

## Toddler 1265

### Chapter 1265: Ending (2)

The ancient dragon soul instantly went berserk!

When the dragon soul was angry, millions of corpses would be laid to rest. This was not a joke, nor was it an exaggeration. All the cultivators who came to search for treasures were suppressed by the pressure of the ancient dragon soul.

The Myriad Sword Sect and the Hundred Flower Palace were simply weak in front of the ancient dragon soul.

When the three of them saw that the situation was bad, they ran.

How could the ancient dragon soul let them escape? It chased after them with the might of lightning.

Yan Xiaosi exploded as she ran. "Didn't I just eat one of your fruits? Is there a need to be like this? Ahhh!"

Since Yan Xiaosi had eaten the Lingzhi Grass, the ancient dragon soul decided to eat her. This way, it could indirectly obtain the medicinal properties of the Lingzhi Grass.

The ancient dragon soul bit over and almost bit Yan Xiaosi's butt. Yan Xiaosi

exploded.

This could not continue. If they did not kill this dragon soul, they would not be able to leave at all. Therefore, the Holy Master and the Demon Lord stopped their escape plan and used all their skills to kill the dragon.

The Holy Master and the Demon Lord were both seriously injured.

The Demon Lord had used too much power from the demon bead, causing him to be on the verge of being homogenized by the demon bead. Soon, he would lose his mind and become a complete demon.

However, the price that the ancient dragon soul paid was also heavy. It never expected two newly ascended cultivators to be so good at fighting, beating its remnant soul until it was only an illusion.

Even so, the ancient dragon soul had no intention of retreating. It risked its soul to pounce on the two of them.

Yan Xiaosi's strength was used to digest the Lingzhi Grass, so she could not use it all. However, she could not watch as the Holy Master and Brother Xiao Zhao were eaten by the dragon soul. Therefore, she simply went all out and ate the dragon soul.

The Dragon Soul :

The Holy Master :

The Demon Lord :

The dragon soul was not as easy to digest as the demon soul back then. Fortunately, Yan Xiaosi ate the ancient Lingzhi Grass first. This was a spirit pill that could strengthen her physique and cultivation. It could very well increase Yan Xiaosi's digestive function... Uh, no, cultivation.

Yan Xiaosi needed a place where she could slowly digest the dragon soul without being disturbed, and the Holy Master and Demon Lord happened to need to recuperate. The three of them quickly left the mystic realm and found a sparsely populated forest. They set up restrictions around them and meditated in peace.

The Demon Lord focused on fighting the power of the demon bead in his body. He did not want his rationality to be swallowed by the demon bead. He had to remember who he was and Yan Xiaosi.

This process was not easy. If there was the slightest mistake, he might be swallowed. Bean-sized beads of sweat flowed down his handsome face and were blown to the ground by the wind, burning black holes.

Yan Xiaosi sat beside him, immersed in her own world.

This was the first time she had clearly sensed her strength. She could see the sea of stars in her dantian from the inside. Every star contained boundless spiritual energy. The dragon soul that she had eaten entered this sea of stars and was struggling on the verge of death among countless stars.

What she needed to do was to refine it with the spiritual energy in the sea of stars.

The Lingzhi Grass turned into a cloud above the sea of stars, constantly repairing the damage caused by the dragon soul to the sea of stars.

Yan Xiaosi and the Demon Lord both entered a state of selflessness, but they did not know that the Holy Master opposite them suddenly opened his eyes. His eyes turned bloodshot. The black shadow that had once appeared in the stream was projected on the ground beside him. He slowly stood up and looked at Xiao Zhao and Yan Xiaosi like a knife.

The black shadow said bewitchingly, "Do you want her? Do you want her? Kill that man and she's yours."

With a whoosh, a spirit artifact sword appeared in the Holy Master's hand. He held his sword and walked towards the Demon Lord. The black shadow stayed by his feet. "He's very weak now. If you want to kill him, now is the time.

Quickly kill him, kill him! If you kill him, no one will snatch her from you. What are you waiting for? Kill him!"

The black shadow kept bewitching the Holy Master, and the Holy Master's world began to spin. The black shadow's voice was sudden and close, drilling into his ears and knocking on his heart.

"Hurry up."

"Kill him "

"Use the longsword in your hand."

The Holy Master's eyes gradually unfocused. He came to the Demon Lord and raised the sword in his hand. His hands began to tremble.

"Don't hesitate. He's the Demon Lord. He has the Demon Bead in his body that the Old Demon Lord refined with his entire life's cultivation. Even if you don't attack now, he will completely demonize one day. At that time, he won't remember who he is or who you are. He will kill you, Yan Xiaosi, and everyone.."