

## Top talent 153

### Section 153

More importantly, the Ouyang family and the Qian family have always been eyeing the Daosheng Sect.

As a member of the Dao Sheng Sect, I couldn't hide from the horror even if I wanted to.

Sooner or later there will be a fight.

In Zhang Yuhe's notebook, the Ouyang family and the Qian family have already been drawn with a big cross.

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's words, Xie Mingyuan's eyes showed approval.

Maybe the previous topic was too heavy.

After the two of them finished speaking, they stopped communicating.

Xie Mingyuan continuously controlled the flying boat while sitting cross-legged on the flying boat with his eyes slightly closed.

Zhang Yuhe also sat cross-legged and began to practice silently.

The journey from Yunfei Island to Ji'anfang City is very long.

Even if Xie Mingyuan's flying boat is a low-grade immortal weapon, it still needs to fly for more than half a year to reach Ji'anfang City.

Naturally, they would not be idle for such a long time.

The practice of monks is to compete with heaven for their fate.

Even in the true fairyland, the same is true.

True immortals live for millions of years, which seems to be a long life, but for many people, it is simply not enough.

Therefore, as long as we settle down, no one dares to slack off at all.

Life is endless and cultivation is endless.

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After five months of continuous flying.

Zhang Yuhe noticed that Xie Mingyuan standing next to him suddenly stood up.

He also quickly stood up.

I saw a stream of light in the distance approaching them quickly.

A huge flying boat appeared from the horizon.

Like a battleship, the flying boat quickly sailed through the void and appeared in front of the two of them in an instant.

Zhang Yuhe raised his head and looked at the flying boat opposite.

There were hundreds of people on board the flying boat, including five True Immortal cultivators.

At this time, a young man in white clothes exuded a powerful aura.

He emerged from the flying boat and asked them.

"Is this Brother Xie from Dao Sheng Sect in front of you?"

Xie Mingyuan looked dull and responded lightly.

"Dao Shengzong Xie Mingyuan has met fellow Taoist Ouyang."

The young man in white was smiling, as if he had met an old friend for many years.

"I heard that fellow Taoist Xie has understood the law and started to learn it. I would like to congratulate you."

"A little progress is not worth mentioning."

The young man in white was bored with Xie Mingyuan, so he turned to look at Zhang Yuhe.

"This fellow Taoist next to me looks a little strange. I don't know what to call him?"

Zhang Yuhe cupped his hands and said.

"Dao Shengzong Zhang Yuhe has met fellow Taoist Ouyang."

However, before the other party could respond, Xie Mingyuan next to him spoke.

"If Fellow Daoist Ouyang has nothing else to do, we will leave first."

After Xie Mingyuan finished speaking, he activated the magic formula, and the flying boat quickly turned into a stream of light and continued to fly forward.

Zhang Yuhe could see that Xie Mingyuan had no intention of paying attention to him.

After a while, he asked.

"Senior brother, were those people from the Ouyang family just now?"

Xie Mingyuan replied

"Well, the man just now was named Ouyang Lihe, and he was also a late-stage True Immortal."

"From now on, when you walk outside alone, you must pay special attention to the Ouyang family. They are all smiling tigers who like to stab people in the back."

"They probably wanted to take action just now, but then they probably gave up because they were unsure."

Hearing this, Zhang Yuhe was speechless.

Have we already reached this point?

Once the two sides meet, will they take action whenever there is an opportunity?

But after thinking about it, he felt relieved.

Because he is like that too.

If you meet someone from the Ouyang family, you can beat them to death with a stick if you have the chance.

Then he doesn't mind killing the dog.

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Chapter 141 The natal magic weapon is promoted to an immortal weapon

Ouyang Lihe stood on the flying boat and looked at Xie Mingyuan and the two people walking away with a slight smile on his face.

At this time, a tall young man standing behind him asked dully.

"Seventh brother, why didn't you just take advantage of the situation and kill Xie Mingyuan directly?"

"Xie Mingyuan has only been cultivating Taoism for more than 200,000 years. He is already in the late stage of True Immortal. It is very likely that he will become a Golden Immortal in the future. Keeping him is a future problem."

"And this place is in a remote place. No one will know if he was killed. It was us who did it."

After hearing this, Ouyang Lihe smiled and shook his head.

"How can Xie Mingyuan be so easy to kill? This person has already understood the law of power, and his strength is extraordinary."

"In addition, there is a true immortal of unknown origin next to him."

"If we act rashly and fail to deal with them completely, I'm afraid it will ruin the family's affairs."

Ouyang Lihe naturally wanted to take action just now, but he saw that the other party had an additional true immortal.

I felt unsure that I could keep both of them, so I gave up.

Although the Dao Sheng Sect is weak, a skinny camel is bigger than a horse.

Still cannot be underestimated.

In addition, in the Ji'an sea area, there are still Nine Immortals Sect and Ten Thousand Beasts Sect.

The attitude of these two families is unclear.

In particular, the Nine Immortals Sect still has a very good relationship with the Dao Sheng Sect.

Therefore, they could only make small moves and did not dare to easily trigger a war.

In case the Nine Immortals Sect and Ten Thousand Beasts Sect are offended.

Not only the Dao Sheng Sect has not been destroyed, but the Ouyang family has been destroyed by others.

That's the funny thing.

Now they just need to wait quietly.

Wait until the Dao Sheng Sect is completely weakened.

At the same time, we must also keep a close eye on the new forces of Daosheng Sect, and we must not let Daosheng Sect have a new Golden Immortal Realm.

The Ouyang family has always been keeping an eye on Golden Immortal seedlings like Xie Mingyuan.

As long as they get the chance, they don't mind getting rid of him completely.

Unfortunately, their intelligence was wrong this time.

At some point, a True Immortal cultivator suddenly appeared beside Xie Mingyuan.

This made him dare not take the risk again.

Once he started fighting, if he didn't kill the tiger, there would be endless troubles.

Thinking of this, Ouyang Lihe immediately gave an order.

"Find out the origin of Zhang Yuhe as soon as possible."

"Yes, Seventh Brother."

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Two months later.

A huge immortal city appeared in Zhang Yuhe's vision.

Xie Mingyuan drove the flying boat and flew quickly to the city.

The flying boat landed outside a hall.

Xie Mingyuan took out the Immortal Mirror and pinched the magic formula.

After a while, he frowned and said.

"Ancestor Song Heguang is out and not in the market at the moment. Let's come and see him next time."

"Junior brother, just practice here with peace of mind. You don't need us to do anything when you are in charge of the market. The disciples below will take care of it."

"Thank you, senior brother."