

## **The Eternal 941**

### Chapter 941

#### 941 Picturesque mountains and rivers

The scorching tip of the sword touched the snowflake, and the beautiful petal instantly melted, burned into nothingness by the clouds on the golden sword, as if it had never appeared.

Ning keyue's pupils shrank. She saw that the mournful snow in the sky had finally dispersed, and the mountain-like killing intent had disappeared.

Ling Baiyi was still standing there quietly. It was as if he had not made a move at all and had not thrown the snowflake.

The snow fell again, covering his clothes.

Ning keyue swallowed with difficulty. Her clothes were soaked in cold sweat, and her heart was still beating violently.

She knew that Ling Baiyi had held back. Otherwise, she would not have been so safe and sound even if she had not died from that move.

She hurriedly took out a pill and swallowed it. The sword attack just now had consumed all her strength. At this moment, any detail could affect her life and death, and her life and death might directly affect the survival of Red Moon City, so she could not die.

She did not ask Ling Baiyi why he had shown mercy, but at least she was not dead yet. She had to work hard to live on, for herself and for the red moon City.

Yang yuanshu's eyes widened at the sight before him, and he suddenly screamed, why didn't you kill this Jue Jue Night Shade? "

Ling Baiyi ignored her and looked at ning keyue. He said, "One move has passed, my mission is complete. If you can survive today, please remember this move. It's called the nine Dragon snow, and there will be more wonderful changes waiting for you next time."

"Wait, wait!"

Seeing that Ling Baiyi was about to fly away, yang yuanshu hurriedly chased after him and shouted, "Lord Night Shadow, you actually showed mercy!"

Ling Baiyi, who was about to leave, suddenly stopped. He frowned and said, "I've shown mercy, so what?"

"This is an ..."

Yang yuanshu was suddenly punched in the chest, and he said with a stifled voice, "You ... You've taken the benefits from that Lord. You should have used all your strength to kill ning keyue with one move."

"I only promised to use one move. Which ear of yours heard that?" Ling Baiyi said coldly.

"Y-you,

Yang yuanshu was completely dumbfounded as he anxiously said, "Do you still have any morals by doing this?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly felt a chill all over his body, as if he had fallen into a bottomless abyss. His whole body trembled in fear, as if he would die at any moment.

Ling Baiyi's eyes were filled with killing intent. "A lowly existence like you is no different from a bag of dog shit in front of me. If it wasn't for your master's face, you would have already committed a capital crime by controlling the bodies of these top experts. One more word from you is one more earwax in my ears. If you say another word to me, I'll let your master collect your body."

Ling Baiyi was also a peerless master, and as the saying goes, "we appreciate each other." When he saw the 36 corpses of peerless Masters being controlled by this dog shit-like man, he was already filled with killing intent.

Yang yuanshu immediately shut his mouth, not daring to make another sound. He was absolutely certain that if he said another word, he would die without a doubt.

Ling Baiyi gave him a disdainful look, then turned around and disappeared into the snow.

"Damn it, damn it!"

Yang yuanshu's face turned cold and twisted as he roared madly in his heart, "You dare to look down on me! One day, I will turn you into a dried corpse!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

A few moments after Ling Baiyi left, the bodies of the peerless experts suddenly exploded one by one. They exploded into dust and disappeared into the air.

Not only that, but the book of the nether ghost formation under the ground seemed to have been broken as well. After a few rays of dim light burst out, the feeling of devouring vitality in ning keyue's body suddenly stopped.

"Ah?"

Yang yuanshu cried out in pain, completely dumbfounded. None of the treasures he had exchanged for with his entire family's fortune had survived.

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"Bang!"

Somewhere far away, in the dark hall, the demonic flame on the wall candle glowed, reflecting the thin and long figures of two people, which were straightened on the wall.

One of them, a skinny old man, was sitting at the head of the table. In a fit of anger, he shattered the Coiling dragon's head on the throne with a single palm strike, causing the ground to be covered with jewels and gravel.

"Ha, haha!"

The green-robed man couldn't help but laugh out loud. "Do you feel angry that Ling Baiyi cheated you of a bone of the heavenly exquisite?"

The skinny old man's sallow face turned ashen, and his eyes flashed with a strong killing intent.

The green-robed man sneered. I've told you before. None of these titled martial sovereigns are reliable. You'll have to do everything yourself.

"Hmph! Ling Baiyi, I'm going to make him part of my collection!"

The old man said in a cold voice.

The green-robed man sneered and said, "what's the point of saying this out of anger?" You'll only be looked down upon by others. A powerful person never brags. And you really can't do anything to Ling Baiyi. Now, not only is Ning Keyue still alive, but I've also lost the 36 corpses that I risked my life to bring here. It's really a waste of effort. And I think your precious disciple won't live long."

The old man's cold eyes swept over and he stared at the green-robed man. "Wei Qing, I know you still have a backup plan. If my disciple dies, I won't let you off!"

The green-robed man's face was revealed in the dim light. He sneered coldly and said, "You miscalculated and didn't listen to my advice, and now you expect me to save you? This place is tens of thousands of miles away from the red moon City, and I'm not the void martial sovereign Zhuo Qingfan. How am I supposed to save your disciple?"

The old man snorted. Tang Qing and ning Kewei have basically controlled the situation in the red moon City. I also sealed the end of the world and The Purple Cloud Peak with my secret technique. Tell me what you have done. If you don't put in any effort, how can we cooperate?"

Wei Qing said coldly, "you didn't do anything?" Tang Qing made a big scene in song Yueyang City. If I hadn't manipulated it secretly, he would have been eliminated by the merchant Union and the people of the Holy region."

The old man flicked his sleeve and said coldly, "no need to say more. I know you have set up a trap on The Purple Cloud Peak. However, I misjudged ning keyue's strength and Ling Baiyi's strength. That's why I gave you the opportunity to use it. In short, my disciple can not die!

"Hmph!"

Wei Qing snorted and stopped talking. Instead, he walked to the center of the hall and cast a spell. A formation on the ground was activated, emitting a cold light.

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On The Purple Cloud Peak, yang yuanshu's entire body was covered in cold sweat. After the destruction of the 36 treasures, his heart ached for a moment, and he immediately began to feel a bone-chilling killing intent.

The killing intent in ning keyue's eyes almost materialized. Her beautiful face had never been so cold and angry.

"But, Lord ke Yue, I'm only an accomplice in this matter, not the mastermind. Please spare my life, Lord ke Yue!"

Yang yuanshu's face turned pale, and his body trembled as he retreated. He was only a secret Alchemist. Once his secret technique lost its effect, he would be completely useless in front of a strong person like ning keyue.

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who is it?" ning keyue asked coldly. who is the person behind you?"

"No, I can't tell you," yang yuanshu said with a trembling voice. With lady ke Yue's ability, it's very easy to find out. Please let me go!"

Ning keyue's expression was cold. She was too lazy to ask any more questions. She took a step forward and was about to capture yang yuanshu and search his soul. Although she had consumed a lot of her Yuan power at the moment, dealing with yang yuanshu, who had no corpse puppet, was still as easy as killing a chicken.

Suddenly, an extremely powerful force shook out from the ground, and a ray of multicolored light shot up into the sky. It was as if a treasure had been born, and the entire mountain actually split open in the sky under this multicolored light!

The two of them were shocked and looked up at the sky in horror.

"Roar!"

Another earth-shaking roar came from the mountain. Countless rays of light shot out and gradually gathered on the top of the mountain. The figure was huge and had a dull expression. His body was like a strong man and was full of muscle lumps. He was roaring at ning keyue.

Every roar was like a huge hammer, making ning keyue's qi and blood boil. What shocked her even more was that the ray of light that had just rushed out of the mountain gradually gathered in the air and condensed into a scroll. It gave out tens of thousands of golden lights and opened in the air.

There were flowers, insects, birds, beasts, the earth, mountains, rivers, lakes, seas, and the sky. Waves of spiritual energy overflowed as the scroll was unfolded.

Ning keyue immediately recognized the scroll and cried out, "Picturesque landscape!"

The scroll was surrounded by a bright light. It flew down slowly from the sky with a boundless power, like a falling star. Even the entire purple cloud Peak began to collapse under this unparalleled force.

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Ning keyue's face turned pale. She suddenly realized that the giant in front of her was kun nu, and the scroll was also a peak Xuan artifact from the Holy region. She said angrily, "So the person behind the scenes is actually Wei Qing, that damn Wei Qing!"

At this moment, she had no origin power left in her body. Although she had taken a large number of medicinal pills, her recovery was still extremely slow. The power of the picturesque mountains and rivers pressed down on her until she could not breathe.

There was also kun nu's loud roars, which continuously shook the qi and blood in her body.

"The past few years should be a good time in name only. Even if there are a thousand different styles, who can I talk to!"

Ning keyue chanted indifferently. Strange runes appeared on her armor, which immediately repelled all the power of sound waves. Various patterns appeared on the golden sword, and the power of the profound level weapon rippled out. The shadow of a pigeon was formed in the sky, as if it was going to break through the sky.

The golden light on the battle suit jolted the power of the sound waves back. Kun nu cried out a few times and immediately dispersed into countless rays of light, flying into the sky and condensing again.

However, the form that he had formed this time had a drastic change in expression. The aura on his body had also changed. A cold and sharp intent seemed to penetrate through kun nu's eyes, staring at him from an infinite distance.

Ning keyue's heart turned cold and she shouted angrily, "Wei Qing, you're Wei Qing!"

Kun nu did not say a word and stared coldly. The picturesque landscape fell into his hands, like a scholar holding a painting and reading it with his head lowered.

Chapter 942-like yesterday

you! ning keyue was furious and said, " you are the one who schemed against our Red Moon City!

The sword Qi in her hand surged with monstrous power. Her whole body rose with the shadow, and a power that could cut through everything rushed out from the sword light.

Kun nu held the painting scroll and read it. He looked at the sword Qi rushing up, but his face remained expressionless. He threw the picturesque landscape out, and a ten thousand mile landscape instantly appeared in front of him, suppressing the Golden qi.

The two forces clashed on The Purple Cloud Peak, but neither of them had a clear winner.

Ning keyue's face suddenly changed. She used her sword technique and gritted her teeth to increase her power again. Her sword light was about to break through the suppression.

Kun nu seemed to be fearless. He slowly raised his hand, and the golden light on his fingertips was dazzling. One after another, incantation seals were sent into the painting scroll, suppressing the power of the sword Qi.

Ning keyue's heart suddenly sank. With just this move, she had already understood that the other party had seen her weakness, which was that she had exhausted a lot of Yuan power and could not continue. As long as she was like a trapped beast, suppressing her with the power of the vast mountains and rivers, she would win without a doubt.

Ning keyue was anxious, but she had no idea what to do. Although the other party's method was despicable, it was the most effective.

This battle had completely become a competition of strength. Wei Qing's strength was continuously transmitted from the Great Hall thousands of miles away to kun nu through the formation, maintaining the state that just suppressed ning keyue.



Ning keyue had fallen into his trap out of anger. Otherwise, with her strength, she would not have been suppressed like a trapped beast no matter how much she had consumed.

As time passed, his true Yuan had already been depleted by less than half after receiving Ling Baiyi's white snow. Now, under the constant flow of energy, the true Yuan in his body began to collapse.

The mountains and rivers slowly descended from the sky.

Am I going to die?

This thought came to ning keyue's mind and she smiled.

For so many years, he had been living like a walking corpse every day. He had only been able to raise his spirits for a few days, and now he was really about to welcome death. Wasn't this too ironic?

However, it didn't matter if she died. She didn't need to think too much. Perhaps she would meet him again.

Ning keyue smiled indifferently. Thinking of the person in her heart, tears flashed in her eyes. She looked up at the sky. In the endless snow, there seemed to be a handsome figure coming down from the sky and walking toward her.

"Big brother Murong, are you?"

Ning keyue asked indifferently. Two lines of tears flowed down her cheeks. Under the blood-red moon, the figure she had missed for a long time appeared. She knew it was an illusion before she died.

But she was very happy.

That year, she was in alluring red, with a faint smile and lowered eyebrows.

That year, his clothes were whiter than snow, and Wu Ling was young.

Meeting each other on a narrow road in her lifetime, she was not spared, and entangled curves suddenly grew out of her palm.

Love can't last for more than a day. You can't keep it and you can't count the fleeting years.

That year changed his life.

destiny is not something I can control. I turned around, and you're already a light year away from me.

Ning keyue smiled happily. you must take me with you this time, brother Murong.

Under the blood Moon, Murong Zhu's sword-like eyebrows slightly furrowed, as if he couldn't feel ning keyue's burning expectation. He turned around coldly, stepped into the air, and walked into the distance.

"Big brother Murong!"

Ning keyue cried out miserably. Her heart was trembling. The power of the picturesque landscape was getting stronger and stronger. Her body was trembling, but her heart was trembling even more.

Ning keyue's tears flowed down like crazy. Looking at Murong Zhu's distant figure, ning keyue's heart trembled and broke. A sad song sounded in the sky, and those who heard it cried.

"Kowtowing on gold thread clothes, will falling into the devil. The clouds and water flow, the waves of the sky rise. Sweep away an Army of thousands and guide them like a river. Empty embrace of ten thousand worlds, a song of the ages."

Murong Zhu's figure trembled slightly. Her feet that were in the air suddenly stopped.

Kun nu's dull face also raised his head slightly. He seemed to have noticed something and sent another seal into the picturesque landscape. The golden light grew even brighter, trying to kill ning keyue as soon as possible. The spiritual energy of the Golden battle suit was rapidly depleting under the suppression of the vast landscape. It could no longer hold on.

Murong Zhu stood in the distant sky and turned around. The familiar face that she had been thinking about day and night appeared in front of ning keyue again.

Murong Zhu furrowed her brows. After pondering for a moment, a golden light appeared in her hand. It turned into a halberd in front of her. Then, she raised it high and slashed down!

Suddenly, nine illusionary golden dragons appeared on the halberd. As they roared and circled, the dragons soared into the clouds and crossed the sky.

Kun nu's expression changed. He raised his sword and created a line of defense on the power that was suppressing ning keyue. It spread out in the air like a mirror.

The nine Dragons roared as they descended, ruthlessly pressing down on the dozens of layers of defense. They continued to charge forward, forcing kun nu to retreat.

Ning keyue was in a daze for a while. Then, she was shocked. She pinched herself a few times and felt a sharp pain. The scene in front of her was not an illusion before she died!

"Ah?"

She was completely dumbfounded. She looked at everything in front of her in disbelief, and her tears flowed out uncontrollably, turning her into a crying person.

As soon as Tian si made his move, ning keyue immediately broke free from the desperate situation.

Kun nu's face was filled with disbelief. His mouth was wide open, as if he had fallen into a daze. He was not only looking at Tian si, but also at the huge moon-like eyeball behind him. He did not know what it

was. Finally, his gaze turned to the sky above. The White ball of breathing air had been broken open by someone, and the entrance to the immortal land was slowly closing.

In the Great Hall thousands of miles away, Wei Qing and the skinny old man were both shocked!

the entrance to the immortal land has been opened?!

who is this person?!

The hearts of the two magnates trembled at the same time, as if they had a bad premonition!

On The Purple Cloud Peak, the picturesque defense was shattered by the nine Dragons sword. The scroll flew up and landed in kun nu's hands.

The blue light on Tian Si's forehead flashed as she turned her gaze toward Han Li.

"Oh? It's an avatar divine ability. Are there still such experts in this era?"

After Tian si muttered to himself, a cold smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. Who could be his match in this sky where there were no more experts of the ten directions divine realm?

The ancient Maha characters appeared on the sharp light of the halberds. They bounced up one by one, condensed into a sharp blade, and shot out.

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Kun nu's hands formed seals and quickly entered the painting. A landscape appeared and suppressed the Maha ancient character!

Tian Si's brows furrowed and a cold glint shot out from his eyes."Lord sinkhole."

The eye of the ultimate behind him slowly opened its eyes, and a Scarlet gaze stared over.

Kun nu was stunned by the gaze of the ultimate. His eyes revealed a look of shock, and even the vast land froze under this gaze!

“Golden spear flowing shadow, clear the clouds and reveal the sun!”

Tian si replied indifferently. The spear in his hand glowed with a golden light, and the ancient Maha characters shone brightly. Ten thousand rays of golden light descended from the sky, not only suppressing the aura of the picturesque mountains and rivers, but also piercing through it with a series of ‘Bang Bang Bang’!

Kun nu’s expression changed and his eyes became empty. The sharpness of his dagger-ax did not decrease and directly struck his body.

In the Great Hall thousands of miles away, Wei Qing’s expression changed as a golden light directly pierced through the array in front of him and slashed at him!

“Hmph!”

Wei Qing snorted coldly and grabbed the golden light with his big hand. He crushed it after a glance.

The golden light spread out and raised the temperature of the entire Hall.

...

The scrawny old man was also shocked. He said, “Who is that person? He’s actually so powerful. Not only did he break through your picturesque landscape, but he was also able to use your passageway to send an attack here. There are only a handful of people in the world who have such strength!”

Wei Qing's expression was also very unsightly, and he said coldly, "The world is vast, and there are countless experts. Even you and I don't dare to say that we'll be in control of everything. There's already been a slip-up in the matter of Red Moon City. In the future, we'll meet as little as possible, so it's better to be careful in everything!"

After he finished speaking, he turned around and walked out of the hall.

The scrawny old man was shocked and hurriedly said, "What about my disciple?"

Wei Qing's figure had already disappeared from the hall, and his cold voice came from nowhere, "Let him pray for himself."

The scrawny old man's face turned extremely ugly. Under such circumstances, the possibility of his disciple's life being saved was next to nothing.

On The Purple Cloud Peak, kun nu's entire body turned into light after being hit by the power of the dagger-axe, and countless cracks appeared on his body. He began to collapse one by one, turning into countless specks of light and dissipating.

Meanwhile, the picturesque scroll in the sky dispersed its spiritual energy and quickly closed up, turning into a golden light that broke through the sky.

Tian si stared coldly at the scroll, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly as a cold glint flashed in her eyes.

After doing all this, he turned around and was about to leave without even looking at ning keyue.

"Wait for me!"

Ning keyue hurriedly called out, tears covering her face. She sobbed, "I know you're not him, but please don't leave me."

“Foolish!” Tian si turned around and snorted coldly.

He no longer paid attention to ning keyue and stepped into the sky. In an instant, he had traveled a thousand miles. The huge Blood Moon of the ruins of end followed closely behind him and shuttled through the night.

Ning keyue was stunned for a moment. She wiped the tears from her face and turned into a ray of light to chase after him.

After a long while, the air above the summit rippled slightly, and yang yuanshu’s body was revealed. However, his face was abnormally pale and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

During the battle between the three masters, he had been using a secret technique to hide in the void and didn’t dare to move. He didn’t expect that ning keyue would let him go in the end.

Yang yuanshu’s eyes were filled with shock, as if he still couldn’t believe that he had managed to keep his life. After calming himself down, he raised his head to look at the slowly closing world of eternity, his heart in turmoil.

The celestial realm sealing technique was developed by his master according to an ancient recipe. It should have been foolproof, but now it was ineffective.

Yang yuanshu’s expression was dark and uncertain, and he immediately transformed into a streak of light and shot off into the horizon.

Chapter 943-wind and rain

In a mountain range adjacent to The Purple Cloud Peak, four maidservants were searching for spiritual herbs. They walked over in groups and searched very carefully, but at the same time, they did not dare to go too deep into the mountain range for fear of encountering demonic beasts.

Faint Origin Energy fluctuations spread out from the four of them, and it was obvious that they were also martial artists, but they were not powerful, only martial Lords.

They had found a strange flower called the hyacinth. It was light purple and was a fifth grade spirit herb. It was also accidentally discovered by their wives in this mountain a few days ago.

After searching for half a day, he did not manage to pick many Hyacinthus.

“Sister Ziling, we’ve been in this area for more than half a month. I’m afraid that all the Feng xinzi have been plucked by us,” a girl in red said.

The girl who was walking in front, Zi Ling, raised her head and said, “This mountain range is really a treasure land. Not only are there so many hyacinth, but there are also many other spiritual flowers and rare herbs. Let’s hurry up and pick as many as we can. These are the main ingredients for the congealing Jade pill, and we don’t have any in Yuanling city. We have to buy them from other Chambers of Commerce at a high price every time.”

The other girl in green laughed. sister Redwood must be tired again. But it’s true. I’m tired every day. I have to be careful in case I encounter any demon beasts. But no matter what, today is the last day, and most of the people in the red moon City have left. It’s our turn to use the teleportation array.”

Zi Ling looked around and said, “The danger zone is up ahead. Let’s go back. There are still many things to pack up in the inn, so we might be able to get a queue number today.”

“Yay, long live sister Ziling!”

When they heard that, the other three girls all cheered and laughed.

Zi Ling was the oldest. She smiled and shook her head. Suddenly, she seemed to catch something from the corner of her eye and was shocked. She hurried forward and cried out, “Redwood, verdant, Bai Yun, come and take a look. There’s someone here!”

The other three little girls were startled for a moment. They ran over while chattering, each of them extremely vigilant.



Under a Bush, a man was lying on the ground. It was unknown whether he was Dead or Alive. His body was dirty and covered in mud.

“Ah!” Sequoia covered his mouth and exclaimed. So he’s a dead man!”

The four women’s faces darkened. Although they were also martial Lords and had killed some bad guys, none of them felt comfortable when they saw a dirty body lying in front of them.

“This man must have entered the immortal realm and was killed by the demonic beasts there. He must have been teleported out on the day of the closing,” Qing cui said with a pale face.

“Don’t talk nonsense,” Zi Ling said.”I’ve heard Madam say that only living beings who enter the end of time will be teleported out. If they die inside, they won’t come out. It’s very likely that this person was teleported out when he was on the verge of death, and then fell here to his death.”

“Even if we were transported to the sky, would a warrior who can enter the world without dying die fall to his death?” Qing cui said with a strange expression.

The other three women were also stunned. It did not make sense.

Bai Yun suddenly said,”could it be that this person isn’t dead?” It’s been three days since planet Tianhuang was closed, and the humidity here is extremely high. If I fell to my death, I would have been bitten by insects.”

“He didn’t die? It can’t be, right?”

Hong Shan covered her mouth and hid behind Zi Ling in fear.

Zi Ling was a nine-stars martial Lord and the eldest sister of the crowd. She grabbed in the air, and suddenly a sword appeared in her hand. She used the scabbard to fiddle with the man’s body and directly turned him over in the mud.

“Argh! It’s so ugly!”

The four girls immediately sucked in a breath of cold air. The upper half of that person’s face was densely covered with blood vessels, and his two eyes were swollen like buns, making him look terrifying.

Zi Ling took a step back nervously and said, “This person really isn’t dead. He seems to have fainted from severe injuries.”

this person is too ugly,” Hong Shan said with a squeak. is he a human or a demonic beast? ”

Bai Yun mustered up her courage and stepped forward to take a look. She said, “This person is actually quite good-looking. It seems that he has some kind of chronic illness, which is why his eyes have become so terrifying. Should we save him?”

“Save him? Don’t joke around!”

Sequoia was shocked and urged, “let’s hurry up. I don’t know if this person is good or bad. If he wakes up, he might attack us.

Qing cui nodded and agreed with Sequoia.

“I don’t think he’s a bad person,” Bai Yun said softly.

“But what if he’s a bad guy?” Hong Shan asked.

Bai Yun did not say anything else. After all, the four of them were too weak. If they really met a bad person, they would basically have no power to protect themselves.

Zi Ling hesitated for a moment and said, “this person’s injuries are too severe. Even if he’s a bad person, he won’t be able to attack.” Let’s bring them back. Perhaps Madam can cure his injuries. Even if he’s a bad person, we have no need to be afraid with everyone around.”

“Bring him back?”

The three girls revealed looks of disbelief. Only Bai Yun nodded slightly.

Zi Ling didn't know why, but she just felt that saving this person in front of her, maybe it was just an instinctive kindness? She couldn't explain it herself.

The man in front of them was too dirty, and no one was willing to touch him.

The four women quickly made a stretcher and lifted the man up, heading towards Red Moon City.

It had been three days since the end of the world closed, and most of the bustling people in the entire Red Moon City had left.

Due to the large number of people, the red moon City adopted the method of queuing to open the teleportation array. Of course, those with great origins did not need to queue.

These days, the entire Red Moon City was in an extremely strange atmosphere. Except for some small-ranked leaders who were still maintaining order, no high-level officials of the red moon City could be seen.

Of course, that night when the two ninth-grade battleships flew across the sky and Tang Qing led the four extremes sect to force them to abdicate, most people still remembered it clearly and would not forget it.

In the past three days, there had been many rumors that Jiang Churan, the city Lord of the red moon City, had fallen in the end of the world, and that Tang Qing was very likely to take over the position of the city Lord of the red moon City, which made people even more anxious.

If the red moon City really changed hands, it would definitely be a major event that would shock the world. The impact would probably be so great that it would directly surpass the death of Gu Feiyang back then.

Many people from the seven superpowers had stayed in the city to inquire about the situation. They had sent people to the city Lord's mansion many times, but they were all ordinary small leaders who came out to receive them. They could not see any higher-ups.

However, on the third day, the red moon City finally issued an announcement to accept the four extremes sect. The entire city was shocked and the news spread like wildfire.

Red Moon City was an existence formed by many forces, so it was normal for new forces to join. However, this time, they were accepting the four extremes sect, which had caused an uproar in song Yue Yang city.

Whether it was the four extremes sect's strength or what they had done in the past few days, this would be something that would attract the attention of the entire continent.

The direction of Red Moon City, as well as the power structure of the Eastern Region, might have a tremendous change from this.

Everyone seemed to be foretelling the arrival of an even bigger storm.

The seven superpowers seemed to be more concerned about another matter, and that was the life and death of city Lord Jiang Churan. It seemed to have become a mystery.

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At the ancestral spirit ruins, the people of the seven great sects all saw that Jiang Churan seemed to have met an extremely powerful opponent. Combined with all kinds of rumors, they all seemed to point to the same ending, and that was Jiang Churan had already fallen.

If that was the case, then as the four extremes sect joined the red moon City, the first thing that would break out would definitely be a bloody power struggle. The situation of the three strongest powers in the red moon City would soon change.

In the past few days, many merchants and small vassal forces of the red moon City had also begun to take numbers and line up, waiting to be teleported out of this troublesome place.

In an Inn, Yong tianyun and her disciple had already packed up and were planning to return to the sea of soul formation.

They had also gained a lot from this trip to the end of Earth and the end of heaven, and they were about to return to cultivate.

There were also a few people from the MU family. They were supposed to leave a long time ago, but they had been delayed here for three days because of something.

Fu Yu's figure appeared on the street and instantly appeared in front of them. He shook his head with a gloomy expression.

The light in Yong tianyun's eyes finally dimmed down. He looked up and sighed. the sky should be clear after the heavy snow, but this Red Moon City has been gloomy for three days. It's not a good sign.

A cold smile appeared on Mu Hong's face as he said, " That li Yunxiao is just one of the countless meteors in the sky, and he's only going to disappear in a flash. His fate is to shine for a moment.

"I just realized that he's not dead," mu Fenghua suddenly said.

Mu Hong was taken aback, but then he smiled and said, " Fenghua, I understand what you're thinking. You want to find a strong opponent to fight, but unfortunately, Yunxiao can't. He's just a shooting star, and you're going to be a star.

...

Mu Fenghua remained silent, but his eyes flickered as Yunxiao's figure appeared in his mind, and his blood immediately boiled.

This was a warrior's instinct, the respect for the opponent. His blood was still burning, which meant that the person was definitely not dead.

master, he has been in seclusion for three days," Fu Yu said. All the people who have been teleported out are within a hundred miles of The Purple Cloud Peak, and they have basically all returned to Red Moon City. That Li Yunxiao is probably dead.

Yong Tianyun sighed and said, "I don't think that Li Yunxiao is a short-lived man. Perhaps God has other arrangements. Let's go back to the city. This incident in Red Moon City is truly frightening. I'm afraid that this is only the beginning of the chaos!"

Mu Hong laughed, "Elder Tianyun, you're worrying too much. It's just the death of a city Lord." Moreover, I see that with the addition of the four extremes sect, the strength of the Red Moon City will only increase. The existence of such a super force is very beneficial to the peace and stability of the continent."

"I hope so."

Yong Tianyun's face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost that couldn't be removed. "Let's go," he said.

The group immediately left the inn and headed towards the teleportation zone.

Not long after they left, Zi Ling and the other three carried the seriously injured ugly man into the inn and went straight to the few rooms in the backyard.

Chapter 944-leaving

"Madam, we're back!"

As soon as they entered the inn's backyard, in a remote small courtyard, Zi Ling and the others hurriedly carried the stretcher in.

There were already quite a few people gathered in the small courtyard. They were all packing their things and preparing to leave. When they saw four people carrying a stretcher, they were all stunned.

A woman's voice came from inside, "I was just about to crush the Jade tablet to call you back. It's almost our turn, you've come back just in time."

The door creaked open and a beautiful woman walked out. She frowned and said, "What is this?"

Zi Ling blushed and said, "Madam, we were picking Hyacinthus in the mountains when we suddenly saw a person who had fainted in the mountains. So, Qianqian saved him."

A trace of anger flashed across the beautiful woman's face as she rebuked, this is not our Tianling city. How many times have I taught you not to cause trouble? did you just turn a deaf ear to my words?"

When Zi Ling and the other three saw the beautiful woman reprimanding them, they immediately panicked and knelt down to admit their mistakes.

This beautiful woman was the person in charge of their ink feather merchant Association. She was called Madam Ji and had great power.

The President of the Chamber of Commerce had died in an accident many years ago, and the entire Chamber of Commerce was now on her shoulders. She had always been a woman of her word.

The beautiful woman rebuked, "Red Moon City is one of the seven superpowers in the world. Now, it's a time of trouble. If we provoke anything, we may be consigned to eternal damnation. The four of you are getting more and more audacious. It's been a long time since you've forgotten the taste of punishment!"

When the four women heard this, their faces turned pale with fear. Their bodies trembled, and they kowtowed desperately to beg for mercy.

"Mother, you don't have to blame the four of them too much. After all, they did it out of kindness."

A white-robed man walked out from the courtyard. He was steady and powerful, and his body faintly emitted elemental energy fluctuations. He was clearly an expert.

When his wife saw her beloved son, her heart immediately softened. She said softly, "Zijin, you only know how to cultivate. You don't know how dangerous the world is. Besides, this is the red moon City, where the masters of the world gather. It's also a time of trouble. I've been worried these few days and I can't wait to fly back to Tian Ling city.

"Mother, you worry too much. How can there be so many evil things in the world?" his son chuckled.

He looked at the ugly man on the stretcher and said in surprise, "eh, this person's injuries are so strange. The upper half of his head is almost swollen, and there are signs of festering. Is he poisoned?"

His wife was also a little shocked, it's also possible that he used a demonic-type skill, so he suffered a backlash from the cultivation method. Let's leave the red moon City first. If we miss the number, we'll have to get a new card.

Ji Zidi nodded and said, "let's go first. This man is too seriously injured. If we want to save him, we'll have to meet up with uncle Nan and the others. With uncle Nan's strength as a seventh-tier Alchemist, it will be easy for him to cure this man.

"You really dare to ask?" his wife laughed. Uncle Nan, a seventh-tier Alchemist, is taking this too lightly."

Everyone was talking and laughing as they walked out of the inn.

Zi Ling and the other three secretly heaved a sigh of relief and broke out in a cold sweat. If the madam was angry, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The other three women all glared at her, showing a hint of blame. Zi Ling laughed bitterly and could only give her a look to express her apology.

The ugly man naturally didn't need the four women to carry him. The Warriors in the family helped to carry him. The group of more than twenty people headed towards the teleportation area.



Along the way, everyone talked and laughed. It was obvious that they were in a good mood as they were about to leave the red moon City.

I have indeed gained a lot from this trip to the end of Earth and the end of heaven," zidu said. I will go into seclusion after I return and try to break through to the seven-stars martial venerable realm.

His wife's face was filled with surprise and excitement, if you can break through to the seven-stars martial Supreme, you will be a high-level martial Supreme. Then, we will have a stable position in Tian Ling city!

His wife was so happy that she cried. She couldn't help but hold her son's hand in excitement.

"Mother, don't be happy too early. I'm just fighting for it." His son laughed.

in short, you are my pride," his wife said. with your talent, there will definitely be no problem.

When the group of people heard that Ji Ziqi was about to break through to the rank of a high-level martial Supreme, they were all overjoyed. As the saying goes, when a person attains the Dao, his chickens and dogs will ascend to heaven. When the master's strength becomes stronger, the servants would also feel that their status had increased.

There was still a long line in the teleportation area, and they were all teleported by number. They also checked all kinds of people very strictly, as if they were looking for someone.

Everyone was under the strict control of the Imperial Guards and didn't dare to make a sound. The atmosphere was very serious.

The line kept moving forward, and it was finally the ink feather merchant Association's turn after a while.

The one in charge of the inspection was a thin middle-aged man. He looked at the ugly man on the stretcher and was shocked. He shouted, "wow, this ghost?!"

“This is a patient from our Chamber of Commerce. His face was poisoned, which is why he’s like this,” said his wife.

The Thin Man’s eyes revealed a suspicious look. He snorted and then dared to look at the person on the stretcher again. He frowned and said to himself, “Eh, other than the top half of the head that looks like a ghost, why do I feel like there’s something weird?”

what’s the matter? hurry up and let us in. There are so many people waiting in line!

Just as The Thin Man was starting to get suspicious, he suddenly jumped up with a loud roar. He saw Zhu Jingyi glaring at him and shouting, “This lady is my friend. Are you trying to extort her?”

The Thin Man was shocked and quickly waved his hand, “ brother Zhu, you must be joking. I wouldn’t dare to do that. It turns out that you’re one of us. Madam, please, please!

His wife looked stunned as she sized up Zhu Jingyi. She didn’t have any impression of this fatty. After hosting the Chamber of Commerce for so many years, he had seen all kinds of people. It was normal for him to forget about them. But with Zhu Jingyi’s physique, it was impossible for him to have forgotten them completely.

“What are you looking at? hurry up and leave!”

Zhu Jingyi waved his hand impatiently and said to the back of the group, “ Everyone, keep up! Hurry up!”

Madame Yi didn’t hesitate any longer. She walked forward, paid the primeval stones, and entered the huge formation in front.

Soon, the light of teleportation lit up, and the people of ink feather merchant Association disappeared from the red moon City.

Zhu Jingyi then turned around, an inexplicable look of joy flashing in his eyes. He no longer cared about the teleportation and ran into the city.

Tian Ling city was one of the cities in the Eastern Region, but it was not the main city. One had to go through Long Valley City to reach there.

Long Valley City was one of the main cities in the Eastern Region. Ink feather trade union had also opened a branch here. Mrs. Yi's plan was to wait for her son to become a high-level martial honor before moving their headquarters to Long Valley City. After all, with the strength of a high-level martial honor, he would have a foothold even in Long Valley City.

haha, Madam Yi, Zijin, you've made me wait for a long time!

The people from ink feather merchant Association soon arrived at their branch. Immediately, a ruddy old man walked out with a bright laugh.

Without waiting for Ji Furen to speak, Zi Jin stepped forward and said, "Uncle Nan!"

uncle Nan, you don't know our pain," said his wife with a smile. you alchemists have special privileges to cut the queue and teleport, but we have to wait for the number.

Zi di hurriedly said, "uncle Nan, come and take a look. This is a warrior we met on the road. I don't know how he was injured to this extent. Can you use your magical hand to save his life?"

...

this child is really insensible," his wife reprimanded. with uncle Nan's status, how can he make a move at will? let the few alchemists of our Chamber of Commerce see it.

"It's fine,"

Uncle Nan stroked his beard and smiled. He also saw the stretcher behind the crowd.

The Warriors hurriedly carried the stretcher to the backyard of the Chamber of Commerce. Uncle Nan began to spread out his divine sense to check the ugly man. Everyone waited quietly.

At first, uncle Nan was just curious. As he continued to investigate, his expression began to become strange. Then he was confused, then serious, and finally stunned and at a loss.

His wife and the others watched quietly from the side, not daring to disturb him. They all felt a little strange when they saw the change in uncle Nan's expression.

"What's up with this person?"

After a long time, uncle Nan finally asked in a serious tone.

Zi Ling hurriedly said, " we found him when we were picking Feng xinzi outside The Purple Cloud Peak of the red moon City. He was already like this when we found him. He must have been injured to this extent when we were old.

Oh, " uncle Nan said in realization. it turns out that he was injured in an ancient place. No wonder it's so strange. This person looks like he's dead yet not dead, and he doesn't look like he's alive. I've never seen such a situation before, so I'm afraid I can't help him."

"What? Even you, uncle Nan, can't do anything about it?"

...

This time, even his wife was surprised. Uncle Nan was a peak seventh-tier Alchemist. In her eyes, he was almost omnipotent, but even he could not do anything.

Uncle Nan said, " there are many reasons for people to fall into this state of suspended animation. However, most of the time, they can only rely on their own will to live. If Furen wants to help him, you can only take a five elements restoration pill for him to consume. Perhaps it can slightly increase his chances of survival."

His wife's face changed, and she said, "Forget it. I don't even know this person. How can I waste a five elements restoration pill? that's an eighth-grade spirit medicine, worth tens of thousands of gold."

She glanced at Zi Ling and said: " this person was brought back by the four of you. You four can deal with him.

The four maidservants were all stunned. How could they deal with such a person who was neither alive nor dead?

A warrior secretly transmitted his voice and said, " "Just move it to a random place outside the city and throw it away."

Zi Ling's face turned pale and she shook her head slightly.

The other two maidservants were also unwilling to care about it. In the end, only Bai Yun was willing to help. The two of them carried the person into the woodshed and temporarily placed him there.

The woodshed was very simple and crude. One night, the moonlight shone in and shone on the ugly man.

The ugly man's body seemed to have changed slightly. If one looked carefully, one would find that his body had begun to emit a faint golden light. His skin seemed to be emitting a soft white light. When the moonlight fell on his body, it seemed to be directly absorbed.

Chapter 945

945 Great one profound Qi

Inside the divine realm tablet, due to Yunxiao's soul being severely injured, it was extremely dark at the moment. The entire sky was shrouded in gloom, as if it was the end of the world.

Everyone's face was solemn. Even Duan Yue and the other elders who had come in first had never seen such a scene.

The state of the divine realm tablet was closely related to Yunxiao's life and death. If Yunxiao died, the space would immediately become ownerless again, and the people inside would never be able to get out until the divine realm tablet found a new owner.

Another possibility was that the divine realm tablet had also collapsed, and this world had flowed directly into the void, floating in the sky of the heavenly martial arts realm, and eventually died out. Or, by chance, it had slowly evolved into an existence like the four great celestial realms.

The people in the divine realm tablet all looked terrible, and they all gathered at Mount inch.

However, even Yuan gaohan couldn't solve this problem and could only leave it to fate.

There was only a green shadow shuttling through the dusky sky, as if looking for something. It was the demonic Dragon in its dragon form, traveling thousands of miles in an instant.

Finally, he stopped in the sky above a fiery red Land and landed on a huge Red Rock.

Under the rock was a small tree that was lush and green. It was out of place in this gloomy sky.

"Lil Wu, we'll have to rely on you to save her this time," the demonic Dragon said.

The small tree transformed into the appearance of a young child and said in shock and anger, "Don't try to target me for everything!"

"This is a matter of life and death," the demon Dragon said. "You have to be willing, no matter what."

His body was also flickering and drifting. His soul and Yunxiao's soul were symbiotic, and they were bound together for good or bad.

he's overestimating himself," Xiao Wu sneered. he triggered the karmic fire to burn his body. Now, his three spiritual and seven physical souls are almost all burned. Even if I was at my peak, I wouldn't be able to do anything, let alone now.

I remember you promised li Yunxiao that you would give him a trace of Taiyi celestial Chi. the Dragon frowned. I wonder if it still counts.

Lil 'Wu's body trembled as he said, "Of course it does, but are you sure you want it now? The great one celestial Qi is formed when the world was born. If he absorbs it with his cultivation at the peak of martial arts, it's very possible for him to step into the ten directions divine realm under this sky. If he absorbs it in his current state, he might be able to save his life, but he will lose the chance to become a God."

"How can you become a God if you're dead?" the demonic Dragon snorted. Now, other than your great one profound Qi, where else can I find a way to save his life? If Yunxiao is really dead, the Phoenix divine fire will also dissipate in the world, and you won't be able to absorb the power of the divine fire so comfortably every day."

"Alright, we'll do as you say." I only have a trace of the great one profound Qi, and I've fulfilled my promise by giving it to him. From now on, you're not allowed to ask me for anything for any reason."

I won't come to you," the Dragon snorted. this is li Yunxiao's business. I can't promise you on his behalf.

A hint of anger flashed across Lil 'Wu's face, but it quickly turned into a helpless expression. How could he not be exploited when he was rooted in someone else's territory?

After all, he had lived for countless years, while Yunxiao could only live for a few hundred years at most, and these few hundred years would pass by in no time.

Lil Wu said, " you can leave now. I'll transfer this trace of profound Qi into his body. It's enough to heal all the damage to his physical body. However, his soul is burning too badly. I can't guarantee that it can be completely restored.

"If even the ultimate mystical Qi can't save him, then what else in this world can?" the demonic Dragon's expression changed.

After he finished speaking, he disappeared in a flash, disappearing into the sky.

Lil 'Wu's expression turned serious, and his face soon disappeared from the small tree.

In the woodshed, under the moonlight, Yunxiao's body began to undergo abnormal changes.

Suddenly, a faint yellow aura appeared in his dantian. It was as thin as a gossamer and slightly rotated. If one looked closely, they would find that it was like a strange symbol that was constantly rotating. It became brighter and brighter, and it continued to give rise to traces of aura, which spread in all directions.

Within his soul, the demonic Dragon nervously looked over. This kind of thing that was born when the world was just born was a legendary thing even in the era where true spirits were rampant. No one had ever seen it before, and they were all afraid of its power.

After Yunxiao was rescued by Jiang Churan in the end of time, Yue Tong began to fight with him for the control of his body, while Yunxiao continued to burn his soul with the determination to die, rather dying with Yue Tong.

The brave won when they met on a narrow road, so Yue Tong naturally refused to die with him and finally yielded.

After the fire of karma in his soul was extinguished, his three souls and seven spirits were severely burned, and his life was hanging by a thread. Even the demon Dragon was greatly affected and extremely weak. Yunxiao's will had dissipated directly, leaving only a faint soul light in a trance.

It was only when Tian si broke the seal and fought his way out from the depths of the earth and the entire immortal land was sealed that he was immediately transported out. He fell into the mountain range near The Purple Cloud Peak and was carried back by Zi Ling and the other four girls.

At this moment, the thread of great one celestial Chi was slowly spreading out in his body. It seemed that there were no changes. It gradually condensed into a small ball of Qi and was still growing, but the speed was extremely slow.



After a night, it was only the size of a fingernail. The demonic Dragon was anxious.

The people from ink feather merchant Association seemed to have something to do in Long Valley City, so they stayed here.

Zi Ling came to check on Yunxiao almost every day, and from time to time, she would put some medicinal pills into his mouth and try to make him swallow them.

This morning, he came over again, took out a white pill, and stuffed it into Yunxiao's mouth.

A voice suddenly came from behind him, "You're really generous, even letting him swallow a fifth tier condensed Jade pill."

Zi Ling was shocked, and then she said angrily, "Bai Yun, you're scaring me!"

Bai Yun, who was behind him, sighed. I saw you running here all day these few days, so I followed you to take a look. I didn't expect you to swallow the condensed Jade pill that Madam gave you. That's a fifth-tier medicinal pill, and it's worth thousands of gold! This is all thanks to the blessing of picking Feng xinzi in the red moon City. Madam was so happy that she gave each of us one."

Zi Ling smiled bitterly. medicinal pills are originally used to save people. These few days, I have continuously given him a lot of second and third grade spirit pills, but there seems to be no reaction. So I can only try this condensed Jade pill. I hope it will have an effect.

even Uncle Nan is helpless," Bai Yun said. how can you do anything? besides, we're not related to him. A condensed Jade pill is too much for us.

"I've already eaten, it's too late to regret it now." Zi Ling sighed. I'm going to accompany young master to the city square. Today is the start of the annual city square in Long Valley City. Young master can look forward to it for a long time."

A strange look flashed in Bai Yun's eyes. She smiled enviously and said, "Sister Zi Ling is the young master's favorite. Maybe one day she will have the opportunity to be accepted by the young master."

Zi Ling's face was red from embarrassment. She raised her hand and hit Bai Yun, "You dare to make fun of me!"

The two girls giggled as they fought. Bai Yun said with a serious expression, "Alright, sister Ziling, go quickly. Don't let the young master wait too long. Moreover, what I just said is not completely without basis. Among Madam's four personal maidservants, only sister Zi Ling is the most favored by Madam and young master. If one day you are lucky enough to be accepted by young master, don't forget us sisters."

Zi Ling said shyly, " young master is such a world-shaking figure. How could he have taken a fancy to me? there are so many women from wealthy families who want to be young master's concubine, but they have all been rejected by the madam.

Bai Yun blinked her eyes and giggled. "Furen rejected it in order to let sister Ziling take the position."

"Ya, you're really asking for a beating!" Zi Ling said.

The two of them laughed and fought for a while more before leaving the woodshed.

A moment later, the demon dragon's soul emerged from Yunxiao's body and stood in front of him. "What kind of nonsense is this?"

He slapped his palm on Yunxiao's body, shaking the condensed Jade pill out of his hand and crushing it with a casual squeeze.

Although these low-grade medicinal pills had little effect on Yunxiao, he was in a life-and-death situation, and he could not afford to be affected by them.

...

The demonic Dragon was performing a few incantation gestures with both hands, setting up a restriction around the woodshed to conceal all the aura inside so that no one would notice the changes in Yunxiao's body.

After that, he returned to Yunxiao's body and tried his best to stabilize the weak soul light so that it would not go out.

Yunxiao's body did not seem to have changed much over the past few days, but his injuries were indeed slowly recovering. The wisp of Supreme mystical Qi in his body had grown to the size of an egg, hanging motionlessly in his dantian.

It was night time, and Yunxiao, who was still lying under the moonlight, was also emitting a faint golden light as he slowly recovered.

The egg-like Xuan energy seemed to be showing some changes. A trace of power began to slowly overflow and then became stronger and stronger. It was like countless ditches and streams, gradually converging into a Big River, then into a stream, and finally into the sea.

"There's finally some change!"

The demonic Dragon opened its eyes and became extremely nervous. No one knew what would happen to such a legendary object, not even the Kunwu Divine Tree itself.

The force first rushed into Yunxiao's body, clearing all his extraordinary meridians and seeping into every inch of his muscles, bones, and bones. In an instant, his whole body became bright, and golden light shone in all directions.

Fortunately, there were restrictions set up by the demonic Dragon in the surroundings. The entire woodshed was illuminated with a golden light, but no light could be seen outside.

The terrifying look around Yunxiao's eyes began to gradually recover. His red meridians faded one by one and eventually disappeared, and his swollen eyes returned to normal.

His handsome face had completely recovered, and aside from the Golden color, his skin was also as smooth as Jade, faintly containing a multicolored light.

...

September 3rd was the memorial Day of the great Anti-Japanese War, with 35 million casualties and victory!

From that time on, in order to fight against the enemies inside and outside, to fight for national independence and the freedom and happiness of the people, the People's Heroes who had sacrificed themselves in the past struggles would never be forgotten!

Please take care of the war veterans, the wisps of heroic souls today, and the Great Wall of China yesterday! The old soldiers didn't die, they just withered!

Chapter 947

947 The bridal sedan

His wife looked at the two of them and sighed, "I also want to find a few random maidservants to replace them. But second young master Xin said that they must be at least a martial Lord. Moreover, they must be beautiful. The four of you are the most suitable. You have been orphans since you were young and were adopted by Ink Feather Merchant House. They taught you martial arts and gave you a rich life. It's time to repay the merchant House."

Sequoia's body shivered and he cried, "Madam, we don't want to leave your side."

There was no expression on Mrs. Yi's face. She said indifferently, "This matter has already been settled, there's no point in begging anymore. Why don't you think of a way to please second young master Xin? who knows, he might even spare your lives and let you become his concubines. If that's the case, I'll have to trouble you to take care of Ink Feather Merchant Association."

She waved her hand, and two warriors immediately came out and took Redwood and Qing cui away without saying anything.

Mrs. Yi stood quietly in the courtyard, looking at the moon in the sky, and said sadly, "Ziling, you won't blame me, right?"

Suddenly, a figure slowly walked out from the side with slightly red eyes. It was Zi Ling. She nodded and said, how could Ziling blame Madam? this happened because of me. I'm sorry to Madam, young master, and everyone.

although this matter was caused by you, you can't be blamed. As for Zijin's injury, it's not serious. Besides, this matter might be an opportunity to build a good relationship with the Xin family," said his wife.

His wife's face became gentle. She stepped forward and held Zi Ling's hand,"Ziling, among the four maidservants, you are the most obedient and have won my heart the most. If it wasn't for this incident, I had originally planned to make you Zijin's concubine."

"I don't dare. I don't have the Fortune to do so," Zi Ling said in a panic.

"You're my favorite maidservant, so you don't have to feel inferior," said his wife. I don't think anything will happen to her if she goes to serve second young master Xin this time. Many girls are still living well after being doted on by second young master Xin. There are also precedents of her being taken in as a concubine. If you can be accepted as a concubine by second young master Xin, you will have to rely on Ziling to help the ink feather merchant Association in the future."

"If I can, I will." Zi Ling's eyes were slightly red.

His wife revealed a smile, took out a Jade slip from her hand and handed it to Zi Ling, "These are some of the secret techniques I've collected from the spring market Palace. Go back and study them well. You might be able to use them tomorrow night. Although second young master Xin has a noble status and countless women, he's still a man. As long as he's a man, he'll definitely have a way to control him."

Zi Ling took the Jade slip, her face red, and said shyly, "Madam, I'll try my best."

"It's getting late, you should go back and study it," said Ji Fengyan with a satisfied smile.

Zi Ling was about to leave when she suddenly thought of something. She looked at the woodshed and said, "Madam, can you think of a way to cure the patient, Wanwan?"

His wife was confused, but then she said, "Are you talking about that ugly woman from a few days ago? You haven't dealt with it yet?" She followed Zi Ling's gaze to the woodshed and said, "So you left him there. Fine, since you care so much about this person, I don't know if it's a blessing for him. I promise you, as long as you can successfully become second young master Xin's concubine, I will give him a five elements restoration pill and bring him back from the dead."

"Thank you, my lady," Zi Ling was overjoyed.

The five elements restoration pill was an eighth-grade spirit herb. In her opinion, it was definitely a divine pill. Anyone who took it could come back to life. That ugly man could be saved this time.

To his wife, a grade 8 spirit pill in exchange for the loyal help of second young master Xin's concubine was a good deal. She smiled, "After we save him, I will arrange for him to be an outer sect warrior in ink feather Merchant House. If he performs well, he will be promoted to the inner sect."

Zi Ling bowed and said: "then I will thank you on behalf of that person. It is getting late. I will go and study the secret technique of the spring Palace.

After Zi Ling left, Ji Furen pondered alone under the moonlight. Then she waved her hand and a few cultivators immediately came up. After listening to her whispered instructions, they dispersed.

Only the moonlight was left in the courtyard, carrying a trace of sadness.

On the second day, the entire Chamber of Commerce was bustling with activity because an eight-carrier bridal sedan had appeared at the entrance.

The sedan chair was painted with colorful paintings of beautiful women. The women on it were all naked and had a myriad of manners. Each of them smiled charmingly and drank wine together. It was a scene of dissatisfaction.

When the people on the street saw the wedding sedan, their expressions changed and they hurriedly dodged, afraid of getting into trouble.

This was the personal item of the second young master of the Xin family. It was specially used to pick women. In the past few decades, countless beautiful women had boarded this wedding sedan. Basically, none of them had returned alive. It could be said to be the vilest item in the Long Valley, but no one dared to speak out.

Beside the sedan chair were eight martial artists who were responsible for carrying the sedan chair and a housekeeper who was responsible for picking up and sending beautiful women. He had a fat head and big ears, and his head was full of lard. However, the yuan Qi fluctuations that were faintly spreading from his body indicated that he was an extremely powerful expert.

The Warriors in ink feather Merchant House were all dejected and couldn't get their spirits up.

His wife, on the other hand, treated bad things as happy things and put on a jubilant look. First, she wanted to build a good relationship with the Xin family, and second, she didn't want to be a joke.

The four maidservants were all dressed up beautifully, and they were stunning at first glance.

However, the men in the Chamber of Commerce were all sighing and did not see their son Zhai.

Zi Ling was the calmest among the four women, while Sequoia's reaction was the most intense. She cried so hard that her makeup was all messed up.

"No, I don't want to go!"

Sequoia's desperately resisted, crying to death, but she still couldn't do anything. A martial artist directly hit her throat, making her completely quiet and unable to make a sound.

The fat steward who had come to welcome them squinted his eyes and said with a smile, "Hehe, this little girl is spicy enough. Second young master will like her."

“Hehe!”

The other martial artists who came along also laughed debauchedly. They had also gotten a lot of luck following second young master Xin. Many of the “medicinal dregs” that had been plucked by second young master Xin did not die on the spot. Instead, they fell into their hands and were toyed to death by these people.

Therefore, when these people saw the four maidservants of ink feather merchant Association, their eyes lit up, as if they had already foreseen their blissful sex days.

Listening to these people’s laughter and unscrupulous eyes, even Zi Ling could not remain calm. Her face turned white, and after glancing at her wife, she directly got into the wedding sedan.

His wife calmly smiled at the fat Chief Steward and said, “The four girls are not very sensible. I hope that Lord Steward and second young master Xin can educate them more.”

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t know anything,” said the fat chief with a smile. “Many young maidens have become obedient and sensible under the second young master’s care.”

He took out a Jade bottle and threw it over, saying, “this is the medicine for Yi Ziqi. Also, our second young master has already taken note of the matter of the ink feather merchant Association’s headquarters moving to Long Valley City.

“Thank you, thank you, sir!” Mrs. Yi was overjoyed.

“Stop! You can’t leave!”

Suddenly, a furious roar came, and a beam of light rushed out from the courtyard. It was Yi Zijin, who said angrily, “I don’t want your medicine, put the four of them down! Ink feather merchant Association will never bow down to you!”

“Zijin, How dare you!”



stop talking nonsense! Get in! his wife shouted in anger.

She chided Yi Zijin while smiling apologetically at the fat Butler, "My son is insensible, please don't take offense."

The fat majordomo's face revealed a trace of ridicule, and he said with disdain, "Madam, I think your young master hurt his brain. Let's find a few famous doctors to treat this place, haha!" He pointed at his head and laughed without restraint.

"Hahaha!"

The martial artists behind him were all laughing and mocking him.

what a brainless idiot. Does he think this is their Tianling city? he's not allowed to leave, haha!

"A six-star martial Supreme might be able to dominate Tianling city, but he's just average in our Long Valley City."

...

"Tsk, a piece of trash who can't even protect his own maidservant still has the face to appear in this world. You guys didn't see it, but the second young master beat him to a pulp with just one move."

"Haha, of course. The second young master is a peak nine-stars martial Supreme. He's just one step away from becoming a martial Supreme! Perhaps I'll be promoted to a martial Supreme directly after using these four maids!"

Yi Zidi was both embarrassed and angry. A burst of origin power exploded, shaking away the surrounding martial artists who rushed to grab him. A sword appeared in his hand, and he rushed up to the four maidservants to save them.

His wife was shocked and hurriedly shouted, "Zidi, stop him!"

However, Ji Ziqi was a peak six-star martial Supreme, and ordinary people were no match for him. He rushed to the side of the palanquin in one step and pointed his sword at the fat steward. He gritted his teeth and said, "you can leave, but leave her behind. Ink feather merchant Association will never compromise with you on a woman!"

The four maidservants also came out of the carriage, all of them extremely touched, their faces full of tears.

The fat steward sneered and said coldly, "Ignorant child!"

He took a step forward with the sword in his hand. His chest pressed against the sword, and his protective Yuan Qi actually bent the sword. Following that, he punched the sword!

"Sir general manager, please stay behind and show mercy!"

Mrs. Yi screamed, her heart in her throat and her eyes full of fear.

"Bang!"

...

Ji Ziqi's long sword was immediately shaken off his hand, and he was forced to take a few steps back. He was already injured, not to mention that he was facing an opponent who was more powerful than him. He was not even able to withstand a single move from his opponent.

you're quite capable, but you're still too young. The world isn't as simple as your Tianling city!

A hint of anger flashed in the fat chief's eyes, and he pressed his palm against the chest of his own son.

He could also see that Yi Ziyang was his wife's hope, and his wife was in charge of the entire ink feather Merchant House. If he could control the life and death of this kid, he could continuously provide him with all kinds of cultivation resources and beauty.

Chapter 948

948 The second young master

Thinking of this, the fat steward couldn't help but feel hot in his heart. The mark on his palm was some kind of secret martial technique. As long as Yi Zidi was hit by it, everything would be up to him.

Yi Zidi was shocked. He couldn't avoid this palm at all and could only sit and wait for death.

At this moment, a sword Qi suddenly appeared out of nowhere. It seemed to have calculated its position and directly cut down on the fat majordomo's head.

"What?"

The fat majordomo was shocked. If he had tried to hurt his own son, he would have been cut by the sword Qi.

His life was more important, so he hurriedly withdrew his Palm Power, trying to avoid the sword Qi.

However, what made him extremely shocked was that no matter how he dodged, he could not avoid the sword Qi!

"What's going on?"

A question mark flashed in the fat majordomo's mind. Without thinking too much, he immediately unsealed the spear-shaped profound level weapon in his hand and welcomed the attack with an imposing manner.

Since he couldn't Dodge to the left or right, he would fight force with force. With his strength as a nine-stars martial Supreme, as long as the opponent was not a martial Supreme, he would not be defeated.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The battle spear broke into pieces on the spot, and the sword Qi swallowed the fat majordomo in an instant. A bottomless pit was blasted on the ground, and the majordomo’s body was completely gone.

“Ah?”

This time, everyone was stunned on the spot. They all looked on with their mouths agape. After a few seconds, there were sounds of people taking in deep breaths.

Especially the Warriors of the Xin family, they were all terrified and said angrily, “You, you’ve really turned the world upside down. How dare you kill my Xin family’s people!”

Mrs. Yi was also stunned for a long time. It was not until the other party questioned her that she came back to her senses and hurriedly explained, “no, we didn’t do it. It was definitely not the people of my ink feather merchant Association!

“You still dare to quibble! Mo Yu merchant Association is really bold!”

everyone saw it with their own eyes. Yi Zijin was the first to point her sword at the General Manager!

“Right! They can’t fight us head-on, so they sent people to hide in the dark and launch a sneak attack. Damn it!”

The more the martial artists spoke, the angrier they became. They had been tyrants in Long Valley City for so many years, and when had they ever been taught a lesson? They were used to being arrogant. When they saw the fat manager die, they couldn’t believe it. They were even more furious. If they were strong enough, they would have rushed forward and killed all the people of ink feather trade union.

Mrs. Yi was completely dumbfounded. Under the repeated questioning, she felt cold all over, as if someone had poured a bucket of ice water on her and she had become a person with frostbite.

Suddenly, another sword Qi came from the sky. It was extremely fast and suddenly burst open in the sky. It turned into dozens of sharp blades and fell down like rain. Its target was the Xin family Warriors.

“Not good, let’s go!”

Only then did the Xin family Warriors react. The other party had the ability and courage to kill the general Director, so naturally, he could kill them in seconds.

This time, all of them broke out in cold sweat. They were used to being arrogant and didn’t react in time when facing danger. It was too late.

The sword Qi was so strong that they could not resist it no matter how hard they tried.

“Plop! Plop! Plop! Pfft!”

Without even making a sound, several of the martial artists’ acupuncture points were directly pierced through, and they died on the spot.

In the woodshed in the backyard of ink feather Chamber of Commerce, Yunxiao lay half-dead in the mess of firewood. He raised one hand high and pointed his index finger to the sky as he muttered to himself, “The world is finally peaceful.”

Then, he put down his hand, turned over, and squeezed his head into the messy firewood.

the dragon sighed deeply, but he was relieved. it seemed that yunxiao had fully recovered, but he could not face the fact that jiang churan and murong zhu had died to save him.

Everyone had a weak side, and even a peerless martial sovereign would find it difficult to bear.

Mrs. Yi was awoken from her state of Lou Gehrig’s disease by the scene in front of her. Her wide eyes were filled with fear and despair.

“You, you, you guys!”

The expressions of the people in the surroundings fell, and they realized that something was wrong. They quickly scattered, and the news spread.

“Mother, this, what is this good for?”

Although Yi Ziyuan was shocked, she didn’t panic. She just didn’t know what to do.

“Pa!”

His wife slapped him on the spot. Her eyes were red, and she almost cried, “You, you’ve caused a great disaster!”

“Mother, I didn’t kill these people!” His son covered his face and said.

of course I know, but the Xin family won’t believe it, ” said Madame Yi, trembling. and these people died because of you. We will be responsible for this no matter what!

After a brief moment of fear, she immediately regained a trace of calmness. After all, she had been in the business world for so many years. She grabbed Ji Zijin and said, go quickly and find uncle Nan at The Alchemist Association. Uncle Nan’s power is enough to keep you safe. If possible, ask him to speak for us.

“I’m not leaving!” His son stubbornly said.

His wife stomped her feet anxiously and said angrily, “You’re still so insensible at a time like this!”

The faces of all the people from ink feather merchant Association turned pale. They knew the seriousness of the matter. They had never seen Madam so flustered before. In their hearts, Madam Yi had always been dignified, bold, and wise.

The four maidservants were also completely at a loss. They stood carefully beside the sedan, smelling the bloody smell on the street. Their faces were very ugly.

It was obviously an expert who made a move just now," Ji Zidi said. Such an expert is usually daring. Since he dared to make a move, he is not afraid of the Xin family.

He raised his head and looked up into the sky. He spread out his divine sense, but he couldn't sense anything. He could only say in a clear voice, "Thank you for saving me just now, my Lord. I hope my Lord can offer your body!"

However, there was no sound in the air. His son frowned and called out a few times, but there was still no response.

His wife also hoped that someone would take on the responsibility, but her heart continued to sink.

Long Valley City was one of the main cities in the Eastern Region, and the Xin family and the Shuai family were the two major forces that controlled the city. There were many martial Supremes in the family, as well as various powerhouses who had gathered from all over the world. No one dared to offend them.

The person who launched the sneak attack had probably already escaped.

Zijin, just listen to your mother this time. This time, we've really caused a big disaster. If we don't handle it well, the business of ink feather trade union for many years will be destroyed!

...

His wife began to plead, "You only know how to cultivate in seclusion, and you don't know how dangerous the world is. Now, only by relying on Uncle Nan's identity as an Alchemist can we have a chance to turn things around. If you don't go to Uncle Nan, not only the whole of ink feather trade union, but I'm afraid I will also be buried with him. Can you bear to see me die?"

Madam Yi knew that her son had always been kind and genuine. If she forced him to escape, he would definitely not agree, so she deliberately hit his weakness.

Sure enough, Ji Zixiao's expression changed drastically, and he said solemnly, "Mother, please wait for me here. I'll go get uncle Nan!"

young master, I'll go with you! Hong Mu suddenly walked out and said.

She could also tell that the experts of the Xin family would soon come to kill them, and The Alchemist Association was the only way to survive. So, she stood out boldly.

How could his wife not understand her thoughts? she snorted coldly and said, "You stay here! When second young master Xin comes, I'll have to rely on you guys to calm him down."

Sequoia's face turned pale in an instant, knowing that his plan had failed.

don't worry, everyone," his son said. I'll invite uncle Nan here soon. With uncle Nan's status, he'll definitely be able to mediate this matter.

He immediately turned into a beam of light and headed toward The Alchemist Association in Long Valley City.

The Alchemist Association was spread all over the continent and enjoyed a high reputation and prestige everywhere. Everyone had to show some respect to it.

"Bang!"

...

Suddenly, a loud noise came from the sky. Everyone hurriedly looked up and saw a trail of blood in the sky. Ji Zixuan's body fell directly to the ground and coughed up blood. He struggled, his eyes full of fear and anger.



“Zijin!”

His wife screamed and quickly went to help her son up. She immediately took out a Scarlet pill and fed it to him.

“Hmph, you want to leave after killing my Xin family’s people?”

A cold intent came from the sky, and then a ball of light slowly appeared. It circled in the sky a few times before landing on the ground, revealing several figures.

“Second young master!”

His wife’s face instantly turned pale. She hurriedly protected her son behind her, her eyes full of despair.

The people who appeared all had cold and mocking expressions. In the middle was an ugly man with a flat face and protruding eyes. He sat on a throne and his eyes flashed with viciousness as he said coldly, “Madam Ji, you’re very bold!”

His wife’s body couldn’t help but shiver. With a sobbing tone, she said, “I hope that second young master can investigate this matter thoroughly. We definitely didn’t kill that Lord general manager! We don’t have the guts, and even if we do, we don’t have the strength!”

“Hmph, you don’t have the guts? It seems that hundreds of people saw your son draw his sword first, and the manager was killed by the sword Qi in the fight. You’re really too humble to be so bold.”

A warrior behind Xin Tongtong coldly rebuked as a vicious smile appeared on his face.

Xin Tongtong crossed his legs lazily and said impatiently, “A few days ago, I had a good conversation with my wife. I thought she was someone who could see the big picture, but now, it has completely changed my impression of you. If you want to start a war with my Xin family, I will accompany you at any time.”

His wife's entire body trembled and she was startled, but a trace of joy surged up in her heart. Hearing Xin Tongtong's tone, today's matter did not seem to be as bad as she had imagined, and perhaps there was still room for reconciliation.

She hurriedly said, "second young master, you must investigate thoroughly. The ink feather trade union has no intention of offending the Xin family. Although today's matter was not done by the ink feather trade union, it was indeed caused by us. Please tell us how to deal with it. We will accept it with great care and no complaints!

Chapter 949-too ashamed to see anyone

"Oh?"

Xin Tongtong's lips curled into a playful smile as he said, "My wife is indeed a straightforward person, and I, Xin Tongtong, am not an unreasonable person. Moreover, the dead can't be resurrected, so it's useless to pursue the matter. I'll just compensate you with some compensation."

His wife was stunned. She didn't expect the other party to be so easy to talk to. She couldn't believe it and said, "Second young master is magnanimous. May I know how much the compensation is?"

Her heart was filled with apprehension. If the other party simply stated an astronomical figure, then ink feather merchant Association would go bankrupt. Before the final agreement was out, she did not look relaxed at all.

Xin Tongtong's eyes glowed with lust as he looked at Ziling and the other maidservants. "First of all, I want 20 virgins of this level of beauty and cultivation."

The four maidservants' faces were deathly pale, and their eyes were filled with despair.

"This bi an ..."

His wife was stunned for a moment and said, " the four of them are the only maidservants in ink feather Chamber of Commerce who have reached the cultivation level of martial Lords. There are some who are as beautiful as them. Can you lower your standards? "

"Impudent!"

One of the experts behind Xin Tongtong shouted angrily, second young master is already very magnanimous and has done his best. You guys don't know what's good for you and even dare to negotiate with him!

His wife's heart trembled as she was scolded. She hurriedly said,"I don't dare, I definitely don't dare. I will definitely find a way to do it. Second young master, please give me a little more time!"

As for the rest of the beautiful female servants with the cultivation base of martial Lords, she could only spend a lot of money to buy them. She knew that there was a way to buy such beautiful women with a certain cultivation base, but they would all cost a fortune. But at this moment, she could not care less.

"Yes, that's a good girl."

Xin Tongtong's lips curled into a mocking smile as he stared at his wife and sized her up without any restraint, causing his wife's mind to be thrown into chaos and panic.

"Hehe, as for the second condition, it's for my wife to come back with me and let me have a taste."

"What?"

Everyone in ink feather Merchant House was shocked. Madam Yi was even more so, as if she had been struck by lightning, and she almost lost her balance.

Behind him, Ji Zixiao almost spat out a mouthful of blood in anger. He let out a furious roar and was about to rush forward to fight for his life, but he was forcefully held down by the two cultivators from the Chamber of Commerce.

“I’ve played with too many of these little girls, but I’ve rarely used a mature woman like my wife who still has her charm and elegance,” Xin Tongtong grinned hideously.

“Hahaha!”

The cultivators behind him also laughed wildly, their eyes sweeping across his wife’s body without restraint.

His wife felt the world was spinning around her, and her face turned purple. She was teased in front of so many people, and she even wanted to die. She knew that she would not be able to escape today’s incident. It seemed that the other party had already planned to swallow her Chamber of Commerce. It was ridiculous that she still had to lower herself to cater to the other party. It was ridiculous.

Madam is no longer a teenager. How can she meet young master’s appetite? let Zi Ling serve young master. I guarantee that young master will be satisfied. I only hope that young master can be magnanimous and let Madam and the ink feather merchant Association off.

Just as all the ridicule and ridicule were heard, Zi Ling slowly walked out and nodded, forcing a smile on her face.

She was extremely nervous, but she had already made plans to repay the kindness of her wife’s upbringing.

His wife was still dizzy at the moment, and she looked at Zi Ling in shock and gratitude.

“Hmph, we’ll only know if it’s to our liking after eating it. If it’s not to our liking, we can just give it to our subordinates to use.”

Xin Tongtong sneered and looked at Zi Ling. “But I’m still quite interested in you. I’ve had countless women, so what makes you think you can guarantee that I’ll be satisfied?”

Zi Ling’s face was red and purple, but she still gathered her courage and said, “I, I’ve learned many secret techniques. I’m sure young master will be satisfied.”

Xin Tongtong laughed cruelly and said, "haha, good!" I like the active type like you. How about this, let everyone test and see if you can really satisfy me. Take off all your clothes now, then kneel on the ground and crawl over. Try to satisfy this young master with your little mouth."

"What?"

Zi Ling's body trembled, and her tears finally gushed out. She almost fainted.

"What's wrong? Not willing? Hmph, then why would this young master be satisfied!"

The flesh on Xin Tongtong's Toad-like face immediately scrunched up as he snorted, "If you don't want to, then let your Madam do it."

He waved his hand, and a martial artist behind him walked toward his wife with a sinister smile.

His wife screamed in fear and retreated, looking so helpless.

"Stop! Quickly stop! I'm willing, let me do it, let Madam go!"

Zi Ling sobbed loudly. In the blink of an eye, she became a tearful person. Under everyone's gaze, her whole body trembled, like a hundred spirits in the wind, about to wither at any time.

The people around them had different expressions. The Warriors of ink feather trade union all lowered their heads in shame, but some people looked at each other coldly with lustful expressions and bright eyes.

"Hurry up if you're willing," Xin Tongtong sneered, "my patience is limited."

Zi Ling bit her lips until they bled. Her body trembled violently, but the look in her eyes became more and more determined as she untied the belt around her waist.

yo, you're really bold. You're indeed a trained slut, haha!

The martial artists behind Xin Tongtong laughed evilly.

All kinds of ridicule and sneers came. Zi Ling only felt that the world was spinning and she could not stand still. But when she thought of the lady, the young master, and the ink feather merchant Association, she immediately gritted her teeth and began to take off her clothes.

Xin Tongtong licked his lips and erected a tent below him. He laughed lecherously and said, "You're too slow, let this young master help you."

He slapped his palm, and a gust of cold wind gathered and shook towards Zi Ling. He intended to directly shatter her clothes. That scene must be very beautiful.

Zi Ling's face was full of tears. She closed her eyes, and her body trembled violently. She looked at the palm in despair.

All of a sudden, the power of the yin wind dissipated without any warning, blowing away without a trace.

Zi Ling stood there, trembling. Even the corner of her clothes did not flutter.

At the same time, an apathetic voice was heard, "Alright, you can die now."

The voice was so cold that it didn't sound like it came from a human's mouth.

"Who is it?" Xin Tongtong was shocked and shouted. Who is it?"

He suddenly discovered that not far away, beside the wedding sedan, a man had unknowingly stood there. This man had his arms crossed in front of his chest and his entire body was leaning against the wedding sedan, giving off a feeling of powerlessness.

...

The strangest thing was that he actually made a wooden frame and covered his neck with it, hiding his entire head inside.

Xin Tongtong did not dare to be careless. He had also heard about the fat steward's death and knew that the person who had killed him was extremely powerful. It was very likely that he was already a martial Supreme. Although the person in front of him was strange, it was highly possible that he was the murderer of the fat steward.

He composed himself and shouted coldly, "who exactly are you?" Using a wooden frame to cover your head, are you afraid that the Xin family will recognize you and take revenge? Hmph, if he couldn't afford to offend them, why would he? Aren't you asking for it?"

The man seemed to sigh deeply and said in a disappointed voice, " you're thinking too much. I used the wooden frame to cover my head because I felt too embarrassed to face anyone. I didn't know how to face them, so I sealed my head. I felt that I was cute this way.

"Hmph, excuses! No one in the world can save you now that you've killed someone from the Xin family of Long Valley City!"

Xin Tongtong soon realized that the other party was not a Martial Emperor. He was instantly relieved. A cold glint flashed across his eyes as he said softly, " "Kill!"

The martial artists behind him immediately roared and rushed forward. They were all martial honorables and were extremely fast. They spread out in all directions and stacked their domains, immediately locking the man in place.

"Clang"

Suddenly, a ray of cold light shot out, directly reflecting the sunlight, stinging everyone's eyes.

Xin Tongtong could not help but close his eyes.

“Argh! “Ah!” “Ah!” Ah!”

...

In an instant, countless screams could be heard. Under the sword, all the martial Supremes who had rushed forward were cut in half. They fell to the ground and did not die. They struggled and twitched in pain. A few of them were even wailing, “ young master, save me! it was a terrifying sight.

The sudden change stunned everyone, but his wife also calmed down and hurriedly ordered a warrior beside her to go to The Alchemist Association and ask uncle Nan to take charge of the situation.

After her grief, Zi Ling looked at the man with tears on her face, as if she had recognized him as Yunxiao. However, the man’s head was covered with a wooden frame, and he was so powerful that she could not confirm her thoughts.

Xin Tongtong was taken aback. He had only closed his eyes slightly, so he did not see how Yunxiao had attacked. Yunxiao was still leaning weakly against the sedan chair with his arms crossed, looking Haggard.

The two remaining experts of the Xin family looked at each other and saw the seriousness in each other’s eyes.

Xin Tongtong’s face also darkened as he said coldly, as expected, you’re a real person. You’re actually a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens!

Yunxiao only had the cultivation base of a peak nine-stars martial Supreme at the moment, but the power of his attack just now had exceeded the realm of a martial Supreme, so Xin Tongtong had mistaken him for a Martial Emperor.

Everyone was shocked and overwhelmed with shock.



The people from ink feather trade union could not understand why a Martial Emperor would offend the Xin family just to help them.

His wife quickly tried to recall the man's name, but she could not find him. When her eyes inadvertently swept over Zi Ling, who was shocked, she was startled. As if she had thought of something, she quickly turned to Yunxiao, and her face changed.

His wife was an existence who had seen countless people, and her eyes were very sharp. After thinking for a moment, she immediately recognized Yunxiao's identity. It was the young man who was seriously injured and put in the woodshed by Zi Ling.

He was actually a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens?

Today, a writer from the online literature industry had died from overwork. He suddenly felt very dejected. He felt that all efforts were not that important. The important thing was to live happily with his family. Fate is unpredictable, but I hope we can grasp the common things. She suddenly felt like going on a trip.

Chapter 950-intention to recruit

At this moment, a huge wave was set off in his wife's heart. She had mixed feelings, as if she had knocked over a seasoning. She was even more regretful. If she had known that this man was a martial sovereign of the nine Heavens, she would have done everything she could to save him!

If their Chamber of Commerce could have a martial sovereign from the nine Heavens as their leader, not only would the strength of the Chamber of Commerce increase in quality, but even the Xin family would not dare to bully them so brazenly.

His wife gave Yunxiao a complicated look, then turned her eyes to Zi Ling. She finally understood that Yunxiao must not want Zi Ling to be humiliated, so he would rather offend the Xin family to come out. As for the wooden frame on his head, she also thought it was because he was afraid of being recognized by the Xin family and being retaliated against in the future.

His wife immediately had a plan in her heart. After this matter was over, she must play the card of Zi Ling and build a good relationship with the martial sovereign of the nine Heavens. With a Martial

Emperor in charge, although they could not fight against the Xin family, they would at least have the power to protect themselves.

Any Martial Emperor powerhouse was the absolute main force of a sect and they could not afford to lose them. Therefore, very few people dared to declare war on martial emperors easily, unless it was a place like the seven major forces where martial emperors were everywhere.

As expected, Xin Tongtong's expression was dark and uncertain. He slowly opened his mouth and said, "What is your relationship with ink feather merchant Association? He actually tried to kill a member of my Xin family. I'm afraid this matter will be very difficult to settle."

Yunxiao said in the same half-dead tone, "What's so difficult about killing him?"

"Hmph, so what if he's killed?" Xin Tongtong snorted coldly. He said it so easily! If you can't give the Xin family an explanation, you will be hunted down by the Xin family's Martial Emperor powerhouses!"

the dead can't be resurrected, " Yunxiao said. what should we do then? "

Only then did Xin Tongtong's expression ease a little. He said, "Indeed, the dead can't be resurrected, and they had their own reasons for their deaths. They couldn't see through your strength and attacked a martial sovereign of the ninth heaven, so they deserved it. However, our Xin family can't let them die in vain, or else everyone's hearts will be chilled. How about this, as long as you're willing to join my Xin family and become our guest elder, then we'll forget about today's matter."

With a wave of his hand, he exuded an extremely domineering aura. The lives of those martial honors were also settled just like that.

His wife was very nervous, fearing that Yunxiao would agree to the other party's conditions just like that, and her plan would fall through. Besides, no matter how she looked at it, joining the Xin family was an extremely good choice.

A martial Supreme who had been cut in two but was still alive crawled over with his upper body and said in a trembling voice, "Young, young master, help us, help us!"

Xin Tongtong bent down, his face full of pity as he sighed, "It's not that I don't want to make a decision for you, but the dead can't come back to life. Since you're dead, everything should be empty. Just die properly. What's the point of thinking so much? even if I avenge you, you won't be able to come back to life."

The remaining half of the martial Honor's body immediately widened his eyes and died, unable to rest in peace.

"Not interested," Yunxiao said.

Xin Tongtong's expression suddenly changed and he said coldly, "It seems like you're going to walk this path to the end. How do you plan on giving me an explanation for today's matter?"

kill them, " Yunxiao said. I'll give you an explanation. If you still want an explanation, I'll kill you too."

Everyone was taken aback, and their expressions changed drastically. They didn't think that this brat would actually dare to say such harsh words. Even a Nine Heavens martial sovereign would not dare to speak to the young master of the Xin family in this manner in Long Valley City!

Xin Tongtong's face seemed to be covered with a layer of frost. He knew that he could no longer use this person. A murderous intent flashed through his eyes and he said coldly, "Kill!"

The two experts behind him immediately released their auras. The people around them immediately felt an extremely strong pressure. Those with weaker cultivation even spat out blood on the spot.

Zi Ling and the four maidservants were the same. It was as if their chests were hit by a hammer. They spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

A martial sovereign of the nine Heavens!

The crowd watched in horror. A battle between martial Supremes was about to take place. They were all fearful, afraid that they would be affected.

Xin Tongtong also stood up from his throne at this moment. He walked down step by step and said ferociously, it just so happens that I've just entered the Martial Emperor realm and I've never fought with anyone before. You're the first!

As the three martial sovereigns slowly walked toward Yunxiao, the faces of the people from ink feather Chamber of Commerce turned uglier than pig liver, and they cried out in their hearts that they were in trouble.

His wife was also very anxious. She kept looking into the distance, hoping that uncle Nan would appear in time.

When Yunxiao saw that Zi Ling was injured and sent flying by the other party's aura, he said in a cold voice, "Die!"

He pointed his finger in the air, and three Northern heaven cold star swords appeared on his right arm. They turned into three sword wills and slashed in the air.

Xin Tongtong and the other two were full of confidence. After all, they were fighting three against one, and it was almost a sure win. When they saw the other party striking three swords with one move, trying to fight one against three, they sneered in their hearts and summoned their profound weapons to meet the attack.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The sound of three weapons clashing could be heard. Soon after, Xin Tongtong and the other two stood still in their original positions. Their bodies maintained their battle stances, but their eyes were filled with endless fear.

"Y-you,

Xin Tongtong squeezed out a few words from his throat. He could not believe that his opponent had not only taken on three people at once, but had also only used one move. He could not believe that he would die, and that he would die in Long Valley City.

Then, Xin Tongtong lost all signs of life and fell to the ground dead. The other two Martial Emperor powerhouses also fell to the ground and died.

“Ah? This Yingluo ”

This scene immediately caused everyone to be completely dumbfounded. Their minds were buzzing, and they found it difficult to understand what they were seeing.

His wife was completely dumbfounded. She had thought that she would see an earth-shattering battle, and all the buildings in the area would be destroyed. Then, Yunxiao would be defeated by the three of them, and uncle Nan would come to mediate at the critical moment. But who knew that in just a moment, three powerful martial sovereigns of the nine Heavens realm would die!

A ray of light flew over from the distance, and three figures arrived in an instant. One of them was uncle Nan. Before he landed, he shouted, ” “Second young master, please show mercy!”

The other two were also seventh-tier alchemists, and both of them enjoyed a great reputation in the Long Valley, and they had a good relationship with the Xin family.

Uncle Nan knew how perverted and tyrannical Xin Tongtong was. He was afraid that the other party wouldn't give him face, so he immediately pulled two more people together to make me bigger.

As soon as the three of them landed, they saw the corpses on the ground. Uncle Nan's heart immediately sank. It was only when he saw his wife that he heaved a sigh of relief. He was not late.

And although Zi Jin was heavily injured, suppressed by the two powerful cultivators to the point that she could not move, but with his eyes, he could tell that it was just an external injury, and it would be easy to recover.

“Madam, are you alright?”

After uncle Nan asked with concern, he looked around and said, ” “Where is second young master Xin?”

No one said a word. His wife was also stunned. Even though she had been in the business world for a long time, she still couldn't recover from the shock of the situation.

He gave Yunxiao a deep look and said, "Uncle Nan, Xin Tongtong is already dead."

"Yes, he's dead?"

Uncle Nan asked in surprise. Then, he suddenly jumped up in shock and said anxiously, "W-what? What did you just say? He's dead? Who's dead?"

He took a deep breath and pointed to the body on the ground, "Uncle Nan, look for yourself. The second young master of the Xin family, Xin Tongtong, is dead."

"?!"

Uncle Nan and the other two seventh-tier alchemists gasped in shock. They hurried forward to flip over the body that their son had pointed at. It was indeed Xin Tongtong, and he had been killed in one strike!

"This, this, who killed him?"

...

Uncle Nan felt a chill run down his spine. The death of the second young master of the Xin family was an earth-shattering event in Long Valley City, and it had already developed to a point where he, a mere seventh-tier Alchemist, could not mediate.

"He, he killed him."

A warrior from ink feather merchant Association gave Yunxiao a trembling look, but he did not dare to raise his hand to point at the other man.

Uncle Nan and the other two seventh-tier alchemists immediately understood what was going on, and they walked forward with solemn expressions.

Uncle Nan breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. As long as it was not the doing of ink feather trade union, there was still a glimmer of hope that he and his mother could be saved. He cupped his hands at Yunxiao and said, "I'm Nan Leyu, a seventh-tier Alchemist. May I know your name?"

They had already seen Xin Tongtong's injuries. He had been killed in one move. The person who could kill Xin Tongtong in one move was definitely a Martial Emperor expert. In that case, he could not be a nobody.

The three of them also found it very strange, wondering why Yunxiao had covered his face with a wooden frame. If he was afraid of being hunted down by the Xin family, he should not have killed the second young master of the Xin family.

Yunxiao ignored their questions and walked straight to Zi Ling. "Are you alright?"

Uncle Nan looked embarrassed, but the other party was a Martial Emperor. He could not do anything if the other party ignored him.

This series of changes had brought Zi Ling back to her senses from the great pain and humiliation she had suffered earlier. At this moment, she finally confirmed that Yunxiao was the ugly man, so she said in a hurry, "I'm fine. T-thank you!"

alright! Yunxiao nodded. it's good that you're fine. He turned around to leave.

...

His wife panicked and hurriedly said, "Your Excellency, you, you can't leave!"

Yunxiao was too lazy to bother with her, and with just a few steps, he was a hundred meters away.

His wife was anxious and shouted, " "Sir, if you leave now, the Xin family will take revenge on us. Please save us!"

She no longer had any intention of recruiting him. If she killed Xin Tongtong, she would die without a doubt. What she was most afraid of now was that the Xin family would involve the ink feather Chamber of Commerce in their anger. Moreover, judging from the way the Xin family did things, it was almost inevitable.

She hoped that Yunxiao would stay and bear the Xin family's anger.

Uncle Nan was also anxious. The second young master of the Xin family had died, and it was no longer something he could resolve.

Zi Ling also shouted anxiously. please save ink feather trade union. I can't repay you. Thank you!

She was about to kneel down in front of Yunxiao.