

Villain 301

Chapter 301-1: The honest mans hat must be worn firmly, Qing Xiao Yi got kidnapped (1)

"Is he gone?"

In the pavilion, sensing Chu Hao's aura moving away, Gu Changge smiled calmly, then waved his hand, "Stop, there's no need."

"You can go back." He said lightly to the stunned Tang Wan.

"Miss Wan, leave this kind of maid's work to me." Ji Qingxuan was also smart and hurriedly stepped forward and smiled.

Seeing Gu Changge's expression, she knew that Gu Changge was really not interested in her. Tang Wan looked at Gu Changge uneasily, feeling a little overwhelmed.

"Boring." However, Gu Changge just shook his head and didn't mean to explain.

At this moment, in his mind, the system was prompting frantically. It was a pleasant process to harvest Destiny value and Luck points.

Of course, he knew that Chu Hao was not happy at all, and even wanted to attack him. From the very beginning, when Tang Wan came to the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom, Gu Changge guessed that she would persuade Chu Hao.

With Chu Hao's character, he must have doubts in his heart, and after giving birth to doubts, this was bound to happen. That being the case, Gu Changge just wanted to help him and let him understand...Tang Wan's good intentions.

Of course, Gu Changge just added oil to the fire for a while. Not only to let Chu Hao understand that Tang Wan did not betray him, but also to let Tang Wan feel that she had helped Chu Hao.

This was not difficult at all. As for just now, he just wanted to take the opportunity to disturb Chu Hao's state of mind. After all, as the Son of Luck, he was just a little bit luckier than ordinary people.

He had all the flaws he should possess. However, Gu Changge was a little surprised that Chu Hao was so tolerant, which also allowed him to test out Chu Hao's bottom line.

Tang Wan's proportion to his Luck points was higher than that of the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom behind him. As long as he didn't do anything more egregious to Tang Wan, Chu Hao could endure it.

"It's so bearable yet his face is green as expected." Gu Changge suddenly couldn't help laughing.

"Don't worry, I won't tell Chu Hao what happened today. I don't have such bad taste." Gu Changge then waved his hand and told Tang Wan to leave.

As for how Chu Hao would face Tang Wan next, that was not something he was thinking about, and he didn't need to worry about it.

After all, Chu Hao was the Son of Luck. Even if he witnessed all of this with his own eyes, would he confront Tang Wan frankly?

That was not possible.

Chu Hao had to pretend to be ignorant. He had to wear the hat of an honest man.

"Zi Yang Heavenly King has been bouncing around for so long, it's time to attack him."

After the matter on this side was resolved for the time being, Gu Changge began to consider the matter of Zi Yang Heavenly King. As the Junior brother of the Senior brother Qin Wuya who returned from the Nine Heavens, he was more or less useful.

Moreover, as early as the beginning, Gu Changge had a plan to deal with Zi Yang Heavenly King, which involved him harvesting another leek. In addition, Su Qingge seems to have appeared in the ancient kingdom of Xuanwu recently, which brought a lot of trouble to Zi Yang Heavenly King.

In addition, there were observers who reported that Zi Yang Heavenly King noticed the clues and the traces of the inheritor of demonic art, and traced it in the territory of the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom all the way.

This was just a perfect opportunity for Gu Changge to make a move. Su Qingge didn't disappoint him at all.

Gu Changge was considering whether to treat her better the next time he saw her.

"The distance between Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom and Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom is very close. It just so happens that Zi Yang is not in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom..."

Then, Gu Changge left again.

This time, his departure was more secretive than the last time. First, he took many followers to the place where the calamity of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction broke out and then entered the depths alone.

Of course, he must have escaped into the void along the way and chose to turn back.

In this way, almost all geniuses knew that he was leading many followers to kill the Heavenly Extinction beings.

Such an obvious alibi was still required, even if no one dared to doubt him, Gu Changge liked to be seamless and leave no flaws in all of his arrangements.

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At the same time, the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom, which was not far from the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom, was not peaceful.

Many young geniuses were in danger and were worried and dared not act alone.

The inheritor of the demonic art had shown himself, and several geniuses had already suffered from their poisonous hands. The methods of death were almost the same. All of them had their origin devoured with no traces left in place.

All of this proved that the inheritor of demonic art was indeed mixed into their team.

Many young geniuses who followed the Six Crown King and Zi Yang Heavenly king regretted it. Naturally, there was no need to say more about the power of the inheritor of demonic art.

That was a ruthless man who could escape from Gu Changge, even if it was Zi Yang Heavenly King, it was estimated that he might not necessarily be the opponent of the inheritor of demonic art.

At this moment, in a quiet mansion, the immortal energy was misty, the spiritual energy was dense, and the spirit pool was almost liquefied. In the medical field not far away, all kinds of fairy flowers and holy medicines were planted, and the rays of the sun were intertwined, looking very dazzling.

There were also many auspicious beasts foraging in the medicine field as they sometimes looked up at the gray-clothed young man sitting cross-legged on the bluestone not far away with an intimate look.

Six Crown King, formerly known as Jun Yao.

After revealing his true face, he looked very ordinary, and there was a big gap between the dazzling brilliance. Among the sixth generation of peers, he was the sharp-edged peerless genius.

It was just that very few cultivators knew his real name, let alone those who had seen his true face. Because the geniuses of the same era as him had long since disappeared, either in seclusion or buried in the previous battle.

Even those who survived in that era were the Ancestors of major families, and those who were old would not make a move. He was an ancient freak who was out of tune with this era. In order to become the strongest, he did not hesitate to seal himself several times, just to find the strongest opponent.

In this life, he once again had the will to fight Gu Changge.

"Brother said you were framed? I don't believe that." The Six Crown King smiled faintly. In front of him, there was a young man who looked very heroic.

The heroic young man was tall and his hair seemed to be burning, but there were golden runes flashing in his eyes as if he was the Son of the Sun. It was Ying Shuang who mixed into Zi Yang Heavenly King's team after disguising himself.

He originally planned to find an opportunity to find Zi Yang Heavenly King, and cooperate with him to deal with Gu Changge together.

But now, many young geniuses in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom had been secretly murdered by the inheritor of demonic art, and their origins had been devoured.

His plan could not help but be disrupted and terminated. Ying Shuang didn't know what method Gu Changge used to get his hands on the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom and throw the blame on his head.

Logically, Gu Changge was now in the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom. How could he go to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom to commit murder, but there were still many young geniuses who had an accident?

During this time, many people were looking for the inheritor of demonic art, and Ying Shuang was not worried, after all, he was not the true inheritor of demonic art. He was not afraid that his camouflage method would be seen through.

But he didn't expect that the Six Crown King would recognize his identity. This made Ying Shuang uneasy, and he had no choice but to bite the bullet and follow the Six Crown King to his mansion.

"Then how can you trust me?" Ying Shuang said in a deep voice, the golden runes flashing in his eyes, even if he was a fake, he showed his majesty as Prince Ying.

"You said that the real inheritor of demonic art is actually Gu Changge? What's the evidence?"

"As far as I know, Gu Changge is now in the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom. Although it is not very far from the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom, him escaping and coming here to commit the murder. Do you think it can happen?"

The Six Crown King spoke lightly, his face was very ordinary, but his words were very confident and calm, and he had an unquestionable bearing.

"I don't know how he did it, but the person who framed me was definitely Gu Changge." Ying Shuang said in a deep voice, about this, he never doubted it from beginning to end.

Except for Gu Changge, he couldn't find anyone who would treat him like this. Of course, on the Heavenly Extinction Battlefield, Gu Changge sent several Great Sacred Realm cultivators to stage a play in front of everyone, and since then, he had never been able to get rid of this dark title.

"There is no basis for your words. In my opinion, you are the biggest suspect." The Six Crown King smiled faintly, displaying incomparable confidence.

"However, don't worry, I won't expose you. As the inheritor of demonic art, don't let me down. You are still too weak, not my opponent. I hope you can grow to the day when you have the will to fight me."

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After all, he waved his hand, and the layers of dazzling runes filled the air, like a rain of light, and the figure of Ying Shuang disappeared in the next moment and appeared outside the mansion.

"So strong." This method caused Ying Shuang's expression to change dramatically, and he was very frightened.

This was another monster! This strength was definitely far above Zi Yang Heavenly King!

His mood was a little gloomy. After being recognized by him, he insisted that he wasn't the inheritor of demonic art. But there wasn't even a chance to argue.

Leaving the mansion, Ying Shuang wandered on the streets of the Xuanwu Imperial Capital with an unsightly face. He found that even Old Mo no longer cared about him, and it was almost useless even if he reappeared.

"I heard that Zi Yang was looking for the trace of the inheritor of the demonic art and has already left. If it's really Gu Changge, Zi Yang might be in grave danger." His expression became more serious.

As a result, then there would be one less person dealing with Gu Changge, didn't it seem like a long way to go? Suddenly, Ying Shuang's expression changed, and at the door of the attic in the front, he saw a familiar figure walking towards him.

This shocked him, his eyes widened, he couldn't imagine, how could he meet her here?

"Is this the so-called destiny?" Ying Shuang's heartbeat was fast.

He remembered the days when he was still feeding horse servants. If it wasn't for the pity of the young lady, he would have starved to death on the street long ago.

Compared with the days of fear and now, he found that the days before were a lot more comfortable.

Ying Shuang thought that in this lifetime, he would never have the chance to see her again. But he really didn't expect to be able to witness her again in the Xuanwu Imperial Capital.

"It must be fate! Unfortunately, I'm just a street rat that everyone yells at now, and to her, I'm just a stranger she's never seen before. Ms. Yin Mei was once rescued by Gu Changge. It seems that she still doesn't know Gu Changge's true face. I have to find a suitable opportunity to remind her."

Ying Shuang thought in his heart and could not help clenching her fists.

During the time in the Ancient Immortal Continent, Yin Mei encountered the inheritor of demonic art. In his opinion, that was absolutely inseparable from Gu Changge. Gu Changge was even able to land a good reputation from it and won the admiration of Yin Mei.

"If I proceed rashly, Miss Yin Mei will inevitably suspect me. I have to find a suitable way..." Ying Shuang fell into contemplation, and in the end, he decided to use the simplest and easiest way.

After all, when he was a horse feeder, he remembered a lot of Yin Mei's preferences and temperament and knew what she liked. As long as he relied on these methods, he believed that he could get acquainted with Yin Mei.

Thinking like this, Ying Shuang walked towards the pavilion in front, intending to take a look at Yin Mei's purpose of coming to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom first.

"Miss, there is a young genius behind you, who seems to be following you." Hearing the maid's reminder, Yin Mei smiled and waved her hand, "Don't worry, let him follow, but let's see what his purpose is."

Even so, she couldn't help thinking of Gu Changge's order.

"This should be that Prince Ying, the poor scapegoat..." Yin Mei's smile seemed a little pitiful, of course, to outsiders, there was nothing unusual about it.

She was choosing something like the maid beside her.

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Qinglong Ancient City, the sky was dark.

In a stone room, Gu Xian'er frowned into a 川 character. She was studying a bone book that was in her hand. There were many strange runes hanging down on it, like a little golden sun, which was extremely bright.

She said to herself a little annoyed, "This Buddha's Indestructible Body, will it make people into that kind of bronze figurine with golden light shining like someone poured with golden water..."

Thinking of how she would end up being like that. She was a little reluctant to cultivate, after all, with her immortal image, she would become a golden bronze figure in a blink of an eye, and Gu Changge might not even recognize herself.

Gu Xian'er couldn't help sighing, and in the end, she could only accept the bone book and did not plan to cultivate it. Of course, she definitely won't throw it away, and she could just find a place to spread it out, so that she won't attract a large number of cultivators.

After all, this was a Supreme Level Body Refining method. She couldn't figure it out, how the hell did she get such an opportunity during this trial?

On the contrary, the Green Moon Dao skill obtained by Qing Xiao Yi made Gu Xian'er a little moved, thinking about how to use the Green Moon Dao skill in her hand with this body training method.

No... it was replaced.

In this trial, although there were only three of them, it was surprisingly easy. They even found an ancient cultivator's cave in the place where the calamity broke out. In it, there were exactly three opportunities, just one for each person, no more and no less.

At that time, Gu Xian'er didn't know that the jade slip in her hand would be Body Refining Method, otherwise she wouldn't want it even if she died.

"Gu Changge promised that he would come to help, but he wasn't even seen by anyone. Sure enough." Gu Xian'er muttered softly, thinking of Gu Changge.

Even though she said that, she also knew that they didn't need Gu Changge's help in this trial. It was simply a bit outrageous.

Because of the terrain of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom, there were several other Ancient Kingdoms in front of them, and they could be considered a big protection.

But... was Gu Changge really indifferent? Well, in fact, she still wanted to see Gu Changge, and she was a little bored here.

Boom!!

However, at this time, a terrifying fluctuation suddenly emerged from outside the stone chamber, as if there was a heavy wave, directly hitting it. Gu Xian'er could feel it clearly even if it was restricted by a layer of formations.

"What happened? This direction? Could it be that it's from the place of Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng? Did something happen to them?"

Before she had time to think about it, Gu Xian'er flashed, left the stone room, and rushed towards the place where the fluctuations came from just now.

Above the sky, Gu Xian'er only had time to see a vague figure, which seemed to have opened the space channel and was ready to leave. In his hands was a comatose girl.

It was Qing Xiao Yi.

"Stop! Put her down!" Seeing this scene, Gu Xian'er instantly understood everything and gave a cold shout.

At the same time, she took out a jade sword and slashed it towards the sky. There were many visions, and the sacred runes were bright, reflecting the bright night.

But the blurry figure just made a random shot, the terrifying force was crushed, the rune was broken, the jade sword flew backwards, and fell directly to the ground.

"Sacred Realm?" Gu Xian'er frowned, and once again used a divine weapon, this was a Quasi-Sacred weapon, but a war spear.

The light illuminated the sky, and with one blow, the void collapsed, spreading terrifying cracks, and showing the power of terror. However, the figure seemed to be very impatient, and his fingers closed together, turning into a sword shape, and pointing directly at her Quasi-Sacred weapon.

With a click, the war spear suddenly cracked open, turned into hundreds of fragments, and fell from the sky. For a moment, it was like a meteor shower, streaking across the sky, looking extremely splendid and bright.

However, it seemed that it was deliberately avoiding Gu Xian'er and did not hit her. This made her a little confused, but this doubt quickly dissipated.

At this time, she couldn't bear to think too much.

"Put her down!" Gu Xian'er's figure flew into the sky, her delicate and small fist, like a jade carving, contained unparalleled power as it suddenly smashed into the blurred figure, trying to save Qing Xiao Yi.

But the opponent's method was still very simple, just a wave of his sleeve, the void in front of him was blurred, the portal was opened, and he walked straight into it, disappearing in an instant.

Gu Xian'er's powerful punch could only be missed, which made her very unwilling.

"Hateful. Qing Xiao Yi was snatched away. I have to contact the Elders of True Immortal Academy. Qing Xiao Yi is a headache for them."

After thinking of this, Gu Xian'er took out the jade talisman and planned to contact True Immortal Academy. When this happened, she was not very worried about being blamed by the Elders for poor protection.

It was just that she still felt a little guilty. If she were stronger, or if she was just a little more decisive and used the rest of the divine weapons, she might be able to save Qing Xiao Yi.

"Could it be that the person who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi wants her Immortal body..." Gu Xian'er frowned and suddenly thought of Qing Xiao Yi's brother Qing Feng.

However, in her opinion, Qing Feng should have been worse when such a thing happened. Soon, Gu Xian'er flashed and appeared in the courtyard of Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng.

Here, she saw that Qing Feng's body was almost destroyed, bloodstains were splashed everywhere, and it seemed that there was no vitality.

"I came too late." Gu Xian'er felt a little guilty.

But soon, her expression changed slightly, and she was a little surprised.

"Huh? No, there is still a trace of life, how is he still alive?"

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In the courtyard, dark clouds blew in, covering the surroundings, making the environment even more desolate. The strong smell of blood filled the air, causing the faces of many cultivators who heard the commotion to change rapidly.

In the high sky, divine lights emerged after another at a very fast speed, rushing from all directions. The leader was the lord of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom and others.

As soon as they heard the movement here, they rushed over in a hurry and panicked. But they never expected to see such a scene.

"Come on, come on!"

"Something is wrong, there is an enemy attack!"

The face of the Lord of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom turned pale, seeing this scene, he only felt dizzy, and hurriedly called a doctor. Qing Feng and Qing Xiao Yi were siblings, although there was no big power behind them.

However, the talent they displayed had attracted the attention of many Elders of the True Immortal Academy. If something happened to them here, it would be useless for him, the Lord of the Kingdom.

Now he could only hope to save Qing Feng's life first. With something like this happening, the Elders of the True Immortal Academy would definitely be alerted.

The aura just now was at least of a Sacred Realm cultivator. With the ability of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom, how could it be possible to win against an assassin in the Sacred Realm?

However, what made the Qinglong's King relieved was that Gu Xian'er was safe and sound, calm and cold, with immortal air fluttering, standing there, and nothing happened to her.

What he was most worried about was Gu Xian'er's accident, knowing who was behind her. If she was hurt in the slightest, then the entire Ancient Qinglong Kingdom probably would be destroyed, and it would not be enough to calm their anger.

"Miss Xian'er, thank goodness you are fine." The Qinglong King showed a relieved smile.

Gu Xian'er nodded and did not answer. In her eyes, the runes flickered and the divine light flashed, carefully looking at the situation of Qing Feng.

At this moment, although Qing Feng seemed like his body was covered in blood, he was about to explode. His vitality was also extremely weak, like a candle in the autumn wind, which might go out at any time.

But there was a hazy brilliance, protecting his heart and soul. If it wasn't for Gu Xian'er's strong perception, everyone would have thought he was dead.

"What is that?" Gu Xian'er was a little puzzled and surprised, and her eyes fell, just to see that there was a bottle-like thing in Qing Feng's arms, that was shining slightly.

The texture was very simple and had some rust. Although it was stained with blood, it still looked extraordinary.

"Could it be that this mysterious bottle protected Qing Feng's life?" Gu Xian'er's surprise was not without reason.

The mysterious man who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi was very powerful, at least at the level of a Sacred Realm. Her Quasi-Sacred Level war spear, after being urged by her, could at least fight the existence of the Sacred Realm.

But under the random finger attack of the mysterious man, it was cracked and shattered. Such terrifying strength was not as simple as the Sacred Realm.

In the end, Qing Feng hadn't been on the path of cultivation for a long time. His strength was not even in the Great Power Realm.

Not to mention the palm of a Sacred, couldn't even bear a wisp of its pressure, and it would explode directly.

"Although the aura revealed by the mysterious man is in the Sacred Realm, his strength is definitely not only in the Sacred Realm... He is most likely an ancient freak."

Gu Xian'er was guessing like this, how could an ordinary Sacred Realm cultivator have such strength? And what made her a little puzzled was that after the other party attacked, he was avoiding her intentionally.

It was possible that he knew someone, but who would come to take Qing Xiao Yi away?

"The origin of the Immortal body? Could it be someone related to the inheritor of demonic art, but recently I heard that there exists the inheritor of demonic art in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom?"

"It seems that this time Qing Xiao Yi may be in grave danger." Gu Xian'er sighed, with doubts in her heart, she could only see if she could know something after rescuing Qing Feng.

Otherwise, Qing Xiao Yi would be lost, which was really hard to find.

"But it's just right to tell Gu Changge about this. Back then, in front of all the Elders, he swore to guarantee the safety of Qing Xiao Yi and siblings. But now, one of the siblings is seriously injured and the other's life and death is uncertain. Could it be done by some of Gu Changge's enemies?"

She guessed in her heart, but it was hard to say something without evidence. Later, a group of doctors from the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom came over and planned to treat Qing Feng first.

Speaking of which, Qing Feng's injury was extremely fatal, and it was obvious that the other party had the intention to kill. However, he withstood a palm of the Sacred Realm and did not die, and there was still a ray of life left, which shocked the doctors.

"His heart is protected by a mysterious power, and the soul has almost collapsed, but in the end, it was also protected by that power..."

"It's really weird."

They were looking amazed, they had seen a lot of injuries, but it was the first time they had seen such a thing. If it wasn't for his Luck against the sky, then it was because his life should not end, and even the Heavens couldn't bear to accept him.

"This little bottle is a little weird..." It was someone with sharp eyes who saw the quaint little bottle in Qing Feng's arms but did not think deeply.

They didn't have the eyesight of Gu Xian'er, so naturally, they couldn't understand the mystery of this little bottle. Gu Xian'er didn't think much of it. Although she was stingy and liked to slap people with sap, it didn't mean she would take advantage of the situation.

At this time, her main concern was the safety of Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng.

This trial in the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom was equivalent to her taking the lead. As a Senior sister, she couldn't even protect both of them, which made her feel a little uncomfortable in her heart.

If it was Gu Changge, Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng would not have had an accident at all, and the mysterious person who attacked might not even be able to escape.

"I'm still too weak..." She was a little frustrated. She had been beaten many times in front of Gu Changge before, but she didn't expect to be able to beat even a mysterious person.

Gu Xian'er really doubted that the group of Masters in Peach Village were lying to her. They even said that her strength could easily sweep her peers in the future and was invincible in the world.

Even she didn't believe it herself. After that, she hesitated, but she still took the initiative to communicate the matter here to Gu Changge, hoping that Gu Changge would have some solution.

But soon, the communication talisman lit up, at the moment when she informed Gu Changge of what happened here. There was news from Gu Changge's side.

This made Gu Xian'er a little surprised. Logically, Gu Changge would not usually be so concerned about one thing.

"Why are you so rubbish? You can't even handle two people." But she didn't expect Gu Changge's first sentence to be a slap on her face.

Gu Xian'er was a little angry, so she almost threw the communication talisman in her hand. At this time, shouldn't you be caring about her first? In the end, Gu Changge even scolded her.

"I'll be here soon." But when she heard Gu Changge's next sentence, she gave up a little and hummed from her nose, "I just told you about this, who asked you to come here."

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"If you can save me some slack, why would I bother?" After Gu Changge said this, he crushed the communication jade talisman in his hand, and naturally, he couldn't hear Gu Xian'er's chattering.

He glanced at Qing Xiaoyi, who was unconscious in his hand. Then, the void in front of him blurred again, he stepped into it and soon disappeared outside the territory of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom.

From Gu Xian'er's side, he also knew that Qing Feng was not dead. Of course, this was in his expectation. If Qing Feng was killed at this time, who would testify?

When he started, he deliberately hid his trails, on the one hand, he was worried that Qing Feng would be accidentally killed.

Of course, Gu Changge knew that he had a Heavenly Bottle in his hand. As for Qing Feng's divine weapon protecting him, it should be no problem to block an attack at a critical moment and save his life.

For this game of chess, he traveled non-stop from the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom, but at his current speed, it didn't take much time. When he was on his way, he merged into the virtual space, and traveled thousands of miles in an instant, even a small teleportation formation was not as fast as him.

Now what he had to think about was how to find a suitable place to put Qing Xiao Yi there first.

"If I have enough time, I can use the Dao fruit guidance technique to get the origin of her Immortal body first..."

In Gu Changge's palm, a dense brilliance emerged, and then it manifested into a dazzling little sapling, with various rules and runes, flickering and spewing out various radiance.

On the sapling, it was bearing fruit. One of the fruits was entwined with the Purple Aura of the primordial chaos, which was incomparably mysterious.

Gu Changge looked at the unconscious Qing Xiaoyi, and a strange color flashed in his eyes. Immediately afterward, a crystal clear fruit on the small sapling fell off, turned into a ball of light, fell towards Qing Xiao Yi's forehead, and instantly merged into it.

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And soon, three days passed.

What happened in the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom was not passed on at first, but only spread in a small area. In the final analysis, it was because there were too few geniuses near the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom.

But Gu Xian'er activated the jade talisman, and told Gu Changge about it. It was only when Qing Xiao Yi was kidnapped that it spread among the geniuses of True Immortal Academy, causing an uproar.

Gu Changge, who was far away in the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom, and was solving the calamity of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, returned as soon as possible, and then set off to the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom with his people.

Many young geniuses and ancient freaks were paying attention to Gu Changge's every move. Some people saw him leave the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom, and after inquiring again, they knew the entire situation.

It was passed on from ten to ten, and almost all the geniuses of the ancient kingdoms knew about this, and they were extremely shocked. Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng were very special in True Immortal Academy, and there was no background behind them.

However, their aptitude was very strong, which had attracted many Elders to fight for it to be accepted as apprentices. Now with Qing Xiao Yi's accident, in the eyes of many young geniuses, there was even some gloating.

They had heard her physique was very special.

And recently, the inheritor of demonic art appeared, and many people connected instantly, guessing whether it would be related to the inheritor of demonic art.

Many geniuses in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom suffered from the inheritor of demonic art. Could it be that during this time, the inheritor of demonic art went to the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom?

"The inheritor of demonic art?" In the mansion where the rays of sunshine were shining and the immortal atmosphere was dense, the Six Crown King, Jun Yao, was sitting cross-legged on a bluestone.

His expression was a little thoughtful, and he suddenly thought of someone, of course not the inheritor of demonic art.

After all, on the day of Qing Xiao Yi's accident, he had just seen Ying Shuang. Even if Ying Shuang had two wings on his back and was able to travel through virtual space, it was impossible to take Qing Xiao Yi away in such a short period of time.

Therefore, the rumor about the inheritor of demonic art from the outside, in his opinion, was not the case. The one who did this was actually someone else.

"It's not the work of the inheritor of demonic art. But it should be inseparable from him. Zi Yang went to chase the inheritor of the demonic art, but Ying Shuang himself did not leave the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom for half a step."

"Then who is he chasing? That's interesting. The two of them turned out to be a team, no wonder Ying Shuang is so bold and unscrupulous. Zi Yang Heavenly King's technique of escaping the golden cicada seems to be very consummate."

Jun Yao laughed, and then closed his eyes again, without further concern, he had seen all of this clearly, but he was too lazy to point it out. The inheritor of demonic art, Ying Shuang, had such an ability that he secretly joined forces with Heavenly King Zi Yang.

He had underestimated Ying Shuang a little bit. With such ability, he deserved to be a figure who could escape from Gu Changge.

"At this time, everyone is kept in the dark. I wonder if Gu Changge can see through all of this?"

Jun Yao was muttering, but there was some vague expectation in his heart. If Gu Changge couldn't even see through this, he would be a little disappointed.

In his view, this great enemy was way too weak.

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"The inheritor of demonic art? Do you want to put the blame on my head again?"

"No, the Six Crown King saw me with his own eyes that day, so he can fully prove that I wasn't the one who did it."

On the other hand, Ying Shuang, naturally got the news. He was also very shocked at first, but after reacting, his expression became extremely ugly.

After all, according to the words passed by everyone, they were all suspecting that this incident was done by the inheritor of demonic art. That was to say, he inexplicably took another blame.

"Gu Changge and I have no grievances or enmity, why did he frame me over and over again? Even the Six Crown King knows that I am not the one who did it."

Thinking of this, Ying Shuang felt extremely aggrieved, angry, and unwilling, and tightly clenched his fists. But there was nothing he could do about it, not even half a sentence.

"You've been following my lady these days? Is there something wrong?" However, at this moment, a cold female voice sounded in Ying Shuang's ear.

He suddenly came back to his senses and looked at the beautiful girl walking beside him.

"I..." Ying Shuang was a little stunned for a while, and then he realized that he was now at the stall on the street.

The girl dressed as a maid stared at him ill-naturedly. Ying Shuang didn't expect that he would be noticed by Yin Mei even after he was so careful.

Not far away, Yin Mei frowned and stared at him, looking suspicious and cautious.

"I'm not actually a bad person." Ying Shuang smiled honestly and touched her nose.

"Aren't you a bad person after following our young lady?" The maid's eyes were not good, there was a mighty surging on her body, the divine runes were shining, and she looked like she was about to make a move.

"Don't attack, I'm really a good guy!" Ying Shuang hurriedly said that he didn't want to offend Yin Mei because of such trivial matters, which would make her unhappy.

"Xiao Zhu, let him come over." Yin Mei, who was not far away, opened his mouth and sighed, "I also think that he should not be a bad person."

"I seem to see a familiar shadow in him..." Her voice was not loud, it contained a sigh and a bit of helplessness, but Ying Shuang still heard it.

Ying Shuang was stunned. After reacting, his eyes widened and he was shocked. He vaguely guessed the meaning of Yin Mei's words. Did she see the shadow of the former horse feeder in him?

Thinking of this, Ying Shuang's mood suddenly became excited and impressed. It had been so long.

Miss Yin Mei still had not forgotten him, even if he was just a humble horse-feeding boy. At this moment, Ying Shuang didn't know what kind of mood she had.

"What's your name? Are you a genius of True Immortal Academy?"

Yin Mei's voice sounded again, and Ying Shuang couldn't help but regain his senses. He was stunned for a moment, and he didn't know why, but he mysteriously shook his head, "No."

He was trying to calm his excitement. He remembered the last time Miss Yin Mei asked his name, he was being bullied by a group of people and almost died on the street.

"I am no longer the little servant I used to be. I can stand upright in front of Miss Yin Mei. I'll let her know who is really good for her in this world." Ying Shuang was in a turbulent mood, and after several twists and turns, he was finally able to speak with Yin Mei in an upright manner.

"Aren't you?" Yin Mei looked disappointed and shook her head, "If you aren't the genius of True Immortal Academy, why would you be here?"

Ying Shuang was speechless for a while. If he wasn't the genius of True Immortal Academy, why would he be here?

There was no other way, he could only bite the bullet and said, "Actually, I am a genius of True Immortal Academy who came here for the trial. I knew about the existence of Yin Mei Heavenly Maiden a long time ago, and I admired her in my heart, so..."

"That's why you followed me in the dark, right?" Yin Mei interrupted him lightly, "For the sake of your frankness, I won't hold you accountable today. Don't let me see you again in the future."

After that, she planned to leave. Hearing that, Ying Shuang was suddenly stunned, standing there, quietly watching Yin Mei walk away, but his mood was not calm at all.

When he was the horse-feeding boy before, he knew Yin Mei's character very well. If she was really angry, it was impossible that she would let him leave safely.

"That is to say, she is not actually angry with my actions. It should be because she feels that I am a little familiar. So in Yin Mei's heart, the previous me actually had some weight..."

Thinking of this, Ying Shuang suddenly felt that it was not unacceptable to be framed as the inheritor of demonic art. His current life was no longer what it used to be, and now it was foggy and gloomy.

Chapter 303-1: The recovery method of the Heavenly Bottle, Everything points to Zi Yang Heavenly King (1)

The Ancient Qinglong Kingdom was no longer peaceful.

There were fluctuations in the void, and after a blur, a portal emerged. The Elders of True Immortal Academy who received the news finally broke through the space and rushed over. There were three people, two men, and one woman, and all of them were extremely old.

At the gate of the palace, Gu Xian'er, King of Qinglong, and others had been waiting for a long time.

"Three people came here?" Gu Xian'er was a little surprised and glanced at the distant sky, but she still didn't see Gu Changge.

"Greetings, Elders." The King of Qinglong and others hurriedly stepped forward to greet him.

"Don't be too polite." Among them, the old woman waved her hand and said lightly.

Her name was Granny Yinhua. She was wearing a flowery robe and leaning on a cane with a dragon head. Her silver hair was neatly combed and meticulous.

At this moment, her face looked very ugly. She was very optimistic about Qing Xiao Yi and even fought with several Elders in order to compete for her. Hearing this sudden news suddenly made her unable to react for a while.

She could not imagine who would be so daring to take away Qing Xiao Yi during their trial. The other two Elders were in the same mood as Granny Yinhua. Although they were extremely shocked, worried, and angry, they didn't dare to blame Gu Xian'er.

In this kind of thing, although Gu Xian'er was not able to protect her as a Senior sister, Gu Changge was behind her.

Who would dare to blame her lightly? But it didn't look good to her either.

Gu Xian'er naturally knew the reason, but she was too lazy to say anything, and she looked cold. She had done everything she should have done. In order to save Qing Feng these days, she had also sacrificed a few very precious divine medicines.

Afterward, everyone arrived at the palace where Qing Feng was cultivating. After the rescue attempt by many old doctors from the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom, Qing Feng was left with a single breath, though he remained unconscious.

When the three Elders arrived, he was still grabbing forward subconsciously, as if he wanted to save his sister. Gu Xian'er's expression was cold and calm, she noticed this detail and raised her eyebrows slightly.

The situation at that time should be that Qing Feng noticed that Qing Xiao Yi was suddenly taken away, and then tried his best to chase her out. So the mysterious man slapped him with a palm, not only smashing the bodyguard protecting Qing Feng by the Elders but also nearly slapping him to death. The fluctuation she felt at that time was actually that palm.

Because of her timely arrival, the mysterious man did not make another move but he took away Qing Xiao Yi without much entanglement.

"What a pity..."

"With such an injury, I don't know how I survived."

The three Elders sighed and quickly checked Qing Feng's injuries, although they were shocked at how he survived. But no reason was found.

"The old man has a Rank Nine Resurrection Pill in his hand, which is a bargain for this kid."

An Elder then took out an elixir with a nine-colored Danxia, the size of a thumb, with some pain. But as soon as it appeared, there was an aura that made everyone's pores stretch.

Not only that, in the vicinity of the medicinal pill, various visions also appeared with the immortal birds flying and the divine mountains seemingly majestic and indescribable.

"It seems that you old guy has made a lot of money." The expressions of the two Elders next to them changed, and then they could not help but take a deep breath.

Rank Nine Resurrection Pill was an elixir that could be useful even when they were seriously injured. But soon, they realized this guy's intentions, if Qing Feng was rescued because of this, and then they found Qing Xiao Yi.

She was bound to be grateful for this and was likely to worship him as a teacher. This made them a little regretful that such a good opportunity was missed.

Afterward, this Rank Nine Resurrection Pill was swallowed, accompanied by a burst of colorful clouds blooming, and many visions intertwining. Even Qing Feng, who was unconscious, became bright and translucent.

"This Rank Nine Resurrection pill really works wonders..." The Elder couldn't help showing his joy. Although his flesh hurt, it was good to have an effect.

At this moment, the weak state of Qing Feng's body was also recovering at a speed visible to the naked eye, and even his pale and bloodless complexion gradually became rosy and shiny.

"It really deserves to be the Rank Nine Resurrection Pill. With such an effect, it is really a life-saving elixir." Granny Yinhua couldn't help but admire.

On the contrary, Gu Xian'er noticed that there seemed to be strange lines on Qing Feng's small bottle.

And soon, after the pill was taken. Qing Feng coughed up blood, and his broken organs and bones began to repair.

The immortal aura was intertwined, like purple energy, drowning him, making his complexion continue to improve.

"Younger sister... Let go of my sister." Qing Feng suddenly opened his eyes, shouted subconsciously, and wanted to get up, but because the wound opened once again, there was a piercing pain.

He turned pale and sweated, realizing that he was no longer in the courtyard from that night.

"He really is alive." Gu Xian'er sighed in relief when she saw this scene.

The Elders next to him also breathed a sigh of relief. The Elder who just took out the Rank Nine Resurrection Pill couldn't help but smile.

"It's okay, it's okay."

"My sister was kidnapped..." However, Qing Feng was sluggish and didn't notice that they were the same.

He still couldn't help muttering, extremely uneasy, panicked, worried.

Seeing this, Granny Yinhua frowned, "His soul is frightened and he needs to meditate for a while."

But as she said that, she waved her sleeves, and a cloud of light fell on Qing Feng. And Qing Feng, who was still a little sluggish, gradually recovered and became calm.

This was the incantation of Tranquility.

"Thank you, Elders, Senior Sister Xian'er for your life-saving grace." Qing Feng calmed down and knew that at this time, he couldn't talk nonsense, so he began to tell what happened that night.

He finished his cultivation and was about to fall asleep.

As a result, he suddenly felt that there was a strange fluctuation in the courtyard of her sister next door. Of course, this fluctuation was not felt by him but felt by his Heavenly Bottle.

So he immediately noticed that something was wrong.

When he rushed over, he happened to see a mysterious man, his whole body was shrouded in pitch-black runes, and his face could not be seen clearly. He was holding onto Qing Xiao Yi, who was unconscious and was planning to leave.

This scene made his eyes crack open, and without thinking about it, his body moved by itself to save Qing Xiao Yi. As a result, the mysterious man just slapped him with a random palm, and the protective object that the Elder had given him exploded and tore apart.

His consciousness also dissipated instantly.

"At that time, if it wasn't for this mysterious bottle, which helped me block it, it is estimated that both my body and spirit would have been destroyed."

Qing Feng said bitterly, he could no longer hide the existence of the mysterious little bottle. After all, the three Elders had already noticed this when they were treating him.

With his own strength, it was impossible to block that palm. Otherwise, it couldn't be explained.

"This bottle?" Granny Yinhua took it in surprise, and carefully looked at the small bottle.

The unremarkable lines were extremely simple, covered with rust, and there was nothing special about it.

"This bottle, could it be the Heavenly Bottle?" On the other hand, there was another Elder next to him, his eyes were like torches as he carefully recognized it a few times, said in a deep voice, and recognized it.

"The Heavenly Bottle of the Seven Heavenly Artifacts?" Gu Xian'er was also a little surprised, she had naturally heard of the Seven Heavenly Artifacts.

It was rumored that if one collected all seven weapons, one could find the former Immortal Palace. It contained countless precious opportunities.

The unsurprisingly small bottle in Qing Feng's hand turned out to be a Heavenly Bottle, which honestly exceeded her expectations.

However, at this time, Qing Feng took the initiative to admit it so that even if the Elders were impressed, they would not be able to take it as their own.

After inspecting for a while, the bottle was returned to Qing Feng.

"The mysterious man made a decisive move at that time. It was predicted that Qing Feng would not be able to withstand his palm, and he would die in an instant. This also makes it difficult for us to trace the situation at that time."

"However, let's give it a try."

"Qing Xiao Yi's soul lamp is still burning, which means that her life is not in danger."

Afterward, the three Elders at the Supreme Realm appeared in the courtyard where Qing Xiao Yi was kidnapped at that time, and they used their methods to trace the scene at that time.

Chapter 303-2: The recovery method of the Heavenly Bottle, Everything points to Zi Yang Heavenly King (2)

Soon, a hazy chaotic mist spread out here, accompanied by various rays of light and rules. As if it had come to the beginning of the world, vague signs manifested in the sky, making people palpitate.

Just when the Elders were about to see the mysterious man, a terrifying gray fog suddenly swept in. The three of them groaned and their faces turned pale. As if they were struck by lightning, and they hurriedly retreated from this state.

It took a lot of trouble, and in the end, they couldn't see anything.

"What is the method used by that mysterious person? Either he has a secret treasure on his body, or he has some kind of supernatural power that can interfere with heaven's secrets."

Several Elders looked extremely solemn and felt that this matter was very difficult.

No matter what kind of possibility it was, it showed that the other party's background was not small, and the kidnapping of Qing Xiao Yi must have been premeditated for a long time.

"Huh? No. Maybe there is a way to find the mysterious man at the time..."

At the time, when everyone was at a loss.

Granny Yinhua said suddenly, very confident, her eyes fixed on the Heavenly Bottle, "It is rumored that the bottle is called the Heavenly Bottle because it is made of a special material that can absorb the rebound as much as possible..."

Her words caught everyone's attention.

"At that time, the Heavenly Bottle saved Qing Feng. Maybe we can try to push it and restore the attack from back then. It is estimated that the mysterious person did not expect that there would be something like a Heavenly Bottle on Qing Feng's body."

"According to the laws of aura contained in this palm, we can naturally trace who did it!"

The two Elders nodded and looked at Granny Yinhua's eyes with some admiration.

Gu Xian'er also felt that this method was feasible, and it was really another major thing. Qing Feng owned the bottle, which was something that no one could think of.

Afterward, the three Elders started working together, intending to urge the Heavenly Bottle to restore the attack it absorbed at that time.

Buzz!!

The terrifying rules of the Supreme Realm fell, even if it was just a wisp, it was terrifying to the extreme, changing the color of the sky, and the cultivators and creatures within a radius of ten thousand miles couldn't help but want to kneel and bow down.

This place suddenly had a monstrous atmosphere rising. Then the rust on the surface of the bottle fell off, as if the lead was washed away, it became full of rhythm, and the bright brilliance appeared and reflected on it.

Immediately after that. A large dark palm print condensed up in the void while being reflected by the Heavenly Bottle.

The supernatural power fluctuations from above made Qing Feng's expression changed greatly, and he revealed a deep hatred.

"That's right, it was this aura... It was just a slap like this, and it almost directly killed me." Hatred and anger filled Qing Feng's eyes.

How could he forget this feeling?

The other party just slapped him casually, and he almost slapped him to death like an ant.

"Although it is wrapped in dark runes, the original aura is of another kind."

"This kind of aura of origin is very rare, no, it's not rare, it should be none other than that one..."

Granny Yinhua carefully looked at the large pitch-black palm print, and with her eyesight, she quickly noticed the abnormality in it. But when she thought of something, her expression changed, she was a little afraid and did not continue to speak.

"This is..."

The other Elder also changed their faces all of a sudden and then chose to shut up, a little flustered, trying to calm themselves down.

"How is this possible..."

The last Elder looked gloomy and uncertain, glanced at Qing Feng, sighed deeply, and seemed very entangled and helpless.

"What the hell is going on? Elders, why are you suddenly like this..."

Qing Feng, who was full of expectations, was suddenly stunned. Seeing the expressions of the three elders, anxiety rose in his heart.

Could it be that... the identity of the person who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi was very noble, making them so afraid that they can't say anything more?

Or they couldn't believe it?

"How is this possible..."

Staring at the large pitch-black palm print, Gu Xian'er's eyes flashed with runes, deduced many times, and finally looked surprised.

"This aura is almost the same as that of Zi Yang Heavenly King who fought against Gu Changge that day. This kind of primordial power, apart from him, should no one be able to use it, right?"

After a moment of silence, at this time, she took the initiative to speak, and her voice was cold and flat.

Gu Xian'er glanced at the Elders who were silent, and continued, "It seems that the three Elders should have seen it too."

The identity of Zi Yang Heavenly King was the Candidate disciple of the True Immortal Academy. Behind him was the Immortal Great Sect, Purple Mansion.

The three Elders were afraid of this and did not want to talk about it, which was normal. Even Gu Xian'er was surprised just now, wondering if Heavenly King Zi Yang was wronged.

But thinking about it carefully, she also guessed that it might be an ancient freak who did it. In addition, the other party also deliberately avoided her at that time.

Thinking of Zi Yang Heavenly King's attitude toward pursuing her at that time, Gu Xian'er also figured it out at this time.

"Why did Zi Yang Heavenly King kidnap Qing Xiao Yi?" Gu Xian'er couldn't figure it out, but she had already said it.

The three Elders looked at each other with fearful eyes and did not talk much. There was no need to say much about the powerful mystery of Purple mansion.

And this time, there was an old monster from an extremely ancient generation in the Purple Mansion. He was very optimistic about Zi Yang Heavenly King in the True Immortal Academy and intended to protect him.

That old monster was by no means anywhere comparable to their supreme realm.

It was rumored that his existence had suffered self-destruction after the failure of enlightenment, but he could return to the peak at any time, and his strength was unfathomable.

Although they doubted Zi Yang Heavenly King, they did not dare to talk about it. They didn't even dare to think deeply about his intentions. There was no grievance and no hatred, so why would he kidnap Qing Xiao Yi?

After all, there was no Candidate Disciple whose background was simple, and its background should not be underestimated.

"Senior Sister Xian'er, what should I do?" Qing Feng's face turned pale, but he was not stupid at all. Hearing what Gu Xian'er said, coupled with the change in the attitude of several elders, shouldn't someone explain a little?

Zi Yang Heavenly King, that was an ancient freak who was backed by Purple Mansion! It was not just his background that was monstrous, his strength was also unfathomable.

He and Qing Xiao Yi were completely powerless, just because of their aptitude and because they were favored by several elders, if they offend Zi Yang Heavenly King because of this? Wouldn't they offend the Purple Mansion behind him?

Was it worth it?

"I..." Gu Xian'er was also stunned. In her mind, she quickly thought about Zi Yang Heavenly King's intentions.

Why did he kidnap Qing Xiao Yi?

Could it be the same as the last time, Qing Xiao Yi was taken away first, arranged for a game, and finally released after taking credit, claiming that he found it?

Was it only to gain her favor? This was not very likely.

"It should be the origin of Xiao Yi's Immortal body. When did Heavenly King Zi Yang join forces with the inheritor of demonic art?"

Gu Xian'er's expression was a little heavy. It wasn't that she didn't want to help Qing Feng. But if she was the only one, it was obviously not enough to face the forces behind Zi Yang Heavenly King.

The Ancient Immortal Gu Family would not listen to her advice.

Moreover, the three Elders in front of them were all human beings. Their eyes were empty, and they were a little reluctant to take care of them and wanted to stay out of it.

The most important thing was that she couldn't be sure whether Zi Yang Heavenly King was connected with the inheritor of demonic art. If there was, she could take this opportunity to inform all parties.

After all, there were too many excuses to kidnap Qing Xiao Yi. As long as Heavenly King Zi Yang bites the bait and refuses to admit it, what could she do?

"Senior Sister Xian'er, please save Xiao Yi." Qing Feng's face turned pale, and he hurriedly pleaded, saying he took out the Heavenly Bottle, "As long as you Elders can save Xiao Yi, I am willing to give this bottle with both hands."

Although the Heavenly Bottle was indeed precious, the Elders were not stupid.

The Elder who saved Qing Feng with the Rank Nine Resurrection Pill before waved his hand in pain and said, "We will find a way to do this."

"Qing Xiao Yi will definitely be saved, but it still needs to be considered in the long run."

Hearing the perfunctory in their words, Qing Feng was even more desperate, and could only look at Gu Xian'er for help.

"I'll do my best to help you." She nodded slightly, but couldn't promise anything.

"Senior Sister Xian'er, thank you. I know you must have a way, the young master Changge loves you so much if you say something to the young master Changge..."

At this time, Qing Feng felt as if he had grabbed a life-saving straw, and couldn't help saying eagerly, seeing hope in Gu Xian'er.

In the younger generation, if there was anyone else who could help him, it was definitely Gu Changge! There was no doubt about that.

"How can Gu Changge love me?"

Hearing this, Gu Xian'er froze suddenly with a cold expression and then asked back subconsciously.

"Young Master Changge is so kind to you, when Zi Yang Heavenly King wanted to get close to you, he was beaten by Young Master Changge..."

When Qing Feng heard the words, he thought that Gu Xian'er was not happy, and quickly explained.

"Stop talking." Gu Xian'er reacted and quickly interrupted him with a little embarrassed expression and angrily said, "You are not allowed to say such things in the future."

"Oh? Not allowed to say anything?"

However, at this moment, a slightly surprised young man's voice suddenly sounded outside the courtyard.

Gu Xian'er was taken aback.

She saw Gu Changge rushing to this place with a group of followers, followed by the Qinglong King who was flattering and leading the way.

"Young Master Changge."

"When did you come?"

The three Elders were also surprised. As the cultivators in the Supreme Being, they didn't even realize when Gu Changge came here.

"It's just a little trick."

Gu Changge seemed to know why they were shocked, waved a simple divine weapon in his hand, and laughed.

Chapter 304-1: Warm-hearted Gu Changge, Dont bully the poor girl or else I'll bully you for the rest of your life (1)

Outside the courtyard, Gu Changge walked slowly, with a tall body, a handsome face, and a warm smile, giving people a sense of otherworldliness followed by a spring breeze.

The followers behind him were not simple, and they were from all kinds of races. There were ancient royal families with lightning flashing all over their bodies, as well as ancient people with golden horns, all of which were powerful and surging, and their aura was monstrous.

The leader of the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom and others who led the way couldn't help but turn a little pale, and they were very nervous and frightened. This was the first time they felt the terrifying power of the best person from the younger generation.

Even walking beside Gu Changge, he felt tense all over his body and it was difficult for him to relax. You must know that he was the ruler of an ancient kingdom!

"Humph." Gu Xian'er glanced at Gu Changge and let out a hum from her nose.

She simply ignored him without answering Gu Changge's question.

"Young Master Changge suddenly came here, is it for Qing Xiao Yi?" Soon, the three Elders also reacted with different expressions.

"Great, it's young master Changge..." At this moment, Qing Feng was also extremely excited, as if seeing the last hope for saving the people.

Glancing at the ancient weapon on Gu Changge, Granny Yinhua nodded suddenly and then asked curiously.

"Young Master Changge came while hiding his aura, is he worried that people will notice?"

This ancient weapon had the function of concealing aura. They didn't perceive it carefully just now, so they didn't notice Gu Changge's arrival. It was just that a few people couldn't figure out why Gu Changge was holding an ancient weapon that would conceal his aura while coming here.

Was it because he was afraid that people would know his trail?

"No, I'm here for this girl." Gu Changge looked at Gu Xian'er, who had a cold expression and didn't want to pay attention to him at all, and smiled slightly, "I was thinking of giving her a surprise, but I didn't expect to hear her speak ill of me behind my back."

"You are talking nonsense!" Hearing this, Gu Xian'er stared at him angrily, her teeth itching with hatred, when did she say bad things about Gu Changge behind his back?

He framed her as soon as they met!

"Then who was talking about not mentioning me just now?" Gu Changge smiled nonchalantly.

However, Gu Xian'er was embarrassed in her heart, so she could only maintain a cold, frosty expression on her face, without saying a word. She really didn't expect Gu Changge to hear what she said just now. What did it mean to want to surprise herself?

It was obvious that he planned to sneak over to scare her and find another excuse to bully her along the way. This guy Gu Changge really had a vicious and hateful mind.

"What do the Elders think my intention is? Let's listen to the results you got first, and then discuss it?"

Gu Changge ignored Gu Xian'er's cold eyes that wanted to poke a few holes in his back.

He walked towards the three Elders on his own and asked with a smile. The expressions of the Elders were slightly suffocated, and at this time they couldn't help but take a step back.

Facing Gu Changge, they didn't dare to be as casual as they were while facing Gu Xian'er.

"It seems that Young Master Changge has heard what happened just now?"

Granny Yinhua took a deep breath, and her expression was somewhat helpless.

Before this matter was finalized, it was indeed difficult for them to blame Zi Yang Heavenly King. Although they were in the Supreme Realm but in front of Zi Yang Heavenly King, whose future achievements were destined to far exceed other geniuses, they didn't have much confidence.

The most important thing was the Purple Mansion, and they couldn't afford to provoke that Immortal Sect. To put it bluntly, no matter how talented Qing Xiao Yi was, even if she grew up, it was impossible for her to compete with Purple Mansion.

Not to mention that she hadn't grown up yet. She had no power or background behind her, who would protect her from death because of such an uncertain factor?

As for the abduction of Qing Xiao Yi, to assert that Zi Yang Heavenly King was related to the inheritor of demonic art was too arbitrary, and there was no evidence.

Once this kind of thing was said, it was nothing more than provoking others for no reason.

"Well, it seems that I came a little in time, and just overheard a little." Gu Changge smiled and said, "It seems that I didn't miss anything."

The three Elders looked at each other after hearing the words, and their expressions were even more bitter and helpless.

They were all human beings. Gu Changge said it in a timely manner. It must be that he had completely listened to the story and the ins and outs of the incident in the dark just now.

At this time, what else could they explain?

"Young Master Changge is so smart, we'll just say some things outright. We really do not possess more than enough strength in this kind of thing, and we don't dare to intervene in it."

"It's not that we don't want to care." An elder said with a wry smile and naturally wished that he would be able to rescue Qing Xiao Yi.

After all, he used a Rank Nine Resurrection Pill to save Qing Feng just now. He also hoped that Qing Xiao Yi would be grateful to him so that he could be her teacher. Otherwise, everything would be in vain, and his flesh would hurt to death.

Gu Changge smiled when he heard these words, nodded, and said,

"I've heard this girl Xian'er say about the kidnapping of Qing Xiao Yi. As their Senior sister, she is responsible for her ineffective supervision. As her Elder brother, I am naturally inseparable from this matter. Of course, since the Elders have already presumed who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi, you can leave the rest to me."

"How should I say this? I think the Elders should be very clear, and there is no need for Changege to remind again, right?"

"Young Master Changege, don't worry, we know what to say."

Hearing this, the expressions of the three Elders changed, and in a trance, they seemed to see a scene where the ocean was flowing and the world turned upside down.

They nodded hurriedly, knowing that Gu Changge really planned to intervene. With his status, he naturally didn't need to be so afraid of Zi Yang Heavenly King as they were.

Before, they had also heard that there was a lot of contradiction between Gu Changge and Zi Yang Heavenly King. Now that such a good opportunity was in front of him, how could Gu Changge let it go so easily?

This made them sigh that it was because of Gu Xian'er that Gu Changge had a conflict with Zi Yang Heavenly King. Now, was it also because of Gu Xian'er?

This Elder brother was really enviable to her! At this moment, Gu Xian'er stared at Gu Changge with a certain stunned expression on her face.

Gu Changge agreed this fast? That's not his style. Shouldn't he resign first? This made Gu Xian'er wonder if it was the Gu Changge's conspiracy.

Because of her, Gu Changge already had two conflicts with Zi Yang Heavenly King. In the end, he brought a group of followers, surrounded Zi Yang Heavenly King, and gave him a severe lesson, which made him lose face, and since then he had been unable to lift his head in front of the disciples.

Speaking of which, without her, there should not be any contradiction between Gu Changge and Zi Yang Heavenly king. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel a surging warmth in her heart. Although Gu Changge always liked to bully her, she had never been bullied by others, and he would not let her suffer any grievances.

"The conflicts between this Gu Changge and Zi Yang Heavenly King have been inseparable from me these few times. No wonder Qing Feng said just now that Gu Changge loves me so much. From the outsider's point of view, he sure does."

"But who saw him when he bullied me..." Gu Xian'er hummed softly in her heart.

"That's great, thank you, Young Master Changege."

Seeing Gu Changge agreeing so readily, Qing Feng was overjoyed and said with gratitude. Before that, he had always thought that he and Gu Changge were not from the same world, and even if he had helped them, it was just for a moment of pity.

At a time like this, he wouldn't take action at all to help protect such weak siblings. But he didn't expect that Gu Changge would really agree without any hesitation.

"Young Master Changge is really a warm-hearted person! I was prejudiced against him before." Qing Feng felt a little ashamed.

Then, he thanked Gu Xian'er again.

"Thank you, Senior Sister Xian'er." Qing Feng also knew that Gu Xian'er accounted for a lot of it.

Gu Xian'er nodded slightly, "Don't worry. Gu Changge never reneges on what he promised."

Gu Changge couldn't help laughing, "When did you know me so well?"

Gu Xian'er rolled her eyes at him and said nothing.

"Young Master Changge, this is the Heavenly Bottle. I can't repay you for your kindness, I can only..."

Thinking of this, although Qing Feng was reluctant, he still took the initiative to hand over the Heavenly Bottle in his hand to Gu Changge.

Now, his body has been secretly improved by the Heavenly Bottle, and he no longer needed to hide everywhere like before.

He could also cultivate like a true genius. The Heavenly Bottle was not as useful as it used to be. Although it was precious, it was not more important than his sister.

Several Elders watched this scene, and although their eyes were hot, they did not dare to say anything more. This was Qing Feng's voluntary action, and no one forced him.

Chapter 304-2: Warm-hearted Gu Changge, Dont bully the poor girl or else I'll bully you for the rest of your life (2)

"Is this your Heavenly Bottle? But do you think I need something like this?"

Gu Changge took a look, smiled casually. He didn't care, and handed it to Qing Feng and said, "This kind of thing is actually optional for me, but for you, it should be more useful."

Qing Feng was also stunned for a moment, but he didn't expect Gu Changge, to be dismissive of such a precious Heavenly Bottle. Looking at this scene, not only the three Elders were stunned, but even Gu Xian'er was also very surprised.

When was Gu Changge so kind? Don't get paid for doing good deeds? Would he leave the treasure alone?

Qing Feng took a deep breath,

"Young Master Changge, you must accept it, otherwise I don't know how to thank you. When you were in front of the mountain gate last time, you helped us, siblings. We haven't had time to repay you for this kindness."

"Now that Xiao Yi has been kidnapped, if it wasn't for you, I'm afraid no one would save her."

"Furthermore, many people now know that the Heavenly Bottle is in my hands. Does Young Master Changge think I can keep this precious thing? There will definitely be many cultivators who want to snatch it, maybe I will die."

Qing Feng replied and explained. He was very conscious and rational, and now the Heavenly Bottle was in his hands, it was a hot potato, and it would lead to killing at any time.

But for Gu Changge, it was different. Would anyone dare to snatch it?

Even if those Supreme beings knew that Gu Changge had the Heavenly Bottle on him, no one would dare to think about it.

"Oh, so I've saved your life again?" Gu Changge smiled casually, naturally didn't say anything more at this time, and took the Heavenly Bottle.

Early on, he had said that Qing Feng would take the initiative to hand over the Heavenly Bottle to him, and he didn't need to think of a way to snatch it.

All of this was naturally within his expectations, and he had long expected such a day.

"This..." Qing Feng touched his nose in embarrassment.

Having said that, why did it feel weird like Gu Changge not only accepted his fetish but he also owed Gu Changge a favor?

Gu Changge waved his hand and said, "You don't have to worry about Qing Xiao Yi. Presumably, the three Elders brought her soul lamp when they came here, isn't that right?"

Granny Yinhua nodded, waved her sleeves, and in the void in front of her, a bright and shining life lamp suddenly appeared. The fluctuations above were very stable, indicating that now Qing Xiao Yi was safe and had not been in any danger.

Seeing this, Qing Feng was also relieved.

"With this life lamp, things are much easier to handle. As long as I get close to where Qing Xiao Yi is, I can sense her location with a secret method."

Gu Changge smiled.

"That's great!" Qing Feng was very excited.

"I will have to trouble the Elders regarding the matter concerning Zi Yang Heavenly King's actions."

Gu Changge said this, and Granny Yinhua and others looked a little helpless. At this time, what they actually wanted to do most was to not help any of them, and neither offend them.

But Gu Changge had already said this, and he could guarantee to find Qing Xiao Yi. Could they still refuse?

"Don't worry, Young Master Changge, we will act impartially and will not take sides. What we see today will be passed back to the academy." The three Elders immediately assured him.

"Then I'm relieved." Gu Changge smiled slightly.

Afterward, the three Elders did not say much, and left directly, using their Supreme means.

They would soon be able to pass on everything that happened here back to the academy, and it was not their concern about how the decision would be made at that time.

"Spread words about the matter of Zi Yang Heavenly King kidnapping Qing Xiao Yi."

Gu Changge narrowed his eyes when he saw this and instructed the followers behind him.

At this time, Zi Yang Heavenly King was not in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom, so he was very relieved about this.

Because Yin Mei was now in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom, she was closely watching the actions of many geniuses there, and helping him monitor Ying Shuang's whereabouts and movements.

Zi Yang Heavenly King was still following Su Qingge's trail now, but Gu Changge planned to give him a big surprise when he returned.

"Yes, Master!"

Soon, a group of his followers left, each with a memory stone in their hands. As early as just now, they listened to Gu Changge's instructions and recorded everything that happened here.

After all, that was a clue that several Elders personally discovered.

If Gu Changge went out without any evidence, it was very likely that people would think that he was framing Zi Yang Heavenly King... Of course, he was indeed framing Zi Yang.

Even if the Elders didn't want to make this matter public, it was impossible.

According to the words of the three Elders, even if Heavenly King Zi Yang wanted to clear his suspicions, there would be no way.

Soon, Qing Feng also left with interest.

In the courtyard, only Gu Changge and Gu Xian'er were left.

Gu Xian'er glanced at Gu Changge with a calm expression, and suddenly became a little flustered, but her face still maintained a cold and calm look.

"Don't pretend in front of me, you have nothing to do with the fluttering of immortal spirits at all." Gu Changge smiled casually, breaking the silence between the two of them.

"I didn't pretend... What are you laughing at?" Gu Xian'er glared at him angrily.

Only when she was in front of Gu Changge could she not be as calm as usual, and her mood was disturbed by him every time.

"I am laughing at you because you are quite capable of causing trouble. I expected you to be more peaceful and less troublesome for me."

Gu Changge found a stone bench and sat down, picked up the teacup on it, and started drinking.

"I don't want you to care..." Gu Xian'er had a look of disgust on her face, and then after seeing his actions, her small face that was as delicate and flawless as white porcelain became embarrassed, "Hurry up and put down the teacup, it's for me to drink tea."

"No wonder it's so hard to drink." Gu Changge calmly put down the teacup he took a sip from, "Have you been angry recently?"

"You're just on fire. I think you just want to drink the tea I drank!"

Gu Xian'er snorted, her eyes were cold, and even her words were mixed with icy slag. It was cold and pressing, but she was even more ashamed and angry.

After all, Gu Changge actually drank at the place where she drank. And he was still disgusted with unpleasant drinking?

"Unpleasant." Gu Changge shook his head and repeated it with a calm expression.

"It's cheap and good." Gu Xian'er looked as cold as ice, and with a snort, she drew her sword, "Go away, don't sit on my chair."

Gu Changge couldn't help laughing, "You won't even let me sit on the chair, so you called me all the way over, are you really thinking of sending me empty-handed?"

"Gu Xian'er, do you really think I'm that cheap? The last time you took advantage of me, I didn't even ask you to settle the account."

Hearing this, Gu Xian'er finally couldn't hold back, and she waved her jade fist angrily, "Gu Changge, why are you so shameless? I'm ashamed to say, it was you who took advantage of me."

"Oh? What kind of advantage did I take to solve troubles for you every day? Do you think I don't have enough things to do?" Gu Changge spoke calmly, suddenly got up, pressed step by step, and approached her.

Boom!!

Gu Xian'er felt a terrifying pressure swept over, like a vast and surging galaxy hanging down. For a while, she didn't dare to move, so she could only stare blankly at Gu Changge coming over.

"I don't care, my trouble is your trouble anyway!"

"Wow wow... what are you doing..." Gu Changge smiled and pinched her nose, "What do you think I want to do?"

"Ahhh... I'm going to fight with you!" Gu Xian'er was in a hurry and felt aggrieved in her heart.

She was being wronged. But if she really attacked, she wouldn't be able to beat Gu Changge, and in the end, she would have to be beaten by his palm.

"Gu Changge, I told you not to bully the poor girl..."

"Then I will bully you for the rest of my life." Gu Changge interrupted her with a smile, seeing that she was going to run wild, holding a sword in her hand to slash him.

His figure fluttered backward, and in an instant, it appeared on the eaves in the distance, and once again, it was like a frightening leaf, and no trace could be seen.

Gu Xian'er angrily watched Gu Changge disappear, and in the end, she could only go mad at her own courtyard.

"I knew that Gu Changge must have no good intentions. Who wants you to bully someone for their whole life..." She couldn't help muttering, and finally hummed from her nose, "Hmph, it looks good."

Chapter 305-1: You have been carrying the blame for so long, but you are still very unhappy, Let me help you get rid of it (1)

The news of Zi Yang Heavenly King kidnapping Qing Xiao Yi soon spread through the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom, and even spread to the rest of the trial grounds, like an earthquake, causing an uproar.

Geniuses and the cultivators who heard the news were shocked and couldn't believe it.

Because who would dare to talk nonsense about such a thing?

Without any evidence, there was no doubt that he was framed. After all, Heavenly King Zi Yang was not an ordinary person. He was a Candidate Disciple of the True Immortal Academy, once the strongest in the Upper Realm, an ancient freak from Purple Mansion.

Spreading rumors like this was tantamount to offending him to death. After offending Zi Yang Heavenly King, could ordinary people still have a way to survive?

But soon, the memory stones of the Elders making their investigations emerged, and circulated among the major markets and shops, attracting many geniuses to snatch it first.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see if the memory stone was fake. So when the records were circulated, the whole place became quiet and dead. Whether it was the young geniuses or the other cultivators who joined in the fun, they couldn't help but shiver with chills on their backs.

As long as they knew a little about this matter, they would discover that it was almost an unchangeable fact. The mysterious man who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi at the beginning obviously had a premeditated plan.

If it wasn't for Qing Feng's possession of the divine artifact of the Heavenly Bottle, he would have been smashed to pieces under the palm of his hand, and his body and spirit would have been destroyed.

With such a thing as an expression, who could have imagined it, it could only be said that it was against the sky!

And it was because of the existence of the Heavenly Bottle that people finally found clues, and with the help from the divine power of the Heavenly Bottle, the situation from that time was reshaped.

After all, besides Zi Yang Heavenly King, who else could use the power of Purple Aura? An existence with such a talent could not be an unknown person.

Not to mention that the power of Purple Aura was extremely rare, even in eternity, it was difficult to find one. Over the years, only Zi Yang Heavenly King had possessed this kind of talent.

The sensation caused by this news was too great.

"Zi Yang Heavenly King kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi?"

Yue Mingkong's beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, she instantly concluded that this kind of thing could not be done by Zi Yang Heavenly King, he was just thrown out of the pot again.

As for who was going to frame him. Besides her fiancé, who else had such means?

"Does this Zi Yang Heavenly King have any connection with the inheritor of demonic art? Qing Xiao Yi? I remember that she seems to have some kind of divine body?"

Wang Ziji glanced at Yue Mingkong and couldn't help muttering.

The two of them were divided into a team, and they both disliked each other.

Wang Ziji, who was a transmigrator, couldn't see through the moon and the sky. And Yue Mingkong as a regressor had no memory of Wang Ziji.

The only common topic between the two of them was when they talked about Gu Changge, Wang Ziji always liked to mention a few words, and Gu Changge still owed her a favor.

Then Yue Mingkong would lightly reply saying Gu Changge would never repay the favor he owed based on his ability. As a result, the hatred between the two was getting deeper and deeper.

Yue Mingkong said that Wang Ziji was just a chess piece used by Gu Changge and could be discarded at will. Wang Ziji hated her, saying that she was lying.

In such a day-to-day life, many of the arrogant women who chose to follow them were miserable.

"Could it be that Heavenly King Zi Yang has a connection with the inheritor of demonic art, and Ying Shuang found him secretly?"

"No wonder I heard that the inheritor of demonic art recently appeared in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom. So that was the reason."

Prince Sheng was on the four spirit chariots, his eyes were as bright as heavenly knives, his aura was bright with the runes flashing, his body was tall and upright, and he had a heart-breaking bearing.

"Amitabha, this time, the responsibility of subduing demons, let the little monk proceed with Prince Sheng."

Jin Chan Buddhist was riding a golden-winged bird, the Buddha's light was shining, and the treasure looked solemn and authentic. His previous golden nine-headed lion mount did not leave with him this time but stayed in the True Immortal Academy.

There were also many geniuses behind the two of them.

Whether it was Prince Sheng or the Golden Buddha Jin Chan, they all wanted to find the inheritor of the demonic art. One wanted to wash away the shame of Heavenly Emperor Mountain, and the other wanted to eliminate the devil and defend the world.

In the major ancient kingdoms, many geniuses were discussing this matter, and they were extremely shocked, and their minds could not calm down for a while.

"No one would have thought that Qing Feng actually possessed the Heavenly Bottle, with such a profound blessing, he really should not die!"

"Yeah, I guess Zi Yang didn't expect such a thing when he attacked at that time, and let that guy survive."

"I heard that this incident disturbed young master Changge. He rushed to the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom overnight, and he didn't even care about the affairs in the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom."

"After all, Gu Xian'er is there, it's normal for young master Changge to rush over. I heard that if it wasn't for him rushing over, the Elders would not be ready to make the matter public..."

"After all, it involves the matter of Heavenly King Zi Yang, and it was normal for the Elders to be apprehensive."

"Thanks to the young master Changge, we also know about this, otherwise we might have been kept in the dark."

Some geniuses sighed, in any case, this matter was confirmed by the Elders, even if Zi Yang Heavenly King wanted to deny it at this time, it would be useless.

Many geniuses had noticed that Zi Yang Heavenly King had not been in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom for this period of time, claiming that he was going to track the inheritor of demonic art.

But who would have thought that this was just a plan for him to get out of his shell. In the end, he went to the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom and kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi, who possessed an Immortal body?

As for why Zi Yang Heavenly King wanted to kidnap Qing Xiao Yi?

There were many speculations, the most shocking of which was that the most disturbing thing was that Zi Yang Heavenly King was actually related to the inheritor of demonic art, or they are secretly working together.

He kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi just to help the inheritor of demonic art collect her origin.

Of course, there was another way of saying that Zi Yang Heavenly King was actually trying to avenge Gu Changge's humiliation. Because in front of the Elders of True Immortal Academy, Gu Changge had sworn that he would take care of Qing Xiao Yi and Qing Feng.

Now that Qing Xiao Yi had an accident, how would Gu Changge explain to the Elders?

What he said that day wouldn't end up hitting him in the face?

Many geniuses guessed that Zi Yang Heavenly King might have this purpose.

In short, there were all kinds of rumors and sayings, but there was not a single one that suspected that Zi Yang had been framed. Even the disciples of Purple Mansion were shocked for a while. They couldn't believe the result yet they couldn't explain it.

If the rumors were false, why hadn't Zi Yang Heavenly King come out to justify it?

Zi Yang was the contemporary representative of Purple Mansion.

With a plain gauze mask, purple hair like silk, which could even reflect light.

She frowned and planned to use the communication talisman to inform Zi Yang Heavenly King, but she was not sure whether Zi Yang Heavenly King was wrong.

It was just that after the communication passed, it was like a rock sinking into the sea, and there was no movement. This made her feel uneasy in her heart. Could it be true that Zi Yang Heavenly King is hiding in a corner at the moment?

The Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom.

In the mansion.

The Six Crowned King, who was meditating on the bluestone, opened his eyes and heard the report of the subordinate next to him, and he couldn't help but exclaim deeply.

"As expected of Gu Changge, he discovered the truth so quickly."

He was a little worried at first, whether he overestimated Gu Changge, worried that he would be kept in the dark.

But he didn't expect it to be so soon, Gu Changge already knew the truth. Although this process relied on the Heavenly Bottle, and there was a bit of Luck, it was enough to prove Gu Changge's ability.

This did not disappoint the Six Crown King.

"My lord, did you already know that it was done by Zi Yang Heavenly King?" Hearing the words of the Six Crown King, the subordinate next to him asked in shock.

For the Six Crown King, he had great admiration and reverence, and usually, he would never doubt his words.

He didn't expect that when the outside world was agitated by this news, the Six Crown King acted as if he knew for a long time.

"Of course, I know that." The Six Crown King smiled, very confident and indifferent, but did not explain much.

"As expected of my lord!" The subordinate had reverence in his eyes, and he didn't doubt the truth of the words of the Six Crown King.

In his heart, the words of the Six Crown King were almost the same as the rules of law! Then, the subordinate returned, and soon the news was passed on from his mouth.

Chapter 305-2: You have been carrying the blame for so long, but you are still very unhappy, Let me help you get rid of it (2)

From the very beginning, the Six Crown King actually knew that Heavenly King Zi Yang was the one who kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi, even earlier than Gu Changge!

This news soon caused a sensation in the entire Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom. Now that Zi Yang was not there, Jun Yao, the Six Crown king, was the backbone of many geniuses of the True Immortal Academy.

Not to mention that the power of the Six Crown King was far more terrifying than Zi Yang Heavenly King. As soon as he said this, it caused a huge uproar.

"He knew it even earlier than Young Master Changge?"

"How is that possible? Then why didn't he say it before, was he pretending to be mysterious, or did he have another purpose?"

Many geniuses guessed around, but they did not doubt the truth of the Six Crown King's words. Instead, they started thinking about all kinds of possibilities. Could it be that the Six Crown King had been wary of Zi Yang Heavenly King for a long time?

Or did the Six Crown King know something? Had he always been wary of Zi Yang Heavenly King's actions?

In short, all kinds of rumors had spread, and the matter of Zi Yang Heavenly King kidnapping Qing Xiao Yi had become a common matter.

And because of this, Gu Changge led many followers, arriving all the way from the Ancient Qinglong Kingdom to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom.

The gazes of many geniuses also gathered here. Even Yue Mingkong, Wang Ziji, Prince Sheng and others who seemed to be indistinguishable from the world paid attention.

Boom!

Above the sky, the rainbows were bright and splendid, reflecting in all directions.

The cultivators were arriving from all directions, flying through the clouds and mist, and many geniuses rode various weapons and mounts as they rushed to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom.

They all heard that Gu Changge had come here and planned to join in the fun and wanted to know why Zi Yang Heavenly King would kidnap Qing Xiao Yi.

He wouldn't be related to the inheritor of demonic art, right?

For a time, the situation of the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom changed and it attracted a lot of attention.

The streets became lively with cultivators, and the geniuses of all races gathered here, which was extremely lively. It could be seen that many ancient creatures with strong aura were reduced to mounts.

A tall young man with burning hair was walking here. It was Ying Shuang.

"Zi Yang Heavenly King originally went to kidnap Qing Xiao Yi... He did not chase after Gu Changge. Just why would he do it?"

Hearing a lot of news nearby, Ying Shuang was a little puzzled. As the one shouldering the blame of the inheritor of demonic art, he paid special attention to this kind of thing.

In the end, after thinking about it, he couldn't understand why Zi Yang Heavenly King would do this. However, if he was related to the inheritor of demonic art, and was also related to Gu Changge, the real inheritor of demonic art, it had nothing to do with him being the culprit.

"Sooner or later, everything that Gu Changge has done will be made public to the world, and everything he has framed against me will be returned in full!"

Thinking of this, Ying Shuang tightly clenched his fists, hatred flashed in his eyes, and was in the end deeply hidden by him.

The person he hated the most was undoubtedly Gu Changge!

"I still have something to do today. I wonder why Yin Mei invited me to the tea house? Could it be because of these days?"

Soon, Ying Shuang put this matter behind him, he couldn't help showing a little smile and strode away to a tea house. Because there were more important things waiting for him.

Under his stalking, Yin Mei finally did not drive him away when she saw him like before.

Although she also looked impatient and disgusted with him, Ying Shuang felt that this was progress. One day, he would impress Yin Mei.

For example, today's situation was a further manifestation of his familiar relationship with Yin Mei. And soon, Ying Shuang also arrived at the tea house.

On the second floor by the window.

A woman dressed in white clothes was supporting her chin with her little white hands, looking out the window, as if she had something on her mind. She was looking beautiful, and this beauty had charm, but it was more of a flawless, beautiful figure, and her skin was shimmering and shining, which was extremely moving.

"Yin Mei." Ying Shuang couldn't help but speak, a little excited, he calmed himself down, but he couldn't.

Because Yin Mei was way too beautiful. When he was a horse-feeder before, he could only look at her secretly.

How could he look at her in an upright manner like now?

"You came?" Yin Mei frowned and said lightly, "Do you know what I'm looking for?"

"This..." Ying Shuang was stunned for a while, but did not expect Yin Mei to be so straightforward. As soon as she said that, he must have shook his head at this time, "I don't know."

"Yes?" Yin Mei looked at his expression, which was a little intriguing, and then took a small drink on her own.

"But I know what you're interested in." Ying Shuang also didn't know the purpose of Yin Mei's meeting with him, but guessed that it was probably a threat warning him to stay away from her in the future.

So at this time, Ying Shuang saw that she was silent, but she took the initiative to speak, intending to mention something.

"Oh? What's the matter?" Yin Mei looked at him with a slightly different expression.

"The thing about the inheritor of demonic art." Ying Shuang replied that he planned to take advantage of today's rare opportunity to tell Yin Mei about this.

Otherwise, he didn't know if there would be such an opportunity in the future.

"The thing about the inheritor of demonic art?" Yin Mei's expression changed slightly, but she didn't seem very shocked, and asked instead, "How much do you know about this?"

"I know more than you do." Ying Shuang enjoyed Yin Mei's face-to-face gaze, and said with a smile, "I even know who is the real inheritor of demonic art, but you may not believe it if I say it."

"However, for your safety, I've decided to speak up. Believe it or not, it's up to you. It's impossible for me to harm you anyway."

Yin Mei snorted and said lightly, "Then you can say it."

Ying Shuang smiled indifferently, almost word for word, "The inheritor of demonic art... is actually Gu Changge."

As soon as he finished speaking, he planned to see a look of surprise or anger, anger, and disbelief on Yin Mei's face. She might even kick him out for this.

But what surprised him was that Yin Mei was very calm. There was even no turbulence, and it was not surprising at all.

"Aren't you shocked? Or don't you believe it?" Ying Shuang was a little shocked and surprised, and felt that Yin Mei's performance was too extraordinary.

Logically, shouldn't she be shocked and disbelieving? Why was she calmer than him?

"I am not shocked because I know." Yin Mei nodded, but was very calm.

"What... you know?" Ying Shuang was stunned when he heard these words, and suddenly there was a terrifying cold air that shot up from his spine to the sky.

Although he was obsessed with Yin Mei, he was not stupid at all.

"Then why did you invite me here?" Ying Shuang forced his voice to calm down, but he couldn't help but tremble.

"Because I was looking for you." At this time, another voice with a faint smile sounded behind Ying Shuang.

At this moment, his skull almost burst open, and his limbs were cold, like falling into an ice cellar. He didn't even dare to turn his head to look.

"Master, you are here?" Yin Mei smiled and hurriedly got up to greet him.

Hearing this, Ying Shuang didn't understand why but his face changed drastically, and he lost all of his blood in an instant. The whole person was like a clay sculpture, unable to even move.

The indifferent self-confidence just now disintegrated in an instant, and an indescribable fear enveloped him in an instant.

It turned out that from beginning to end, Yin Mei was Gu Changge's person. He was the only one who was so stupid that he had been kept in the dark without knowing it.

"Should I call you Ying Shuang? Or horse-feeder? Or should I call you my scapegoat?"

Gu Changge walked over on his own, walked past the stiff Ying Shuang and sat down, picked up the steaming teacup on the table, took a sip, and asked with interest.

"You..."

"You know everything?"

Ying Shuang's voice was trembling, although he deliberately calmed himself down, the terror swept over him, making his calves spin.

"Yes, I know everything. It's been that way since the beginning."

Gu Changge smiled lightly, "I feel sorry for letting you carry the blame for so long. I'll help you out today."

What he said was very simple, he even took the teacup to his lips and blew the mist on it. But Ying Shuang's whole body was dumbfounded, his body became icy cold, with unparalleled fear and trembling.

After all, no matter how much he pretended, he was just a lucky horse feeder. In such a situation, in the end, what else could he do but fear?

"Gu Changge, I will fight with you!"

Hearing that Gu Changge was going to deal with him, Ying Shuang no longer held back to wait for death, gritted his teeth and shouted angrily.

His hatred, murderousness, and anger that had accumulated over this period of time all erupted at once.

In his eyes, a terrifying phantom erupted, followed by colorful rays of light rushing into the sky, the power of the Emperor Ying's bloodline was stimulated, as if he had recovered.

Chapter 306-1: The two of you have a vicious plan, I can solve him without doing it myself (1)

Buzz!!

This was a surging power, vast and amazing, even far beyond the strength that Ying Shuang usually displayed.

From within the blood, an ancient and heavy power was being revived.

With the five-colored glow in his eyes, a terrifying phantom condensed behind him, and there seemed to be an unparalleled Emperor standing there, swallowing the mountains and rivers, and was unmatched in all ages.

The entire teahouse trembled as if it was about to burst open. At this moment, his whole body seemed to be on fire, and even his hair was dazzling, his eyes were like swords from the sky, clanging loudly!

"I was just waiting for you to make a move." Seeing this, Gu Changge smiled unsurprisingly and calmly placed down the teacup in his hand.

Seeing this, Yin Mei behind him instantly understood what Gu Changge meant.

Puff!

She took a step forward, and immediately raised her jade hand, one after another dazzling radiance appeared and turned into a waterfall falling toward Ying Shuang.

It looked extremely splendid, with brilliance soaring to the sky, visible in all directions. It was just that this move was not very powerful, and it broke apart before it got close to Ying Shuang.

Ying Shuang's control of his own power was not as simple as it used to be. With just a wave of his hand, he resisted Yin Mei's attack and made his Yin Mei fly backward.

Then her white dress was stained with blood and she fell out of the teahouse.

"This..." Ying Shuang was a little stunned. He didn't expect that Yin Mei wouldn't even try to resist, and wouldn't even withstand a casual blow.

Many geniuses and cultivators outside were still shocked at why a shocking aura suddenly erupted here and they suddenly saw a figure flying out of it, spitting blood and falling down.

Before they could react, they saw a terrifying aura that erupted from the teahouse, and many buildings exploded into ashes.

"That is..."

"Yin Mei Heavenly Maiden from the Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox Clan!"

A genius had sharp eyes, and immediately recognized Yin Mei's figure, and was extremely shocked.

"What happened? Why did Yin Mei Heavenly Maiden suddenly get injured and fall down? Was she fighting someone just now?"

Many geniuses were shocked. At this time, who would suddenly fight against Yin Mei?

"What happened to Yin Mei Heavenly Maiden? Look how pale and flustered she is..."

When geniuses noticed Yin Mei's pale and bloodless face, he couldn't help feeling pity in his heart. However, he quickly realized that it should be the unique charm of the Nine-tailed Heavenly Fox Clan.

When their lives were in danger, they would take the initiative to reveal them, which could be regarded as their unique life-saving method. This could only show that Heavenly Maiden Yin Mei had reached the point of life and death.

"Damn, even someone as beautiful as Heavenly Maiden Yin Mei, the person she is up against is the inheritor of demonic art, right?"

Some young geniuses showed anger on their face, their fists clenched tightly, and they were about to go to be the hero to save the beauty. At this time, they might be able to win the heart of such a beautiful woman.

There were actually many geniuses who had the same idea as him. After all, there were not many such beautiful women like Yin Mei.

"Cough cough... It's Prince Ying!"

"The one who attacked her is the inheritor of demonic art, Prince Ying."

"He's in there!"

However, at this time, Yin Mei was staggering, coughing up blood, and her face was pale and bloodless, which made others feel pity. Her voice trembled slightly, with a hint of fear, and she knew the identity of the person who shot her.

"What?"

"The inheritor of demonic art, Prince Ying? Is that him?"

"Why is he in the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom? Didn't Zi Yang Heavenly King leave to follow his trail?"

"How is it possible to be here? Could it be that Zi Yang Heavenly King didn't pursue the inheritor of demonic art at all before... It really was his plan to escape!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was stunned for a moment and the expressions of many geniuses and cultivators changed. They were even a little frightened and horrified.

After all, the inheritor of demonic art was someone who had repeatedly escaped from Gu Changge! Even Yin Mei was severely injured by him and looked like she was dying.

If they came forward rashly, wouldn't they also die?

Thinking of this, the few geniuses who were just around the corner were a little hesitant and flinched.

Yin Mei also took a deep breath, stared at the broken teahouse, and said, "If I hadn't reacted quickly, I would have suffered too."

Speaking of which, there was deep hatred in her eyes.

"Bai Lie, the young master of the White Tiger clan, once died tragically at the hands of the inheritor of demonic art. I didn't expect him to even let me go."

Hearing this, the expressions of many geniuses changed again.

"Not good!"

"Yin Mei did it on purpose, I didn't hit her hard at all."

In the teahouse that had collapsed into ruins, Ying Shuang was still covered with dust. Hearing this, his expression changed drastically, and he quickly realized Yin Mei's purpose.

He cursed inwardly, as expected of the Nine-Tailed Heavenly Fox Clan. Countless people were deceived by this act alone. Even he was fooled by Yin Mei before without knowing it.

"Where is Gu Changge..." Soon, his expression changed again, and he turned his head to look around, feeling a strong sense of uneasiness in his heart.

Just now he had been on guard against Gu Changge's actions, but he didn't expect that Gu Changge would be gone in a blink of an eye.

Didn't he say that he would help me?

"Gu Changge, get out! If you have the ability to frame me, can't you bear the responsibility?" Ying Shuang was extremely angry, and his angry voice spread from all sides.

After all, the aura of the Emperor's bloodline was no stranger to the entire Upper Realm.

"At this time, he is still provoking Young Master Changge. I think he is really crazy."

"Sure enough, it's him! Prince Ying! How many geniuses have been murdered and how many geniuses have been devoured during this period of time? You don't deserve to live!"

"Damn, the inheritor of demonic art has taken my brother's origin, and I will fight with him!"

"It doesn't matter, eliminating the demons and defending the world is what the cultivators do, so what's the fear of a mere inheritor of demonic arts!"

The moment Ying Shuang appeared, the eyes of many cultivators below turned red all of a sudden. This place became full of madness, murderous, and righteous indignation.

They sacrificed various divine weapons, the divine light was surging, the glow was dazzling, and it penetrated through the sky with amazing power.

They were all people who had enmity with the inheritors of demonic art. Naturally, they would not take care of him at this time. Because of the large number of people, they would rush forward and take down Ying Shuang!

"Don't let him run away!" Yin Mei did not forget to shout at this time, and her delicate face showed deep hatred and murderous intent.

"Hateful!"

Seeing this, Ying Shuang's expression changed again, and he planned to get away, because the more geniuses who came here in a while, the more dangerous his situation would be.

At this time, he had already vaguely guessed the purpose of Gu Changge and Yin Mei, that was, to let him take the initiative to expose himself, thus attracting the rest of the geniuses to chase and kill him.

In this case, Gu Changge didn't even need to use his own hands to kill him.

"Where did the inheritor of demonic art come from?"

To the east, a roar sounded, followed by five-colored divine light, accompanied by surging golden light.

A young man who looked heroic and martial like a god came here, driving a four-spirit chariot, with a fierce momentum, surrounded by many visions such as Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, Xuanwu, etc.

It was the other Prince of the Emperor Mountain, Prince Sheng.

He also rushed to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom!

Behind Prince Sheng, Jin Chan, who was riding a golden-winged bird, also arrived here.

He recited a Buddha's chant, his face full of compassion and calmness, "Everyone who inherits the demonic art will be punished."

As soon as this Buddha chant was recited and sung, there were many golden Buddha lights covering the sky and the earth. Vaguely, many figures such as Buddha, Vajra, and Bodhisattva could be seen, sitting cross-legged behind him, compassionately, and saving all beings.

The pressure of the Sacred Realm was overwhelming, and there was even a purple-golden bowl. The sound of hum amplified from high in the sky, and suddenly there were thousands of Buddha lights descending from the sky.

Prince Sheng also attacked, and a dazzling holy sword like a sword of the gods, condensed out of his palm, sharp and unstoppable.

For a time, the sky above the eastern sky was completely obscured by the figures of the two people, the body of the law was surging, and various laws of the sacred realm fell.

"Prince Sheng!"

"Jin Chan Buddha!"

"That's great, with these two Candidate Disciples, this time, the inheritor of demonic art can't escape even if he grows wings!"

Seeing this scene, many genius cultivators below were all excited. The few geniuses who had just covered also roared and rushed forward, as if they had some deep hatred for the inheritor of demonic art.

"Damn, Gu Changge and Yin Mei, you two have a vicious plan..."

Ying Shuang's face was extremely ugly, and he didn't have time to think about it, he immediately turned into the divine light and rushed in another direction.

Staying here at this moment, sooner or later, he would be surrounded and attacked by all geniuses. His speed was fast, and he hardly stopped for half a step.

However, Prince Sheng and Jin Chan were not far behind at all. With their footsteps moving, various runes flashed across the soles of their feet.

"Sure enough, that guy is Ying Shuang!"

"Stop for me, today I will kill you to clean up the humiliation of my Emperor Mountain!"

Prince Sheng stared at Ying Shuang in front of him, his eyes were extremely cold, and surging divine light full of faint excitement.

From the day he was born, he declared to the outside world that he would find traces of Ying Shuang and personally kill the traitor who practiced forbidden demonic arts and betrayed Emperor Mountain.

In order to find Ying Shuang, he spent a lot of energy, but in the end, there was no clue.

He didn't expect to rush to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom today, intending to watch the show between Gu Changge and Zi Yang Heavenly King, but happened to bump into Ying Shuang.

It really came with no effort. At that time, he only needed to kill Ying Shuang.

Wouldn't it mean that his strength was stronger than Gu Changge. After all, Gu Changge faced the inheritor of demonic art, but he let him escape many times.

"Amitabha, the benefactor's hand is too heavy to kill, I advise the benefactor to put down the butcher's knife and become a Buddha on the spot."

Jin Chan Buddha's eyes were calm, and he recited the Buddha's chant in his mouth. The purple-golden bowl behind him smashed towards him like a shooting star, and the mountains continued to enlarge, and he wanted to take Ying Shuang into it.

Although the auras revealed by him and the Prince Sheng were both in the Sacred Realm, the strengths revealed by the two were by no means simple, and their power could be described as earth-shattering.

Many geniuses and cultivators changed their expressions under this battle, and felt how terrifying the strength of the Candidate Disciple was for the first time. This terrifying existence in the Sacred realm would not be their opponent.

"Miss Yin Mei, are you alright?"

When many geniuses were staring at the three people in the distance.

A tall and slender girl with silver hair appeared in front of Yin Mei. Seeing that she was seriously injured, she couldn't help but ask with concern.

Yin Mei shook her head and said weakly, "It's okay, I'll be fine after some rest."

The silver-haired girl was Ying Shuang's sister Ying Yu.

Chapter 306-2: The two of you have a vicious plan, I can solve him without doing it myself (2)

She glanced at Ying Shuang, who was fleeing in the distance, with a complicated expression, and couldn't help but say, "I really didn't expect Ying Shuang to hide here in the end, and change his appearance to look like this."

"Yin Mei Heavenly Maiden, how did you meet him?" She asked curiously and doubtfully.

Yin Mei swallowed a healing elixir after hearing this, and her complexion recovered a lot, and then she said, "I didn't know at first that he would actually be the inheritor of demonic art."

"These days, he has been secretly following me, and sometimes he doesn't hide it at all. Today, I was going to have a showdown with him..."

"But I didn't expect him to suddenly attack violently."

Speaking of which, she sighed helplessly.

"Miss, are you alright? I know that stalkers are always upsetting!"

At this time, outside the crowd, a little maid suddenly arrived with a worried and concerned expression on her face.

"I'm fine. Fortunately, I reacted quickly at the time, otherwise, I might have suffered in his poisonous hands." Yin Mei shook her head.

Ying Yu also sighed slightly at the moment. From these words, she had basically guessed the cause and effect of the matter.

Ying Shuang should have planned to attack Yin Mei at first, but he often walked by the river without getting his shoes wet, and this time he finally missed.

Although Yin Mei said it was simple, she only escaped the catastrophe by reacting quickly, but what was the real situation?

There was no need to say more about the power of the inheritor of demonic art, and Yin Mei herself should not be underestimated. Last time she heard that she escaped from the hands of someone related to the inheritor of demonic art.

Such a method, could it be simple?

"Ying Shuang, don't continue to be obsessed!"

Soon, coldness also appeared in Ying Yu's eyes, with wisps of silver light, intending to attack Ying Shuang.

"I heard that the inheritor of demonic art has appeared? Where is he?"

And at this time, when Prince Sheng and Jin Chan were chasing Ying Shuang.

Boom!

The sky trembled for a while, accompanied by dazzling and gorgeous fluctuations.

Everyone saw that there was a golden avenue extending from the sky, with immortal light bursting with immortal intent, and a young man standing on it, walking with his eyes bright and hair fluttering, possessing a detached attitude.

It was Gu Changge.

"Senior Brother Changge..." Yin Mei was stunned for a moment and then shouted with a calm smile on her face.

"Brother Changge!"

Ying Yu was a little surprised, and then she hurriedly greeted him and said, "I didn't expect Brother Changge to arrive so timely."

Gu Changge smiled, "I just heard the news from my subordinates, so I came one step ahead."

"It seems that the inheritor of demonic art has not left the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom."

He said that he had no choice but to pursue Ying Shuang.

Instead, the figure fell and arrived at Yin Mei's side. He was surprised and concerned, "What's wrong with Junior Sister Yin Mei? She looks seriously injured?"

"Cough cough..."

Hearing that, Yin Mei couldn't help coughing up blood, which suddenly stained her dress, making her pale and pitiful, bloodless.

And her footsteps softened, and it seemed that she was about to lose her footing. Gu Changge's eyes and hands were quick, and he supported her.

Yin Mei also leaned against his arms.

"Thank you Senior Brother Changge for worrying. I just encountered the inheritor of demonic art and was injured by him, but this injury is nothing, I just have to cultivate."

She replied, blinking when only Gu Changge could see it.

"Don't worry, Junior Sister Yin Mei, I will definitely seek justice from the inheritor of the demonic art for hurting you."

Gu Changge breathed a sigh of relief when he heard the words, then showed coldness and killing intent, and was reassured.

"What a fox..." Ying Yu noticed Yin Mei's little action, and couldn't help but pout her lips secretly. She could see that Yin Mei was more or less interested in Gu Changge.

She looked pretty good just now, but as soon as Gu Changge came, she suddenly became weak and could not even stand still?

However, she didn't mention it much.

Boom!!

Afterward, Gu Changge didn't reminisce much. He let go of Yin Mei, and when his figure moved, he followed the direction of the fluctuation just now. Many geniuses on the way immediately recognized him.

They were shocked and excited, feeling much more at ease than when Jin Chan Buddha and Prince God made their move just now.

"It's young master Changge!"

"Young Master Changge is also here!"

"Great, this time, the inheritor of demonic art is really doomed, and today is probably his death!"

"Young Master Changge made a move, and Jin Chan, Buddha Son, and Prince Sheng were on the sidelines. Today will be the death of the inheritor of demonic art. From now on, we don't need to be afraid, for fear of encountering the inheritor of the demonic art!"

Many geniuses were extremely happy and excited, and followed behind, intending to witness this battle with their own eyes.

"Gu Changge?"

"You also deserve to be called the strongest of the younger generation?"

Ying Shuang also noticed Gu Changge who came later and cursed shamelessly in her heart, but his speed was faster. If it wasn't for Gu Changge, how could he have been exposed?

Now Gu Changge looked like he didn't know, and was chasing behind him. This made Ying Shuang feel aggrieved and angry to the extreme, so he could only curse in her heart.

"The inheritor of demonic art, are you finally willing to show up?"

Gu Changge's robes fluttered, and he walked with his hands behind his back, chasing after the divine lights in the sky, the void was blurred, and his speed was so fast that it seemed like he appeared out of thin air.

He spoke lightly. But it seemed unusually indifferent, and then he shot forward, many runes flickered in his palm, the laws fell, and then a dazzling sword light erupted like a star burst.

These sword beams instantly scattered into hundreds of millions of paths, falling from all directions, tens of thousands of paths, clanging, terrifying and pressing!

Boom!

The moment the sword light fell, the sky was obscured, and it was dark. This was an incredible divine might.

All the mountains were crumbling into ashes.

This scene greatly changed the expressions of all the geniuses who were chasing, with a deep sense of fear, and their souls trembled. What kind of mighty power was this to make the sky change color when they move their hands and feet?

"As expected of the young master Changge!"

"With the power of the Sacred Realm, he can exercise the power of the Supreme laws!"

"Young Master Changge's attack has never disappointed me, but a random sword attack already contains the prototype of the Supreme laws..."

Many geniuses with sharp eyesight were amazed, and their faces were full of sincere admiration.

Puff!!

Facing Gu Changge's terrifying blow, Ying Shuang's expression changed, a dazzling brilliance appeared in the position of his heart, and the Golden Ancient Bell appeared again.

This was a Supreme weapon!

Every time it felt the crisis of life and death, it would take the initiative to wake up and fight the fatal blow for Ying Shuang.

This time was no exception.

After a few mouthfuls of blood. His figure kept running, and he continued to run forward, intending to escape.

The Golden Ancient Bell turned into a terrifying mountain range, and the golden light was surging, floating up and down in the sky. It seemed that it could shatter the universe and descend with a waterfall-like Supreme aura.

"Amitabha, we will leave this thing to Young Master Changge. Let's chase him first, lest the inheritor of the demonic art escapes."

Seeing Gu Changge arriving, Prince Sheng and Jin Chan had different expressions, but Jin Chan Buddha took the initiative to speak, thinking that Gu Changge could compete with this Supreme weapon.

Then he and Prince Sheng went to hunt down Ying Shuang.

"Brother Jin Chan looks down on me so much, how can there be any reason to waste time?" Gu Changge smiled slightly, but did not refuse.

Prince Sheng glanced at him with a little surprise, and strange thoughts rose in his heart. However, it would be better to leave it to Gu Changge to contend with the Supreme weapon, and it would save him the trouble.

At that moment, he didn't say a word and continued to chase. However, the speed of Ying Shuang was very fast, and he quickly passed tens of thousands of miles away from the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom.

At his current speed, even the Jin Chan Buddha and the Prince Sheng behind him could not help frowning, unable to catch up immediately.

Because they still had to activate the divine weapon and keep attacking, they couldn't run away almost wholeheartedly like Ying Shuang.

"Looking at what he looks like, he is planning to rush into the place where the Absolute Heavenly Extinction calamity erupted. The gray fog in front of him is raging, mixed with a lot of Heavenly Extinction aura. If we go rashly, it is very likely that we will be lost."

"How about we separate? Should we chase separately?"

Prince Sheng asked with a strange look in his eyes.

Jin Chan Buddha nodded in agreement, not caring about the little abacus in the heart of Prince Sheng, "Prince Sheng, be careful."

As he said that, his figure swept out and chased into the gray fog. Prince Sheng looked coldly and walked in the opposite direction. Although Ying Shuang cultivated forbidden demonic arts, the aura he showed was still inherited from Emperor Mountain.

For this reason, Prince Sheng didn't have to worry about losing Ying Shuang.

"This time I will definitely put the inheritor of the demonic art to death! No matter how much Gu Changge's limelight rises, it will be suppressed by me!"

In his eyes, there were bright lights. Although he knew that the inheritor of demonic art was difficult to deal with, he still had a strong confidence and was not very worried.

"Jin Chan Buddha and Prince Sheng have chased into the mist, and they are separated, so it won't be too dangerous!"

"Yeah, at times like this, it's better to be together."

"Young Master Changge was left to contend with that Supreme weapon..."

Many geniuses who followed behind watched this scene, their expressions could not help changing slightly, and they were a little worried, and they did not dare to chase in at will.

"A Supreme weapon can't stop me."

Many geniuses looked at Gu Changge and saw him chuckle. Suddenly there was a vast Supreme pressure surging behind him.

It was like an endless round of mountains and rivers, rising slowly there, the mountains and rivers were endless, and the power was endless. This was no longer a divine might that could be described in words! The sky seemed to be unable to withstand this majestic force.

A large seal of mountains and rivers, carved with countless complicated and ancient lines, seems to be resurrected, and an amazing supreme pressure permeated from it.

This was also a Supreme weapon.

Boom!!

The aftermath of the impact of the two Supreme weapons was too terrifying, as if there were many stars exploding there, and the light was so dazzling that it was hard to open eyes.

And taking this opportunity, Gu Changge's figure swept across and passed under the Golden Ancient Bell.

Chapter 307: Yin Meis love is sincere, Gu Changge and the others have been tricked!

Terrible Supreme pressure intertwined between heaven and earth.

In the end, it condensed into a vast and boundless galaxy, densely packed with stars, and completely engulfing the sky.

This was an extremely terrifying scene. The two Supreme weapons had reached a state of almost complete recovery. The divine power was so powerful that all the geniuses and cultivators below were shuddering, and they couldn't help but want to kneel on the ground.

With this kind of power, even the sky could fall, if a strand of it leaked out, it would be enough to destroy everyone below. The expression of geniuses turned pale, and they hurriedly retreated to the back.

"The inheritor of demonic art holds a Supreme weapon, and it is the kind that can be revived at any time. No wonder he is so fearless. Even if he is discovered, he can kill everyone and then escape..."

"After all, his method of changing his appearance was not even discovered by the Elders of the True Immortal Academy!"

"This time, the inheritor of the demonic art will definitely be punished, and there is no escape!"

The eyes of many geniuses were full of hatred and anger. Although they couldn't be like Prince Sheng, Jin Chan, and others, who rushed to attack directly. But they were in the vicinity of the Heavenly Extinction Aura, blocking the view.

If the inheritor of demonic art wanted to escape, he could only enter deep into the land of Absolute Heavenly Extinction!

Buzz!!

In the sky, all kinds of runes trembled, turning into a whistling force like mountains and seas. After that Gu Changge disappeared quickly.

The two Supreme weapons were facing each other in the sky, and the Great Seal of the Mountains and Rivers was almost awake. The gods among them were no longer the primordial gods. After Gu Changge infused it with his divine powers, they only obeyed him.

The Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers was originally taken by Gu Changge from the reincarnation of the Human Ancestor when he was in the Lower Realm, Jiang Yang.

Originally it should have been the Immortal Lun Seal, which contained mountains and rivers, billions of stars, and gathered all kinds of red dust, with incredible power. It was just that he was worried about being noticed by Immortal Lun Supreme, so he changed Immortal Lun Seal's original origin, and shaped it into a Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers.

Immortal Lun Supreme was not dead, and he might even be a successor left by the Human Ancestor. But now that the Human Ancestor had disappeared in the hands of Gu Changge. The so-called Immortal Lun Supreme never appeared, and Gu Changge haven't taken it to heart either.

So where did the Great Seal of Mountains and Rivers originate from?

Even the people in the Gu family didn't know and they thought that Gu Changge was lucky enough and obtained a Supreme weapon during his adventure.

Everyone in the outside world thought that it was bestowed by the Gu family. Over time, many cultivators and geniuses knew that Gu Changge actually possessed a Supreme weapon.

Not only that, but he could also activate it to display the divine power of the Supreme Realm. Even when he faced Chu Hao in the Vermillion Bird Ancient Kingdom, who was at the peak of the Quasi-Supreme Realm, he was not afraid at all and could compete with him.

Therefore, when Jin Chan and Prince Sheng asked Gu Changge to stay and fight against the Golden Ancient Bell, everyone knew the reason, but they were not puzzled. After all, only Gu Changge had this ability.

If Prince Sheng and Jin Chan were to compete against the Supreme weapon, they might have to spend a lot of time and still they might not be able to succeed.

"Did Senior Brother Changge rush into it?"

Behind the arrogance of the heavens, two beautiful figures rode the rainbow as they descended from high altitude, it was Ying Yu and Yin Mei.

It was Yin Mei who asked out loud. With a deep concern on her face, she looked at the monstrous gray fog in front of her and was very concerned about Gu Changge's safety.

This scene made many young geniuses in the vicinity feel envious for a while. How could they not be concerned about their safety by such a beautiful goddess?

"Reporting to the goddess, Young Master Changge just rushed into it." A genius nodded and replied.

"What's wrong, why do you look so flustered?" The genius couldn't help but ask curiously.

"No, I suspect that Senior Brother Changge has been tricked. The target of the inheritors of demonic art is probably not me, but a few of them..."

Yin Mei's face was a little pale when she heard the words, her delicate body trembled, and she said with great worry.

"What?" Ying Yu next to her was also very surprised, her eyes widened in disbelief.

Why didn't Yin Mei tell her this before? No, it should be that Yin Mei didn't react before.

"Yin Mei, what do you mean by that? What's the trick?" She asked in a low voice.

Hearing her words, the expression of geniuses also changed, and their eyes were full of fear and doubt. Gu Changge and the three of them were tricked?

Young master Changge had no plans, and there would be a day when he would be tricked. Among them, Jin Chan and Prince Sheng, none of them were fuel-efficient lamps! Hearing this, Yin Mei took a deep breath and forced herself to calm down before saying,

"I thought about it carefully just now. When the inheritor of demonic art attacked me, he actually made me react on purpose, so that I could escape successfully. It's not because of my Luck. In any case, he was so bold and arrogant in a teahouse where many cultivators came and went, wasn't he afraid of being discovered?"

"As long as there is a slight movement, it will attract the attention of many cultivators and geniuses."

Yin Mei's remarks silenced many geniuses, and after thinking about the situation at that time, it seemed that something was wrong.

The inheritors of demonic art had always been cautious, so why did he choose to act when he could be exposed easily?

"So did he do it on purpose?" At this moment, Ying Yu only felt a cold air sweep up from her tailbone, which made her tremble.

"Then he took advantage of this opportunity to actually attract the attention of all geniuses, and he even uttered wild words at the time... Let Senior Brother Changge get out..."

"His purpose is for Senior Brother Changge and the others to notice him. It should be that he also heard about Senior Brother Changge and Prince Sheng coming here. At this time, there are no Elders here."

"Now even Senior Brother Changge's Supreme weapon has been left outside the Land of Absolute Heavenly Extinction by him!"

Yin Mei nodded and said that the color inside was even more white, and her delicate body was shaking, and tears were coming out of her eyes.

"Senior Brother Changge, don't be in trouble! He is in this situation because of me..."

Seeing what she said was sincere and extremely worried, Ying Yu and the others' expressions changed drastically and they fell silent.

"So, all this is actually designed by the inheritors of demonic art. His purpose is to attract everyone. After all... There is a huge organization behind the inheritor of demonic art."

The genius had a dry mouth and a dry voice, and he couldn't help but feel numb in his scalp. Many people also reacted as to why Ying Shuang fled all the way and didn't fight back at all, was it because he was weak?

That was definitely because he wanted to bring Prince Sheng, Jin Chan, and others here.

"The inheritor of demonic art is really arrogant, and he even planned to lure everyone to come."

"Is he planning to kill all the geniuses?"

"This must be a counterattack planned by the inheritor of demonic art!"

Thinking of this, someone couldn't help shivering, and there was no blood on their face.

"This time, Young Master Changge and the others are likely to be in more danger. Since the inheritor of demonic art dares to make such calculations, it means that he must have confidence."

"No, you have to inform the Academy about the matter here. If there are no Elders here, it will be useless for us to enter!"

Many geniuses fell silent, but no one dared to leave and go into the gray fog.

"I'm going to find Senior Brother Changge. The last time he fought against the inheritor of demonic art to save me, he hurt his origin..."

Yin Mei was about to set off and rush to it, to follow in the footsteps of Gu Changge.

"You can't go!"

Ying Yu frowned as she pulled Yin Mei, and said in a cold voice, "Isn't going in with your strength causing trouble for Brother Changge?"

"Then what should we do?"

"If something happens to Senior Brother Changge, then I'll follow him too." Yin Mei was about to cry, her eyes were red, and the nine fox tails behind her had lost their white luster.

Seeing this scene, many geniuses fell silent.

Many people even sighed in their hearts. The last time in the Ancient Immortal Continent, Yin Mei was rescued by Gu Changge from the inheritor of the demonic art. I am afraid that after that, they had already promised.

This made them all envy and sigh, but they did not dare to leave easily.

"At this time, we can only wait for the Elders from the academy to arrive..." The genius was silent for a moment and sighed.

"Young Master Changge and Prince Sheng are not simple people, so there shouldn't be any problems for some time."

.....

The gray fog was surging into the sky, accompanied by many ghostly creatures that rushed towards him.

It was just that they couldn't even get a foot close to Gu Changge's side, so they casually probed it, the void collapsed, and a terrifying big palm print appeared, and within ten miles, everything was annihilated.

If could be said to be a domain, but it was actually the application of the laws of the void. Many Heavenly Extinction beings had not yet approached this range, but they collapsed and exploded with a puff sound, destroying both body and spirit.

"Currently, Ying Shuang should have fled east. Prince Sheng is chasing him, and Jin Chan is in the other direction, so let him be for the time being."

With a faint smile on the corner of Gu Changge's mouth, he walked into the void in a leisurely manner.

One after another, the branding-like Dao, intertwined under his feet, quickly disappeared, and the horizon felt so close. He narrowed his eyes slightly, and the flow of many laws of the world, including auras, etc., were all in his field of vision.

Of course, the same was true for the traces of Prince Sheng and the Buddhist, Jin Chan.

"Ying Shuang, stop for me!"

"Where are you going to run now?"

On the other side, in the depths of the gray fog, war was breaking out.

Many mountain peaks that had long been exhausted burst open with terrifying fluctuations spread, and one after another magical runes were intertwined and permeated here, across all directions, incomparably gorgeous.

Prince Sheng shouted angrily, drove the four spirit chariots, and arrived here. He was attacking Ying Shuang in front of him, and his moves were wide open and powerful.

With a punch, the runes all over his body were as gorgeous as fireworks, and the sky rumbled loudly as if a big sun was being pushed along. This kind of power was no longer simply in the Sacred Realm, but like an ultimate move!

At this moment, he was like a young god, surrounded by many phantoms, Qinglong, Baihu, Suzaku, and Xuanwu, that were almost alive, fierce, and domineering.

"I said that I'm not the inheritor of demonic art! I was framed!"

Ying Shuang's facial expression changed color, and he couldn't help shouting angrily. He was already very aggrieved and angry after being chased all the way. Taking out a small green sword and shaking down hundreds of millions of divine flowers in the sky, he tried to resist the punch of Prince Sheng.

However, after all, he was just a fake, not the real Ying Shuang. Under this blow, the small green sword broke and exploded. He immediately coughed up blood and kept going backward, his hair was disheveled, and he was extremely embarrassed.

Without the protection of the Supreme Golden Ancient Bell, he was only a little stronger than the average young supreme, and he was simply weak in the face of ancient freaks like prince Sheng.

"Are you capable of that?"

Prince God snorted coldly, his eyes were indifferent, and he stood on the four-spirit chariot, with dazzling brilliance flowing all over his body, like an unparalleled Emperor.

"How many times have I said it, I am not the inheritor of demonic art, I was wronged, and Gu Changge is the real inheritor of demonic art!"

Ying Shuang coughed up blood, and his face was extremely ugly and authentic. He didn't expect that he could not even take a single blow from Prince Sheng.

But the difference was so huge. If it was the real Ying Shuang, even if it was lost at this time, it probably would not be such a one-sided situation.

"Hehe, you are still arguing at this time, and you don't show your true skills. I don't know what you are thinking, but today I must kill you."

"As long as I kill you, it will prove that I am stronger than Gu Changge, and all the momentum he has will be my Luck!"

Prince Sheng didn't care about Ying Shuang's state at all. His words fell and he rushed forward.

Chapter 308: Is this the strength of your 'joint forces'? Aren't you misunderstanding your strength

The colorful blood condensed in his palm and turned into a colorful war spear, extremely sharp, piercing the sky, pressing down, and trying to kill Ying Shuang.

"Damn it! It's come to this, and you still don't believe me?"

Ying Shuang's expression was extremely ugly. He exuded a colorful mist of blood from his body, which was like the blood of the gods. After all, he was the son of the Emperor, just like Prince Sheng.

Needless to say, the tyranny of this bloodline made the void tremble, driving the terrifying power.

Puff!

In the next moment, the two of them attacked together, as if an asteroid collided. But Ying Shuang's body shook violently, he coughed up blood as his arms spasmed and almost exploded.

The spear just now came through with unparalleled strength, almost splitting his internal organs. Ying Shuang was very decisive, retreating at an extreme speed, like a phoenix spreading its wings, fast and with amazing momentum, exerting extreme speed, and did not want to fight more.

"Who said you can escape? What about the demonic arts you cultivated? You haven't used it yet? Are you looking down on me?"

Prince Sheng snorted coldly and chased after him with the four spirit chariots, but his expression soon changed, and he said in shock and anger, "Gu Changge, why are you here?"

"The inheritor of demonic art is my prey, do you want to get a bargain?"

The face of Ying Shuang, who was running away, also changed drastically, and even became a little panicked and pale, as if he had seen a ghost, he was cold from head to toe.

Unexpectedly, ripples appeared in the void in front of him.

Then Gu Changge walked out of the room with a smile on his face, his eyes were calm and deep, rich as jade, and his clothes fluttered, looking extraordinary and refined.

"Why don't you keep running?"

Gu Changge couldn't help but smile when he looked at Ying Shuang, whose face was already pale.

As for Prince Sheng, who was chasing after him with the four spirit chariot, he ignored it.

"Gu Changge, I have no grievances with you, why do you frame me over and over again?"

Ying Shuang was cold from head to toe, his limbs shivered, and his soul trembled. He was forcing himself to calm down, but his voice was trembling. There had never been a moment more terrified and hopeless for him than today.

Wasn't Gu Changge fighting against the Golden Ancient Bell? How could he suddenly arrive here?

"No grievance? No, there is a grievance." Gu Changge still smiled lightly, "Don't forget your identity, we are mortal enemies."

Ying Shuang's face was pale and desperate, and he almost gritted his teeth, "Why..."

He was just jealous of Gu Changge's identity and wanted to take away everything from him, but he almost never said such a thing, how did Gu Changge know about it?

"Gu Changge, what do you mean? Ying Shuang is my prey!"

In the distance, Prince Sheng snorted coldly and approached with his four-spirit chariot. He hadn't figured out the current situation. Although he felt that Gu Changge appeared too abruptly, he didn't think deeply.

In his opinion, it was Gu Changge who wanted to find a bargain after seeing Ying Shuang being seriously injured by him. How could there be such a good thing in this world?

"What do I mean? Can't you see it now?"

Gu Changge glanced at him calmly, smiled and said, "But since Ying Shuang is your prey, then I will give it to you. Don't worry I won't interfere."

After saying that, his figure floated away, and the white clothes moved and retreated to the other side.

Prince Sheng frowned, and it seemed a bit strange to tell him this matter instinctively. Could it be that, as Ying Shuang said, he was really framed?

But in the next moment, seeing the rainbow appearing under Ying Shuang's feet, just as he was about to run away, his expression changed, and he didn't have time to think about it, so he chased after him.

Hoo!

The fist of wind swept over, and Ying Shuang suddenly swept away like a fallen leaf, blood spurting wildly from his mouth, and he didn't know how many bones were broken as he fell to the ground, and he couldn't get up for a while.

"What a waste, I didn't expect you to be unable to take a punch from me. If you're still pretending at this time, don't blame me for being cruel..."

Prince Sheng snorted coldly, approached quickly, and once again condensed the multicolored spear in his hand, trying to pierce Ying Shuang into the ground.

But in the next moment, his expression suddenly changed, as if he was struck by lightning, it was unbelievable.

Puff!

The blood splattered, like a dazzling blood flower, blooming on him. A slender, white hand penetrated from behind him, tearing it apart. The wound was terrible, like torn rags, almost translucent from front to back.

Gu Changge's figure appeared behind him with a faint smile on his face.

"Gu Changge... You..."

Prince Sheng snorted and turned his head, his face suddenly becoming pale, unbelievable. At a critical moment, Gu Changge would suddenly attack him, shouldn't he be dealing with Ying Shuang?

However, his response was also very fast as a grain of crystal clear and jade-like divine sand emerged from his mouth. In the blink of an eye, it turned into the size of a mountain, like a shield, and bombarded Gu Change behind him.

"Did you think it would be useful?" Gu Change smiled nonchalantly.

The terrifying sword glow spewed out from his fingers, almost like immortal gold casting, tearing Prince Sheng to pieces. The blood of the multicolored gods, with a crystal meaning, rolled down from the sky.

The mountain-sized piece of divine sand was slapped down by his other hand, and it exploded with a bang.

"Gu Change, why are you like this..." Prince Sheng vomited blood, his face was extremely pale and frightened, and his body almost burst.

His bones and lungs had been torn apart by the sword's energy, and there was also an irreversible sword light that was constantly eating away at his vitality, making it difficult for his injuries to heal.

His scalp was numb, his back was full of cold air, and his soul was almost frozen.

"Could it be that what Ying Shuang said was true..." He suddenly reacted, after all, he was not stupid.

He just didn't think much about it before. Now after contacting Ying Shuang's terrified expression and Gu Change's actions.

He figured it out. Ying Shuang didn't lie!

It turned out that all of this was actually manipulated by Gu Change behind the scenes!

Gu Change was the true inheritor of demonic art!

This made prince Sheng's skull almost explode, and he felt a bone-chilling aura that he had never thought about before. That was to say, from the very beginning, Gu Change was actually calculating everyone, even the many Dao forces were all played by him.

How terrifying was this? Just thinking about it could make one shudder.

"I told you a long time ago, but you never believed me."

Ying Shuang spat out blood and climbed up from the ground, seeing this scene, a glimpse of gloating swept through his eyes, but they soon became gloomy again.

"Now the only way we can have a chance to escape from him is if we join forces. Otherwise we both will have to die here today. Gu Change, how..."

Ying Shuang was about to say something else when suddenly his face changed dramatically and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He didn't know when, but Gu Change suddenly appeared in front of him and directly stomped him down with one foot.

With a click, his bones shattered, and under this terrifying force, the whole person almost exploded. This speed was so fast that it was as if it had disappeared out of thin air.

"Join forces? Do you guys have some misunderstanding about your strength?"

Gu Changge laughed lightly as a terrifying demonic aura fiercely emerged from his hand.

In the next moment, the Eight Desolate Demon Halberd appeared in his hand, emitting a trembling sound that cracked the heavens as he casually slashed down with his hand. The terrifying blade light was, as if it was falling from another universe, crossed over and arrived here in the blink of an eye.

The sharpness of the blade was unparalleled, and nothing could stop it, and it directly penetrated prince Sheng once again who looked suddenly changed and tried to resist. The void at this moment directly exploded, instantly spreading out horrible cracks in a hundred miles.

Many of the Heavenly Extinction beings were subjected to this horrible breath, even if they had lost their spirit, but they also did not dare to approach and escaped in fear.

"Is this the strength of your joint effort? It's really unbearable."

Gu Changge laughed casually. Black Dao runes flowed in the void, haze, and mist steamed up, turning into a Dao treasure bottle, dropping down towards Prince Sheng below.

Boom!!!

But in the next moment, the divine Emperor's son's face suddenly changed, and an overwhelming aura emerged in his sea of consciousness.

A sword was manifested, golden like divine gold was poured on it, brilliant, and the dharma god was holding this sword. Along the way, there were horrible shadows appearing.

The universe split open, the stars collapsed, and even the world fell into ruins under this sword. But Gu Changge just calmly looked forward and dropped his fingers, and a ray of the sword spurted out.

Everything in its lead was washed away, and everything returned to the dust. The two swords collided, the horrific aftershocks almost destroyed the sky and the earth, Prince Ying let out a stifled grunt, his eyebrows cracked open, and his Dharma God almost collapsed.

"I don't believe it!" He couldn't help but roar and lights flickered in his divine soul.

A purple-gold divine lamp emerged, and the moment it first appeared, it diffused a Supreme aura that could burn down the vault of heaven.

As the son of the Heavenly Emperor, he also had a life-preserving object that could only be activated when his life was at risk.

Buzz!!!

However, Gu Changge had already anticipated it, the Great Dao Treasure Bottle emerged behind itself, dropping dark light, blanketing the sky with gray mist, directly enveloping everything.

Although it just coalesced. But even the Supreme-level divine lamp was also quickly swallowed into it.

"You really are the real inheritor of demonic art... You are hiding so deeply."

The divine Emperor's face turned white, his entire body trembled, and even the Four Spirit Chariot was shattered into pieces by the Great Dao runes.

"It's just that you are too stupid to make a move." Gu Changge laughed in disbelief, and the horrible dark light instantly drowned him.

Immediately afterward, the unwilling, angry roaring noise coming from it caused Ying Shuang's hair and bones to shudder, and his soul to tremble with fear to the extreme.

"Gu Changge, you can't kill me. If you kill me, people will definitely know your identity."

His voice trembled and he wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy. In the end, it was just a little boy, and at this point, he was almost scared out of his wits.

"That's not necessarily true."

Gu Changge casually smiled, followed by a palm, he directly slapped him to death, and destroyed his body and spirit. To the last moment, Ying Shuang was still planning to beg for mercy, full of desperate fear.

Of course, before this, Gu Changge had already plundered the so-called taking over a powerhouse stream of Luck points from the Son of Luck. Just in case, Gu Changge also kept the wisp of soul in his divine soul that was connected to the soul lamp.

At the same time, the system prompt rang out.

"Ding, you killed the Son of Luck, triggered the Luck clearing drop rule, dropped the Heavenly Dao treasure box, settlement is in the process..."

Chapter 309-1: Even Gu Changge is dying, It seems that the world is about to change (1)

The gray fog was surging, and the runes of the Dao intertwined in the void, condensing into the Great Dao treasure bottle as it devoured the origin bloodline of Prince Sheng.

Many inherent divine powers flashed quickly in Gu Changge's mind. He narrowed his eyes slightly and did not take these skills seriously that were originally inherited from Prince Sheng's unique skills.

The Supreme-level divine lamp floated in it for a moment, and a ray of fire could burn down the sky, but its brilliance also dimmed quickly.

Within it, the spirit gods of the artifacts let out a roar of unease and fear, but they disappeared in a short while and returned to peace. Even if it was just the Great Dao treasure bottle condensed by the runes of the Dao, with Gu Changge's current strength, it also contained an extremely terrifying divine power.

The Supreme Artifact had no real motivator, and even if the artifact spirit in it woke up, it would just be rootless duckweed, and it would be impossible for it to contend for long.

"I just don't know what kind of reward will be dropped this time..."

Gu Changge stood in the void, his white clothes moved, and he whispered to himself as if he just did something trivial. Then, he took action to remove the many traces in front of him, and then created a feeling of a terrifying war.

In particular, the aura of demonic arts permeated every inch of the void. As long as a cultivator stepped into this place, there would be a chilling and creepy feeling all over their body.

Fright, palpitations, chills, terror! This place seemed to have turned into a terrifying area like hell.

Not only was the aura of Heavenly Extinction flooded, but at this moment there was also a strong and powerful aura of forbidden demonic arts, which was like a black hole in the universe, enough to swallow anything into it.

As long as the Elders came here to investigate, they would feel like their souls were frozen and cracked.

Unsearchable, untraceable!

Of course, the most important thing was to feel the ferocity of the battle at that time and even give birth to a feeling that even if they participated in it, they would not be able to escape alive.

"In this way, who can know exactly what happened? No, I'm the only one who knows what happened..."

Gu Changge couldn't help but smile, then looked at the golden treasure chest in his hand.

The moment he killed Ying Shuang, the system prompted Gu Changge to complete the task of killing the Son of Luck. There were many Luck points and Destiny value, but he didn't care much.

He just wanted to know what the Heavenly Dao reward chest would get this time. However, compared to the lavender treasure chest dropped when killing the Human Ancestor before, it looked a bit shabby.

Of course, he was not surprised. After all, not every Child of Luck was like the Human Ancestor. This kind of Child of Luck was still better than the others, what else was there?

Even the most basic strength of the original owner of the body could not be displayed.

"Do you want to open the Heavenly Dao Treasure Chest?"

"Open." Gu Changge's eyes flashed a strange color.

Buzz!!

Accompanied by the dazzling golden brilliance blooming in front of his eyes, a crown shrouded in gray-brown divine light jumped out, flickering and floating in it. A wisp of aura symbolized bad luck was condensed and manifested in it, lingered up and down, strange and simple, with a natural meaning of Dao.

"Grey Crown of Luck?"

Gu Changge raised his eyebrows slightly and quickly understood the role of the Grey Crown of Luck.

Speaking of which, there was an essential difference from the Purple Crown of Luck that he obtained when he killed the reincarnation of the Human Ancestor. Because Purple Crown of Luck was a reversal of Luck, which could significantly improve the user's Luck in a short period of time, which was equivalent to being the Son of God.

However, there was a limit to the number of times the Purple Crown of Luck could be used. After the limit was exceeded, it would shatter and explode. So far, Gu Changge had not found the right time to use the Purple Crown of Luck.

The role of the Grey Crown of Luck in front of him was just the opposite. It could make the user's Luck drop to the lowest point in a short period of time, including the Son of Luck, who was known as the Son of God.

It won't say there was any offsetting function.

"The original Prince Ying also had bad Luck. It is indeed bad Luck that the Emperor's son was taken over by a horse-feeder. That's why this thing was revealed to me..."

Gu Changge's smile was somewhat intriguing, although this kind of thing sounded tasteless.

But that was not the case, the introduction of the Grey Crown of Luck said that it could work on any existence. That naturally also included those powerful cultivators who transcend the Supreme Realm.

That kind of powerful existence was even more sensitive to all kinds of heaven and earth Luck, and it was easy to calculate. With the Grey Crown of Luck, maybe when he retreated, a god and five degenerates could directly take it away.

For Gu Changge, this was a good thing for killing people and stealing goods. Because Luck itself was elusive and hard to find, even the Supreme Being was very jealous of this method, and they would have no idea who was secretly murdering them.

Afterward, after he collected the Grey Crown of Luck, he glanced at the Luck Points and Destiny Value that were obtained this time, which were around 30,000.

It could be exchanged for a lot of transcendent bones. At Gu Changge's current level, there were already many transcendent bones within him that had taken the initiative to provide him with various insights into the Dao of heaven and earth, and the rationality of laws.

There was also a forbidden demonic art that swallowed a lot of source energy, so there was no need to think about cultivation. Others relied on closed-door insights to break through. Even Jiang Chuchu, who was known as the reincarnation of Immortal, and Wang Ziji, who was born Sacred, had to break through step by step.

But Gu Changge didn't have to think about these things, his cultivation base had arrived at the bottleneck, and it was time to make a breakthrough. He estimated that at this speed, it would not be long before he would break through to the Quasi-Supreme Realm.

"Nowadays, the origins of all kinds of geniuses don't have much effect on me anymore. It's time to consider attacking the older generation."

Gu Changge began to think about another thing, even for an ancient freak like Prince Sheng. It didn't play a big role, and it was not as good as the Son of Luck, Ying Shuang.

Therefore, the cultivation base must be greater than theirs. He didn't forget the red-clothed witch that the system mentioned before. Calculating the time he spent with Yue Mingkong, and she was born recently.

A place like Burial Demon Abyss was a place that even the Supreme did not want to get close to. Judging from Gu Changge's previous memories, when he was the Demon Lord, his cultivation was ominous and indescribable.

But the extent to which one hand shattered the heavens was far beyond the concept of Immortality. The red-clothed female demon could take a slash from his demonic halberd and not die but was only beaten into the Demon Burying Abyss. Wasn't this strength already scary enough?

As for whether he was merciful at that time, it was unclear, but the terrifying level of the red-clothed witch was absolutely shocking.

"The hatred that cannot be quenched even in the deepest depths of hell..."

Whenever he recited this sentence, Gu Changge could always see the figure in red in front of his eyes. Although he had a plan in his heart, it was hard to say whether it would work. But soon, he put this matter down, and there were other things to arrange in front of him.

Gu Changge's figure swept away and appeared on the top of a mountain not far away, looking in the other direction. At that time, Jin Chan and Prince Sheng were separated, but it took a while.

Jin Chan did not chase anyone, as long as he was not stupid, he would turn back and chase in this direction. Moreover, he always felt that Jin Chan was not as simple as it seemed, and Zi Yang Heavenly King, the Six Crown King, and others might not be as good as him.

Of course, just from the point of view of Luck, he couldn't see anything. The most important thing was Gu Changge's intuition after he fought with him at that time. However, no matter how simple it was, Gu Changge didn't need to care.

Chapter 309-2: Even Gu Changge is dying, It seems that the world is about to change (2)

"Jin Chan should soon feel the abnormality here and will rush over. Then I should give him a surprise first..."

He couldn't help but smile, waving his sleeves, and the majestic aura suddenly rose into the sky, entwined with strands, spraying out from his every pore, shattering the sky.

Under such fluctuations, he did not believe that Jin Chan would not be attracted.

Immediately afterward, a deep and heart palpating demonic aura pervaded Gu Changge's brows, and a villain could be seen walking out, with indifferent brows, just like Gu Changge.

But soon, his face was obscured by the fog, and even the Supreme Being could not spy on it. This was naturally the soul of Gu Changge.

It was only condensed by his thoughts and was indescribable!

The next moment, a vague and terrifying figure emerged from behind him, with demonic unparalleled power. Four Great Sacred Realm puppets in black robes appeared, each with black runes intertwined in their hands.

In the end, it condensed into a terrifying Dao, which floated up and down under the sky.

.....

Puff!!

On the other side, the gray fog was surging, and the sky was extremely dark.

A golden light quickly passed through it, the divine runes were shining, and the golden light flowed all over the body. There were many Buddhas and gods on the cultivator's robes, some of which were solemn, or were smiling with flowers.

It was Jin Chan, who was frowning at the moment and had an uneasy premonition in his heart.

"It seems that the inheritor of demonic art should be in the direction of the prince Sheng, why do I have an uneasy feeling... Calculating the time, it's almost time to go back and have a look."

"Under the Hanging Temple, the Buddha's clothes, and the Buddha's head bowed for thousands of years..."

Jin Chan Buddha sighed, there was a Buddha seal between his eyebrows, in which there was a light like the rising sun, which seemed to reflect everything under the lake.

Therefore, even if the place was extremely dark, it was difficult to stop his sight and steps. There were rumors that he had 108 Buddha bones in his body, but there were more than that.

In the sea of his consciousness, he was born with the Light of Merit and Virtue. Later, the Light of Merit and Virtue was cultivated by him into a God of Merit and Virtue, and he could bless the vows of Buddhists between heaven and earth at any time.

Of course, this was his trump card method, and he seldom showed it to outsiders and didn't use it even when he fought against Gu Change in front of the gate of True Immortal Academy at that time.

"I'm afraid that Prince Sheng is in danger. The inheritor of demonic art has dragged us here all the way, and his intentions are very obvious..."

Jin Chan shook his head slightly and sighed with a sympathetic look on his face. It was not that he didn't know what Prince Sheng was thinking, but he hadn't figured it out yet.

On the other hand, the power of the inheritor of demonic art needed no further explanation, although he had a Buddha's heart, it did not mean that he was stupid. All of his words and deeds were a way of eliminating demons and guards.

He had a Buddha's heart, and when it shone through thousands of mountains and rivers, it was terrifying, and naturally, it could not escape his eyes. Afterward, Jin Chan's figure paused, turned into Buddha light, rushed into the sky, and already turned back without staying too long.

"Hopefully it's still not too late."

Not long after that, a surging aura emerged from the gray fog.

He shook his head, and soon followed the same path, rushing to the other direction where Prince Sheng left, and on the way, he had already noticed some terrifying aftermath of the battle. There was another aura that he was very familiar with.

At that time, when they fought in front of the gate of the True Immortal Academy, Jin Chan had already remembered Gu Change's aura, and it was naturally impossible to admit his mistake at this time.

Therefore, he was still a little stunned for a while, but he didn't expect Gu Changge to chase after him one step ahead.

"Gu Changge is already here, did he leave the Supreme Artifact outside? I didn't expect even for him to be tricked. The inheritor of demonic art deliberately blocked the way with the supreme weapon, just wanted to kill me, and so on."

"Amitabha, I hope Prince Sheng and the Young Master Changge are alright."

Jin Chan was stunned for a moment, and his figure manifested in a mountain range, traversing here, taking one step, the space changed, and the speed was extremely fast.

He pondered for a while, and sighed at the place, "It seems... this battle... was a bit late for this little monk."

In this mountain range, he felt the aura of Prince Sheng, of course, it was only the remaining aura. And he could feel that the situation was bad.

However, although Jin Chan's words were filled with compassion, his eyes were calm and there was no turbulence.

He had already guessed the purpose of the inheritor of demonic art, but he didn't point it out. At that time, Prince Sheng seemed very eager, but for fear of being escaped by the inheritor of demonic art, he would not say anything more.

So now this situation was already expected.

"Although you have the heart to subdue demons, you don't have the power to subdue demons, so you are beyond your own power..."

The figure of Jin Chan moved, the monk's clothes fluttered, and he rushed to the mountains ahead. If his perception was correct, there was a battle there.

"Um?"

However, when Jin Chan arrived there and saw the situation, he was shocked for the first time, and his Buddha's heart was also a little unstable.

"Gu Changge... He actually has such a miserable day."

There were waves on his calm face, but soon it became calm again. He saw that in the high sky, the gray fog was looming, and there were terrifying laws and order falling down, covering everything, turbulent and surging.

It was black like a galaxy, thick and heavy.

A pitch-black Dao bottle condensed by the runes of the Dao was floating there, as if it was devouring the world. A vague figure that was shrouded in black mist, could not see his face clearly, was standing under the treasure bottle, and his expression was indifferent and sneering.

There were still four Great Sacred Realm cultivators standing beside him, and many runes had evolved in their hands, firmly blocking the heaven and earth. Every inch of the void was filled with a palpitating and chilling aura.

Jin Chan's back couldn't help but feel some chills, what happened to the battle here before? Even in the remaining aftermath, there was a kind of terrifying fear.

"Gu Changge, you have been chasing me for so long. Have you ever thought of such a day!"

The figure above the sky that was shrouded in black mist, couldn't help but sneer, extremely proud and chilling. His face was obscured by the fog, but from the perspective of his aura, Jin Chan could conclude that it was the previous Prince Ying Shuang.

The four Great Sacred Realms cultivators once appeared on the battlefield of the Absolute Heavenly Extinction, and they were suspected to be the subordinates of the inheritors of demonic art!

Under the mountain range, Gu Changge was sitting there cross-legged, with a golden decree unfolding in front of him, protecting him within it. But his current state was not right, his body was stained with blood, and his breath was disordered.

The most terrifying thing was that there was a wound on his body that almost ran through his belly, and the multi-colored immortal aura was flowing, accompanied by various colors of rays of light, to repair the wound.

However, as layers of black mist rose, it was corroded and difficult to get rid of, making Gu Changge's complexion even paler and weaker, and the light in his eyes seemed to be extinguished.

"The origin is damaged, and even Gu Changge is dying... The aura of the Prince Sheng has disappeared."

Jin Chan's pupils shrank slightly. He didn't expect that the result of this incident was beyond his imagination, and it could only be described as horrifying.

Once it spread out, there would be a terrifying earthquake in the outside world, sweeping in all directions, and it would be difficult to be peaceful!

"Looks like the outside world is going to change..."

Chapter 310-1: Both of them can really bear it, The injury is even more shocking and spectacular (1)

At the same time, in the outside world with surging mist among the mountain peaks, and divine lights emerging one after another. They were all geniuses and cultivators. After hearing the news of this place, they arrived quickly.

For a while, it became very lively here. The geniuses of several ancient kingdoms had gathered here.

The mysterious Six Crown King was dressed in gray, had a medium build, and his face was covered in mist. He was riding a white crane and was looking down. In his eyes, there were divine lights passing by as the runes evolved, and many terrifying scenes emerged, deducing what happened.

At this time, even he felt a sense of unease in his heart, and there was a faint feeling of trepidation.

"There is a great danger hidden in it. This time, the inheritor of demonic art sure planned a lot to attract many talents to come here, otherwise, it would not be possible. This is just a premeditated calculation. Ying Shuang, I underestimated you..."

The Six Crown King couldn't help shaking his head and sighing, then he glanced at the Supreme weapon that was still facing off in the distance, and frowned.

"Gu Changge's Supreme weapon was left here. I wonder if he expected it or not. It seems that he and Prince Sheng are both miserable. With such a big risk, the inheritor of demonic art must be confident in his abilities."

Another Candidate Disciple appeared beside the Six Crown King, with a beautiful face and a tall stature. There was a divine phoenix pattern between the eyebrows, and a pair of radiant phoenix wings spread out from her back, like divine flames, it was the Phoenix Maiden.

She too had rushed here but like the Six Crown King, she was afraid of the method by the inheritor of the demonic art and did not choose to enter.

"Ying Shuang did this because he was definitely thinking of killing those who were chasing him."

The Six Crown King nodded. He admitted that he had read it wrong at the time. He didn't expect Ying Shuang to hide it so well, that he could even hide it from his eyes. Such ruthless calculations and methods, as well as this kind of courage, made him have to pay attention.

However, this was in line with the inheritor of demonic art he knew before.

"I hope that Young Master Changge, Jin Chan, and Prince Sheng will be alright. Otherwise, I am afraid that no one will be able to compete with the inheritor of demonic art."

"Gu Changge is so strong, and he has always calculated others, how could he be calculated by others. It's impossible for him to have an accident."

On a mountain range, Gu Xian'er appeared here with icy muscles and jade bones, fluttering skirt, and a cold face, but her brows were wrinkled. Even though she said that she couldn't calm down at this time, and couldn't help but feel worried.

It was really a wave of unrest as she agreed to bring back the kidnapped Qing Xiao Yi. But Gu Changge disappeared in the middle, saying that he sensed the trace of the inheritor of demonic art, and rushed to the Ancient Xuanwu Kingdom one step before her.

But Gu Xian'er never thought that after she came here, she would hear Gu Changge and the others encounter the plot of the inheritor of demonic art, and now there was no news about their life or death.

This made her very uneasy and worried, knowing that Gu Changge was very strong, and no one could hurt him. Moreover, after his accident, it would mean that no one could bully her in the future.

But Gu Xian'er was not happy at all. After all, that was the inheritor of demonic art!

Gu Changge had hit him hard many times. How much he hated Gu Changge was self-evident. With such a good opportunity, how could he let it go? Thinking of this, Gu Xian'er began to harass many of Gu Changge's followers, asking them to encourage the geniuses.

At this time, if she went rashly, it would only bring trouble to Gu Changge and she would drag him down. But if there were many people, it would be more or less different.

This method of hers was very effective, and many geniuses were deeply inspired and they suddenly had confidence.

"It doesn't matter, there are so many of us now. When the time comes, I don't believe that the inheritor of demonic art will be so arrogant."

"Yeah, yeah, what's there to be afraid of at this time? Young Master Changge and the others are all rushing to it. At this time, can we only cringe here? We are also ashamed of the word genius."

Soon, many people were filled with righteous indignation. Hearing the arrogant woman beside her secretly comparing them with Gu Changge and the others, they suddenly felt hot and felt a little ashamed, unable to justify it.

After all, it was not just a matter of Gu Changge and others destroying the inheritor of demonic art.

Every cultivator was bound to this duty.

Thinking like this, many geniuses instantly gained confidence. There were so many people, no matter how many tricks he had, could the inheritor of demonic art kill everyone?

"Sure enough, it's useful to say that."

Gu Xian'er nodded slightly, and soon her figure moved, she left the top of the mountain, followed the crowd, and rushed to the place of Absolute Heavenly Extinction.

Because the two Supreme weapons were facing each other, no creatures jumped out to intercept them and went deep into the land of Absolute Heavenly Extinction all the way.

"Senior Brother Changge must not be in trouble." Yin Mei was worried.

Gu Xian'er didn't have a good impression of this vixen when she was in the Heavenly Dao Immortal Palace, but now that she cared so much about Gu Changge, for some reason, she had eased a lot.

Now was not the time to be petty.

The Six Crown King, the Phoenix Maiden, and the others followed behind with strange expressions on their eyes at this time. They all had their own calculations and did not plan to move ahead. If they encountered the danger of ambush, they could retreat as soon as possible.

As the leader of the younger generation, no one would be a fuel-efficient lamp.

.....

Boom!

Above the dome of the sky, the gray fog was overwhelming, and the four Great Sacred Realm cultivators shrouded in black robes moved to block every inch of the void.

The runes of Dao were intertwined and drooping, turning into a Great Dao treasure bottle which was floating and exuding surging power, as if there was a vast galaxy pressing down.

"Gu Changge, how long can you hold on? You should have thought of today when you were chasing me, and soon you will go down to accompany that idiot Prince Sheng."

An arrogant and powerful laughter resounded in the sky. The figure that was obscured by the thick fog, sneered and stared down, although he noticed the arrival of Jin Chan.

But he had no interest in him. Now in his eyes, there was only Gu Changge!

It seemed that as long as Gu Changge was killed, there would be no one in this world who would be able to resist and punish him. Hearing these words, Jin Chan couldn't keep his calm expression from before, and his heart trembled.

He had previously guessed that Gu Changge and Prince Sheng might be involved in the trick of the inheritor of demonic art, and he also guessed that the two of them might suffer a big loss this time.

But he really didn't expect that the battle that took place would be so tragic that even Prince Sheng had... died.

Once the matter here was spread, it would set off a boundless wave, and the strong edge of the inheritor of demonic art would once again shock the world. He felt it again and again and even quietly used the Seed of Merit, but in the end, he discovered that... Prince Sheng's aura had already disappeared!

What Ying Shuang said was not a lie!

Gu Changge also appeared to be seriously injured, sitting there cross-legged, his eyes slightly lowered, and his expression was still calm. But his aura was also very sluggish, and there was no longer the extraordinary and divine aura of the past, his white clothes were dyed red, and the terrifying wound had almost pierced back and forth.

It was shocking!

Terrifyingly amazing!

If it weren't for the Golden Decree in front of him, that seemed very extraordinary, spraying out multi-colored divine light like a shield, where it competed against the many laws and orders hanging down.

Maybe Gu Changge would have already followed the path of Prince Sheng today!

The inheritor of demonic art calculated such a plan, it could be said that he had made ruthless efforts.

First, he cleverly exposed himself to attract people.

Then, the Supreme weapon blocked the way, causing everyone to separate, and by this means, the Supreme weapon owned by Gu Changge was also restrained.

However, he was already in the land of Absolute Heavenly Extinction, setting up layers of traps and ambushes, and only when they entered later, he would attack. Under this kind of calculation, let alone prince Sheng, even if a real Supreme being came here, he might have to be robbed and fall into it.

Thinking of this, Jin Chan Buddha's mind was stable yet he couldn't help but shake a little, giving birth to a terrifying cold aura. If he hadn't followed Prince Sheng's words and chased in the other direction, he might have been the one who was robbed today.

This inheritor of demonic art was really cruel!

However, Jin Chan's eyes quickly flashed a different color and he had another idea.

Chapter 310-2: Both of them can really bear it, The injury is even more shocking and spectacular (2)

Judging from the tragic fluctuations now, the battle just now was extremely tragic, and no one dared to underestimate Gu Changge's strength.

Since, he was injured like this. Ying Shuang in front of him would definitely not be better, it was likely to be strong outside and dry from inside.

Many methods had been used just now, otherwise, with his character, it was impossible for him to stop himself from killing Gu Changge.

Instead, he said so much that he rushed over.

In other words, Ying Shuang was actually very afraid of Gu Changge, even in this situation, he didn't dare to take him lightly, because he wasn't sure what other means Gu Changge had.

Judging from Gu Changge's weak, but still calm demeanor, the same was true.

"Amitabha, good, very good, it is the responsibility of the cultivators to eliminate demons and defend the Dao!"

"Young Master Changge, hold on, this monk will stop the inheritor of demonic art."

Jin Chan opened his mouth, smiled slightly, and chanted the Buddha's name.

Immediately afterward, he stepped forward and appeared mid-air. Looking at the figure shrouded in gray fog, he attacked directly, wanting to investigate its reality.

"The inheritor of demonic art should not be rampant, today, this little monk will eliminate evil today."

After saying that, the light behind him soared to ten thousand feet, and the phantoms such as Buddha, Dharma God, and Divine Ape all manifested.

All kinds of Dharma attacked forward in a single thought. At the same time, a purple-gold bowl appeared and enlarged in the sky, like a pool of thunder tribulation.

Among them, the dense thunderbolts flickered and made a crackling sound, and all kinds of terrifying real thunder manifested, revealing an extremely dangerous atmosphere.

"Jin Chan came at the right time."

When Gu Changge heard this, he also looked over at this time. However, his words did not seem to have any ups and downs, nor was there any excitement or any sense of salvation.

"Unfortunately, you are still a step late, Prince Sheng has been killed by the inheritor of demonic art. I didn't expect you two to be separated."

He said lightly, although his face was pale and bloodless, he still had a feeling of palpitating and not daring to look at him.

Jin Chan did not look back when he heard the words, but raised his eyebrows. This action looked a bit frivolous, and it gave him a demon-like aura.

He knew the meaning of Gu Changge's words. He was saying that he knew it was a conspiracy before, but he never explained it to Prince Sheng.

"Young Master Changge doesn't understand what the little monk said. Could it be that you think the little monk intended to harm Prince Sheng?"

In this regard, Jin Chan just smiled and said, the attacking technique in his hand did not stop.

Buzz!!

A layer of pale golden glow-like color appeared on his palm, and the whole person seemed to be made of immortal gold, revealing an amazing aura.

"You bald donkey, do you want to die?"

Seeing this, the figure in the sky snorted coldly and waved it casually.

The monstrous demonic energy surged in, turning into all kinds of ferocious beasts, and drowning the many Buddha shadows of Jin Chan. The four Great Sacred Realm cultivators were wrapped in dark mist and shot to block the void.

Suddenly, that Great Dao treasure bottle exuded a palpitating aura. Among them, there were many black runes flowing, and then turned into various rune swords.

At the same time, the mouth of the Great Dao hung down with a black light, and the speed was too fast, like lightning, directly smashing the many means of Jin Chan.

In the end, it hit the purple gold bowl, but the purple gold bowl was very strong. I don't know what material it was made of.

Boom!

Jin Chan smiled and looked very thin.

But at this moment, he was swiping forward violently, the fist was like a Buddha, bright and upright, purifying the darkness, and nothing was invincible.

Puff!

In the next moment, the two collided, and it was no accident that Jin Chan flew out.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, the Buddha's light dimmed, his arms spasmed, and his bones were broken a lot, but he was not surprised, and even showed a little smile.

"Amitabha, he is really strong from the outside, and it seems that your means have been spent on the young master Changge just now. This attack will not hurt this little monk."

He said, with a stronger smile on his face, and the purple Bowl that flew out fell back into his hands again, which was completely different from the purple Bowl when he fought against Gu Changge before.

Seeing this scene, Gu Changge asked with narrowed eyes,

"The Great Sun and Immortal Buddha Golden Body? Jin Chan, you are hiding quite deeply."

"I don't dare to hide, but now, I have to be serious."

Jin Chan said with a smile, the injury just now improved quickly, the Buddha's light was mighty and solemn.

Gu Changge's smile seemed a bit profound, he didn't say anything more, and he looked into the distance, thinking about something.

Calculating the time, there should be geniuses rushing here.

In order to act in this scene, his injury had to be a little more tragic and shocking, which was not enough.

Buzz!!

Suddenly, the Golden Decree lifted into the sky, and the golden light was surging and dazzling, covering everything. As if the stars were spinning, the majestic and thick sword energy suddenly spewed out.

At the same time, Gu Changge got up from the spot, his eyes were clear, his white clothes were stained with blood, but his aura was surging. The place where the sky was covered, the aura entwined with colorful divine light spewed out, penetrating through the sky, enough for all parties to notice.

All over his body, every sixty trillion cells turned alive.

"Gu Changge, what are you going to do?"

This scene instantly surprised Jin Chan, who was fighting against the inheritor of demonic art in front of him.

Although he was at a disadvantage, and from time to time he was on guard against the four Great Sacred Realm cultivators, he still seemed to have some spare energy.

Because Jin Chan found that the inheritor of demonic art in front of him consumed a lot of strength, and it was not as easy as it seemed on the surface. In fact, in the fight with Gu Changge just now, he was already seriously injured, but he was just holding on.

The other four Great Sacred Realm cultivators actually couldn't get rid of their hands in order to condense the Great Dao treasurer bottle in the void.

Therefore, Jin Chan guessed that the treasure bottle was actually suppressing the body protection soul weapon of Prince Sheng. Just like the Golden Ancient Bell owned by Ying Shuang, the inheritor of demonic art.

That was a Supreme device. The status of Prince Sheng was comparable to that of Prince Ying, how could he not have the Supreme weapon to protect him.

Therefore, the Supreme Artifact might have been suppressed, and it was suppressed by the treasure bottle in the sky. It would only take a little longer, and they would have the opportunity today to take down the inheritor of the demonic art in front of him, and even avenge the fallen prince.

Jin Chan was a little bit puzzled, why at this time, Gu Changge suddenly burst out and sacrificed the Golden Decree to kill himself. Judging from its state, it should be a forbidden technique.

"Young Master Changge, is it worth it?"

He couldn't help but shake his head and recited the Buddha's chant.

"You sure have the means. Gu Changge, you can't stand it anymore..."

And just when Jin Chan Buddha sighed, the inheritor of the magic art in front of him suddenly sneered, his breath also changed, and the magic energy became more and more monstrous.

Seeing this, Jin Chan's expression changed, and he felt that something was wrong, so he had to step back.

Puff!

However, a knife that was completely condensed by pitch-black runes and wrapped around black magic flames emerged from the void, and suddenly, it pierced through the unprepared Jin Chan.

The aura of knife split the sky, whizzing past, spreading out an extremely terrifying crack in the void. His expression turned pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood, and hurriedly urged his Buddha Dharma to shatter the magic sword.

Then he pulled away and stepped back. Unexpectedly, at this time, the inheritor of demonic art was still hiding his means. He and Gu Changge really didn't fully show their means until the end.

I can bear it!

This similarity made Jin Chan want to curse, he had to use the Buddha's light to expel the black mist. This kind of injury was difficult to heal and required a lot of time to heal.

But fortunately it was only a small injury and did not harm his origin. This made him more or less relieved.

Boom!

"Don't you still have the means?"

Gu Changge's face was pale, and he appeared in the sky, his expression was still flat.

As the Golden Decree fell, it was boundless and mighty. As if ordered to kill, the golden handwriting swept with the boundless killing intent and fell toward it.

Suddenly the land collapsed, the sky and the earth changed, and the horror reached the extreme. All the means used by the inheritor of demonic arts were swept away by this sword energy. His eyes suddenly widened and blood spurted out, which seemed unbelievable.

"Not good. This guy is crazy. He intends to burn the blood essence. Today's matter, I shall remember."

"Retreat!"

Accompanied by this loud shout, he took the four Great Sacred Realm cultivators and planned to escape from this place. In the blurred void, the channel that had been opened up appeared, stepped into it, and did not stop at all.

And above the sky behind him, the gray fog split open, and many divine lights arrived, all of them were mighty geniuses.

Everyone saw the shocking scene just now, and there was a kind of trembling and fear that came from their souls. Just now, they almost fell to their knees and worshiped.

However, some people reacted quickly, couldn't help being horrified, and shouted anxiously, "Young Master Change!"