ancestral elder? Other than the sect Masters of the seven superpowers or the people in charge of the Holy region and the sea of soul formation, no one in the world was qualified to fight him.

Gu Feiyang smiled and said, "It's finally getting interesting, you're qualified to fight on Dou Chen's behalf!"

Such arrogant words. The surrounding mo clan members all revealed resentful expressions and gritted their teeth.

what makes you think you're qualified to fight the ancestral elders?" mo Pingxi was also furious. it's the greatest honor of your life to be able to see the ancestral elders' true appearance!

His words made Gu Feiyang's earwax, but it was true in the hearts of the thousands of mo family disciples. Many of the mo family's younger generation had never even seen the ancestor's clone in their entire lives, let alone the ancestor's true body. For a moment, thousands of people were extremely excited and watched from afar.

"Everyone, stop. You're no match for this man."

The ancestral patriarch's words were like cold water that was poured on the hearts of every mo clan disciple. All of them were shocked beyond words, but since the ancestral elder had said so, they did not doubt it and believed it 100%.

The ancestral patriarch looked at Gu Feiyang and said in a clear voice, "You're the second junior I've seen with such great talent other than Dou Chen. No, I should say that your talent is even above Dou Chen's. After today's battle, your name will be spread throughout the continent."

"Old man, you're really full of nonsense," Gu Feiyang said. "I'm already getting impatient. When he had met mo douchen in the holy city of misty snow, he had been regretful that he had not seen the thousand feet noble art. Today, you will make it up to me!"

"As you wish," said the ancestral elder.

He drew a Tai Chi pattern in the air with his Jade-like hand. The heavenly might was majestic with his every movement. He was the end point of martial arts between heaven and earth, and everything was developed in his hands.

“The first style of the thousand feet noble art, the red dust gazes at the bright moon!”

The Tai Chi pattern transformed into the boundless secular world under the Jade Ruyi in his hand. The endless night receded in the blink of an eye and turned into seven-colored light that shone down. Under the moonlight, all the colors condensed into a stream of light and sprinkled down.

Gu Feiyang’s face was solemn. He did not dare to be careless. His five fingers clenched into a fist, and the sword broke through the air. He held it in his hand and stabbed out a Green Lotus. He shouted, “Song of the green Lotus sword, nine magnificence circulation!”

The sword Qi turned into nine Green Lotus flowers and bloomed one by one, forming a Sanskrit formation in the air, blocking the flowing light in front of him. The Jade sword was cold and sharp, but the green Lotus and green leaves were dense!

Gu Feiyang changed his sword style and the long sword in his hand suddenly disappeared. He formed a sword spell and pointed at the sky. In the dark night, thousands of stars fell like rain and turned into a huge sword of stars, slashing at the Jade Ruyi scepter and the Taiji diagram in the ancestral master’s hand.

eternal starry sky, vanishing day and night, sword technique-star destruction!

The ancestral elder’s expression also changed drastically. He spun the Jade Ruyi in his hand, and the Tai Chi suddenly began to spin. The yin and yang fishes floated between his arms, and Yu Ruyi turned into a Jade sword. It swept through all the flowing light and stabbed toward the star-destroying sword.

the second move of the thousand feet noble art, Jade shadow Qi stirring sword returning to the heart!

Two invincible sword Qi reverberated in the air, and the entire world turned into a sea of sword Qi. Everyone was bathed in the Supreme Sword intent, as if there was only sword light left in the world.

There were even some people who broke through the bottleneck that had been shackling them for a long time under the ripples of this sword essence. They were shocked repeatedly.

As the two sword Qi spread out, everything in the city of black iron was turned into ashes. Everyone was blinded by the sword Qi and retreated in shock.

“Stop!”

The ancestral patriarch’s solemn voice rang out, “If this continues, my city of black iron will be completely destroyed!”

With the ancestral patriarch’s shout, the sword light that filled the sky gradually dissipated. It took a long time before it was gradually dyed black, returning to the normal color of the night. The afterglow of the moon shone down, but it was no longer as cold and arrogant as before. It was as if after the previous sword radiance, it had become more cautious.

Gu Feiyang’s clothes were still as white as snow, and he stood proudly in the sky.

The star Destroyer sword flashed in his hand, turning into specks of Starlight that scattered around him like fireflies.

He nodded and said, “old man, this thousand feet noble art is indeed not bad.” But if your cultivation wasn’t higher than mine, this technique wouldn’t be better than my sword Scripture.”

The people around them were so shocked that they couldn’t speak. Their eyes were wide open. In their eyes, the two moves just now were basically undefeatable. However, no one knew what the truth was. Now that he heard Gu Feiyang’s words, he was even more shocked.

The ancestral elder was silent for a long time before sighing, “In a few years, I won’t be your match!”

This sentence was like a huge rock being thrown into a Lake, causing huge ripples. No one in the mo family dared to believe it.

The six Grand elders were dumbstruck and petrified.

The ancestral elder was the spiritual pillar of the mo family in black iron City. In terms of seniority, he was even higher than the sect Masters of the seven superpowers. In the current world, even the experts of the sanctuary and the sect Masters of the seven superpowers did not dare to say that they could defeat the ancestral elder.

But now, the ancestral patriarch said that he wouldn't be a match for the young man in a few years. Just how powerful was this young man?

"So strong, so strong, this person is really strong!"

The confrontation between the two styles was like a bone-carving inscription that would forever be imprinted in mo Xiaochuan's mind. A strong voice emerged in his heart. 'I must take this person as my master. I must take him as my master. Only then can I surpass my father and defeat my enemy!'

"I, I beg you, I beg you to take me as your disciple!"

Under the clear moonlight and in the silence, mo Xiaochuan's voice cut through the night sky. He knelt down numbly and kowtowed deeply, his forehead making a series of thudding sounds.

"Embarrassing!"

Mo Pingxi let out an angry shout. He said coldly, "as a disciple of my mo clan, you actually shamelessly acknowledged someone else as your master. Get your ass back here!"

Mo Wanfeng's face turned serious. He stepped forward and knelt down on one knee. "Gu Feiyang, please take Xiaochuan away for the sake of his father's friendship with you!"

The entire mo family was in an uproar!

Mo Wanfeng was the Grand Elder, and yet he knelt down in front of Gu Feiyang. Everyone was shocked, and the six Grand elders' faces changed. Their eyes were burning with anger!

"Mo Wanfeng! Pay attention to your status!"

you're killing me! one of the Grand elders shouted angrily. get up!

Mo Wanfeng looked at Gu Feiyang eagerly. He had already abandoned everything. If he knelt down on one knee, he would definitely be stripped of his position as the great elder and be punished by the clan's strict rules. However, for Mo Xiaochuan's sake, he couldn't care less.

Gu Feiyang knocked his head and said, "Aiya, you've given me a difficult problem this time." I don't have much of a relationship with Mo Douchen. He just wanted to have a fight with him because he saw that his strength was not ordinary. This child's talent is indeed very ordinary."

"Take me away! I will definitely surpass my father!"

"I'll definitely surpass my father and defeat you on his behalf!" Mo Xiaochuan shouted with determination.

"Oh?"

Gu Feiyang's pupils contracted slightly. He chuckled and said, "Old man, what do you think? This is your child. At that time, don't say that I've abducted a member of your Mo clan and cause trouble for me all over the world."

The ancestral elder glanced at Mo Xiaochuan and said slowly, "If Xiaochuan is willing to go with you, please take him as your disciple. On behalf of his deceased father, I'd like to ask you for a favor."

"Ancestor!"

Everyone was shocked. They didn't think that even the ancestral elder would say such words. This time, the six Grand elders shut their mouths and didn't dare to say anything more. Mo Wanfeng's kneeling did not seem to be a shameful thing.

"I see. Alright, I'll give it a try," Gu Feiyang said indifferently. However, I, Gu Feiyang, don't want trash as my disciple. I'll take you to a place, and if you can pass the test, I'll take you as my disciple."

Mo Xiaochuan was overjoyed. For a moment, all sorts of feelings welled up in his heart, and tears began to fall from his eyes. "I will definitely pass the test! If you can't, I won't bother you!"

Gu Feiyang looked at him and said coldly, "If I can't, you won't have the chance to pester me."

Mo Wanfeng's heart trembled, and he said, "Gu Feiyang, where are you taking him? He's my brother's only son, you can't hurt him!"

"If that's the case, then I'll just stay by your side," Gu Feiyang sneered.

Mo Xiaochuan was afraid that Gu Feiyang would change his mind, so he quickly said, "Uncle Wan Feng, I will definitely pass the test and acknowledge him as my master. Don't worry!"

Mo Wanfeng's face turned ugly and he said nervously, "Where are you taking him?"

Gu Feiyang raised his head and looked into the endless distance. He spat out three words indifferently and said, "God-eliminating cave!"

These three words seemed to have an infinite magic power, causing everyone present to shiver. They felt a cold wind enter their bones, and they couldn't help but feel a chill.

Mo Wanfeng's eyes widened in shock as he watched Gu Feiyang and Mo Xiaochuan walk further and further away until they disappeared outside black iron City.

Chapter 585-no more doubts

Mo Xiaochuan's thoughts returned to that year when he was eight years old. His face was already covered in tears, and he could not help but cry out, "You're really my master?"

He still found it hard to believe rationally, but he had gradually accepted it emotionally.

do you still remember what you said to me outside the Jue Shen cave?" Yunxiao said. you said that you would cultivate the thousand feet righteous technique to the extreme and then defeat me.

Yunxiao smiled as he raised his hand and drew an arc in the air with his index finger. Immediately, yin and yang fishes appeared and spun continuously. Then, he pointed his finger forward with the sword and said in a low voice, "The mortal world gazes at Ying Haoyue!"

This was one of the two moves that he had used against the ancestral elders. Gu Feiyang was a genius. Although he had only seen it once and could not grasp its essence, he could display it so vividly that ordinary people could not tell.

"This is the second move, Jade shadow Qi swirling sword returning to heart!"

The mighty sword Qi spread out in the divine realm tablet, and the familiar sword gleam that he had not seen for a long time appeared in mo Xiaochuan's blurry, teary eyes. He no longer had any doubts and knelt down in the air while crying. He bowed deeply and cried, "Master! You're my master, my master is still alive!"

Mo Xiaochuan's deep whimpers echoed in the air. After crying, he burst into laughter. He felt as if the world was bright and clear. He didn't care why his master had changed. Because no matter how his master's current state was, there was nothing in the world that could stop that man's advancement.

"I knew it," he laughed, "there's nothing in the world that can harm master."

don't make it sound so easy," Yunxiao said with a wry smile. I almost died too. It's just that my soul was reborn by chance." He then briefly told mo Xiaochuan about what had happened over the years, which shocked him greatly.

"I can't believe that the young Emperor has also become a Nine Heavens martial sovereign. Master, since you've already been reborn, why don't you go and find your fellow disciples at the first opportunity? their strength is enough to help you recover your strength as soon as possible."

they're all very capable," Yunxiao said with a wry smile. I can't find them even if I want to. He'd found the young Emperor with great difficulty, then entered the starry sky outside the region, only to return to nanhuo city. As for you, how did you end up being possessed by the manifestation spirit of the southern Fire golden crystal essence in this place?"

"If it wasn't for you, master, I'm afraid I'd have died here and become that evil Spirit's slave for the rest of my life," mo Xiaochuan said. He touched his Guanyuan acupoint with some lingering fear, and his face still had a look of fear.

"That day, after I left my master, I returned to the mo family in black iron City. The ancestral elders passed down the thousand cricket vast art to me and told me that I must not seek revenge on my enemies until I cultivate this technique to its peak. I can also cultivate in the forbidden area with peace of mind. Under the guidance of the ancestral elders, the thousand cricket Haoran technique is also advancing at a tremendous pace!"

I see," Yunxiao said. that's what happened. When I heard that you were imprisoned in black iron City, I thought of the key. With your talent, even if you manage to break through to the martial Supreme realm, the mo clan will not pass on any secret Arts to you. But you're an exception, because you've passed the God-eliminating cave. This is enough to make up for your lack of talent. The ancestral elders must've kept you in the forbidden area to avoid dissatisfaction, and announced that you were confined."

Mo Xiaochuan said,"that's right, master's guess is correct." After returning to the mo family, I only went to see uncle Wan Feng and didn't see anyone else. Then, I went straight to the forbidden area. The ancestral patriarch only agreed to teach me the thousand feet noble art after I asked him several times. I was in seclusion for ten years!"

His eyes glowed. It was obvious that the ten years of cultivation was of great importance to him. He continued,"After that, I heard that my younger brother, Hua Yuan, had offended an expert in the Holy region and was exiled to South Fire City. I was worried that he would be in danger, so I went against the wishes of the ancestors and came out of seclusion. It was also at this time that I learned that master had been dead for ten years!"

Yunxiao nodded and said, "that's right. Not long after we parted ways, I went to tiandang mountains for something. I didn't expect you to be here. his face turned extremely solemn, as if he had something to hide.

Mo Xiaochuan naturally knew Yunxiao's temper. He would not say anything if he did not want to, but he would tell you when he was willing to.

Mo Xiaochuan continued,"I found out about this from my enemy." Hua Yuan has been under surveillance ever since he left the Holy region. When I arrived at South Fire City, he was in danger. In that battle, I killed three of the enemy's martial sovereigns in anger. It was also during that battle that I learned that my master had died. I was so angry that I was also severely injured. But that injury is really bad."

judging from your identity as an enemy and your entry into the mine, " Yunxiao said with a frown, " have you been poisoned by the northern underworld cold Yin Qi? "

A hint of hatred flashed across mo Xiaochuan's face. He nodded and said, " "That's the darknorth frigid Yin Qi! There's actually an expert from beiming Dark Palace hiding among my enemies. He directly injected his true Qi into my body, and it's extremely difficult to get rid of it. Huayuan has been using all kinds of medicine to help me suppress my injury, but it can only prevent it from getting worse. This situation continued for more than a year, until four years ago when Huayuan asked for a large number of precious medicinal herbs from the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce and accidentally revealed my matter. Hua Yuan then handed me over to Gao Lin and was brought into the maze."

At this point, mo Xiaochuan's face suddenly revealed a trace of fear. He said solemnly, " "I also understood Gao Lin's purpose after entering the maze. He also wanted to use me to find the mine. "This was originally not a big deal. I'm also happy to have everyone help each other. But contrary to his wishes, everyone was separated. I followed the Origin's aura to the central territory and entered the Suan NI's soul altar!"

it turns out that the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce has discovered the mine a few years ago, " Yunxiao said. no wonder they gave it away so generously. It turns out that they have been exploring it for so long, but they still can't find the right way. However, it was no wonder that it was a living passage. Even if they used the human wave tactic and constantly drew maps, they would never be able to draw a real map. After you entered the altar, were you shocked by the statue?"

Mo Xiaochuan replied, " that's right. I'm sure master has seen the statue. At that time, I was injured, but under the suppression of the powerful aura of the southern Fire golden crystal essence, there were indeed signs that I could control it. I was originally overjoyed, but I didn't expect that the statue would be so strange. A force rushed into my spiritual altar and sea of consciousness, trying to shock me. Originally, I was able to resist it for a while, but when I was struggling to resist the evil power of the statue, that evil spirit rushed into my body and, together with that evil power, occupied my spiritual sense, becoming its slave!"

the statue is indeed strange, " Yunxiao said. the truth is difficult to find. How are your injuries?"

Mo Xiaochuan laughed. the only good thing about being controlled by that evil spirit is that it's able to resist the northern nether cold Yin Qi in my body. Ironically, I had to constantly rely on the darknorth cold Yin Qi to fight against the evil spirit, allowing me to occasionally recover my consciousness. However, as the northern nether cold Yin Qi was gradually expelled, the time it took for me to recover my consciousness was also decreasing. It was finally all good now. The northern nether chill Yin Qi had dissipated and the evil spirit was completely suppressed. It's all thanks to master."

Yunxiao's face was covered with a layer of frost as he said coldly, " "Beiming Dark Palace is really courting death! I haven't even settled The Grudge between me and them yet, and they're now targeting my disciple. It seems like the seven superpowers are going to become six!"

"They must've thought that you're dead, master. That's why they're helping the mo family's enemies without any restraint. With master's current strength, you can't reveal your identity, and you can't go against beiming Dark Palace too early, or you'll be killed!"

don't worry, " Yunxiao said. I know what I'm doing. Even now, there are only a few people in beiming Dark Palace who can kill me. "

He now had the divine realm tablet, his biggest trump card, in his hands. Indeed, he would be fine if he hid in it. Unless those at the peak of the Martial Emperor realm could break the power of a realm, just like how li Huachi had broken the realm with the power of music and taken Meng Wu and her brother away.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for other martial emperors to break through his divine realm tablet.

master, ” mo Xiaochuan praised as well. with this transcendent-grade profound level weapon, it’ll only be a matter of time before you settle the score with beiming Dark Palace!

there are undercurrents in the heavenly martial realm now, ” Yunxiao said. I’m afraid there will be a big storm soon. Are you going Back to Black iron City or are you going to stay with me?”

Mo Xiaochuan chuckled and said, ”of course I’ll stay by your side to keep you company.” I already have a clear understanding of the thousand feet noble art, what I lack is maturity. Besides, I’m going to stay by master’s side to protect you. You’re only an eight-stars martial Grandmaster now, so it’s very dangerous for you to be out there alone.”

Yunxiao’s face darkened. you can cultivate in my divine realm tablet. I have some friends in this space as well. he said. I’ll be heading to Yufeng city tomorrow. Do you want to say goodbye to mo Huayuan?”

“I was just about to, in case my brother still worries about me,” mo Xiaochuan replied.

that’s good. Yunxiao nodded. you can pass a few words to him on my friend’s behalf.

“Friend? Bring a message?”

Mo Xiaochuan looked puzzled.

With a wave of his hand, Yunxiao pointed at Yuan gaohan, who had immediately appeared, and said, ” “This is mo Huayuan’s master.”

“Ah? You, you are Yingluo.”

Mo Xiaochuan was shocked and immediately recognized the person in front of him. He hurriedly bowed and said, ” “So it’s master Yuan gaohan!” He was very suspicious and didn’t know why Yuan gaohan would also be in the divine realm tablet.

Yuan gaohan snorted coldly. there’s no need to be so polite. I’m just your master’s prisoner now.

“Captive bi an”

A layer of cold sweat appeared on mo Xiaochuan’s forehead as he finally understood what was going on. It was true that only his master would dare to take a ninth-tier Alchemist as a prisoner. However, Yuan gaohan was mo Huayuan’s master, so he didn’t dare to be impolite. He respectfully said, “Master Yuan, do you have any message for me to bring to Huayuan?”

“Since he has already advanced to the eighth step, he can return to the Holy region to find me. I have something important to tell him,” Yuan gaohan said.

Seeing mo Xiaochuan’s puzzled expression, Yuan gaohan added, “I’m just a Starlight soul body right now. It’s similar to an avatar of you ancient martial art practitioners. My true body is still in the Holy region.

Chapter 586-lowering his horse’s might

“I see. I’ll definitely bring Master’s words to Huayuan!”

Mo Xiaochuan’s heart skipped a beat when he heard this. It was difficult for a normal clone to exist for too long without the main body. He did not know what kind of secret technique the other party was using, but he had always respected alchemists, not to mention mo Huayuan’s master, who was naturally very powerful.

“Just tell him that this is my intention,” Yuan gaohan said. “As for my current situation, there’s no need to tell him.” He gave Yunxiao a resentful look, then disappeared from where he was and went back to refining.

He was gradually getting used to the carefree life of refining weapons in the divine realm tablet, and he was getting better at controlling the divine fire. He didn’t want to leave anymore.

“Master, you’ve detained master Yuan’s clone. Does he know about this?” mo Xiaochuan asked.

haha! Yunxiao laughed. of course I don't know. If he knew, he would have come to fight me to the death."

"If we let Huayuan go back and meet master Yuan in person, won't it arouse suspicion?" mo Xiaochuan asked worriedly.

it doesn't matter," Yunxiao said. if he comes in person, I'll just catch him and bring him in as well. It's a good opportunity for me to merge the two of them into one, greatly increasing his strength and making him more useful to me. Now that you've said that, I'm looking forward to it. " The heavenly Sword picture he needed was too costly, and it was difficult for Yuan gaohan to refine all of them with his eighth-tier body. If he had a ninth-tier great Alchemist, the situation would be completely different.

Mo Xiaochuan was taken aback when he saw Yunxiao's bright eyes. He did not dare to imagine the consequences. If a ninth-tier Alchemist were to go missing in the Holy region, it would definitely be a major event that would shake the world. "Master, I'll go and bid farewell to Huayuan," mo Xiaochuan said hurriedly.

since he's going back to the sacred zone," Yunxiao said, " I'm afraid he'll have to go to Yufeng city with us. You brothers can travel together, but don't reveal my identity. In front of outsiders, you can just call me young master Yun."

young master Yun Xi, young master Yun Xi! Alright, M-M-young master Yun!

Mo Xiaochuan had a strange look on his face, but he was still very happy. His master was not dead, Huayuan could return to the Holy region, and he had been freed from the evil spirit. He felt as if he was on a sunny day. After a few laughs, he was sent out of the divine realm tablet by Yunxiao and flew toward mo Huayuan.

After sending mo Xiaochuan off, Yunxiao began to concentrate on cultivating. What he lacked the most right now was cultivation. The vital Qi required for his special Constitution was too astonishing.

He took out the southern Fire golden crystal essence that he had obtained. They were like primordial cores, and the vital Qi directly seeped into his skin. It was refreshing and indescribably comfortable.

“These Southern Fire golden crystal essences should be enough for me to cross the seven constellations realm. I wonder how long it will take.”

After making up his mind, Yunxiao began to cultivate and absorb the primordial Qi. His whole body was immediately wrapped in a red Chaos, and the primordial Qi was so dense that it almost solidified. In order to resist the damage caused by the fire elemental power, his skin began to turn inch by inch into a faint golden color, displaying the initial state of the imperishable golden body.

Now, Yunxiao was sure that there must be another cultivation technique, because he had cultivated the tyrant body tempering technique to the extreme, and there was no more follow-up technique. However, his current state was far from ao changkong's. It was like the difference between cloud and mud. It could still be used to deal with some experts below the martial Supreme realm. However, it was nothing to a martial sovereign of the ninth heaven.

After he calmed his mind, he began to absorb the primordial stones crazily.

The night passed in the blink of an eye, and the next day.

Hanxuan's voice came from outside the secret room, " Everything is ready. Has young master Yun come out of seclusion? "

Yunxiao snapped out of his meditative state and sent the surging primordial Qi in his body back into his dantian as he said softly, " he's at the peak of eight-star, so it's only natural for him to rush to the Martial Emperor realm of the seven constellations realm before the double competition.

Yunxiao tidied up his clothes and then opened the door of the secret room. Everyone had been waiting outside for a long time, and a group of beautiful maidservants stood on both sides of him. When they saw him coming out, they all greeted him with great respect.

On the left, Hanxuan was dressed in purple, her hair tied up in a dainty bun, and a fragrant pouch hung on her waist. Her entire person was like a fragrant herb beauty, radiant like spring. Wu Chen was also dressed exquisitely, with a string of beads hanging around his neck. He looked like a lady in a Palace dress as he stood behind Hanxuan with a happy expression.

On his right were The Mo Brothers, mo Xiaochuan and Mo Huayuan, who were also smiling at him. Mo Huayuan's eyes were filled with gratitude. Little Xuanzi was also behind mo Huayuan, his face full of smiles, but there was a little fear in his smile.

When Yunxiao saw this scene, he said in surprise, "this is bi an. he smiled bitterly. I'm just going to Yufeng city. There's no need to make it so Grand, like an Emperor's ascension to the throne.

Mo Xiaochuan smiled. m-young master Yun, our trip to Yufeng city is more important than the Ascension of the throne. It's not too much for guild leader Hanxuan to send you off."

"You're right, Lord Ogawa!"

Hanxuan chuckled and said, " young master Yun is very famous among the many forces in South Fire City. Even Lord Xiaochuan and Lord Huayuan, one is a Martial Emperor of the nine Heavens, and the other is an eighth-tier great Alchemist. The two of them alone are enough to shake the entire South Fire City.

Mo Huayuan stepped forward and bowed. thank you, young master Yun, for saving my big brother. I'm eternally grateful, and I'll never forget this great favor!

you're welcome, " Yunxiao said with a smile. Xiaochuan and I are old friends. It's only natural that I save him.

Mo Huayuan and Hanxuan were both confused. Judging from Yunxiao's age and Mo Xiaochuan's traces in the past ten years, they could not be old acquaintances. However, since he had put it that way and Mo Xiaochuan was smiling without saying a word, as if he had silently agreed to it, the two of them did not ask despite their doubts.

"It's getting late, let's go," Hanxuan said.

Yunxiao nodded and took the lead, heading toward the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce.

Wu Lin had been informed by Hanxuan long ago, so he was also waiting at the door with his men. When he saw Yunxiao coming, he went up to him with a warm smile, but when he suddenly saw The Mo Brothers, whose eyes were cold, his face changed drastically, especially the faint aura coming from mo Xiaochuan. It was like a cold wind blowing into his heart, and although he was under the sun, he still felt his hands and feet turn cold. The smile on his face stiffened, and beads of cold sweat the size of beans rolled down his forehead.

“I’ll have to trouble you to wait here, President Qian.”

Yunxiao stepped forward with a smile and greeted him politely. After all, he was going to use the teleportation array, and they were waiting here for him, so he had to thank them for their kindness.

“Hmph, President Qian, with such a lineup, aren’t you overestimating me?”

Mo Huayuan’s eyes burned with rage, and his gaze seemed to be able to set Gao Lin on fire. If not for mo Xiaochuan’s instructions, he would have charged forward to kill them.

“Master mo, Lord Xiaochuan, I had no choice!”

Ying Lin wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and looked at Yunxiao for help with a pitiful look.

I said that I will not pursue the past,” Yunxiao said with a smile. of course, it still counts.

Only then did Gao Lin feel relieved. Otherwise, either of the two brothers of the mo family could have crushed him to death, and the families behind them were so powerful that even a behemoth like the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce didn’t dare to offend them.

Ying Lin did not dare to look at the two brothers, so he looked at Yunxiao and said with a smile, “ Young master Yun, please come in. The teleportation formation is ready, and you can leave at any time.

“Alright,” he said.

Yunxiao answered. Then, the group came to the important place of thunderwind Chamber of Commerce, where a huge teleportation array was slowly rotating with an intimidating aura.

“Hmph, who can leave without my Big Dipper sect’s permission?”

Suddenly, a cold snort came from the sky. Several rays of light shot over from the distance and gathered above the formation, gradually revealing a few figures.

One of them was shining with a golden light as he looked down at Yunxiao and said in a cold voice, “You killed my elder Feng, stole my lightning transformation divine skill, and took a large amount of my treasures. You want to leave just like that?”

This person was the Big Dipper sect’s sect leader, Zhang linghua, and there were a few Big Dipper sect elders behind him. Tan dijun wasn’t among them, but Mei Dong ‘er had followed them, and she seemed to have something on her mind.

Zhang linghua stood in the air with a proud and cold expression. She snorted, “Li Yunxiao, we meet again so soon. The Grudge between you and my Big Dipper sect hasn’t been settled yet, right?”

so, it’s you, old Zhang,” Yunxiao said. I don’t like what you’re saying. Killing elder Feng was instructed by tan dijun, and I obtained the lightning transformation divine skill by accident. As for the treasure, everyone was present at that time, and I don’t think anyone objected to it?”

Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard him call him old Zhang. Especially the people from the Chamber of Commerce, they wanted to laugh but couldn’t.

“Nonsense!” Zhang linghua shouted coldly. Quickly hand over the lightning transformation divine technique and the treasure, and then follow me back to the big Dipper sect to await my punishment!” When his Emperor Qi of the nine Heavens spread out, everyone felt a great pressure, which made it difficult for them to adapt. If a war broke out here, the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce would be the most affected.

However, Gao Lin wasn't worried at all. Instead, he was sneering in his heart. He couldn't wait for Zhang linghua to be even more arrogant, because he had already noticed that mo Xiaochuan's expression was a little off.

hand over the Thunder art and the treasure, " Yunxiao said in surprise. then I'll go back with you to be punished and wait for your punishment. Are you out of your mind? " Or did you cultivate for too long and your brain got damaged?"

Everyone was drenched in cold sweat. A martial Supreme was an unattainable existence in Southfire city. Who would dare to go against the emperor's might? But, many people had seen Yunxiao fight, and they had also seen him escape on the mountain of the Big Dipper sect that day. They were afraid that if they angered Zhang linghua, Yunxiao would turn into a Thunderbolt and flee, leaving them to suffer in the aftermath. So, they were all extremely vigilant, and if they found something wrong, they would be the first to run away.

Zhang linghua's face turned cold as well. A Dragon formed from Emperor Qi gathered around her and roared, " "You don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth! Today, I've brought five elders with me to lock down this area. Let's see how you escape with heaven evasion and earth evasion!"

After listening to tan dizong's report, he decided to teach Yunxiao a lesson. Otherwise, the kid would be even more unscrupulous in the later negotiations!

Chapter 587-circumstances are stronger than people

On the other hand, Yunxiao had mastered the Thunder transformation divine technique and form displacement, so even Zhang linghua was not sure if he could keep him here. As such, the five powerful elders he had brought with him this time immediately flew in five different directions the moment he gave the order. After a few hand seals were cast, the space several hundred meters between the five of them was immediately sealed. No one could break through the air and leave, unless their strength was beyond the five of them combined!

li Yunxiao, I know you have an extraordinary background, but the realm of heavenly martial arts is not your backyard. Today, I'll show you how high the sky is and how thick the earth is! Emperor Qi Dragon, go!"

"Roar!"

run! Zhang linghua shouted coldly, and the Dragon-shaped Emperor pressure roared in the air as if a martial sovereign was angry. It rushed down, and the entire sky changed color. Many people were so scared that their legs turned soft and they kept running away. However, the space here was sealed, so they could only escape a little further and could not leave the battlefield.

Mo Xiaochuan finally made his move, a sharp killing intent flashing in his eyes. Someone had dared to attack his master. In his heart, he had already been sentenced to death, let alone to be so insolent and rude.

“You’re the country bumpkin who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth!”

Mo Xiaochuan sneered coldly as he formed a sword seal with two fingers and suddenly pointed at the air. A ray of sword energy shot up from his arm. In an instant, it was as if a rainbow had risen, and the surroundings were peaceful.

Zhang linghua’s Emperor Qi Dragon aura was actually forced back by the rainbow. Wherever the sword ray touched, it would dissipate without a doubt. After the Dragon aura was destroyed, the sword ray was still as powerful as ever as it slashed towards Zhang linghua. Although it looked extremely beautiful, it emitted a terrifying power that made people’s hearts palpitate. If one looked closely, they would find that there were tiny spatial cracks around the sword light, which were devouring everything.

Mo Xiaochuan’s entire body was bathed in the rainbow. His finger had transformed into a sword, and he looked extremely carefree.

On the contrary, Zhang linghua was shocked. This person who had appeared out of nowhere was so powerful. Not only did the sword cut through his Emperor Qi with irresistible force, but it also had the power to take his life. In his shock, he hurriedly used two of his fingers to form a sword and mimicked his opponent’s sword Qi.

At this moment, his heart was filled with shock. Only a Martial Emperor powerhouse would be able to go against him. On the other hand, he had just advanced to the rank of a martial Supreme and had never fought with another martial Supreme before. He did not know how strong the other martial Supremes were, so he felt uneasy.

“BOOM!”

Finger sword against finger sword, the two forces collided and shot out in the air. It was like a huge Epiphyllum, beautiful but short-lived, and full of horror. It scared everyone on the spot, and they didn't dare to move, for fear of being affected.

Zhang linghua's heart trembled, and she could faintly sense that the other party's strength seemed to be above hers. In a moment of desperation, she hurriedly pulled out the sword that she had been cultivating with her mind and slashed down. She shouted angrily, "One move, heaven splitting, sword passing without a trace!"

Under the infusion of the martial sovereign's power, the enormous power of an eighth tier profound armament was unleashed to its maximum extent.

It wasn't that the Big Dipper sect didn't have ninth tier profound armaments, but they were limited by Zhang linghua's past strength and couldn't refine them. Barely using it, it was not as good as his original eighth tier profound armament.

This strike contained almost all of his power, and the entire world changed color.

Ying Lin's face was also filled with shock. Although he also hoped for a conflict between the two, he didn't want to be caught in the crossfire. However, it was obviously too late. Sword after sword, the power of the sword enveloped the surrounding area, and the space was sealed. No one could escape.

No one knew if Zhang linghua's sword attack was intentional or not, but it seemed to be trying to kill everyone.

Hmph, you're just a newbie who has just stepped into the martial Supreme realm. You're still too inexperienced!

Mo Xiaochuan's expression was one of mockery. His right hand gently swept in front of him, and a Tai Chi pattern suddenly formed. The yin and yang fishes swam happily in it. With a light tap of his finger, a sword gleam was immediately stirred up and condensed at the tip of his finger. It pierced through the air toward Zhang linghua's shocking sword Qi.

“The mortal world gazes at Ying Haoyue!”

The sword ray did not look as powerful as Zhang linghua’s shocking sword, but it directly split the opponent’s sword power and hit the sword ray hard, making a huge sound and turning the whole world pale.

The space that had been sealed by the five elders was instantly shattered. The five of them paled in shock and tried their best to block the residual power of the sword Qi, but they were still knocked back several thousand meters. They all spat out blood and were injured.

The five of them turned pale with shock and flew over from a distance in an instant. They gathered behind Zhang linghua and looked down in shock at mo Xiaochuan, who had a calm expression.

Zhang linghua’s expression was clearly not as relaxed as mo Xiaochuan’s. Instead, it was as livid as water. Her right hand, which was holding the treasured sword, was trembling at a very small frequency, and the light on the treasured sword had completely disappeared.

Zhang linghua’s hand that was holding the sword trembled slightly. Although he tried his best to control it, it could not escape the five elders’ eyes. A huge wave was set off in his heart, and each of them had a serious expression.

The two of them made a total of two moves and then stopped attacking. The entire space became eerily silent.

“Hmph!”

Mo Xiaochuan was the first to break the silence. He said sarcastically, “But you think you’re invincible just because you’ve become a martial Supreme? There are as many country bumpkins like you as you want on this continent. If you want to be a King or an Emperor, get lost and go back to your Big Dipper sect! In front of young master Yun, you are not qualified to act arrogantly, do you understand?”

Zhang linghua’s expression was as ugly as it could get. No one could tell what was going on in the sword fight just now, but he knew very well that he was no match for the man in front of him!

Mo Xiaochuan's sarcastic words sent a chill down everyone's spine. It was as if they had a rough idea of the difference in strength between the two.

As expected, Zhang linghua retracted her arrogant aura and said in a low voice, "Who are you? What's his relationship with li Yunxiao?"

who I am is none of your business," mo Xiaochuan said. as for what you want to say to young master Yun, get the hell out here and talk to him face to face. Otherwise, get lost. Everyone isn't used to looking at you with their heads held high like this."

The faces of the disciples of the Big Dipper sect changed drastically, but they could vaguely guess this person's strength. Even the sect master became friendly. They all thought that they were finished. They were afraid that they would lose all their face this time.

Everyone was equally shocked. They didn't know where such a strange person came from, and his strength was heaven-defying. Only a martial Supreme would be able to stand up to Zhang linghua.

Only Gao Lin was overjoyed. He couldn't wait for mo Xiaochuan to fly into a rage and kill Zhang linghua with a single palm strike. Then, the situation in the entire Southfire city would change drastically again.

When Zhang linghua saw how respectful mo Xiaochuan was to Yunxiao, she was even more shocked, and she was even more certain that Yunxiao was a disciple of some powerful family. At the thought of this, he could no longer act arrogantly. He brought everyone down from the sky.

Zhang linghua looked at Yunxiao and said with a complicated expression, "young master Yun, the lightning transformation Divine Art is the greatest secret art of our Big Dipper sect. I hope that young master Yun can pay for it. He suddenly realized that all his plans and predictions were useless. Instead, he was begging the other party.

The crowd was floored. The image of a martial Supreme Being was subverted in an instant. Even a martial Supreme would have to admit defeat in the face of circumstances!

Now, not only did he want the lightning divine technique, he didn't even mention the death of elder Feng and the treasure.

"Oh? So the lightning transformation Divine Art is so important. I wonder what price sect leader Zhang is going to pay to get it back?"

When Yunxiao heard that he would be paid, he immediately perked up and smiled.

"Ten billion primeval stones," Zhang linghua said. He said unhurriedly. Since the other party was willing to offer a price, it was easy to handle. The number of primeval stones was just a matter of numbers, but he could not give too much, either. It would be too much of a loss, and he would lose face.

no! Yunxiao shook his head and said, " sect leader Zhang, you're too insincere. Since it was a sect treasure, it couldn't be worth only 10 billion. President Qian, how about I sell my lightning transformation divine technique to you for twenty billion primeval stones?"

"Good, good!"

"I'd be willing to pay 200 billion, let alone 20 billion!" Said Gao Lin with a laugh. He naturally knew Yunxiao's intention, which was nothing more than extorting more, and he was happy to see it, so he hurriedly helped him.

"Gao Lin, you're good, you brute!"

Zhang linghua's eyes glowed with a menacing light as she stared at Gao Lin, her eyes filled with threat.

Gao Lin snorted coldly. Although he did not want to offend Zhang linghua, when weighing the two sides, he naturally had to stand on Yunxiao's side. As the president of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce, Zhang linghua would never dare to kill him. But it was different for Yunxiao. Without his promise, he would have been killed by mo Xiaochuan by now.

"Sect leader Zhang, you can't be too black-hearted. I can understand that you want to buy back the lightning transformation divine technique at a low price, but don't even think about buying seafood with

cabbage money. Doing business is nothing more than wishful thinking on both sides, and the price is fair. Even I, a businessman, can't bear to see your insincere offer."

Gao Lin said slowly, his voice filled with pain.

"Enough!"

Zhang linghua cried out in anger, not knowing where to vent his anger. He stared at Yunxiao and said, "I'll trade something for the lightning transformation Divine Art. If young master Yun thinks it's feasible, then I'll trade. If it's not, then forget it.

He took out a small square box the size of his palm and looked at it for a long time, his eyes full of heartache. In the end, he gritted his teeth and threw it away.

Yunxiao was very curious about what it was that could make Zhang linghua so sad.

Mo Xiaochuan was afraid that Zhang linghua would play tricks, so he grabbed Yunxiao first. Yunxiao's safety was his top priority at the moment, and he could not let his master get hurt.

Mo Xiaochuan took the box and opened it. After glancing at it, he handed it to Yunxiao.

This action was seen by everyone and they were shocked. The existence of such a powerful Martial Emperor was like the young man's bodyguard. If they were master mo Huayuan's bodyguards, they could still understand. After all, many martial emperors were willing to work for eighth-tier alchemists. But, as for Yunxiao's hesitation, he could not think of a second reason other than his powerful background.

On the other hand, Zhang linghua's face was as dark as water. Mo Xiaochuan's act of taking this item was undoubtedly a form of contempt for her. He clenched his fists in anger, and his knuckles cracked. However, the situation was more powerful than he was, so he had to lower his head.

Chapter 588-leaving Southfire city

When Yunxiao took the small box from mo Xiaochuan's hand, his pupils constricted. He saw that the item in the box was as green as bamboo and as thick as a finger. It was emitting a warm green light and had a threatening spirit energy. what a strong second wood energy! Yunxiao cried out in surprise. it's close to the origin! This thing should be a wood-elemental Supreme treasure. If sect leader Zhang left it to cultivate the lightning transformation divine technique, it would definitely be twice the result with half the effort, yet you're actually willing to give it up?"

Zhang linghua snorted. this is the heart-cleansing sandalwood that the North Scorpion sect planted in large numbers. It was planted for the sake of cultivating the lightning transformation skill. However, after the divine Art was lost, the clear heart sandalwood was also cut down and the planting method was also lost. Now, he could only find some in the vault. The one in young master Yun's hand is one of the few heart-cleansing sandalwood. Although it's not a lot, with young master Yun's experience, you should be able to understand its value."

Yunxiao was shocked as he said in horror, " "Plant a large amount of this type of yi wood? The northern scorpion sect is actually this powerful!" This kind of wood element that approached the origin, although it couldn't compare to tenth-tier existences like the Phoenix divine flame, it was still comparable to ninth-tier heaven and earth treasures. And ninth grade items were all born by gathering the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth, so it was impossible to cultivate them. Throughout history, a large number of alchemists had tried to cultivate it artificially, but all of them had failed.

Zhang linghua seemed to have found a trace of confidence and said proudly, " when the North Scorpion sect dominated the continent, even the seven superpowers could not catch up with them. How could you know about it? "

Yunxiao carefully put away the piece of heart-cleansing sandalwood and did not make things difficult for Zhang linghua anymore. "I'll take this Yimu. Back then, I helped your Junior Brother assassinate elder Feng, and later, I gave him the map. But your Junior Brother only gave a verbal promise that I haven't seen a single primeval stone. Sect leader Zhang, give me another 10 billion medial-grade primordial stones, and this wooden puppet will be yours."

Yunxiao took out the little man who had inherited the Thunder transformation divine technique and showed it to everyone.

Zhang linghua's pupils contracted, and her heart thumped. Even he could not help but get excited when he was so close to the Thunder transformation skill. But when he thought of Yunxiao's words, he still said angrily, " "Young master Yun, don't go too far!"

He didn't even mind giving the money for the treasure map to him, but he even asked for the money for elder Feng's assassination. If he gave it to her, what kind of gaze would the people under his sect look at him with? The fact that tan dijun had been acquitted and promoted to the position of vice sect master had already caused many people to criticize and be secretly dissatisfied.

Mo Xiaochuan snorted coldly. a deal is a deal that both parties are willing to make. The lightning transformation divine technique is in young master Yun's hands. He can sell it however he wants. If you're not happy with it, you can choose not to buy it. But please don't waste our time, we still need to teleport to Yufeng city."

A sense of powerlessness rose in Zhang linghua's heart. With this inexplicable Martial Emperor here, Yunxiao would never suffer a loss. Moreover, when he saw mo Huayuan following closely behind Yunxiao in the crowd, as if he were following his lead, he was even more bewildered. "Master mo, are you also leaving Southfire city?"

"That's right," mo Huayuan nodded. Thank you for taking care of me all these years, sect master Zhang. I've finished my business in Southfire city and am about to return to the Holy region to report to my master. I happen to be on the same path as young master Yun, so I'm planning to travel together."

He paused for a moment before continuing,"sect leader Zhang, since the lightning transformation divine skill is your sect's treasure, its value is naturally limitless." Since the sect master had even taken out the ninth-grade Yimu, why would he care about a mere ten billion mid-grade primordial stones? It's up to young master Yun whether he wants these vitality stones or not, but sect leader's lightning transformation divine skill must be obtained. It seems that sect leader Zhang doesn't have much room to bargain about this bi an."

Mo Huayuan had stayed in South Fire City for many years, and the Big Dipper sect had naturally treated him like a distinguished guest. They had provided him with a lot of help, and Mo Huayuan was extremely grateful. But when it came to Yunxiao, the mysterious young man who had saved his brother's life, he naturally sided with the latter.

Zhang linghua could also hear the favoritism in his words, and he was even more afraid of Yunxiao's identity. So, he could only admit defeat and say, " alright, since master mo has said so, if I continue to be entangled with you for a mere ten billion primeval stones, it would seem that I, Zhang Ling Hua, am stingy. young master Yun, " he snorted coldly. I'll do as you wish for master Mo's sake!

With a wave of his hand, he threw over a storage bag full of vitality stones.

Everyone knew that he was trying to give himself a way out, but no one dared to mock or ridicule him. They were not qualified to participate in this kind of conversation between experts.

Mo Xiaochuan took the storage bag and checked that there was no problem with it before he handed it over to Yunxiao, which made Zhang linghua so angry that he was fuming.

However, after obtaining the lightning transformation divine technique, all of his gloominess was swept away. He couldn't help but look excited, and he even wanted to laugh out loud.

On the other hand, the faces of Gao Lin and the other members of the Chamber of Commerce all darkened. After Zhang Ling Hua obtained the deity tier spiritual art, coupled with the support of the Big Dipper sect's resources, his strength would probably reach a new level very soon. If no strong reinforcements entered Southfire city, their Chamber of Commerce's power would probably be suppressed for the next few hundred years.

"It's getting late. Young master Yun, everyone, please enter the battle."

Wu Lin was an old fox, after all. Although he was extremely dissatisfied with the deal, he would not show it to Yunxiao. He still kept a smile on his face, full of flattery.

Just as everyone was about to enter the formation, Mei Dong 'er suddenly called out from within the Big Dipper sect, "Young master Yun, I'm also going to Yufeng city. Can you take me with you?"

Oh?" Yunxiao asked in surprise. Oh? Dong 'er, why did you go to Yufeng city? staying in the Big Dipper sect to cultivate to a higher realm is what you should be doing."

Mei Dong 'er's face turned red, and she was about to explain. He yingrong also stood up and explained on her behalf, "Young master Yun, Dong 'er's home is in Yufeng city. She's been away from home for quite a few years, and she told me about her return this time. I'm worried about letting her go home alone, so I wanted to escort her personally. But if I can travel with you, young master Yun, I will have nothing to worry about."

“I see, then let’s go together.”

Yunxiao readily agreed, and Mei Dong ‘er happily walked up to the array and stood with the others.

Hanxuan, who was outside the formation, felt her heart ache. She knew that she was jealous, so she scolded him in her heart. ‘Silly girl, what kind of person is young master Yun? it’s already fate to be able to meet and part with him, so what more do you want?’ Just focus on running your Chamber of Commerce.

Although she comforted herself like this, she still couldn’t help but feel disappointed, and even her nose felt a little sour.

“Young master Yun, this scented sachet is for you. It’s made from the powder ground from the true Dragon’s saliva and the heavenly treasure, Azure Thunder fruit, as well as more than thirty kinds of spices. Young master Yun, it should be able to ward off evil with you, and it’ll be of great benefit to your cultivation.”

Hanxuan suddenly mustered up the courage from somewhere, took off the fragrance pouch from her waist, walked into the formation, and handed it over with both hands.

Yunxiao was taken aback for a moment, then he grabbed it with a smile and said, “ thank you very much. We’ll meet again in the future. I look forward to our next meeting.

Hanxuan felt a little better when she saw his subordinate’s face turn red. When he heard the other party say goodbye, he felt sad again. He held back his tears and said, “ I hope we won’t be meeting for too long. I’ll be waiting for the good news from songyue city, young master Yun.

Yunxiao held the sachet, and a refreshing fragrance spread out in the array, making everyone feel relaxed and happy.

I’m sure young master Yun can understand President Hanxuan’s intentions,” Gao Lin said with a smile. the formation has started operating. Please come back.

All the people present were old foxes, and they naturally understood Hanxuan's good impression of Yunxiao, so they all smiled and said nothing. Hanxuan's face was extremely red, and she hurriedly ran down in embarrassment and anger.

The array operated slowly under Ying Lin's control, and soon, several beams of light shot out of it and shone into the sky like colorful clouds. Yunxiao and the others gradually became blurry in the array, and finally disappeared.

As soon as Yunxiao and the others left, everyone suddenly felt a chill in their hearts, as if they had felt a cold wind blowing at them, and they could not help but shiver.

Zhang linghua's expression instantly turned cold. She stared at Gao Lin with a bone-chilling gaze and said in a deep voice, "President Qian, you were talking a lot of nonsense just now!"

Gao Lin gritted his teeth, resisting the pressure from Zhang linghua. "Sect leader Zhang, I'm just speaking from the bottom of my heart. Isn't it great that both you and young master Yun have what you need and are happy?"

"Hmph, what a good" everyone is happy "!"

Zhang linghua retracted her aura and said, "I can't be bothered to argue with you. How about this, the newly discovered ore vein in the death zone is located in such a dangerous place. Your strength is limited, and you haven't touched it for so many years. Then my Big Dipper sect will reluctantly take over and mine it."

"What?"

Gao Lin was shocked, and his face turned ashen with anger. "Sect leader Zhang, you've gone too far! even if it's the heavenly scorpion sect or the new moon sect, would they agree to it?"

Zhang linghua laughed, "you don't have to worry about this, President zou. I've already discussed with li Fengyu and Xiao Minghui. In addition to making a deal with Yunxiao, I've come to Southfire city this time to inform you, President min."

gao lin and the other members of the chamber of commerce were all filled with righteous indignation, but under the pressure of zhang linghua's emperor aura, none of them could move.

Zhang linghua said coldly, "I'm only informing you because I think highly of you." this land of death has already been designated as a forbidden area of the big dipper sect. anyone who trespasses will be killed without mercy, haha!"

Under Zhang linghua's lead, the Big Dipper sect turned into a ray of light and left, leaving only the sound of laughter in the courtyard.

Hanxuan looked at the others, feeling disinterested as if she was missing something. She gazed at the empty teleport formation, sighed, and left.

She knew that Southfire city was about to enter another period of turmoil after a hundred years of peace.

perhaps south fire city was no longer suitable for the purple cloud trade union. now, all her energy was focused on recapturing the market that she had lost and then meeting the person she wanted to meet.

Chapter 589-unexpected news

Yunxiao and the others felt the surrounding space constantly changing, and a dark passage stretched into the endless distance. They could not see or hear, but they could sense with their divine sense that the people around them were also moving forward at a rapid speed.

Soon, a beam of light appeared and the black space was opened. Everyone fell out.

It wasn't very high up from the ground, and everyone was standing firmly on the ground. Only little Xuanzi let out a miserable cry as he fell to the ground in pain, but no one paid any attention to him. He hurriedly stood up and patted his butt.

They landed on an empty field and a rich old man slowly walked towards them. He cupped his fists and smiled, "Welcome, my friends. I am qu Zheng, the president of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce in Yufeng city. I have received a letter from President Gao Lin saying that a good friend of the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce is about to be teleported here, and he asked me to receive him."

His eyes swept over the few people one by one, but he did not notice anything wrong. It was only when his gaze swept past Mo Xiaochuan that his heart jolted violently. It was a bottomless vortex that devoured his divine sense the moment it passed by. He was so frightened that he did not dare to act rashly.

Yunxiao gave Qu Zheng a casual glance. He was only a seven-stars martial Supreme, two stars lower than Wu Lin. He could not help but feel a little strange. This place was already part of the North region's territory, and Rain Summit city's scale and complexity far exceeded Southfire city's. Logically, they should have sent even stronger experts to guard the city, but why was their strength inferior to the Guild leader of Southfire city?

Mo Huayuan seemed to have read Yunxiao's mind as he secretly sent a voice transmission, "Young master Yun, the southern Fire City is rich in Southern Fire gold crystal mines and is an important source of income for the Thunderwind Chamber of Commerce, so the guards are stronger. The power distribution in Yufeng city is complicated, but there aren't many economic benefits. Therefore, the strength of the person in charge is slightly weaker."

So it was like this.

Yunxiao now understood that the distribution of power in the merchant Union was indeed different from that of ordinary forces. What they were interested in was the source of profits, not the size of the city.

"Everyone has worked hard to come all the way here. Why don't you all take a rest in the Chamber of Commerce?"

Qu Zheng was all smiles as he looked at Mo Xiaochuan and said with a fawning smile, "This must be the young master Yun that President Qian had praised endlessly in his letter, right?"

All he knew was that young master Yun was the leader of the group. At this moment, Mo Xiaochuan's strength was very much in line with what Gao Lin had said.

Hehe, you're the Guild leader, but you've misjudged.

young master Yun doesn't belong to the strongest person," little Xuanzi snorted coldly. Look at the most handsome person here, and that person is young master Yun.

He had been observing Yunxiao's expression all the way, trying to erase the bad impression he had in the latter's mind, but he had never had the chance. This time, he had finally stolen the limelight and came out to ingratiate himself. After doing so, he immediately felt much more comfortable in his heart and was secretly very pleased.

This put Qu Zheng in a difficult position. If he recognized the wrong person again, wouldn't that mean that young master Yun wasn't handsome? He glared at little Xuanzi resentfully, then his eyes swept over Yunxiao and Mo Huayuan. The more he looked at Mo Huayuan, the more shocked he became. He thought to himself that he had misjudged him because Mo Huayuan was by no means an ordinary person.

As for Yunxiao, he looked extremely ordinary, just an ordinary eight-stars martial Grandmaster. It was already an honor for someone like him to even give him a glance. However, Wufu, who had been in the business world for a long time, had his own way of judging people. Mo Xiaochuan, whose abilities were unfathomable, and Mo Huayuan, who was by no means ordinary, seemed to stand on both sides of this man and follow his lead. The only woman, Mei Dong'er, was also sticking close to him like a little bird. Even little Xuan's eyes, whether intentionally or unintentionally, couldn't hide the fear in them when he glanced at this person.

Could it be that this person is

Startled, he secretly blamed Gao Lin for not telling him which one was Yunxiao. Looking at his appearance, he was indeed the most handsome among them, so he carefully asked, "Young master Yun, are you this person?"

Yunxiao looked at his nervous face and found it funny. "President Qu, you're too polite. We're very grateful to you for troubling the Thunderwind Chamber of Commerce. We don't need to rest, please take us to the inter-province transportation formation, we can't waste any more time."

Qu Zheng heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. This time, he finally did not see wrongly. He smiled bitterly and said, "President Qian also stated in his letter that young master Yun is going to Songyue City, but unfortunately, the domain-teleportation formation in Yufeng City was destroyed a few days ago.

“What?”

They were all taken aback, and Yunxiao’s face changed drastically as he said, “It was destroyed? How long will it take to repair it?”

The martial arts and technique competition was imminent, and there was not much time to waste.

Qu Zheng said, “two groups of people fought over the order of use of the teleportation array. As a result, more than half of the array was destroyed. Now, the major forces in Yufeng city are rushing to repair it. The situation is unknown. There are already many Warriors who have been teleported here from all over the world, and the population has increased by nearly half.”

“Oh?” Yunxiao asked. He couldn’t tell that rain Summit City was actually carrying so many people. It had only been out of service for a few days, but it had already accumulated so many people. Can President Qu help me inquire about the progress of the repair?”

“Alright, please wait a moment. I’ll send someone to investigate. Why don’t you all take a rest first, right now it’s too chaotic outside, there are violent cultivators everywhere, it’s easy to start a fight if you don’t agree, staying in the Chamber of Commerce is the safest.”

Qu Zheng called over a few maidservants and led Yunxiao and the others to their bedrooms. He was also very efficient in doing things. At the same time, he sent martial artists to inquire about the repair of the teleportation Grand array.

The rooms prepared by the thunderwind Chamber of Commerce were very luxurious and exquisite. Gao Lin must have told them to do so. There was also a secret room for cultivation in the bedroom, which was very spacious. There were 100000 mid-grade primordial stones neatly placed in the secret room. Everything was very thoughtful.

However, Yunxiao was not interested in these few primordial stones now. But, although they were small, they were still meat. With a wave of his hand, he took away all the 100000 mid-grade primordial stones. Only then did he start to cultivate in the secret room.

A faint fragrance assailed his nose, making it difficult for him to calm down.

Yunxiao took out the sachet given to him by Hanxuan. It was originally used to calm one's mind, but now it had become an item that disturbed one's mind, making it impossible for him to cultivate in peace. When he thought about the teleportation array, he realized that if he delayed any time, it would be the same as putting Ding Ling 'er to death. This was something he could not accept.

At the thought of this, Yunxiao suddenly came out of his bedroom and decided to find out what was going on himself. After all, he was a ninth-tier Alchemist, and with Yuan gaohan and Mo Huayuan here, they would definitely be of great help in repairing the array.

The thunderwind Chamber of Commerce's status in Yufeng city was far inferior to that in Southfire city. It was basically equivalent to a mid-tier power. The Chamber of Commerce's location wasn't in the city center, but rather in the Western corner. After all, Yufeng city wasn't the Chamber of Commerce's main interest, so they could just set up a branch there.

When Yunxiao came outside, he saw Mei Dong 'er on the road, and she was walking along the road with great familiarity. On a whim, Yunxiao followed them from a distance.

Mei Dong 'er walked through a few streets and arrived at the bustling city center. She stopped in front of a restaurant, raised her head, and looked at it before walking in.

In the span of a few breaths, Yunxiao arrived at the bottom of the restaurant. He saw a plaque hanging on it, with the words 'plum fragrance in the cold' written on it.

"The cold has the fragrance of plum? Interesting."

Yunxiao chuckled and followed him in. To be able to open a restaurant in a busy city like Yufeng city, one's background was definitely not simple.

It was true that a large number of martial artists had gathered in Yufeng city. The restaurant had three floors, and it was almost full. But, to Yunxiao's surprise, Mei Dong 'er was nowhere to be seen.

Unless he used a secret art to escape, but it was impossible to do so under Yunxiao's nose. There was only one explanation. Mei Dong 'er was very familiar with this restaurant and had left from the back of the kitchen.

He looked in the direction of the kitchen and walked over. Just as he reached the door, his pupils shrank and he suddenly retreated.

An angry shout came from the kitchen, and then a saber beam shot out from the inside. It streaked across Yunxiao's side and cut a big hole in the wall of the restaurant.

This immediately caused everyone in the restaurant to stop making a ruckus and look over.

Although everyone was shocked, no one was afraid. They were all martial artists with cultivation. They had all stayed for a few days, waiting to be teleported away. Although the saber flare was powerful, it did not strike fear into their hearts.

At this moment, an old woman's cold voice came from the kitchen, "You're not worthy!"

Immediately after that, the sound of two people fighting could be heard. Then, a shadow flew out from inside, with blood splattering in the air. It was obviously the defeated person.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted. He stepped forward, gently rubbed the Shadow's slender waist, and then carried it down.

"Ah, young master Yun!"

The figure cried out in surprise and looked at Yunxiao in disbelief. It was Mei Dong 'er. She did not seem to care about her injury at all. Instead, she said nervously, "You, why are you here?"

Yunxiao straightened her body, then let go of her hand and said, "I happened to see you on the streets, so I followed you out of curiosity. Someone actually injured you. It seems that the old woman inside is very fierce. Do you need my help?"

Mei Dong 'er's face had long turned red from embarrassment as he massaged her waist. She shook her head repeatedly and said, "No, don't. this is my own problem, i can solve it myself!"

The old woman's sharp and sarcastic voice came from the kitchen. She shouted, " "She didn't learn anything, but she learned to find men. What a natural slut! Take your man and get out of here. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing him as well!"

Mei Dong 'er stomped her feet in anger and embarrassment. So many people in the hall were looking at them, wishing there was a hole in the ground to hide in.

Yunxiao's eyes flickered with a sharp gleam as he stared coldly into the kitchen and sneered, " "You really won't die if you don't seek your own death."

He left Mei Dong 'er behind and walked towards the kitchen.

Chapter 590-winter plum fragrance

Mei Dong 'er anxiously wanted to stop him, but a gust of wind suddenly blew over. A man wearing a silver silk robe appeared in front of Mei Dong' er and opened his arms to stop her. He grinned and said, "Where did this little girl come from, she's very hot!"

Following the appearance of the man in the silver silk brocade robe, four other cultivators appeared at the kitchen's entrance. They surrounded Mei Dong 'er and chuckled non-stop.

Mei Dong 'er's face was pale as she sternly shouted, " "Who are you people?"

"Hehe, you'll soon find out who we are."

The man in the silver silk brocade robe said, " I've been in Yufeng city for the past few days, but I haven't had any decent goods. Today, I finally met one with good looks. I can use her for a while. His hand unconsciously wiped Mei Dong 'er's face. The other four men's beastly nature was also aroused. They laughed wildly, their eyes emitting a green light. It seemed that after the man in the silver silk brocade robe used it, they could also go up and have a taste.

“Bad guy!”

Mei Dong 'er was very embarrassed as she slapped away the frivolous hand of the man in front of her. She had also seen the extraordinary strength of the few people in front of her, so she did not dare to be careless. She used the tender affection like water that Yunxiao had taught her, and for a moment, she was surrounded by water vapor, as if she had become the embodiment of water and contained the martial Dao.

After using this move at the sect competition, he understood its power. After that, Mei Dong 'er focused on cultivating this palm technique, and she became more and more refined. At this moment, when he executed it, it was even more natural and smooth, seamless.

The smile on the silver-haired man's face immediately froze. He had never thought that this little girl's attack would be so vicious. Caught off guard, she was completely enveloped by the palm Power. Even though she was a major realm higher than her opponent, she still had a power that was difficult to resist.

“You're looking for death!”

The man in the silver silk brocade robe and the other four martial artists in the Zhou position let out an angry roar and released their auras. All five of them were at the Martial Emperor realm. A dagger appeared in the hand of the man in the silver silk brocade robe. It was abnormally sharp, and it directly cut through Mei Dong 'er's Palm Power. However, it was helpless against the lingering palm technique, which was as soft as water and couldn't be broken.

The other four hurriedly attacked, trying to besiege Wei to save Zhao, but they were blocked by a lingering tender force. Even with their strength as martial emperors, they could not break through the pressure of the palm. In their alarm, the four of them hurriedly gritted their teeth and attacked. Otherwise, if something happened to the silver-threaded brocade robes, they would be in great trouble.

Yunxiao was just about to enter the kitchen when he saw this scene, and he frowned slightly. This move of Mei Dong 'er's seemed extremely powerful, but it was a surprise attack. Moreover, this move consumed a lot of energy, so it would be very difficult for her to use it a second time.

Shaking his head secretly, Yunxiao flicked his index finger, sending out a stream of force that instantly pierced into the forehead of a warrior. A stream of blood spurted out of the man's glabella, and his pupils immediately dilated as he fell backward.

A large part of the power that was about to break through Mei Dong 'er's palm was removed. The other three people's expressions changed drastically. Their fear made them withdraw their power, and they all felt danger.

This time, the pressure on the man in the silver silk brocade robe was even greater. His defense was instantly broken through by the palm force, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as he was sent flying in the direction of the kitchen.

When Yunxiao saw the man flying toward him, he kicked him unceremoniously, sending him flying toward all the guests in the restaurant.

This caused everyone to be so shocked that they flew in all directions, leaving an open space for the man in the silver silk brocade robe to fall to the ground. He actually didn't move, as if he had already died.

Mei Dong 'er looked at the body beside her, which had a bloody hole in between its eyebrows. She immediately knew that it was Yunxiao who had done it, so she gave him a grateful look.

"Young master!"

The remaining three martial artists were shocked and hurried forward to check. Suddenly, one of them shouted in horror, " the young master is dead. The young master is dead!

The three of them were shocked as if their young master had an indestructible golden body and would never die. Their expressions were even weirder and more fearful than if they had picked up soap. The three martial emperors couldn't help but shiver.

One of them trembled and said, " you ... You killed our young master. You ... You ... You ... You ... You ... Are dead!

so what if they're dead?" Yunxiao said indifferently. so many people die every day. What's the difference between them and dead dogs?"

hey, you! Do you know who my young master is?"

The cultivator's face was filled with sorrow as he cried out,"This time, not only will your entire clan be annihilated, even the few of us will be implicated."

"Oh?" Yunxiao asked. Could it be that he had a powerful background? Is your young master the president of the sea of soul formation headquarters or one of the three lords of the Holy region?"

this Tao Wu, don't try to talk your way out of this. You've already caused a great disaster. Just wait for your clan to be exterminated!

The martial artist was furious. Thinking about how he had also suffered an undeserved disaster, he wanted to kill the two people in front of him, but from the fight just now, he was no match for them at all.

At this moment, everyone around was shocked. Many people's faces changed and they said in horror, "Wang Da is really dead? How could it be?"

It seemed that this silver silk brocade robed man's background was indeed not small. Even the guests in the hall were frightened to death. Many people began to leave, afraid that they would be implicated.

"Young master Da was actually beaten to death by you guys?"

The old woman's voice came from the kitchen. There was a trace of fear in her voice as she sternly said, "Mei Dong'er, you bastard child who only knows how to bring trouble to the clan, get lost immediately! Cold plum fragrance will be closed for now, and will not open for business until the storm is over!"

After the old woman's voice rang out, the waiters in the restaurant became nervous and began to drive away the guests, tidying up the building and preparing to close down.

The three warriors carried Wang DA's body and left in grief and indignation. Before they left, they didn't forget to leave some harsh words, "Don't even think about trying to cut ties with your cold plum fragrance, just wait for the fire of anger to come!"

The other martial artist's body was abandoned outside the kitchen like a dead dog, and no one cared about it.

Mei Dong 'er looked towards the kitchen. since granny kui doesn't want me to come, I'll leave now. But when I can defeat granny kui, I'll definitely come back.

The old woman's voice came from the kitchen. It was bone-chilling and she snorted, "Now that the people from the Miao Xuan sect have left a message, they have implicated us as well. Don't leave, just stay. I will have an explanation to the Miao Xuan sect later."

Mei Dong 'er's face turned pale as she said miserably, "Granny kui, are you going to hand me over to an outsider? Granny should have seen what happened just now. It was clearly the other party who was rude first!"

The curtain of the kitchen was lifted, and a pitch-black walking stick appeared. Then, an old woman with a Hunchback appeared. Her face was twisted and ugly, and her eyes were sharp. She snorted, "Even if they were at fault, you shouldn't have directly killed them. Furthermore, the Miao Xuan sect is not something our Mei family can afford to offend. I'm naturally happy to send you out to settle the matter peacefully, and it'll also save us one less trouble."

Mei Dong 'er smiled bitterly and said, "no matter what, I'm still a member of the Mei family. The family's treatment of their own people is too disheartening for the Mei family's disciples. May I ask how ninth aunt will be able to control the clan in the future?"

Granny kui snorted coldly and said, "this matter will be over very soon. The people from the Miao Xuan sect will probably return soon. When that time comes, I'll just hand the two of you over. I don't think you'll live for long. How would the family know?" Of course, I'll only report this to ninth aunt when I return."

so, it's the people from the miaoxuan sect, " Yunxiao said to himself at this moment. no wonder they are so arrogant. We are indeed in trouble now.

"Is the Miao Xuan sect very powerful?" Mei Dong 'er asked worriedly. She seemed to have heard of this sect before, but she didn't have much of an impression of it. Yunxiao had always been an unfathomable existence in her heart. Now, even he said that it was troublesome, and a shadow immediately emerged in her heart.

She didn't care if she lived or died, but she was afraid of implicating him.

"Have you gone mad from cultivating in the Big Dipper sect?" granny kui sneered. You don't even know about the mysterious profound sect? but it doesn't matter. You only have a few hours left in your lives, so you don't need to know so much."

Mei Dong 'er hurriedly pushed Yunxiao out and said anxiously, " young master Yun, you should leave first. This is all my fault. It has nothing to do with you.

Granny kui snorted coldly. Immediately, a few figures blocked the entrance. They exuded a powerful aura and coldly looked at the two of them.

Yunxiao patted her on the forehead and said with a smile, " "When I said trouble, I meant that the Miao Xuan sect is in trouble. They actually dared to touch Dong 'er. They've caused a great trouble."

"Hahaha! He really doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, and doesn't know how the word "death" is written!"

Granny kui laughed out loud without restraint. Her laughter was filled with coldness as she said, " although the mysterious profound sect is not as dominant as the seven superpowers on the heavenly martial continent, it is still very famous in the North Region, which is the most powerful overall. His strength could at least be ranked in the top ten in the entire North Region! Furthermore, they were the most licentious sect in the entire North Region. Any woman that a disciple of the Miao Xuan sect had taken a fancy to, basically, would not be able to escape. Even a few women from beiming Dark Palace's branch families had become the exclusive property of the young master of the Miao Xuan sect, Wang Zhen. The person you just killed was Wang Zhen's younger brother, Wang Da. Do you think you still have a chance to live?"

A strange look flashed in her eyes as she laughed cruelly, " Mei Dong 'er, as for you, you'll be in an even worse state. With your looks, if you fall into Wang Zhen's hands, you'll definitely be tortured. You'll be better off dead, haha!

Her tone was cruel and cold. It didn't seem like she was from the same family as Mei Dong 'er.

"Bang!"

The door of the restaurant was instantly blown open by the force. The few martial artists guarding the door did not even have time to scream before their bodies exploded and turned into minced meat. A cold wave came in, and soon, there were more than ten people in the restaurant!

"Ah?"

Granny kui's mouth was wide open in shock. That martial artist was one of her most capable subordinates, but she had never thought that he would die so inexplicably on the spot, not even leaving behind an intact corpse.

When he saw who it was, he was so scared that he took a step back and didn't dare to say a word.