Villain 501

Chapter 501-1: There are many people to use, Everything was a lie (1)

"Young Master, according to your order, we have dispatched as many troops as we can. They are waiting for your orders and are ready to enter Heavenly Lu City anytime."

Above the sky, the golden Dao seemed to be condensed by countless laws and Gu Changge was standing on it without any movements. Behind him, a powerhouse from the Ancient Immortal Gu Family appeared and reported respectfully.

They were almost unconditionally convinced of Gu Changge's orders. Although they didn't know how Gu Changge got the confidence to attack Heavenly Lu City today.

"Have they all been dispatched?" Gu Changge nodded as he smiled with interest and looked in the distance to watch the show.

Although Heavenly Lu City was big, under the current situation, they couldn't even stop the iron cavalry of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family. So if they got in first, they would naturally get the first share.

Of course, Gu Changge was more interested in the place of death in the depths of Heavenly Lu City. If he guessed correctly, the place of death should have been born with the Luck of the Upper Realm, and it contained unimaginable great fortune.

"Gu Changge didn't make a move..."

"Damn it, is he looking down on the Enlightened beings in our realm? He didn't even bother to fight with

In front of Heavenly Lu City, many cultivators and creatures noticed Gu Changge's figure in the distance. Seeing that he was just going to watch the show, and didn't do anything to the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, they couldn't help cursing.

In their eyes, Gu Changge was more hateful than other Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm.

Boom!!

At this time, dazzling and brilliant lights erupted between heaven and earth and fluctuations of a terrifying aura erupted like a surging mountain torrent before it slammed into the world.

The powerhouses from the Upper Realm and Heavenly Lu City started fighting. Fluctuations continued to spread from the sky, and everything was almost blasted into ashes.

This was an unimaginable and terrifying battle. The powerhouses of the two realms had shown their strongest strength, reaching heaven and earth. Countless cultivators were trembling under this aura and couldn't help kneeling there.

Later, countless black palms slapped the stars in the sky. An extremely dazzling brilliance erupted in this universe. Some people were shouting loudly, while others were roaring. The terrifying aura swept across like a wave.

The golden runes of Dao were condensed in heaven and earth, and the four seas and all directions were shaking. They couldn't bear the fluctuations of these Enlightened beings fighting there.

In the sky above Heavenly Lu City, the Emperor Wheel appeared scorching hot like a rising black sun. Every ray of light was as heavy as a mountain and sea, enough to crush everything, causing the runes outside Heavenly Lu City to soar into the sky, turning into mysterious and ancient symbols before gathering and combining there, possessing unparalleled power.

After being suppressed by the Emperor Wheel, the large formation of Heavenly Lu City actively revived and resisted. But at this time, many people standing on the city wall sensed something and their complexions changed slightly.

"What's going on? Could it be that the big formation of Heavenly Lu City is about to run out?"

"Why do I feel that the current Heavenly Lu City's formation is obviously much weaker than before?"

Although the cultivation bases of many powerhouses were not at the level of Enlightened beings, they were experienced and they could easily perceive the vast fluctuations coming from outside Heavenly Lu City.

Because of the existence of the formation before, as long as they hid in Heavenly Lu City, they basically couldn't feel the attacking power of the Upper Realm. They were extremely safe and didn't have to worry about their lives.

Yet today, it was obviously a little different. Although Heavenly Lu City's formation was still recovering on its own, its power was not as good as before. Wisps of terrifying aura permeated through the large formation and made their bones creak with suppression.

Some people even buzzed their heads and heard the sound of the blood under the skin almost stilling.

Boom!!

Some black light even leaked from the cracks in the formation and landed on the wall outside Heavenly Lu City, causing the complexions of the people standing on it to change. Some turned pale, they were very frightened and they almost couldn't stand straight.

This was a terrifying wave comparable to the blow of an Enlightened being, enough to obliterate any existence below it.

"Could it be that the near-Immortal from the Upper Realm wiped out the runes of the formation after attacking the city that day, which caused the defense to drop so much?"

A Quasi-Emperor powerhouse also couldn't hide his paleness and uneasiness, and couldn't help guessing like this.

"It seems that this formation can't protect us for a long time..."

Thinking of this possibility, some people's complexions suddenly changed, turning pale and more of them were frightened as a feeling of despair arose spontaneously.

For a while, everyone in Heavenly Lu City couldn't help trembling. Many people who yelled at Gu Changge just now closed their mouths in horror, their eyes full of fear.

Before, they thought that the Heavenly Lu City formation could resist the Upper Realm for a period of time, but they never thought that today it might be broken by the Upper Realm.

And if the Lu city formation couldn't protect them, Gu Changge would kill them, and no one would be able to stop him!

"Come here, gather everyone who is still in Heavenly Lu City! It is very likely that the Upper Realm will kill us today!"

Several old lords of very old generations made quick decisions and were very decisive. With a wave of their hands, they began to give orders to gather the current army in Heavenly Lu City and make preparations.

And this scene was naturally noticed by several ancient Enlightened beings who had been paying attention to the changes in the Heavenly Lu City formation.

"How is this possible!"

Their complexions suddenly changed. It was a little unbelievable and they didn't care about fighting against the powerhouses of the Upper Realm. Bright Dao emerged under their feet, manifesting between heaven and earth, trying to evacuate and return to Heavenly Lu City.

But after noticing this abnormality, many Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm would naturally not let go of this opportunity. In the vast and endless army like a tide in the distance, footsteps sounded again.

Several terrifying figures reappeared and walked out, either holding golden Dao swords or beads in their heads, their aura was overwhelming and highly astonishing. There was no doubt that this was a group of powerful Enlightened beings from all races and traditions of the Upper Realm.

"It seems that there is a problem with the formation in Heavenly Lu City, and it can't protect them like before..."

"God really helped us! Haha, let's see who can escape today!"

The Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm laughed loudly and with every movement of their hands and feet there was a surging and vast aura as they rushed forward to kill the Enlightened beings from the Four Great War God Clans. If they were afraid of Heavenly Lu City's formation like before, they would not have taken it lightly. But judging from today's situation, these Enlightened beings were no different from people sending themselves to die.

It was estimated that they themselves did not expect that at the critical moment, there would be a problem with the formation of Heavenly Lu City.

Boom!!

On the other side, the treasure of Heavenly Emperor Mountain reappeared, urged by an Enlightened being in the dark, exuding waves like a vast ocean, falling downward. Heavenly Lu City was shaken

violently, and the countless runes that lit up on the city wall were rapidly disappearing at speed visible to the body, obliterated by this fluctuation.

"How is it possible? The formation of Heavenly Lu City could resist it for at least a period of time. I have tried it myself, how is this possible..."

"What the hell is going on?"

An Enlightened being from the Vermillion Bird God of War Clan looked a little ugly, he couldn't believe it and felt that things seemed to be beyond their expectations.

Before today's appointment, they had clearly explored the formation of Heavenly Lu City. They knew that with the energy accumulated in Heavenly Lu City over the years, it would be absolutely no problem to resist the Upper Realm for a period of time.

That was why they went out of the city to fight without fear. But now, there were a total of eight Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm who appeared around them, and the strength of each one was not weaker than theirs.

All of a sudden, their faces turned pale, without the slightest vigor and death-defying attitude just now, and there was even fear. After all, there were only four of them, and they were no match for the eight Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm at all.

Even if they could escape back to Heavenly Lu City at this moment, the formation of Heavenly Lu City will not be able to stop the Upper Realm. Thinking of this, their hearts were full of regrets. They would have evacuated if they knew it earlier, and they would not lose their face and glory.

Who knew there would be such an accident?

Chapter 501-2: There are many people to use, Everything was a lie (2)

Boom!!

In the next moment, the universe shook violently, and a giant green palm fell from a distance, bringing up a large area of chaotic energy. That was an Enlightened being attacking them, and countless laws exploded as if they were about to be turned into ashes.

In another direction, black thunder appeared. It was a terrifying true thunder like a true dragon. It made heaven and earth roar, and fell toward them, trying to smash their real bodies.

"Puff!"

The Enlightened being of the Vermillion Bird God of War Clan's complexion changed drastically, and he wanted to move away. But his speed was too slow, it was too late. He was hit by this palm, coughed up blood and was injured at once.

Several Enlightened beings of the other God of War Clan in the other direction also coughed up blood and were injured, and their bodies almost cracked open. They were no match for the eight Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm and fell into a disadvantage almost instantly.

"It seems that I don't need to make a move. There are not many things in the Upper Realm, but there are many people to use."

Gu Changge glanced at the battle over there with a faint smile on the corner of his face. Then, amidst the terrified and uneasy eyes of everyone in front of Heavenly Lu City, he took out a bronze box.

Buzz!!

And the moment the bronze box appeared, the formations in front of Heavenly Lu City suddenly lit up, as if they were resonating. The runes flew out one by one, like stars, extremely dazzling, as if they were about to fly into the bronze box.

This scene shocked the entire Heavenly Lu City. Even the powerhouses who were fighting against the powerhouses from the Upper Realm suddenly changed their complexion, looking at Gu Changge with an expression of disbelief and shock.

"This is..."

"How could I perceive it wrong? It turned out that the core of the formation of Heavenly Lu City fell into his hands."

"How did Gu Changge get this thing?"

The powerhouse of the Xuanwu God of War Clan had an extremely ugly complexion.

But as soon as he finished his words, he was bombarded by a giant palm from another direction, his whole body almost exploded and he coughed up blood and flew out, causing the entire universe to collapse.

"Someone must have betrayed the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. They must have secretly sent away the core of the formation! Damn it!"

"It can't be Heavenly Maiden Tianlu, there should be someone else who can also get in touch with the core of the formation. Without letting us know, the core of the formation was stolen..."

The faces of the other Enlightened beings were also extremely ugly with disbelief as if they had eaten dead flies. They couldn't figure it out at all, the core of the formation of Heavenly Lu City had always been in the depths of Heavenly Lu City, guarded by special powerhouses.

If it was stolen, they would immediately find out. How did Gu Changge get this thing?

At this moment, not only the people in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were stunned.

Even the people from the Upper Realm were shocked. They never expected that the defensive power of Heavenly Lu City's large formation would actually decrease because of this reason.

The bronze box in Gu Changge's hand could actually control the formation of Heavenly Lu City.

Obviously, the large formation of Heavenly Lu City was no longer as powerful as it used to be and its resistance was constantly decreasing. It couldn't stop the current army of the Upper Realm at all!

Heavenly Lu City was broken today, and the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were bound to be in danger!

"How did Young Master Changge manage to obtain the formation core of Heavenly Lu City without anyone knowing it?"

"I can't believe it. It's the first time that our world has broken through its defensive formation in this way!"

After being shocked, almost everyone from the Upper Realm was excited. All the powerful people of the forces waved their hands. Amidst the rumbling sound, ancient warships fell from the sky one after another.

Like a torrent of dark clouds, the mighty army directly rushed into Heavenly Lu City in the front. In the front, there were war behemoths, ancient gods, and other ethnic groups clearing the way. Their figures were as high as ten thousand feet and they were wrapped in chains like mountains.

The vast divine power gathered in the sky, and finally blasted towards the Heavenly Lu city wall ahead!

"How did the core of Heavenly Lu City's formation end up in Gu Changge's hands..."

"Heavens are going to kill us!"

This scene made the people of Heavenly Lu City on the city wall feel desperate and couldn't help trembling. Seeing the mighty army from the Upper Realm coming, they couldn't even produce the slightest resistance.

And at this time, runes were flying out of the formation outside Heavenly Lu City, and many runes were also dimming. These places had encountered the most terrifying attacks and became extremely dim as if a hole had been carved in the defensive barrier.

Behind Gu Changge, a terrifying army descended like an indestructible sharp weapon as it suddenly tore apart the runes in front of them and directly attacked them in front of Heavenly Lu City.

"It's over..."

"Everyone is going to be finished today!"

This scene made the faces of the few people who were besieged by many Enlightened beings outside Heavenly Lu City look livid and ugly, but they couldn't hide their fear and regret. They had long since lost their former courage and power, and their voice was trembling.

At this time, they couldn't escape.

"Thanks to you guys, it saved me a lot of effort."

Gu Changge ordered the army behind him to attack Heavenly Lu City and then swept toward the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans who had been hit hard.

"We are willing to surrender!"

At this moment, their expressions changed drastically and they chose to surrender almost without hesitation and did not intend to die at this moment. At the same time, they put down the Emperor weapon in his hand, not daring to resist.

Even the formation outside Heavenly Lu City was useless. If they didn't surrender, they might only have a dead end. This made them extremely bitter and regretful. If they had known that this would happen they would have evacuated Heavenly Lu City at that time, and they would not be the so-called heroes in troubled times.

"Oh? Surrender?" Gu Changge glanced at several people, and smiled intriguingly, "Yes, but what about your proof of loyalty?"

Seeing this scene, the panic-stricken people in Heavenly Lu City were even more dumbfounded. They thought that these Enlightened beings would, as they said before, shed their last drop of blood in this battle, seeing death as home, and fearing nothing.

But they never expected that they would surrender so quickly and they even chose to surrender without any hesitation. It seemed that they were afraid that if they took a slow step, they would be killed by the Upper Realm.

This caused a lot of murderous intent to boil over. The cultivators who were ready to fight to the death with the Upper Realm felt as if they had been splashed with cold water, and their whole bodies froze. It was hard to believe what they saw.

"Could it be that what they said before was all a lie, everything was a lie..."

"It was all only to trick us..."

Many people reacted, their voices were bitter, trembling, grief and anger.

"Attack!!"

But at this moment, Heavenly Lu City shook violently with terrifying fluctuations, it suddenly fell from the end of the world. All the runes were obliterated, and the city wall that seemed to be connected with heaven and earth was trembling constantly as cracks began to appear on it.

When the army from the Upper Realm reached the front of the city, the weapon that had been prepared for a long time manifested like a heavenly sword, shining dazzlingly, and fell toward the city wall in the front.

The city wall that had been standing for countless years was trembling continuously at this moment and large areas of runes had been obliterated as if it was about to collapse.

The expressions of the Enlightened beings from the Four Great War God Clans changed upon hearing Gu Changge's words. If they wanted to show proof of their surrender, then they could only attack Heavenly Lu City. Gu Changge and others would definitely not let them leave that easily.

"Forget it, it seems that you don't seem to want to."

Seeing their expressions, Gu Changge couldn't help but smile slightly.

Then behind him, several Enlightened beings of the Ancient Immortal Gu Family appeared with a majestic aura and raised their hands to use the power of terrifying laws, sealing off all directions and suppressing all the people in front of them.

Seeing this, the powerhouses who made the move just now had their eyes flickering, but they didn't stop them.

If the four people in front of them wanted to fight to the death, it would be troublesome for them, and they were not very clear about what Gu Changge intended to imprison these people for.

The day before Lu City was broken, there were more important things waiting for them.

Chapter 502-1: This Luck has been decayed, It will usher in a horrific catastrophe (1)

Heavenly Lu City had stood in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions for countless years, and it had always been the majestic backbone of the realm. The city wall alone surpassed thousands of miles, and it had resisted many invasions from the Upper Realm without falling down.

Even the stars were as small as dust in front of it.

But today, all of this was ruined. The city wall was trembling, and all the runes on it were shattered before being wiped out like a torrent of collapse, quickly disappearing. Countless traces of swords, spears and halberds appeared on the blue-gray wall, even a lot of bloodstains could be seen.

Rumble!!!

Innumerable stars, implying the imprint of heaven and earth, that could outline and move the power between heaven and earth were revolving around Heavenly Lu City.

Yet now, under the aura of the powerhouses, they exploded into powder in an instant. Today, a part of the formation outside Heavenly Lu city was torn apart, and a terrifying rift appeared.

The endless torrents of law and order rushed out, making all the living cultivators on the city wall tremble. Their faces turned pale, and they were already terrified to the extreme. Looking from their direction, they could see many terrifying creatures from the Upper Realms, attacking them with earth-shaking steps.

This was an unstoppable force. The land would crack, the sea would turn into ashes, accompanied by thunder and lightning they would also dry up under this fluctuation.

Countless cultivators and creatures in the city began to gather around the city wall. But there were more people fleeing to the distance while taking advantage of the current chaos. Even the few strongest powerhouses who went out of the city to fight just now had chosen to surrender and dare not continue to fight against the Upper Realm.

At this time, why else would they resist?

All the words of arrogance, high morale, and fearlessness of death before were only to win people's hearts. At the last moment, they finally revealed their true faces of greed for life and fear of death.

What kind of bullshit was the family of the Four Great War God Clans? They were just some hypocritical bastards. Countless cultivators were cursing at the four war gods, but their feet were not slow.

Divine lights appeared under their feet, and at the same time, ancient altars glowed as dazzling portals appeared among them, which could lead to other places. There was chaos in Heavenly Lu City.

And in the few ancient halls in the center, the brilliance was equally bright. There were several extremely ancient figures sitting cross-legged on this site. There were traces of an aura of time around them faintly visible.

They sat cross-legged here, seemingly silent and motionless as if they hadn't moved for countless years.

Now it seemed that they could feel the situation outside Heavenly Lu City, and a brilliant glow began to emerge. The glow was soaring to the sky, looking holy as a crystal radiance was emitted from their body.

Spiritual fluctuations like the vast sea emerged from them. Everyone possessed unfathomable strength and was gradually waking up.

"Has this day finally come?"

Some of them moved their eyes before slowly opening them, their eyes were extremely deep and filled with vicissitudes. They were sighing as if they already knew what Heavenly Lu City and the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were facing today.

"I have seen endless blood and wars, the earth flooded with darkness, the sun and moon eroded by war, everything sunk..."

Another old man also opened his eyes. He looked very emaciated, his cheekbones were sunken and his eyes were like candles, extremely dazzling and bright.

Boom!!

The brilliance that soared to the sky erupted here, and there was a glow that shattered the sky and reflected into the distant universe. Countless cultivators and creatures felt this fluctuation, and couldn't help showing surprise.

Today in Heavenly Lu City, apart from the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans, there were no other Enlightened beings to be seen.

Moreover, the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans had already been suppressed, and just now they planned to voluntarily surrender to the Upper Realm.

This made everyone in Heavenly Lu City a little desperate.

Yet now, they felt the presence of another Enlightened being, which naturally surprised them.

In these few palaces, these beings started to rise. For some reason, they were secluded in the death pass in Heavenly Lu City, but now they felt that Heavenly Lu City was facing a big war, they woke up from the death pass one after another.

Divine lights swept across the sky, shining brilliantly as they appeared on the walls of Heavenly Lu City, but what they saw made them despair.

Among them, there were young creatures and the older generation, all of whom were trembling at this moment.

"Attack!!"

Outside Heavenly Lu City, it could be seen that the army was densely packed with a majestic and terrifying aura coming from the end of the world, trying to submerge this place.

In the front was the even more terrifying giant war beast, which was controlled by the Supreme being himself. Just a single step could shake the sky and the earth and one kick was enough to trample countless creatures to death.

This was a black ocean, full of hundreds of millions of people, seeing this scene made everyone despair!

A corner of the Heavenly Lu City's formation was torn apart. From this direction, it was the weak point, the Upper Realm troops entered from this direction.

Boom!!

There was an even more terrifying explosion in the sky. There was a red spear, composed of many glorious laws, piercing the sky. It seemed to be able to pierce through eternity. It wanted to split the universe and suddenly stabbed toward the Heavenly Lu City below.

This made all the creatures in Heavenly Lu City unable to help but kneel down under this aura, which was involuntary and uncontrollable at. Everyone's scalp was numb as they saw the terrifying runes erupting from the city wall, but under this spear, they were wiped out, and they couldn't stop it at all.

The current Heavenly Lu City no longer had the previous resistance. It was constantly shaking, and it seemed that it would be shaken down by this blow. It made them feel hopeless.

Gu Changge made a move. In the eyes of everyone in Heavenly Lu City, his existence was like a nightmare. Although he was handsome and aloof, his power was invincible. Just this casual blow could now tear apart the formation outside Heavenly Lu City.

"Those who surrender will live, those who resist will die."

The voices of many Enlightened beings from the Upper Realm sounded, and although their words were not loud, they spread clearly and indifferently. They walked forward, with monstrous fluctuations and auras on their bodies trying to suppress everyone in front of them to kneel down.

Everyone in Heavenly Lu City couldn't help trembling. Without the resistance of Enlightened beings, their level was too low. If they faced a powerhouse of this level, it was tantamount to facing a true dragon, and there was only one dead end.

"It will take a while to get into the city, but it won't take long."

After Gu Changge attacked once, he didn't make any moves. Instead, he looked into the depths of Heavenly Lu City. He felt that Heavenly Lu City was not as simple as it appeared on the surface.

The place of reincarnation mentioned by Heavenly Maiden Tianlu was likely hiding a great cause and effect. But now, just relying on the strength of Heavenly Lu City, it couldn't even stop him, let alone the army of the Upper Realm.

Boom!!

At this time, in the center of Heavenly Lu City, there was a brilliance soaring to the sky. There were several powerful figures, their aura was boiling, filled with the breath of Enlightened beings, they were the few people who had just awakened.

Facing the terrifying army from the Upper Realm, they were very cautious. Although they had just recovered, they already knew what happened in Heavenly Lu City before. This made them sigh softly, but they were sad and angry.

Who would have thought that in such a crisis, the major ethnic clans did not unite, but abandoned the city and fled one after another?

Even the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans surrendered to the Upper Realm in front of everyone in Heavenly Lu City. This made them sad, and there was a surge of anger in their hearts, which made the sky change color as the mountains collapsed and the ground cracked.

But it was useless now, they understood that after the Heavenly Lu City formation was breached, everyone here would not be able to stop the Upper Realm's army at all. Even these Enlightened beings made them feel hopeless, let alone those who still had not made a move.

Some people were even closer to the Realm of Immortality. Just relying on their own strength, they could suppress the current world, become the best in the past and the present, invincible in the world.

No matter how they tried to resist, they could not be stopped at all, and there was no chance from the beginning to the end.

"Today the city has been breached, and whoever wants to surrender can surrender. No one will blame you at this time."

"It was meant to be."

Their figures landed from the sky and spoke to all the cultivators and creatures in Heavenly Lu City, with helplessness. Some people of very old generations recognized them, but couldn't help but grieve.

Chapter 502-2: This Luck has been decayed, It will usher in a horrific catastrophe (2)

These few were in battle with the Upper Realm at that time. They were brave enough to kill the enemy, and they were even dubbed kings. It was said that they disappeared later and were in seclusion somewhere, but they never thought that they were in Heavenly Lu City.

Now, there was no hope in this war, and it was even more sad.

"The Eight Desolations and Ten Regions today are no longer the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions that we protected."

"This Luck is rotten..."

These old men were all sighing, they didn't choose to fight with the Upper Realm at this time, it was just a meaningless death. If there was still a glimmer of hope in this battle, they would definitely fight hard, even if the world was exhausted and everything was destroyed.

The undulating momentum outside Heavenly Lu City was even more terrifying. It could be seen that the vast formation was torn apart in the endless brilliance. The formation finally cracked open the terrifying rift valley, and an Enlightened being led an army from the Upper Realm to descend, immediately entering the city.

The city gate, which was originally as high as the sky, exploded with a bang under the joint attack of the Enlightened beings, creating vast waves. All the runes on it were shattered, and it could not even stop them for a moment.

This scene made everyone in Heavenly Lu City feel desperate.

"Can we only choose to surrender now..."

Many people's voices trembled, containing fear.

Some people went forward to fight with the army of the Upper Realm, but they were kicked down by the giant war beast on the way, and they were directly trampled into blood mist.

Some Enlightened beings came driving chariots, which were covered with various traces of swords, guns, swords and halberds, and various arrow holes, filled with the aura of supremacy.

They descended into the city with astonishing power, suppressing everyone to kneel down, this was an unparalleled pressure of the powerhouses Many cultivators were so desperate that they had no choice but to surrender.

However, more people still stared at the Upper Realm army that had entered the city with hostile and angry eyes that would rather die than surrender, as if they wanted to fight them desperately.

"It's ridiculous, even mere ants want to turn the Upper Realm upside down?"

Many Enlightened beings were quite disdainful, their eyes were like lightning and when their eyes swept across the void, they made the surrounding area crack open, which was terrifying and breathtaking.

Such a contemptuous appearance made everyone in Heavenly Lu City angry. But they were suppressed by their aura, they couldn't even raise their head, their bones creaked, and their skin seemed to be cracking.

"I'm going to fight you guys!"

A powerhouse couldn't bear this situation, so he couldn't help roaring. Mobilizing all the divine power in his body, glowing all over, and attacking toward the front. However, before reaching the front of a few people, he was blown apart by the aura around them and exploded into blood mist all over the sky.

"If I hadn't given Young Master Changge a face, I would have shot you to death as early as the moment we broke through the city! I gave you a chance to survive, if you don't want to cherish it, then don't blame us."

These Enlightened beings came from various forces of the Upper Realm and their aura was very strong. They stood in Heavenly Lu City, their eyes were like thunder as they said indifferently.

They were not stupid, they knew that Heavenly Maiden Tianlu was now by Gu Changge's side, and she was very close to him. And the reason Heavenly Maiden Tianlu was willing to follow Gu Changge was probably because she had some agreement with him.

If they wantonly killed people from Heavenly Lu City, they might offend Gu Changge because of Heavenly Maiden Tianlu's relationship. For them, whether Heavenly Lu City was broken or not didn't matter, the most important meaning lay in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions standing behind it.

"Seniors are right, Gu has the virtue of living, and I will give you a chance to survive. Of course, the premise is that you don't want to die."

Outside Heavenly Lu City, a Dao smashed down many laws and orders, splitting a road. Gu Changge descended here, followed by a mighty army behind him with a monstrous momentum covering the trembling sky, sun, moon and stars.

He glanced at everyone in front of him and said lightly. Seeing him arriving, the faces of the other Enlightened beings changed slightly, but the whole Heavenly Lu City fell into dead silence.

They were not afraid of this group of Enlightened beings with unfamiliar faces, but their fear of Gu Changge had almost penetrated into their bones.

Boom!!

The Enlightened beings who woke up in the central palace of Heavenly Lu City also appeared here at this moment. Although they had only just woken up, they had already learned from the rest of the population through the secret method just now what happened outside Heavenly Lu City during this period.

So they also knew that the young man in front of them was a leading figure of his generation in the Upper Realm, and he had a great voice and prestige. Even the many Enlightened beings here looked like they were headed by Gu Changge.

"This is the end of the matter, there is no need for you to continue to resist."

At this time, behind Gu Changge, the figure of Heavenly Maiden Tianlu also appeared. Her eyes were very flat, without waves, and she glanced at the people in Heavenly Lu City in front of her, and said softly.

"Heavenly Maiden Tianlu..."

Seeing Heavenly Maiden Tianlu, the complexions of the people here changed drastically. They did not expect Heavenly Maiden Tianlu to choose to show up at this time. And it didn't seem surprising that she faced all this so calmly.

This made many people even more angry, wanting to curse, but they didn't dare in front of Gu Changge. However, more cultivators and living beings felt deeply depressed. Perhaps the only way now was to listen to Heavenly Maiden Tianlu's words so that they could survive.

But after surviving, would they become a servant of the Upper Realm and be used by them?

"Your life and death have nothing to do with me. I just want to protect the Heavenly Lu City left behind by Master."

Heavenly Maiden Tianlu's voice sounded again, it was very calm, but when it fell on everyone's ears, it seemed very indifferent. For Heavenly Maiden Tianlu, the importance of Heavenly Lu City was much more important than the creatures in it.

This was the place where she grew up, and the place she promised her Master to protect. As long as the city was there, then the rest of the things didn't matter.

The few old men who rushed over saw this scene with bitterness on their faces, but they also understood that if they didn't want everyone to die, the best way was to surrender.

Therefore, they did not try to resist, but took the lead in expressing their willingness to surrender.

Many people in Heavenly Lu City had their teeth almost broken. They had an unresolvable feud with the Upper Realm, so they chose to stay when the rest of the people were far away from Heavenly Lu City.

But today, they were going to surrender to the Upper Realm, which made them unable to accept it at all, and their hearts were full of unwillingness.

"If you don't want to surrender, then die."

Gu Changge noticed the expressions of these people, and ordered in a calm voice.

Hearing this, the faces of the people in Heavenly Lu City changed drastically. Many people felt frightened and wanted to change their words, but it was too late.

In the next moment, the blood light shot up to the sky, dyeing the clouds in the sky red.

After receiving the order, the army behind Gu Changge immediately surged forward, crushing them like a torrent.

Not surprisingly, after the formation of Heavenly Lu City was torn apart by a crack, the Upper Realm army arrived to attack them. Even in the city, there were still many people who were unwilling to surrender, but under this almost crushing force, there was still no way of resistance.

Among them, the members of the Four Great War God Clans who stayed here did not disappoint the people in Heavenly Lu City. They immediately chose to surrender like their Enlightened beings, and had no intention of resisting at all.

Of course, this was not surprising to many people. After all, Heavenly Lu City was just a city, facing the terrifying army from the Upper Realm, without the support of other ethnic clans, they were defeated in an instant.

Afterward, the Upper Realm army stationed and swept through many pavilions and palaces side by side, suppressing and killing the recalcitrant without sparing any corner.

The news of Heavenly Lu City's destruction swept across the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions almost instantly.

Many ethnic clans that had already evacuated were even more shocked, and at the same time they were extremely fortunate that they escaped early, otherwise they would definitely have died tragically in the city.

They could imagine what kind of terrifying catastrophe the entire Eight Desolations and Ten Regions would usher in next.

Chapter 503-1: The existence of the Epoch Tree, The afterglow that burns till the last moment (1)

"This is the place of death in the depths of Heavenly Lu City. From this point of view, it should have been removed in advance by someone with great divine power."

In the depths of Heavenly Lu City, within a deeply hidden space, the figures of Gu Changge and Heavenly Maiden Tianlu appeared here. But it could be said that this place was completely different from when Heavenly Maiden Tianlu came here.

The sky was still dim, there was not much light to be seen and there was a flickering mist floating in the sky. As far as the eye could see, there was only a terrifying bottomless pit, spreading for an unknown distance.

It was larger than many stars and in some areas, one could even see deep pits smashed out by star debris. If it wasn't for her feeling that the aura of heaven and earth laws here was still the same as when she came here before, she might suspect that she came to the wrong place.

After Heavenly Lu City was breached, the army stationed at the foot of the mountain arrived and occupied various places. The powerful people from all ethnic clans of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions fled and surrendered.

After a period of rectification, Heavenly Lu City, as the number one city in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions was occupied by the Upper Realm. Each clan and sect divided their territories according to their military achievements, and now order had been restored.

Now the various forces were already discussing how to proceed with the next step of the campaign. Once Heavenly Lu City was breached, the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were equivalent to opening the gates of the city.

Therefore, all the Immortal Great forces and the Supreme sects were planning to send troops to attack the various tribes in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions one by one. There was no need for all forces to unite to attack the city as before.

For the forces of the Upper Realm, the ethnic clans in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions didn't need attention at all. They only needed to send a large army to quickly defeat them.

However, Gu Changge was more interested in the place of death in the depths of Heavenly Lu City, so he asked Heavenly Maiden Tianlu to bring him here. It was a pity that what he saw there made him a little disappointed.

"I was a step late. It seems that there is indeed something hidden in the place of reincarnation in Heavenly Lu City. I can feel the breath of reincarnation here..."

Gu Changge swept across the distance with interest, and then a divine light appeared under his feet, heading deep into the place. This place was vast and endless, like another unknown universe.

However, Gu Changge was a little surprised that there was a lot of dead energy here, and strands of it lingered in the void, showing the appearance of exhaustion as a whole. Even in some places, there were traces of battles, but they were very old as if they had existed since ancient times.

In addition, there were many broken ancient monuments and black soil here, which could not breed the slightest vitality. Among some broken clouds, one could still see the river of blood flowing through the ground.

"After the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were separated from the Upper Realm, part of the Luck of the Upper Realm was stolen away. As a result, in these eras, the laws of the Upper Realm are lacking, and the Dao is endless, so no Immortals have been born so far."

"There is actually a remnant of the power of the laws of the Upper Realm here. Perhaps the Luck that was stolen at the beginning is related to this place."

Gu Changge walked all the way forward and saw a black ocean at the end. However, this black ocean seemed to have been moved by someone once, and it seemed a little dry, and some light spots hung down like the light of life.

Of course, it was very rare, and it was even more insignificant compared with the vast and boundless entire place of death. From Gu Changge's point of view, this should have been removed with great qi when the powerhouses in Heavenly Lu City retreated.

It could be seen that they left in a hurry, so many traces of this place had not been erased. These bright spots, like the light of life, obviously contained some very weak spirituality. This place of death might really contain something related to reincarnation.

"The bodies that were once buried here are gone."

Heavenly Maiden Tianlu came from another direction, and she couldn't hide her shock at the moment. She went to find the corpses of the powerhouses who died in the battle with the Upper Realm and were buried here.

It turned out that their coffins were empty, and there were no figures in them.

This made her feel a little shaken, and she couldn't help but guess, maybe the death in battle at that time was just a disguise. It seemed that she still underestimated these major ethnic clans, and they even lied about such things, deceiving the entire Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

"Come on, it's useless to say this now. It seems that the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions are hidden deeper than you know."

Gu Changge showed a faint smile. Heavenly Maiden Tianlu nodded with complicated eyes.

If it wasn't for the siege of the Upper Realm this time, she might never know these things in her entire life. So, was she lucky or unlucky?

There were already people waiting there outside the land of rebirth, but it was not others, but those old men who voluntarily surrendered to the Upper Realm. Each of them was extremely profound.

At least they were much stronger than the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans who went out of the city to pretend to fight. But now their cultivation bases were all sealed with special runes by the powerhouses of various races, and they could not use their power.

The power of bloodlines should not be underestimated, so most people dare not approach them. As prisoners, they were surrounded by guards, but no one dared to stop them from asking to see Gu Changge.

"Greetings, Young Master Changge."

They looked at Heavenly Maiden Tianlu with complicated expressions, and then respectfully spoke to Gu Changge.

"Oh, do you have something for me?"

Gu Changge glanced at them in surprise. He was still thinking about whether to swallow and absorb these Enlightened beings who had surrendered as nourishment, or keep them for him to dispatch.

After all, the entire Upper Realm today saw him suppress those Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans with their own eyes. If they disappeared, it might arouse unnecessary suspicion.

Of course, it didn't mean that Gu Changge would let them go, it was just a little troublesome.

"It's about the secret of the place of death, I'll know a little bit."

The old men didn't hide it when they heard the words, they wanted to use this to negotiate conditions with Gu Changge so that Gu Changge would treat the captives kindly.

"The place of rebirth? This should have been stolen from the Upper Realm. I don't think it is difficult to guess."

Gu Changge smiled lightly.

Countless years ago, the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were separated from the Upper Realm. Although it was related to the destruction of the realm with the palm of the Demon Lord, the fact that the Luck of the Upper Realm was stolen had nothing to do with this matter.

Several old men looked at each other upon hearing this, and smiled wryly, they knew that this kind of thing could not be hidden from Gu Changge. But what they wanted to talk about was not this matter, but the secrets hidden in the place of death.

"It is said that there is an Epoch Tree in the place of death. The Epoch Tree spans several eras. Although its vitality is weak, it has never died. A few eras ago, someone found that the Epoch Tree seemed to be sprouting new branches and leaves...."

They opened their mouths and revealed a secret that no one knew before.

"Epoch Tree?" Gu Changge raised his eyebrows.

Epoch Tree, World Tree, Time-Space Tree... these were all mysterious ancient trees widely circulated in the Upper Realm. Like him, he owned a seedling of the World Tree, which was currently evolving and growing in the Inner Universe.

But if he wanted to grow to the extent that the branches and leaves could support the world, it would take a long time.

This Epoch Tree was a very mysterious ancient tree, which often grew across several eras. It was even said that trekking along the branches and leaves of the Epoch Tree could cross the river of time and venture into the past and future.

The Time-Space Monument and Enlightening Mirror were actually the same as the Epoch Tree, both of which had the same purpose. But the Epoch Tree only existed in legends.

No one had really seen it, even in the Upper Realm, there were only a few records.

"So, what is bred in this place of death is actually a new Epoch Tree? But if it is a true Epoch Tree, it cannot be approached by Mortals. Seeing how they removed it seems strange and it's definitely not a complete Epoch Tree."

Gu Changge was a little thoughtful, he was not worried that these people would dare to deceive him. He guessed that the dead Epoch Tree either turned into a seed, a sapling, or a fruit?

Thinking about it this way, a fetish like the Epoch Tree involved the Luck of the entire realm.

Chapter 503-2: The existence of the Epoch Tree, The afterglow that burns till the last moment (2)

It was stolen from the Upper Realm back then, which caused the Luck of the entire Upper Realm to drop sharply, the Dao was incomplete, and the already broken laws of heaven and earth made it even more difficult to carry the power of Immortality.

"It turns out that this is the reason why there are no Immortals born in the Upper Realm."

Gu Changge couldn't help squinting his eyes, he suddenly had a bold idea in his heart. Since this Epoch Tree involved so much, it was bound to affect the Luck changes in the Upper Realm.

If he directly refined it, wouldn't he be able to directly control the Upper Realm?

Of course, this was not controlling in the true sense but referred to Gu Changge's ability to control the matter of becoming Immortal in the Upper Realm.

If he wanted to become immortal, he had to enter through the baptism of the light of the Immortal Way. Without his permission, who could become Immortal?

But now Gu Changge was still not sure what was left of the so-called Epoch Tree.

In the following period of time, the army of the Upper Realm was stationed in Heavenly Lu City. The ancient city with a territory of tens of thousands of miles was divided and occupied by various immortal forces and supreme sects. Every day, one after another sky-high cracks could be seen, and a mighty army rushed out toward all parts of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

In the eyes of various forces, the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions was just a piece of fat on the chopping board, which was extremely coveted. Especially the extremely vast and fertile ones among the top Ten Regions had attracted the attention of everyone, so almost every day, these forces sent troops to rush there.

Compared with the remoteness and barrenness of countless years ago, the resources of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions today were obviously much richer.

The flames of war spread, and the sound of charging and killing resounded in the various regions. The mighty cavalry rushed past like a torrent, bringing despair and catastrophe to all living beings in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

However, many younger generations, such as the Six Crown King, the Heavenly Phoenix Maiden, the Heavenly Demon Monarch, etc., returned to the Upper Realm after breaking through the Heavenly Lu City's formation and did not continue to participate.

For them, this battle was more like an experience. Now that the experience was over, it was natural for them to return to the Upper Realm to practice separately. But Gu Xian'er was not surprised and left without saying anything to Gu Changge at all.

After Gu Changge knew about this, he just chuckled lightly and didn't care. For Gu Xian'er, this battle gave her a lot of experience, but her current strength was not much worse than that of the strongest of the younger generation.

It was just that she herself was still not satisfied.

In the following time, Gu Changge's cultivation base improved a lot again. When he secretly eliminated the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans, he got another piece of news from them.

It was the ancient figures behind them who ordered them to spread the news of abandoning the city and fleeing Heavenly Lu City. Their seniority was extremely terrifying, and they could even be traced back to the beginning of the birth of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

However, those ancient figures had obviously escaped from Heavenly Lu City and returned to the clan land, and they might even have moved the clan land. Just like the Upper Realms, there were also many Lower Realms in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. With their abilities, they could easily tear open the cracks in space, go to the Lower Realms, and hide there.

This news surprised Gu Changge. However, he then thought of another candidate, which might be an opportunity to destroy the so-called Four Great War God Clans.

If his guess was correct, the place of death in the depths of Heavenly Lu City might have been taken away by the ancient figures of the Four Great War God Clans.

"Gu Changge, what else do you want me to do?"

Outside the palace, Lin Wu walked over with an ugly expression on his face. Although he had now betrayed the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, it was only in the dark and had not been exposed.

At least on the surface, no one knew about it yet. He was brought over directly because Gu Changge had something to tell him.

During this period of time, although he saw Luluo, the two of them were only in a better situation than before, they were not free, and they were restricted in the courtyard. Although Lin Wu was dissatisfied with this, he could only suppress it in his heart and dare not show it.

"There is one more thing for you to do. After that, I will naturally let you two go."

Gu Changge sat by the window, with a slight smile on his face, and gently blew on the tea next to him.

"You promised me that you would not hurt Luluo again, what do you want to do now?"

Lin Wu gritted his teeth and stared at him firmly. He had never been so humiliated as he was now. Although he survived the battle, it didn't make him feel at ease at all. He felt guilty that his conscience was condemned.

"It's actually very simple, help me find your people." Gu Changge smiled casually, "If you don't want to, then your previous efforts may be in vain. Don't forget, a certain genius of our clan is still thinking about your sweetheart."

"Gu Changge, you are really despicable..."

Lin Wu was taken aback for a moment and then realized what Gu Changge meant by this. Suddenly, anger welled up in his heart, his teeth were clenched and there was deep hatred in his voice.

Gu Changge's purpose was very simple, after all, no one knew that he had betrayed Heavenly Lu City and the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. So Lin Wu could take advantage of this to find an opportunity to return to the ethnic clan.

If he guessed correctly, the Dragon Blood God of War Clan was probably trying to find a way to relocate and leave the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

Gu Changge was planning to attack the ethnic clan behind him!

At this moment, Lin Wu wished he could fight Gu Changge right now. Moreover, he knew that even if he refused now, it would be too late. After falling into Gu Changge's trap, he had no other choice but to go down this road.

"I've given you a chance, how you choose is none of my business."

Hearing this, Gu Changge still smiled lightly, and then blew the tea in the cup unhurriedly, as if he didn't know why Lin Wu hated him.

Lin Wu trembled all over, his eyes were even a little red, his heart was full of anger and hatred, and he couldn't hide it anymore. But he didn't dare to do anything to Gu Changge, just as Gu Changge said, now he had no way out.

After betraying the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, he couldn't turn back.

"If you agree, then I will order someone to send you out of the city now. I guarantee that no one will find out."

Gu Changge still had a faint smile on his face.

"Gu Changge, if you act like this, aren't you afraid of retribution in the future?" Lin Wu's eyes were extremely cold, and he felt that encountering Gu Changge was the greatest disaster in his life.

"Oh, retribution? I'm looking forward to that day." Gu Changge smiled lightly, not caring at all.

The value of Lin Wu was his current status. As the most outstanding young arrogant of the Dragon Blood War God Clan, they must be reluctant to let him fall outside like this.

Gu Changge knew that the clan land behind Lin Wu was probably already empty. However, he believed that Lin Wu should have a way to contact his clansmen, which could just save Gu Changge the time and trouble of finding them one by one.

As a Child of Luck, Gu Changge naturally had to wait for him to raise his Luck to the extreme, and for the remaining warmth to burn till the last moment.

Otherwise, he would be sorry for the words "Son of Luck." Of course, in Gu Changge's view, the Four Great War God Clans were much more valuable than other clans.

The person who stole the Luck of the Upper Realm back then probably had a lot to do with these four big clans.

In addition to this, the destruction of Heavenly Lu City and the opening of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were equivalent to opening the door for him and he had to start another thing.

Another Son of Luck, the Guardian Clan behind Xiao Yang!

In this battle, no one from the Guardian Clan showed up, which surprised Gu Changge a bit. Logically speaking, at such a time, there should be a hero to turn the tide.

Perhaps he was thinking too much, or the so-called Guardian Clan, like the four war gods, was a generation of deceitful people.

"The dark chess that my Gu family played in these Eight Desolations and Ten Regions back then should be used now. The whereabouts of Gu Wudi and Xiao Yang have always been under my control."

Chapter 504: The dark chess piece arranged in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, The last possibility

More than 20 years ago, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family placed chess pieces on the side of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions that almost wiped out the Guardian Clan overnight. Only the fish that slipped through the net in two's and three's escaped.

Because of this, Xiao Yang, the Son of Luck, was born with deep hatred. So Gu Changge specifically asked the family to know the cause and effect of this incident after more than 20 years.

Speaking of it, it had something to do with the Desolation Realm before the birth of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. At that time, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family had a subsidiary group called the Bone Clan. They were extremely powerful and were well-known in the entire Upper Realm.

However, this family made a big mistake and was expelled to the wilderness by the whole family. Because of this matter, this family had always wanted to leave the Desolation Realm and return to the

Upper Realm, and the previous battles between the Upper Realm and the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions happened to give them this opportunity.

Therefore, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family reached an agreement with them, agreeing to cut off their crimes and allow the Bone Clan to return to the Upper Realm.

Afterward, the Ancient Immortal Gu Family placed the entire Bone Clan on the side of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. As a dark chess piece, it could play an unimaginable role at critical times.

Now the Bone Clan had occupied the Great Bone Domain among the Ten Regions. Although their clan members were rare, they could not stand against the terrifying strength of the Ancestors in their clan that had been alive forever. No one dared to provoke them.

This time, Gu Changge planned to use this dark chess piece to see if he could eradicate the last line of the Guardian Clan and wipe out the roots.

"Since it was almost completely wiped out more than twenty years ago, it seems that the Bone Clan still has some tricks."

Gu Changge left Heavenly Lu City alone and headed for the Great Bone Domain, with no one following him except Alpha. With his current strength, having too many people to follow him was actually useless.

Because of Heavenly Maiden Tianlu's status, Gu Changge asked her to stay in Heavenly Lu City. With her familiarity with this world, she could quickly help Gu Changge deal with those prisoners properly.

There were ten domains in the Eight Desolations and Ten Domains, among which the most expansive and boundless ones were the Yunze Domain and the Red Cliff Domain. In addition to the other six domains, the territory was obviously smaller.

As for the Bahuang, it was very remote, shrouded in miasma and chaotic mist with many mountains and rivers, powerful beasts, and a few human clans. But the Desolate Lord of the Eight Desolations had extremely terrifying strength, and his abilities were unfathomable.

After all, they needed to frighten the creatures of the entire wilderness, and some ferocious beasts had extremely long lifespans. Although his spiritual intelligence was not high, he had accumulated extremely profound and terrifying cultivation bases.

In this battle with the Upper Realm, the Lord of the Eight Desolations did not participate in it. Though there were still a few of them who had been to Heavenly Lu City and witnessed the mighty horror of the Upper Realm's army.

Then they also stayed away from Heavenly Lu City and returned to their respective territories. Compared with the Ten Regions, the Eight Desolations had suffered significantly fewer wars now.

In the eyes of many forces and sects of the Upper Realm, the threat of the Eight Great Desolations was far less deep than that of the Ten Regions.

If they looked at it from a high altitude, they would find that the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were more like a complete continent that had been smashed into several pieces, separated by a long distance from each other.

However, the territory of each region had surpassed tens of thousands of miles and even reached hundreds of millions of miles. Now that wars were raging everywhere, it was almost possible to see the army of the Upper Realm, killing all over the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

"According to the message left by Master, the Great Mountain Lord should be somewhere in the Eight Desolations now..."

At this moment, in one of the Eight Desolations. In the majestic wilderness with no borders, towering ancient trees, dense miasma, and vines, Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others were on their way.

But both of them looked quite tired. Although the two had a lot of enmities before, after some incidents, Xiao Yang's attitude towards Gu Wudi had obviously eased a lot.

Especially on the way, when he encountered a powerful beast of the Supreme Realm, it was Gu Wudi who rescued him. This made Xiao Yang complicated, and he felt that Gu Wudi had also changed.

This time the Nine Great Mountains were destroyed and the life and death of the Lord of the Third Mountain were uncertain, which also made him mature a lot, not as greedy for life and afraid of death as before.

But this time, apart from the two of them, the other great clans of the Eight Desolation and Ten Regions also sent many powerhouses to follow them, and they wanted to come here together to find the existence of the Mountain Lord.

This was already the third month since they left Heavenly Lu City.

On the way, they trekked through mountains and rivers, found many places and finally reached this place, thinking that the Great Mountain Lord should be there.

A person like the Great Mountain Lord had not cultivated in the territory of the Nine Great Mountains. After handing them the Nine Mountains Immortal Seal, he said that he had gone to seclusion, but in fact, he went to travel around the world.

Now that the Nine Great Mountains had been destroyed, and Heavenly Lu City had also been destroyed, this bad news hit Xiao Yang, making his heart heavy. The only way now was to find the Mountain Lord and inquire about his family by the way.

Otherwise, the entire Eight Desolations and Ten Regions would fall.

"Heavenly Lu City was breached, and the army from the Upper Realm swept across the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. Many places are already in chaos, and the flames of war have invaded, bringing disasters. And there's nothing I can do but wait."

Several powerhouses behind Xiao Yang and Gu Wudi sighed. They didn't expect that the Mountain Master they followed to search for the Nine Great Mountains would let them escape.

The Eight Desolations had become a relatively peaceful area. During this period of time, they heard that many cultivators died tragically in Heavenly Lu City. Although the people who surrendered could survive, their future fate would definitely not be much better.

In particular, they heard that many ethnic clans ignored Heavenly Lu City and finally abandoned the city and fled. Even the Enlightened beings of the Four Great War God Clans chose to surrender in front of everyone, and they were ashamed.

What they said before was so righteous and awe-inspiring, seeing death as home, but when they really faced that moment, they were cowardly, and they didn't even dare to resist.

This made many people who heard the news angry and sad. They couldn't believe that this was the true face of those ancient clans. If it weren't for the fact that the destruction of Heavenly Lu City would threaten their territory, I'm afraid they wouldn't even care about it, let alone send a large army to help.

"It's useless to say that now. The most important thing is to find the Great Mountain Lord. His cultivation is unrivaled, and he can definitely find a way."

Gu Wudi frowned when he heard the conversation of the people behind him, he seemed to be a little dissatisfied, so he couldn't help speaking calmly.

"What Young Master said is very true. It seems that the only way now is to find the Mountain Lord..."

Hearing this, several people were all shocked, and there was hope in their eyes.

Yes, they still had a last resort, which was to find the Great Mountain Lord of the Nine Great Mountains.

The origin of this existence was very ancient. It was said that his existence time was longer than the birth time of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. If even he couldn't do anything, then the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were truly hopeless.

Xiao Yang nodded and his eyes also showed expectation.

Buzz!!

But at this moment, he suddenly felt that something in his arms was slightly hot. It was a very simple jade pendant, without even any lines, simple and natural, shrouded in brilliance.

"This is what Master gave me before I left. He said that as long as I get close to the Mountain Lord, this jade pendant will glow and there will be a response."

Xiao Yang was shocked in his heart, and then his face showed some surprise. He really didn't expect that he was so lucky to see the jade pendant glowing in just a short time.

Didn't that mean that the trail of the Mountain Lord was nearby, not far from them?

Thinking of this, Xiao Yang couldn't help showing excitement.

Noticing this scene, Gu Wudi's eyes flashed strangely, and the others were also extremely shocked, asking, "Could it be that the Mountain Lord is near this place?"

Xiao Yang nodded and said, "It should be right. This is the jade pendant given to me by Master. It is said that it is contaminated with the aura of the Mountain Lord. When it is relatively close to him, there will be a feeling."

However, the Eight Desolations were hundreds of millions of miles away, and he was not sure how close this very short distance was. He could only judge according to the brilliance of the jade pendant.

Afterward, they quickened their pace and headed towards the depths of this Desolation, where many ferocious beasts could not stop their footsteps.

And half a month later, in the depths of the wilderness, the mountains were in pieces, the lakes were inlaid on the ground like emeralds. There was a slow stream like a jade belt flowing past, surrounded by colorful mist which was extremely dense.

There were also some golden fields of the rice paddies, and the ravines were crisscrossing, which was a kind of otherworldly environment. The scene here shocked Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others.

This might seem like a small tribe, but it had a unique aura, which was completely different from the tribes they encountered on the road before. Besides the slow stream, they even saw a few fair-skinned and beautiful women who were very watery, rolling up their sleeves and shaking their clothes.

"It shouldn't be wrong, the Mountain Lord must be living here in seclusion. The people here are all spiritual. Although they haven't cultivated before, their aura is much stronger than ordinary people."

Xiao Yang took out the jade pendant, secretly excited in his heart, feeling that so many days of hard work were not in vain.

Chapter 505-1: The location of Great Mountain Lord, The premonition of the new Son of Luck (1)

In the depths of the wilderness, there were mountains, green lakes and rivers passing through like jade belts. There were white mist and colorful clouds intertwined, forming a dense atmosphere.

This tribe was not very big, even less than a hundred households, surrounded by fences, there was a sense of indifference to the world. When Xiao Yang and others came here, many children ran out and curiously looked at them as if they were not afraid.

They looked different from ordinary people of other tribes. This made Xiao Yang even more convinced that the Great Mountain Lord was now cultivating here.

The children here all had a kind of spirituality and were very agile, obviously because they had been nourished by the spiritual energy for a long time.

Moreover, this place was not attacked by ferocious beasts, and it was likely that there was an inexplicable force guarding it.

Afterward, they walked toward the women who were pounding clothes by the slow stream, wanting to ask about the Great Mountain Lord. Although Xiao Yang and others didn't know what kind of status Mountain Lord had in this tribe.

But he believed that as long as he inquired, he should be able to find out. The Mountain Lord had no reason to avoid them.

"The oldest person in the tribe?"

Several women who were washing clothes looked at each other, wondering why Xiao Yang and Gu Wudi suddenly came to ask this group of outsiders.

Wasn't the oldest person in the tribe the old patriarch? Facing this group of powerful cultivators, they didn't dare to offend them and hurriedly replied.

"The oldest person in the tribe is the old patriarch."

Hearing this, Xiao Yang and others nodded, and then they showed joy and said, "Don't worry, we have no malicious intentions, and we are here to find someone."

"Where is your old patriarch now?" He asked hastily.

"The old patriarch passed away a few days ago. If you are here to find the old patriarch, you are late." A relatively fit middle-aged man walked over and stared at them vigilantly.

"Gone?" Xiao Yang and others froze, unable to believe it.

How could someone like the Great Mountain Lord pass away so easily? There must be something wrong. But wasn't the jade pendant in his hand still shining?

"The Mountain Lord should be someone else, related to this tribe."

Gu Wudi glanced at the tribe in front of him with a strange look in his eyes, and said in a deep voice. Hearing this, Xiao Yang was also taken aback and then realized that the Mountain Lord should have a connection with this tribe.

"If you want to find the person of the oldest generation, you should go to the mountain behind. There is an old gentleman over there. Some people in our tribe often go to him when they are sick."

At this time, another old man came here, holding a cane, tremblingly speaking. But when he mentioned the mountain behind him, his expression was very respectful.

"But you have to pay attention. There are fierce beasts guarding the gate on that mountain. If you are not sincere, they will tear you in pieces." The old man reminded again.

Hearing these words, Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others were all in awe and they couldn't help but look at the mountain shrouded in clouds and mist in the distance.

That should be the real place of the Mountain Lord.

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At the same time, on the other side, Bone Domain.

The region was boundless and endless, and it was all dry and dead land as far as the eye could see, with terrible rift valleys. Here you could even see the mighty gray fog, just like its name.

Many dark white bones were hidden underground, and some mountains were even composed of white bones. The ground was covered with white bones, and it was dead gray-white as if countless lives had fallen here.

The creatures here were even more ominous, and any creatures who dared to step into this place would be attacked and killed by them. Above the sky, two figures quickly fell towards this place, and they crossed a distance of hundreds of thousands of miles in the blink of an eye.

"The Bone Domain is indeed remote, and it is clearly different from other large domains." Gu Changge and Alpha landed on a mountain of bones here.

Sweeping around with interest, Gu Changge felt that the aura of this place was very different from that of other large areas. It could also be seen from this point that the Ancestor of the Bone Clan had unfathomable strength and had already affected the laws of this world.

"Is the lord looking for the strongest person here?" Alpha asked respectfully.

Gu Changge narrowed his eyes and looked into the depths of the misty sky.

"Perhaps I don't need to look for it."

The two of them went all the way to the depths of the Bone Domain, their auras were terrifying. So even if there were some creatures living in the Bone Domain here, they did not dare to show up, their bodies and souls were trembling involuntarily.

This was the true power of the strongest, even if he didn't do anything. Just standing there, relying on the physical body, could make the nearby creatures prostrate and kneel down.

"How long has it been since someone set foot in my clan's territory? Could it be the powerhouses from other great domains who came to ask our Ancestors to help?"

Among the gray misty peaks and piles of bones. A lot of Bone Clan people showed up, feeling the frightening wave going away, their complexions couldn't help but be dignified.

Afterward, one after another, secret letters were sent back to the deepest part of the clan by them in a special way. In a place where the aura was extremely terrifying and the sky and the earth were gloomy.

A pair of indifferent eyes opened, causing the aura of this place to start to riot. The surrounding creatures could not help but kneel down in that direction.

"Is it finally here?" He murmured and his words contained unimaginable vicissitudes and some relief.

Afterward, thick fog billowed here, accompanied by a terrifying brilliance like black lightning falling, dividing into chaos.

A hunchbacked and vicissitude figure stepped out of it, wearing a gray robe and there was a faint blue flame burning under the sunken eye sockets. Judging from the appearance, the Bone Ancestor was more like a skeleton without any flesh and blood on his body.

But this skeleton contained an unimaginable terrifying aura, shining like black jade, with some kind of supreme runes emerging. With a wave of his robe, the void in front of him suddenly shattered, forming a passage, and Gu Changge appeared in front of him while taking a step.

"The Old Bone Ancestor greets the Young Master." The old man said respectfully and a surging aura emerged from his body.

Gu Changge raised his eyes and looked at the gray-robed old man who appeared out of thin air. At the moment of the fluctuation from here just now, he guessed the identity of the other party.

"The ancestor of the Bone Clan?"

Gu Changge looked at the other party. Judging from the fluctuation of this aura, he was many times stronger than the average Enlightened being, but he was still far from the Realm of Immortality. But it was worthy of the powerhouse that had occupied the Bone Domain for so many years.

This was quite satisfactory to him.

"It's Gu Zu. The old man has been waiting for you here for a long time."

Gu Zu said while looking at Gu Changge.

This was the first time he had seen the rumored Young Master of the Gu family, and it could only be said that his reputation was well-deserved, and it even made him feel that he was a little dangerous.

"Oh, have you been waiting for me for a long time? Did you know that I would come to you?" Gu Changge said with a faint smile and his expression remained unchanged.

Gu Zu nodded and said, "I heard about the deeds of the Young Master in Heavenly Boundary Abyss when he fought against many Enlightened beings, so I guessed that you will come to the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions in the near future."

"But I didn't expect you to come so soon. The old man was about to sacrifice the heads of the entire Guardian Clan. The few fish that slipped through the net back then are now gone."

He didn't lie. When he heard the news from Heavenly Boundary Abyss, he guessed that Gu Changge would definitely come to White Bone Domain at that time.

After all, the entire Bone Clan was a hidden weapon planted by the Ancient Immortal Gu Family in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

Gu Changge wouldn't use it for no reason.

As for the main family, the Bone Ancestor knew how terrifying the Ancient Immortal Gu Family really was, and its background revealed in the Upper Realm was just the tip of the iceberg.

Not to mention the strength that was hidden in the rumored world. That was why he had been unwilling to give up this opportunity to return to the Upper Realm.

"Very good, I can see that you are a smart person." Hearing this, Gu Changge nodded with some satisfaction.

A smile appeared on Gu Zu's face as he said, "Young Master, I'm just doing what I should do."

"Don't worry, since I have promised your family, my family will naturally agree." Gu Changge showed a faint smile on his face.

"The old man has never doubted the words of the main family." Bone Ancestor replied respectfully.

He knew how powerful and terrifying the Ancient Immortal Gu Family was. If it wasn't for the opportunity of the Bone Clan because of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, they probably wouldn't even be able to talk to the Ancient Immortal Gu Family in this generation.

Chapter 506: The foolish Young Lord of the Luo Clan gets married, Just follow the Young Master

West Ascension Domain, Chinan City.

As a very famous ancient city in the West Ascencion Domain, it had a territory of nearly a million miles and accommodated a population of hundreds of millions. The whole ancient city was majestic with palaces and pavilions located row upon row.

The sky was shrouded in smoke and clouds, there were sacred mountains like divine islands floating up and down, silver waterfalls cascading and it was extremely prosperous.

But today, Heavenly Lu City was breached, and the army of the Upper Realm drove straight in, and the major sects sent troops to enter various places. Because of its relatively remote terrain, West Ascension Domain had not been affected by the flames of war.

Though these days there was still no peace, people everywhere were panicking and some ethnic clans had begun to evacuate.

There were four major families in Chinan City, among which the Yan Clan controlled the city and had the oldest and longest power. The current owner of Chinan City was also the Lord of the Yan Clan.

Among the other four major families, although the inheritance time of the three major families was not as long as that of the Yan Clan, they were also well-known big families in Chinan City.

They always followed the lead of the Yan Clan. In this battle with the Upper Realm, Chinan City did not participate, so the power of this city was insignificant. Fortunately, until now, this place was still quiet and had not been noticed by the forces of the Upper Realm.

In addition to the four major families, there were other large and small families in Chinan City, which were hard to count. The Luo Clan was one of them. It could be regarded as a relatively medium-sized Clan in Chinan City.

In the past few days, the Luo Clan had been decorated with lanterns and festoons. Red lanterns were hung everywhere, making it extremely lively and festive. Some families that had a good relationship with the Luo Clan also came to send congratulatory gifts, even though the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions were at a critical juncture.

During this kind of festive time, they still had to follow the etiquette to express their blessings. After all, this was the upcoming marriage of the Young Lord of the Luo Clan. Although it was not a big event to entertain the whole city, it was not a small happy event for the surroundings.

However, when mentioning the Luo Clan, many cultivators and creatures immediately reacted to Luo Feng, the Young Lord of the Luo Clan. This was one of the more peculiar characters around.

It was said that the Young Lord of the Luo Clan was born stupid and had been in a state of insanity for more than 20 years. Not to mention cultivation, even his daily life needed the care of a maid.

The Luo Clan invited famous nearby doctors to investigate many times, but they all found that there was nothing wrong with Luo Feng, and his soul was fine. But even if he was unconscious and took a lot of elixirs, it didn't work at all.

Over time, in this neighborhood, the foolish Young Lord of the Luo Clan had also become a source of ridicule for many people before and after dinner. But this time, the Young Lord of the Luo Clan got married, it made many people around, especially the younger generation, sigh with regret.

This feeling was like being stuck in cow dung, and the immortal being defiled by filth, which could be described as heartbreaking. Yet this matter was what people wanted, and even if they regretted it, there was nothing they could do.

Because the person who married Luo Feng was none other than Luo Ying, the adopted daughter of the Luo Clan.

In the whole of Chinan City, Luo Ying could be said to be gorgeous and charming. She was a well-deserved goddess in the hearts of many younger generations. Even her cultivation talent was extremely strong and it was difficult to find an opponent among the younger generation.

And Luo Ying's life experience was also quite rough, which made many people feel sorry for her. It was said that someone from the Luo Clan met her in the wild and adopted her when they saw her alone and without relatives.

In the past twenty years, Luo Ying had also grown into a graceful figure, as pretty as a lotus, and was beyond immortal.

It just so happened that the Luo Clan was worrying about the marriage of the Young Lord Luo Feng. Luo Feng was almost twenty years old, and among the well-connected families in the vicinity, no one was willing to marry their daughter.

After all, Luo Feng was a recognized fool. Marrying a fool, even though he was the Young Lord of the Luo Clan, this kind of behavior was tantamount to pushing their daughter into the fire pit.

The Luo Clan looked down on families who were willing, thinking that their families were too weak and that it was not appropriate for them.

At the end, when the entire Luo Clan fell into melancholy, Luo Ying, who grew up with Luo Feng, stood up and decided to marry Luo Feng in order to repay the kindness of the Luo Clan for nurturing her for more than 20 years.

This incident caused quite a stir and made many younger generations who secretly admired Luo Ying feel envious and jealous. Wasn't it a joke that the goddess in their heart married a fool?

Yet such a thing actually happened, and it happened just in the past few days. The entire Luo Clan was decorating the wedding banquet, which was quite festive and entertained all parties.

It also caused a lot of shock in Chinan City, and many families were paying attention to this matter.

"Miss, you don't really need to do this. The head of the house and the mistress treat you very well and treat you like their own daughter, but if you do this, you will ruin the rest of your life."

"Lord Luo Feng is nice, but he is a fool."

"With your talent and status, how can you marry a fool?"

At this moment, in the Luo Clan, in a quiet and elegant courtyard. A woman in a long lavender dress was doing makeup in front of the mirror. She covered her face with thin powder, her face was extremely beautiful, her black hair was like a waterfall and her shoulders were fragrant. She was a rare beauty.

The maid who combed her hair lightly behind her was muttering dissatisfiedly.

"I don't need to say much about it, it's my decision. My marriage to Luo Feng can be regarded as an explanation to my uncle. Besides, I still have a lot of burdens on my shoulders. Marrying Luo Feng is a good choice."

The woman in the purple skirt was Luo Ying. Her eyes were a little dazed at the moment when she heard that, but she quickly recovered and said with some complexity. To the outside world, she married Luo Feng to repay the Luo Clan for their upbringing over the years.

But she actually had other plans. If her future husband was a normal person, he might discover these secrets. In this way, her revenge plan would fall short, and it would be easier to attract the attention of her enemies.

Luo Feng was the right candidate. More than 20 years ago, the reason why she was adopted by the Luo Clan was actually in her plan and arrangement.

Over the years, she had tried her best to keep herself inconspicuous, very low-key, just for fear that the enemy from more than 20 years ago would come again. Fortunately, the West Ascencion Domain was very vast, there were many ancient cities, and there were countless small families like the Luo Clan.

So far, no one had found her traces. For now, she was safe. And hearing these words, the little maid also looked solemn, and then said solemnly, "I know Miss."

Obviously, the maid in front of her was Luo Ying's confidant, otherwise, she wouldn't have said this.

"Tomorrow is the wedding day, but for some reason, I feel a little restless now... Is it because the Upper Realm broke through Heavenly Lu City? Or is it because I have no clue about the enemy who destroyed my Clan back then."

Luo Ying shook her head lightly and sighed. She seemed a little distressed, when she mentioned the enemy, there was a flash of hatred. However, her expression quickly returned to calm.

"Miss, don't worry, as long as this old slave is here, there shouldn't be any accidents in this wedding."

At this time, in the void behind Luo Ying, an old man's voice sounded. Luo Ying nodded upon hearing this.

More than 20 years ago, the clan behind her was attacked overnight by an unknown enemy, and almost all members of the clan died tragically.

Only a few escaped. She still remembered this hatred and reminded herself every day that she must avenge her clansmen. Over the years, she had been secretly accumulating strength to rectify the clansmen who escaped, and at the same time, she deployed a backhand to investigate the matter.

But until now, there were no clues.

"Perhaps this wedding can be an opportunity." Luo Ying's expression gradually sank, thinking about strategies in her heart.

As for Luo Feng, in her opinion, he was just an insignificant person who could hide her identity. Of course, because of the Luo Clan's adoptive parents, she still had a little affection for Luo Feng.

But this kind of emotion was just the feeling of siblings. Luo Ying still remembered that she had a baby brother who was still in his infancy, and now she didn't know whether he was dead or where he was.

And it was when the Luo Clan were festive with lanterns and festoons. In Chinan City, in another extremely magnificent mansion, the entire Yan Clan seemed extremely depressed.

The Yan Clan had the oldest generation and the most advanced cultivation. They were already the Ancestors at the Quasi-Emperor Realm, and they were also present here now.

It was just that their attitude and expression were extremely respectful, not daring to neglect them in the slightest. The rest of the Yan Clan's senior officials, such as the Patriarch, the Elder, the Young Master, etc., also stood here respectfully, not even daring to take a breath.

In front of them, stood a tall woman in a black dress. The woman's skin was as white as snow and could be broken by blowing wind. Her black hair was like silk, her facial features were exquisite and beautiful, and there was a little red gauze between her eyebrows.

But it was as cold as an iceberg, and even her aura was icy cold, making people tremble and tremble when they were in front of her. Obviously, this was an Enlightened being with an extremely advanced and terrifying cultivation base. Just standing there, it seemed that the sky was about to burst.

This was still in the case of covering up one's own aura.

"We don't dare to hide it from the immortals, these are the people who came to Chinan City more than 20 years ago, and they are the most suitable."

The Lord of the Yan Clan was a rather elegant man, but at the moment he was wiping off a cold sweat as he handed over many jade slips in his hand.

The woman in the black dress in front of her was from the Bone Domain, she was an Enlightened being of the Bone Clan, and her cultivation was unfathomable. They naturally didn't dare to provoke her, let alone the identity of the Bone Clan behind her.

In the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, although there were few Bone Clan people, they monopolized a large region. It could be said that it was inseparable from the Ancestor behind him who was extremely terrifying and had lived for countless years.

The woman in the black dress was Nishang. She frowned, her expression was very indifferent, and her spiritual sense swept through the many names in this jade slip one by one.

Although she had a secret method to find the blood of the Guardian Clan who was attacked at the beginning. But it was still difficult to really lock it, and the scope needed to be narrowed down to confirm it.

Among the hundreds of millions of people, there were quite a few candidates who were quite suitable for the candidate she was looking for. If she searched one by one, it would not only be troublesome, but it might also startle the snake, causing a series of unnecessary troubles and problems.

"Looks like I have to choose another way..."

Nishang quickly put down the jade slip, glanced at the people of the Yan Clan in front of her, and asked, "Among these people, are there any famous ones?"

"The famous ones?"

Everyone from the Yan Clan looked at each other. The people in these jade slips were not cultivators born in Chinan City but came from other places. They were considered very old, or had no relatives, were alone, and so on.

Such a range was actually very large. When they heard that the woman in the black skirt was looking for these people, they were also taken aback.

After all, there were too many cultivators in Chinan City.

"If it's the most famous, it should be Luo Ying. The rest are nothing worth noting."

At this time, a young man who looked more heroic uttered. He was the Young Lord of the Yan Clan. He once cultivated together with Luo Ying in a certain academy, and he knew her talent was powerful.

He didn't expect that Luo Ying would be among these candidates, so he said her name almost without thinking about it. Of course, this was from the perspective of the younger generation. After all, Luo Ying's appearance and talent were both superior, and there were many suitors.

As for the older generation, they were more confused about this name and had never heard of it before.

"Luo Ying, right?" Nishang nodded, paying attention to the name.

But at this moment, she seemed to sense something, and suddenly looked up at the sky.

The Ancestor with the most advanced cultivation base among the Yan Clan, just felt that there seemed to be an inexplicable pressure surging, but it disappeared in a flash as if it was his illusion.

But at this moment, he seemed to break out in a cold sweat, and his face turned pale.

Everyone in the Yan Clan couldn't feel anything, but judging from the appearance of the Ancestor, they also understood that there was something extraordinary that suddenly descended on Chinan City just now.

"This is!"

The Ancestor of the Yan Clan was still terrified and couldn't help trembling. Although that feeling was only for a moment, it almost froze his soul to pieces. But at this time, the people of the Yan Clan suddenly discovered that there were three more people in the mansion.

The leader was a man in white, handsome and elegant. He looked very young, had a kind of detached and refined meaning as if he did not belong to the mortal world, very noble and mysterious.

Behind him were two people, one old and one strong. The relatively strong and tall figure, dressed in a dark iron battle suit, seemed to be from the endless sea of ??blood, which made people frightened.

And the gray-clothed old man looked very thin and ordinary, and his whole body was hidden under the gray robe, so they couldn't see his true face clearly. But when he showed up, Nishang, whose face had always been indifferent, changed a lot.

Even the time and space of this world seemed to have stagnated. Such a scene shocked everyone in the Yan Clan, but no one dared to speak, not even to breathe.

A cowardly person already had weak legs and was slumped to the ground.

"Old Ancestor, you..."

Nishang opened her mouth and wanted to ask, but she didn't expect Gu Zu to appear here in person, which shocked her quite a bit and felt incredible. The gray-clothed old man waved his hand, glanced at her, and said calmly, "Just follow me for a while."

Hearing this, the people of the Yan Clan, who were already shocked, couldn't help trembling, and their souls were about to burst from fright. It was self-evident who was the person who was called the Ancestor even by the Enlightened being.

Even he came to personally accompany the young man in front of him?

Chapter 507-1: An opportunity to recover, Less evil than the Young Master (1)

Inside the Yan Clan's mansion, there was a dignified and solemn atmosphere. Everyone stood cautiously, not daring to take a breath.

There seemed to be a majestic and terrifying divine mountain standing in front of them, its aura was breathtaking, oppressing the soul, making them tremble with fear. The Ancestor of the Bone Clan descended here, accompanied by a young man, with a particularly respectful attitude.

This made their heads buzz, and they were terrified. If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't be able to believe it. One must know that the Bone Clan Ancestor was a fierce man who occupied a large domain, and no force in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions dared to provoke him.

There was once an Enlightened being who wanted to divide half of the Bone Domain, but he was slapped to death by the Bone Ancestor with a palm with blood splashing in the sky.

Such a person, whose cultivation base was unrivaled, could not be saved by common sense at all. But today, he appeared in Chinan City and accompanied a young man.

This matter was really unbelievable. The identity of this young man was absolutely terrifying to the point of boundlessness, and his background was unimaginable.

The scalps of the people of Yan Clan were slightly numb.

"Is that why?"

The woman in the black skirt was the peerless genius of the Bone Race, Nishang, who had become an Enlightened being tens of millions of years ago, with unfathomable cultivation.

Hearing Gu Zu's words at this moment, she also reacted quickly. Her expression returned to normal, and then she looked deeply at Gu Changge, as if she had already guessed his identity.

There was probably only one person in this world who could be treated with such respect by Gu Zu. It was just that she didn't expect that Gu Changge would come to Chinan City in person.

"Nishang greets the Young Master."

Immediately, she bowed gracefully, but the expression on her face was still very calm and indifferent. Gu Changge smiled and nodded slightly, not caring much about her attitude.

"You don't have to be polite. I just saw that you were looking for the fish that slipped through the net from the original clan. Do you have any clues?" He asked casually.

Although White Bone Domain and West Ascension Domain were very far away and there were many domains in between. But with his and Gu Zu's strength, it didn't take long for them to come here.

On the way, Gu Zu had already mentioned Nishang to him. This woman was the most talented genius of the Bone Ancestor's generations in countless years, and it was only a matter of time before she surpassed this Ancestor.

Gu Zu had told Nishang some things about the origin of the Bone Clan before. Just now Gu Changge happened to see the scene where Nishang was investigating the Guardian Clan, and he became a little interested.

"Returning to Young Master, I have some clues. I deduced from the blood of the clan I collected at the beginning, and finally found Chinan City. I can confirm that the remnants are in Chinan City. However, the scope is quite large. At present, it is not clear where the remnants of that family are hidden." Nishang replied concisely.

Gu Changge nodded slightly, and wrote with an understatement, "Really? Since it is in Chinan City, then things are easy to handle. If you really can't find it, then slaughter everyone in this city."

"Yes, my lord." Hearing this, Nishang and Guzu didn't react too much. To them, the massacre of the city was not a big deal.

With the strength of the two of them, it could be done with just waving hands. But seeing that Gu Changge decided the fate of the entire Chinan City in an understatement, as if he just trampled to death a small ant at will.

The faces of the people of the Yan Clan turned pale with fright, and they couldn't help trembling, obviously frightened to the extreme. They didn't even dare to guess Gu Changge's identity.

"Of course, that's just the worst scenario. Am I like the kind of person who kills innocent people indiscriminately?"

Gu Changge glanced at the pale and frightened Yan Clan, and said with a faint smile. Although he said so, everyone in the Yan Clan still couldn't help trembling at this moment, and their souls were all icy cold.

"Young Master, please rest assured that this old man is the patriarch of Chinan City. My voice still has a certain weight in this city. If you want to find someone, even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, this old man will find it."

At this time, the Ancestor of the Yan Clan suppressed the fear in his heart, and his voice trembled. The rest of the people of Yan Clan also hurriedly nodded in agreement, worried that the fire at the city gate would harm the fish in the pond.

At that time, before the army from the Upper Realm came to attack Chinan City, it would be too late for remorse if this man in front of him had already destroyed Chinan City by then.

"Oh, if you said so then I feel relieved." Gu Changge smiled indifferently.

He also didn't believe that the Guardian Clan could really hide it now. Then, Nishang reported to Gu Changge all the things she had investigated in the past few days in detail.

"You are indeed capable. Were you also responsible for the destruction of that clan?"

After Gu Changge finished listening, he glanced at Nishang with some appreciation. No matter in terms of strength or ability, she beat those vase-like geniuses by a few blocks.

"Yes, it's a pity that some people escaped at that time."

Nishang nodded, looking neither humble nor overbearing, she did not have such deep awe for Gu Changge.

"It's not a big problem. Since it slipped through the net, there will always be traces."

Gu Changge smiled, and didn't take her little mistake to heart. If there were no fish that slipped through the net back then, how could Xiao Yang be here today?

Seeing this scene, the smile on Gu Zu's face became wider. If Nishang could be appreciated by Gu Changge, it would naturally be a great thing for him.

"It's not in vain for me to cultivate Nishang for so many years." He sighed in his heart.

For a person like Gu Changge, who had seen a lot of charming girls like her before, it was obviously impossible to impress him with her appearance.

So it could only be from the aspect of ability. Judging from the current situation, what Nishang had done was still satisfactory to Gu Changge. At that moment, Nishang followed the markings on the jade slips and explained them one by one.

Nishang noticed the expression on the Ancestor's face, and knew that he wanted her to perform well in front of Gu Changge. So after thinking about it, she said, intending to take this opportunity to find out the remnants of the Guardian Clan.

"Actually, there is no need. Do you still have the original blood in your hands?"

But upon hearing this, Gu Changge shook his head, his eyes were strange. He had another plan. Judging from the results of Nishang's finding in Chinan City, she should have the blood of the Guardian Clan in her hands.

Or other things related to that blood, and thus deduced a certain position.

"At the beginning, I did collect a lot of blood essence from that family, and wanted to find out the secret of their blood. However, I haven't seen anything in these years, but I took this opportunity to burn a few drops of blood and deduce it to Chinan City."

Nishang was slightly taken aback and then replied.

"That's great." Gu Changge nodded.

He had the Hongmeng Purple Mirror in his hand, which was indescribably mysterious and unpredictable in terms of deduction. If he had the blood essence of the Guardian Clan, he could use the Hongmeng Purple Mirror to deduce it.

Then, Nishang took out a few drops of crystal clear blood essence from a sealed jade jar. With a wave of Gu Changge's sleeve, these few drops of blood essence were ignited, urging Hongmeng Purple Mirror to activate.

On the originally blurry surface, a brilliance flashed by and then a picture emerged.

At the same time, lines of cause and effect that only he could see flashed across the sky and finally disappeared quickly. Soon, some majestic and simple palaces appeared on the Hongmeng Purple Mirror, and the rich families were tall and magnificent.

In front of the gate of the mansion, there was a big "Luo" character written like a dragon and snake, with an inexplicable momentum. However, this scene manifested for a moment, and soon dissipated and returned to silence.

"Luo? How many people with the surname Luo are there in Chinan City?"

Noticing this scene, Gu Changge put back the Hongmeng Purple Mirror with great interest. Nishang and Gu Zu were still a little amazed at the mystery of Gu Changge's treasure.

Hearing this, Nishang seemed to think of something, and said, "In the jade slip just now, there was a person named Luo, which impressed me deeply."

"Oh, what's her name?" Gu Changge raised his eyebrows lightly.

If he was right, then the remnants of the Guardian Clan he was looking for this time should be this person. However, the Son of Luck he was looking for did not know what it was related to.

"Luo Ying." Nishang said. Then, she called Yan Ming, the Young Lord of the Yan Clan, who had told her about this before.

Yan Ming, the Young Laster of the Yan Clan, was a heroic and tall young man, and he was also a top young genius of Chinan City.

Although he was very afraid of Gu Changge and the others, he remained calm at this moment and replied, "Luo Ying is the adopted daughter of the Luo family. It is said that she was rescued in the wild more than 20 years ago. Seeing that she was lonely and helpless with no one to rely on, they felt compassionate and adopted her."

"Luo Ying and I once cultivated in the same academy, and I know that her talent is powerful, and the cultivation she reveals may be just the tip of the iceberg..."

He replied honestly, not daring to hide anything.

In the past, he even cultivated with Luo Ying. The two of them were like brothers and sisters, and he used to have admiration for Luo Ying.

But after being rejected by her, he gradually gave up. Now seeing Gu Changge and others asking about Luo Ying, he did not dare to hide anything. He did not dare to joke about the life and death of the clan behind him and the life of the entire Chinan City.

Chapter 507-2: An opportunity to recover, Less evil than the Young Master (2)

"More than twenty years, lonely and helpless. Is she an adopted daughter?"

After listening to him, Gu Changge fell into a little thought. Now he was almost sure that this Luo Ying was the one who escaped back then. However, if it was just Luo Ying, how could the Ancestor of the Bone Clan almost suffer backlash during the deduction?

There should be someone hiding behind her.

"These days, the Luo Mansion is holding a wedding banquet. Luo Feng, the foolish Young Lord of the Luo Clan, is about to marry Luo Ying, the adopted daughter of the Luo family."

Soon, Yan Ming talked about another matter, his words could not hide envy. The goddess he admired back then was now marrying a fool. Almost all of the younger generation in Chinan City was in the same mood as him, envious and jealous, which was quite complicated.

"A foolish Young Lord?" Hearing this, Gu Changge couldn't help but look strange.

It seemed that this special situation should have happened to the foolish Young Lord of the Luo Clan.

Generally, someone like a family waste or a fool was likely to be hiding some big identity, and awakening this so-called identity or memory required an opportunity. Maybe this was the opportunity of getting married this time.

Although Gu Changge hadn't seen the Young Lord of the Luo Clan yet, it should be similar to his guess. This time, this Son of Luck might be the last hope of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

A foolish young Master? That's interesting.

"You and Luo Ying are brothers and sisters. You don't have any other thoughts about Luo Ying? Seeing her marry a fool like this?"

Afterward, Gu Changge smiled faintly, looked at Yan Ming who was standing respectfully and restrained in front of him as he said with great interest.

Now that he guessed that Luo Feng was the Son of Luck this time, things would be easy to handle. But before finding out the truth, knowing whether Luo Feng was really stupid, or he was pretending to be stupid, or had some unknowable plot.

Gu Changge decided to test it first, so as not to startle the snake. He had plenty of time.

Of course, before that, he could take advantage of the Young Lord of Chinan City in front of him. Hearing this, Yan Ming was taken aback for a moment, somewhat puzzled why Gu Changge said this to him.

But he still didn't dare to hide anything, and immediately said, "Young Master, when I heard that Junior Sister Luo Ying was going to marry a fool, I was actually very indignant and envious."

"But as the Young Lord of Chinan City, I can't possibly make any unreasonable remarks on the family affairs of the Luo people, so it's naturally difficult to meddle..."

"Since you are unwilling, what if I give you this chance? Tomorrow, the Luo Can will hold the marriage, so how about you go there to snatch the bride?"

Gu Changge smiled lightly, the smile seemed a bit intriguing. Yan Ming was obviously stunned when he heard this, and he couldn't react. Although he had thought about robbing, how could he do it with his status?

But at this moment, in front of Gu Changge, he didn't dare to refuse, so he could only grit his teeth and agree, "Thank you, my lord, for giving me this opportunity."

Yet having said that, he still had some uncontrollable excitement in his heart. The Ancestor of the Bone Clan and Nishang did not expect that Gu Changge would let Yan Ming snatch the marriage.

Could it be that the Luo Clan was still hiding some secrets that no one knew?

"Don't worry, I'll go with you, and I won't make your name unjust. Simply when you go tomorrow, pick a woman from your clan to compensate the Young Master of that Luo Clan. After all, this is enough for a fool. I don't think the Luo Clan will say much, and maybe they will be grateful to you."

With a faint smile on Gu Changge's face, he said casually, not feeling that there was anything wrong with what he did.

In this kind of drama of marrying a foolish Young Lord, shouldn't some evil Young Master jump out and snatch the marriage? He should give him an opportunity to awaken his memory and slap him in the face.

"I see, thank you, my lord." Yan Ming nodded cautiously.

He was not stupid, he knew what Gu Changge meant, Luo Ying should have a certain layer of hidden identity, but this layer of identity had not been revealed yet.

As the Young Lord of Chinan City, his only role was to test Luo Ying. He didn't think that Gu Changge would really let him snatch Luo Ying.

In the blink of an eye, it was already the next day, and the Luo Mansion was full of lively and festive scenes. Decorated with lanterns and festoons, drums blaring, many guests gathered, and the entire hall was packed.

As a small family in Chinan City, the Luo Clan was still very prestigious within a radius of tens of miles. Now the guests who came to the wedding banquet were all prominent figures in Chinan City.

Even Luo Ying's Master, whom Luo Ying once worshiped when she was cultivating in Wan Dao Academy, came here in person. Her Master had the cultivation of the Supreme Realm and was extremely advanced and terrifying.

Even in Chinan City, she was an invincible existence that could dominate one side and no one dared to disrespect her. Because of Luo Ying's Master, many powerful families rushed to the Luo Clan to attend her wedding banquet with Luo Feng, the Young Lord of the Luo Clan.

In the hall, many guests gathered, and Luo Feng's parents and other relatives were in the top place, entertaining everyone with smiles on their faces. Although it was now a time of great chaos when the Upper Realm was fighting against the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, the flames of war had not yet swept here.

For small forces like them, this war had little to do with them. After all, it was difficult for them to do anything in it.

"Congratulations, it is also a rare blessing for Luo Feng to get Miss Luo Ying."

"Miss Luo Ying is not only talented but also smart and beautiful. Her future achievements can be described as limitless. I really envy her."

After many guests offered congratulatory gifts, they all opened their mouths to praise. Many people's eyes fell on the center of the hall, especially many younger generations, who were full of anxiety and envy.

A tall woman with a red hood and a phoenix crown was standing quietly in the center of the hall. Although one couldn't see her true face clearly, she was absolutely glamorous at the moment.

It was Luo Ying, one of the protagonists of this wedding banquet. Beside Luo Ying, a young man who looked clean and handsome was also wearing a festive red wedding dress.

It was just that his eyes were looking forward without focus, and he was giggling. From time to time, saliva dripped from the corner of his mouth. The maid at the side held a clean embroidered handkerchief and wiped it off upon seeing it.

Although this scene looked a bit sloppy and spoiled the scenery, it was obvious that many guests in the hall were used to it, so it was not surprising.

On the contrary, they felt even more sorry for Luo Ying. From today she would become the wife of such a fool. What a sad thing it was, it was more uncomfortable than dying.

"Thank you for your support today. I never expected to be able to entertain so many people for the important event of my son's life."

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan, who was also the father of Luo Feng, the protagonist of today's wedding banquet, said with a smile and bowed his hands to all the guests.

Especially the silver-haired old woman on the other side was much more submissive. Although he was Luo Ying's adoptive father, this silver-haired old woman was a Supreme being of Wan Dao Academy, her cultivation was unfathomable. He also had to respect her.

"Ying'er, I've wronged you..."

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan still felt a little guilty about Luo Ying. If she didn't marry Luo Feng, Luo Ying would have a limitless future, and might even break through the Sacred Realm and become the female supreme of a generation.

Hearing this, a gentle and moving voice came from under the red veil.

"Uncle don't have to worry. You have raised Ying'er for more than 20 years. I also watched brother Luo Feng grow up. How can I bear to see him like this?"

Luo Ying spoke softly, her words were very soft, as if she didn't care about it. Hearing this, the Patriarch of the Luo Clan couldn't help but smile heartily. He was extremely satisfied with Luo Ying as her daughter-in-law.

"If Feng'er's strange illness can be cured, it will be better....."

Afterward, he sighed and looked at Luo Feng who was drooling beside him, feeling a little helpless. He searched all over for such a strange disease, but he couldn't find the slightest reason.

Over time, it could only be ignored.

"Oh, could it be that I read it wrong..."

However, he suddenly let out a light sigh, as if a little shocked, and looked at Luo Feng carefully. Just now he seemed to notice that Luo Feng's eyes moved, and they were no longer out of focus as before.

However, when he looked again, Luo Feng was still the same as before, with a confused and vague expression. This made the Patriarch of the Luo Clan wonder if he was dazzled. He felt that Luo Feng seemed a little different, but he didn't know if it was an illusion.

"Patriarch, Young Lord Yan Ming is here to attend the banquet." At this moment, outside the hall, a servant ran over in a panic and reported.

"Young Lord?"

When these words sounded, there was quite a commotion in the hall, and many guests were a little shocked.

The Yan Clan was the largest family in Chinan City, and its Young Lord, Yan Ming, was very honorable. With the status of the Luo Clan, they couldn't invite him. Why did he suddenly come to the wedding banquet at this time?

Although puzzled, it did not prevent everyone in the hall from getting up and going to greet him. After all, he was the Young Lord of Chinan City, and in terms of status, he was usually out of reach.

Chapter 508: One of the four Patriarchs of Immortal Palace; Water, Wind, and Fire, the powerhouse awakens

The West Ascension Domain, just when the Luo Clan in Chinan City held a wedding banquet. In a wild and deep mountain that was hundreds of millions of miles away from here, Xiao Yang and Gu Wudi finally found the Great Great Mountain Lord through layers of dangerous places.

The immortal mist was hiding heaven and earth, the mountain peaks were surrounded by orchids and green plants, the heavenly mushrooms and sacred medicines were everywhere, and even the auspicious purple mist could be seen there.

On the mountain peak, there was a very simple thatched hut next to the waterfall. There was even a small pond. An old man in white robes with an immortal face and a clear face was fishing by the pond, but his eyes were closed as if he was taking a rest.

However, from the pond in front of them, Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others saw a lot of scenes of chaos and war. This was a mysterious and unspeakable divine power, even if they were in this place, they could know the world's affairs.

This made them extremely admirable.

"Greetings, Great Great Mountain Lord."

Moreover, Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others had almost confirmed that the white-robed old man in front of them was the extremely mysterious Great Great Mountain Lord.

It was also the person they had been looking for.

"I already know why you are here."

The Great Mountain Lord opened his eyes when he heard the words, and didn't say much, but those eyes were empty, even a little creepy. Xiao Yang and others were taken aback, never expecting that the Great Mountain Lord was blind.

"The Upper Realm has invaded, the Nine Great Mountains were destroyed, the Nine Great Mountains' Immortal Seal was also lost, the Third Mountain Master and the Second Mountain Master's life and death are unknown. Heavenly Lu City was breached, and the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions have no leader at this moment. You, the Great Great Mountain Lord, are required to come out of the mountain to preside over this event."

However, Xiao Yang continued with sincerity on his face. He still had questions about his bloodline and wanted to ask the Great Mountain Lord but there were outsiders here, so it was not easy to ask.

"I already know about you. After the deceased, you should still have relatives alive. The world is not peaceful, and the Desolate Realm is in chaos. It's time for this old man to meet those old friends."

The Great Mountain Lord glanced at Xiao Yang and spoke softly. But for some reason, Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others couldn't help but shudder, feeling that the Great Mountain Lord was not as detached as they thought, but instead exuded a chilling aura.

Then, the Great Mountain Lord waved his sleeves, and there was a buzzing sound as if some kind of law had descended from heaven and earth.

Immediately after, under the horrified eyes of Xiao Yang, Gu Wudi, and others, many mountain peaks, big swamps, deep valleys, and even some nearby clans in front of them were instantly wiped out, and this place turned into a true desert in an instant.

"If it's not true, it's not true. If it's true, it's true, when will we reach that step?" The Great Mountain Lord shook his head as if sighing.

Xiao Yang and others were shocked and speechless. Could it be that what they saw along the way were all hallucinations, or it was all created by the Great Mountain Lord? Then how terrifying and unfathomable was his cultivation realm?

"Let's go." The Great Mountain Lord didn't intend to explain too much to them, a gap opened in the space before him, and he led them into it.

"Where are we going, Great Great Mountain Lord?" Xiao Yang couldn't help asking. He was very puzzled, feeling that the Great Mountain Lord didn't say anything to them, and didn't even ask about their plan and purpose.

"Go to your clansmen, don't you want to know the origin of your bloodline?" the Great Mountain Lord replied lightly.

...

"Why did the Young Lord come to this wedding banquet?" And at this moment, in the Luo Clan hall.

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan was also taken aback, not knowing why the Young Lord came to the banquet at this time.

How could a small family like the Luo Clan deserve Yan Ming's attention, and even make him come here in person?

"I heard that Ying'er and Yan Ming once cultivated together in Wan Dao Academy. They are brothers and sisters. Could it be because of this?"

He guessed so in his heart, but he also hurriedly went to greet him outside the hall.

In terms of emotion and reason, the arrival of Yan Ming was something that would make the Luo Clan flourish.

"What is Yan Ming doing here?"

Although Luo Ying's face was hidden under the red veil, she also heard voices from outside the hall, and she was quite puzzled at the moment, her brows furrowed. She knew that Yan Ming had expressed his

admiration to her, but unfortunately she rejected it. This gave her a faint premonition of uneasiness, that the wedding might not go so smoothly.

At this time, she quietly glanced at Luo Feng beside her from the red veil. Luo Feng's state at this moment seemed a bit strange to her, his eyes were not as stupid and dull as before.

On the contrary, there was some agility, and even a faint divine brilliance. But all in all, it was still a bit confusing. This made Luo Ying quite curious, could it be that Luo Feng's stupidity all these years was just false, or there was another reason for his stupidity?

Indeed, he was very different from the previous Luo Feng. To be exact, his mind was in a mess right now, more of a slight tingling pain. It was like a feeling brought about by the shattering of the sea of consciousness and the recovery and fusion of many shattered memories.

It was just because there were too many broken memories, like a torrent of collapse, which had caused him to be in a state of stupidity for more than 20 years. Therefore, in the eyes of outsiders, there was nothing wrong with Luo Feng's soul, and any elixir or sacred object could hardly cure his condition.

He just took too long to fuse his memory.

"So I'm called Luo Feng now? It seems that after the first battle, my soul was indeed broken. I didn't expect that I would be defeated in this battle."

At this moment, Luo Feng gently closed his eyes and whispered to himself in his heart. The scenes of the past twenty years began to flash in his mind, like the passing of thunder, many lights and shadows swept away and gradually became clear.

Many things and people came to his mind one by one, which made him sigh.

Countless years ago, the Upper Realm and the Desolation Realm were smashed into countless pieces due to the destruction of the Eight Thousand States and the collapse of the Immortal Palace.

As Feng Patriarch, he was the one who controlled the Four Supreme laws of the Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind in the Immortal Palace, and his cultivation had surpassed the ordinary Immortal of that time.

Among the four Patriarchs of Earth, Water, Fire, and Wind, he was the only one with the greatest fate. He escaped the catastrophe of the collapse of the Immortal Palace at that time, and the rest died tragically.

Then the huge Upper Realm was sunk, and many territories were turned into desolate soil, which collapsed into countless dust overnight. It could be said that the catastrophe of annihilation almost caused the collapse of the cultivation and the collapse of the laws of the heavens and the earth.

Tens of thousands of Immortals died, and heaven and earth could not even withstand the power beyond the Immortal. Many Immortals fled to another independent world. And because of this opportunity, he had the audacity to take advantage of the chaos and steal the Epoch Tree from the Upper Realm that was almost destroyed in the catastrophe.

Afterward, the remnant Immortals who were lucky enough to survive at that time were gathered together to participate in a so-called war of stealing from Heaven, in an attempt to control the entire Upper Realm.

As the name suggested, in this battle, they tried to steal the power of Heaven.

It was a pity that it failed in the end. Everyone was injured, and he almost died. He was the only one left alive, and fled to the Desolate Realm that had been separated from the Upper Realm, and named this place the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

However, in that battle of stealing the Luck of Heaven, although they failed, they still plundered some of the laws of the Heavens and integrated them into the Epoch Tree that was about to be exhausted, trying to evolve the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions into a similar to the Upper Realm.

Therefore, it was not too much to say that he was the Ancestor of the entire Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. Many memories flashed in Luo Feng's mind, but he gradually calmed down. It seemed that the countermeasures he had arranged at the beginning still worked.

He didn't die, he just reincarnated. And his name in this life was Luo Feng, but because of the incomplete fusion of memory, he became a fool and was ridiculed for more than 20 years.

"It seems that in the years after my fall, the Upper Realm has indeed gone crazy and has been trying to break into it. Unfortunately, they couldn't find that thing at all. The existence of the Epoch Tree cannot be touched by Immortals. Back then, we recorded many secret methods to stabilize its aura."

Luo Feng sneered slightly in his heart. Since he had the guts to steal the Epoch Tree, he was sure of it, and he was not afraid of getting it back from the current Upper Realm.

What was more, after that catastrophe, the power system of the entire Upper Realm almost collapsed, and now there was no Immortal. Even if the Upper Realm rushed over, they could only return empty-handed in the end.

"The three barriers we set up at the beginning have already been breached, but it doesn't matter. Although it was an accident that I woke up in this life, it seems to be a doomed thing."

Recalling in his mind what happened in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions during this period, Luo Feng was not worried.

As the Feng Patriarch among the Four Patriarchs of Earth, Water, Wind, and Fire back then, he had a lot of means. He had a premonition that he might die, so he left behind many backhands.

In the beginning, each of his four major subordinates was at the peak of the Immortal Realm. After so many years, they had probably had an unimaginable power. Although he had just awakened now, the imprint of Immortality imprinted deep in his soul was an indelible reality.

In today's era, although it was difficult to bear the power of the Immortal Realm, as long as he was given time, he believed that he could use the existence of the Epoch Tree to break the shackles of the restrictions of the laws of Heaven and Earth.

If there was no Immortal in the mere Upper Realm, what was there to fear?

Instead, Luo Feng looked at the woman wearing a phoenix robe beside her, with complicated eyes. Although he had just woken up, he had memories of what Luo Ying had done during these years. After all, in Luo Ying's view, he was just a fool, and she had not hidden many things from him.

"Ning'er's descendant, speaking of which, she and Ning'er really look alike. As my wife in this life, is this trying to make up for me?"

Luo Feng smiled wryly in his heart, he could naturally feel the power of the blood in Luo Ying's body. Speaking of which, Luo Ying was an old friend, but she looked very similar to that old friend with whom he was very close.

It was a pity that the old man finally married someone else because of other relationships, and the two paid the wrong amount. And just when Luo Feng was in a complicated state of mind, footsteps sounded outside the hall.

His father in this life and many of today's guests all walked in, but they were extremely respectful and cautious, leading the way ahead.

Several people walked behind them, the leader was a young man who looked like a banished Immortal, and there were many people behind him, including men and women, old and strong.

Luo Feng recognized Yan Ming, the Young Lord of Chinan City, but at this moment Yan Ming was standing behind the young man rather obediently. As for the group of people behind him, it also made him feel a little nervous, and he couldn't see through them.

Whether it was the burly and tall figure like a God of War, the stunningly beautiful woman in the black dress, or the old man in a gray robe with a deep aura, he could see through none of them.

Although he didn't have much cultivation now, his eyesight was still there, but now he couldn't even see through this group of people. This shocked Luo Feng, and he was guessing the origin and intention of this group of people.

And for some reason, when Luo Feng looked at the young man, he couldn't help feeling a little palpitating. It made him feel incredible.

As the Patriarch from the Immortal Palace, he even dared to steal Luck from the Upper Realm. Was there anything in this world that made him feel palpitations? He wondered if it was because he had just recovered and his memory was a little confused.

"This young man, please!"

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan and the others all looked very submissive at the moment, and accompanied them carefully, for fear of offending Gu Changge who was on the side.

They thought it was Yan Ming who came to the wedding banquet today, and everyone went out to greet him, but they found that Yan Ming was accompanying another young man respectfully.

This shocked them, their eyes widened, and they dared not neglect. Even Yan Ming's attitude was like this, which was enough to show that the other party's background was so great that it was simply unimaginable.

They didn't dare to speculate easily. However, Gu Changge ignored the Patriarch of the Luo Clan. After entering the hall, he looked at the two protagonists of the wedding banquet in front of him with great interest.

It had to be said that the degree of strong Luck was not bad as he guessed. The powerhouse was revived as the Son of Luck and judging from his expression, it had nothing to do with being stupid. Could it be that his memory had been awakened?

As for the remnants of the Guardian Clan, he glanced at it and was not interested. Seeing that Gu Changge didn't even intend to talk to him, the Patriarch of the Luo Clan looked embarrassed.

And at this time, Yan Ming, the Young Lord of Chinan City, saw that many guests were puzzled and curious, and finally spoke, with a sneer on his face,

"There's no need to talk nonsense, in fact, I'm here today to rescue Junior Sister Luo Ying from the flames. If your Luo Clan is sensible, then today's wedding banquet will be over. If you are not sensible, hehe..."

As soon as he said this, everyone in the hall was shocked, their eyes widened, and they felt incredible. Could it be that Yan Ming came here today to snatch the marriage?

As the Young Lord of Chinan City, Yan Ming's status was extremely noble. So although his current actions were too arrogant, none of the people present dared to speak, and they were all shocked.

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan was also extremely shocked and even wondered if he had heard it wrong. But he didn't dare to provoke Yan Ming, so he could only say with a smile on his face, "Master Yan Ming, you are joking, right?"

"Do you think I look like a joker? How could Junior Sister Luo Ying marry a fool? Didn't you just harm her? Only someone like me is worthy of a girl like Junior Sister Luo Ying."

Hearing this, Yan Ming still had a sneer on his face, quite disdainful. The words were full of cold mockery of the Luo Clan and Luo Feng.

Chapter 509-1: Gu has been cynical all his life; So there should be no problem, right? (1)

In the Luo Clan hall, everyone had shocked and dull expressions on their faces. When Yan Ming said that at first, they thought he was joking. After all, as the Young Lord of Chinan City, why would Yan Ming bother to find trouble with a small Luo Clan?

But now hearing what he said, everyone suddenly felt that Yan Ming seemed to be serious. He wasn't joking, he really wanted to snatch someone! Some people of the younger generation were even more excited and didn't despise this matter.

In their eyes, how could a goddess like Luo Ying marry a fool?

Now that Yan Ming wanted to snatch the marriage, from a certain point of view, it was what they wanted to see.

"Young Lord Yan Ming, you..."

After being stunned, the Patriarch of the Luo Clan came to his senses with suppressed anger on his face, but he didn't dare to make a move. Because he couldn't offend Yan Ming, let alone the entire Yan Clan.

If he wanted to gain a foothold in Chinan City, he had to swallow his anger and not conflict with Yan Ming in front of him. Seeing Yan Ming's sneer and arrogant attitude of disdain, the faces of all people of the Luo Clan in the hall became ugly.

On the day of the wedding, Yan Ming, the Young Lord of Chinan City, suddenly came here to snatch the marriage. Wasn't this deliberately humiliating and slapping the face of the Luo Clan?

The rest of the guests, after being shocked, looked like they didn't think it was a big deal to watch the excitement. However, more people still quietly looked at Gu Changge, thinking that they could not even imagine this young man with a very mysterious background.

Even Yan Ming treated him with incomparable respect. But now Gu Changge didn't speak, but just watched all of this with an intriguing expression. This made the guests even more uncertain about Gu Changge's intentions.

Each of the people behind Gu Changge gave them a feeling of palpitation and terror, and it was impossible to imagine how terrifying their cultivation was. But at this moment, Luo Ying under the red veil frowned slightly and was a little displeased.

She naturally also heard what Yan Ming said, which made her very dissatisfied. After all, she had made it clear to Yan Ming before this. In the end, Yan Ming didn't give up and came to make trouble on the big wedding day.

"Fool..." At this time, Luo Feng, who was the protagonist of the wedding banquet, moved his eyes slightly.

He never thought that on the day of his wedding, Yan Ming would come out to snatch the marriage and foolishly insult him. If he was unconscious before, he must not care about these words.

But now there was a feeling of coldness in his heart. How did the last person who insulted him like this die many years ago?

"Young Lord Yan Ming, today is the wedding of Feng'er and Ying'er. If you come to send blessings to them, the whole Luo Clan will naturally welcome you, but if you come to make trouble, don't blame me for not being polite....."

But at this time, a Luo Clan Elder with a relatively hot temper stood up and stared at Yan Ming unkindly. He had been holding back his anger since Yan Ming came here just now, but how could he bear Yan Ming's aggressive attitude now?

Even if he was the Young Lord of Chinan City, he still had to be reasonable! How could there be any reason to come to snatch a bride on the wedding day?

This was not only humiliating them but also disregarding the entire people of the Luo Clan as human beings.

"Trouble making? It's ridiculous. I'm here to save Junior Sister from suffering. Do you really think that Junior Sister is willing to marry a fool? Watching her marrying a fool, you did nothing, and even acquiesced in this matter. In my opinion, what is the difference between this and pushing my Junior Sister into the fire pit?"

Hearing this, Yan Ming sneered again. He was very disdainful, and didn't care at all, his eyes slowly swept across the people of Luo Clan, with a pressure that made people dare not look directly at them.

His words choked everyone in the Luo Clan, and many of them couldn't even find an excuse. But this matter was not forced by them, and Luo Ying herself agreed to marry Luo Feng on her own initiative.

Though, who would dare to resist Yan Ming's words?

"Young Lord Yan Ming, Ying'er volunteered for this matter, how could we force her..."

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan also suppressed his anger and said in a deep voice. His face was very ugly, he never thought that Yan Ming would come here because of this matter.

Even if today's wedding banquet was hosted, tomorrow or even the day after tomorrow, the entire Luo Clan would probably become the object of ridicule by many nearby families.

Everyone would think that they forced Luo Ying to marry a fool. And it was more likely to offend the entire Yan Clan.

"Stop talking nonsense, today's matter, I will give your Luo Clan face. This is a member of my Yan Clan. She is beautiful and handsome enough to be worthy of your Luo Clan's Young Master."

Seeing that the head of the Luo Clan wanted to say something, Yan Ming interrupted him with a wave of his hand.

At the same time, he called a woman behind him and said lightly. Although Yan Ming didn't continue talking, his intention was already obvious. Everyone present was shocked, and they couldn't help looking at the woman walking behind Yan Ming.

In terms of appearance, she could be regarded as mediocre at best, and it had nothing to do with any kind of beauty. And who knew if she was really from the Yan Clan or not?

Maybe she was a maid from the Yan Clan. This was already an obvious attempt to snatch the marriage and humiliate the entire Luo Clan.

"What!"

"You!"

"Don't bully too much!!"

Hearing these words, everyone from the Luo Clan was stunned and looked at the woman who was walking toward them in disbelief. The faces of many Elders were extremely livid, their fists were clenched tightly, and their bodies were shaking. It was obvious that they were extremely angry and aggrieved.

Not only did Yan Ming want to snatch away the girl of the Luo Clan, but now he even chose a girl at random, just to play it off. This level of humiliation was no different from slapping them hard in front of everyone, but they still had to smile.

How could they bear it?

Even the Patriarch of the Luo Clan, who had always put the Clan first, turned cold and said, "Young Lord Yan Ming is determined to humiliate the entire Luo Clan?"

Yan Ming said lightly, "What does the Patriarch of the Luo Clan mean? Could it be that I, a member of the Yan Clan, are not worthy of being the Young Master of the Luo Clan?"

At the end of the words, his expression also turned cold. A few powerhouses stood up behind them, their auras were so powerful that they suppressed many people so that they could not breathe.

This scene made many people's complexions change drastically, and they turned pale, feeling that things had exceeded their expectations.

Yan Ming obviously came prepared and brought a lot of powerhouses from the Yan Clan, everyone's aura was terrifying, and they were all in the Great Sacred Realm.

For Luo Ying, he actually spent so much trouble?

"You!"

Seeing that the situation suddenly became tense, the complexion of everyone from the Luo Clan also changed suddenly, and their hair stood on end.

If they had a choice, they really didn't want to offend the Yan Clan. In the entire Chinan City, the Yan Clan was the well-deserved overlord, and no one dared to confront their Clan.

The expression of the Patriarch of the Luo Clan also suddenly hesitated, and he couldn't help but glance behind him. He didn't know what Luo Ying's plan was for this matter.

"If your Luo Clan is sensible, cancel this so-called wedding banquet today and let me take my Junior Sister away, otherwise, hehe..."

Yan Ming sneered again, and at the same time glanced at Gu Changge quietly from the corner of the eye. Seeing that his expression was normal, he couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

For today's matter, he naturally acted according to the instructions of Changge. And it seemed that Gu Changge should be satisfied and he did not disappoint him, which made Yan Ming feel relieved, and the sneer on his face deepened.

"Yan Ming, what do you mean? I've told you many times that I'm not interested in you. Don't have illusions anymore. Marrying Luo Feng is my own choice and has nothing to do with others. My uncle and others never forced me."

And at this moment, Luo Ying, who had been wearing a red veil all this time, suddenly took off the red veil in front of everyone. She said in a displeased tone with a bit of chill on her face while staring at Yan Ming in front of her.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the hall was a little surprised. They didn't expect that Luo Ying, as a bride, would suddenly disregard etiquette and take off the red veil, with a cold and angry face.

Obviously, she was angry and didn't want the Luo Clan to fall out with the Yan Clan because of this matter.

"Ying'er..."

The Patriarch of the Luo Clan was very moved when he saw that Luo Ying took the initiative to stand up and wanted to clarify all this.

Luo Feng's gaze, who had never spoken, flickered slightly, and fell on Luo Ying who was beside him. From this temperament, she was exactly the same as her Ancestor. This suddenly made him feel a little complicated, and he felt a desire to take good care of Luo Ying.

He understood that this was because of his previous obsessions.

"Oh, Junior Sister Ying'er, why is that? Senior Brother is saving you from the fire pit. If you don't want to, then don't blame Senior Brother for being rough."

However, upon hearing this, Yan Ming still had the same expression as before, with a sneer, and said disdainfully. He didn't care about Luo Ying's words at all.

This made Luo Ying frown even more, feeling that Yan Ming was already possessed, and after getting what he asked for, he became unscrupulous, even ignoring her wishes.

"Yan Ming, don't think that if you are the Young Lord, I will be afraid of you, don't forget that my Master is here now."

Luo Ying was different from the Luo Clan. Behind her was a supreme Elder of Wan Dao Academy as her backer, so she said indifferently when she heard the words. This remark reassured everyone in the Luo Clan. After all, even with the strength of the Yan Clan, they would not dare to offend a Supreme being at will.

And speaking of this, Luo Ying looked at the silver-haired old woman on the other side.

An existence in the Supreme Realm, in today's Chinan City, could be described as a giant-like existence, who could sweep invincible, and no one dared to easily provoke her.

Chapter 509-2: Gu has been cynical all his life; So there should be no problem, right? (2)

Even with the background of the Yan Clan, they would not dare to do anything to a Supreme being at this moment. After all, the strongest person of the entire Yan Clan was only a Quasi-Emperor.

And they were still in seclusion and had not appeared yet. Thinking of this, everyone in the Luo Clan felt at ease, and they were not as worried and panicked as before.

"Yan Ming, don't make trouble for no reason. Yinger's matter is her own decision, and no one can interfere with her."

At this time, the silver-haired old woman who had been closing her eyes to rest, even when Gu Changge and others entered the hall she did not open them, suddenly spoke, looking very detached and indifferent.

She stood up and walked in front of Luo Ying.

An indescribable power seemed to erupt from that thin and crooked body, the runes flickered, and the laws loomed, all the people behind Yan Ming turned pale and couldn't help but take a few steps back.

This was the power of the Supreme.

Although just a wisp of aura, or the sound of blood flowing, it was enough to crush ordinary cultivators and make their bodies explode. In just a split second, the entire hall of the Luo Clan was enveloped in an extremely terrifying aura.

Everyone's complexion turned pale, their minds trembled, and they even felt the urge of kneeling forward. The silver-haired old woman stood up and looked at Yan Ming with a calm expression. She knew Yan Ming's Master, but even his Master was just a Junior in front of her.

So she had nothing to care about Yan Ming.

If he still insisted on blocking Luo Ying and Luo Feng's marriage today, then she would inevitably stand up and teach Yan Ming a lesson, so that he could learn a lesson and be more sober.

"Hehe, what does the Seventh Elder mean by these words, do you want to stop me?"

Although Yan Ming felt as if he was facing a towering divine mountain and was almost out of breath. But at this moment, he still sneered, and didn't care about the silver-haired old woman in front of him.

He knew the identity of the gray-robed old man behind Gu Changge, the majestic Lord of the Bone Domain, the Ancestor of the Bone Clan, with a world-class cultivation. Such an existence was now in this hall, how could just a Supreme being be presumptuous?

"Presumptuous."

The silver-haired old woman didn't expect Yan Ming to still have that disdainful attitude at this time, which made her look cold and sullen.

In just an instant, the entire sky of Chinan City changed. Terrible dark clouds emerged and gathered there, and thunderbolts gathered and fell, like the wrath of heaven and earth.

The supreme cultivation had reached an indescribable level, and every word and deed could arouse the celestial phenomena. It could be seen that Yan Ming's attitude had obviously angered the silver-haired old woman.

The complexions of the people in the hall also changed drastically, for fear that it would hurt them. After all, this was a true Supreme, and it was a breeze to kill everyone present with his palm.

"Yan Ming, it's all here now, don't you understand?"

Seeing her Master stand up at this moment, Luo Ying couldn't help looking at Yan Ming, with an undisguised indifference and disgust on her face.

However, to everyone's surprise, facing the terrifying pressure of a Supreme being, instead of showing the slightest fear on Yan Ming's face, his sneer deepened even though at this moment he was almost unable to stand still, his legs were weak and down.

"Since Yan Ming and this girl are in love, why don't you just help them?"

And at this moment, a man's voice with a touch of gentleness sounded.

Everyone was taken aback when they heard this, and then everyone looked at Gu Changge not expecting that this extremely mysterious young man would suddenly stand up at this time, and say the words that Yan Ming and Luo Ying were in love with each other.

At this moment, anyone with a discerning eye could see that Yan Ming was here to snatch the marriage, and Luo Ying was not willing. What was this about being happy?

Everyone of the Luo Clan frowned, and looked at Gu Changge with an unhappy expression.

Especially Luo Ying, she felt a deep sense of fear from the young man in front of her, which made her feel a little uneasy. And after saying this, Gu Changge had a faint smile on his face, his sleeves shook lightly, the void trembled with a buzz. The terrifying pressure shrouded in front of Yan Ming dissipated immediately.

Although he looked like he was fished out of the water, he couldn't hide the respectful expression on his face.

"Thank you, my lord, for rescuing me." Yan Ming said respectfully.

Gu Changge waved his hand, as if he didn't really care. Then he said with a slight smile on his face, "You don't need to be too polite, Gu has been cynical all his life, and he would never see such a thing as breaking up a man and woman who are in love with each other. What the Luo Clan did today is indeed too much."

"Young Master, Miss Ying'er and I are in love with each other, but this Luo Clan not only insists on breaking up the two of us, but now even forces Ying'er to marry a fool, it is really deceiving, and I hope you can be justice!"

Hearing this, Yan Ming also showed an angry look, his gaze coldly sweeping over the people of the Luo Clan, as if he had suffered a great humiliation.

Such a scene really made everyone in the hall dumbfounded.

Everyone in the Luo Clan was so angry that they were almost speechless. They never expected that Gu Changge and Yan Ming would say such words that could confuse black and white.

Luo Ying was also extremely angry at the moment, her face was almost flushed, her teeth and jade hands were clenched tightly, and her eyes were cold.

This was the first time she had seen this kind of person who insisted that black was white under the eyes of everyone, and looked so logical.

"It's just too deceiving!" Luo Feng also reacted now, his fists clenched tightly, his eyes flickering coldly.

He had already seen that Yan Ming came here today not just to snatch his wife, but also to humiliate him and the entire Luo Clan. Although the silver-haired old woman was a little shocked by Gu Changge's method of defusing her aura just now, she didn't pay much attention to it.

In her opinion, Gu Changge still looked too young, about the same age as Luo Ying and others. It was the people behind him that made her a little concerned, and felt that she couldn't see the truth clearly.

"Converting black and white, not distinguishing right from wrong, the old woman doesn't think you are a good person, you are just like Yan Ming."

At this moment, with sullen eyes in her eyes, she spoke in a cold voice. The terrifying Supreme pressure, like a mountain torrent bursting its embankment suddenly poured toward Gu Changge, trying to force him to kneel down and submit.

In an instant, the entire hall was shaking and trembling. Although there were many formations engraved on them, they were wiped out at this moment, and they couldn't bear the pressure of the Supreme Realm at all.

Everyone's complexion turned pale, and they were so frightened that even the primordial spirit was about to burst. Compared with just now, the silver-haired old woman was obviously serious.

However, Gu Changge's expression did not change from the beginning to the end, and even carried some banter and interest like a cat and a mouse. This made many people who had been paying attention to him tremble, feeling that this matter would not be that simple.

"How dare you be disrespectful to the young master! You are courting death!"

In the next moment, before the pressure of the silver-haired old woman fell, a cold snort suddenly sounded behind Gu Changge.

Immediately afterward, there seemed to be a bang in the void, and a sound wave emerged, turning into a terrifying sharp blade, containing the Supreme power of rules.

Puff!

The blood splashed, accompanied by a chilling and horrifying trembling sound, the white bone residue mixed with the blood mist exploded in the void.

Under everyone's extremely astonished gazes, the silver-haired old woman collapsed and cracked, instantly turning into a bloody mist, she didn't even have time to scream.

Until the last moment, deep in her eyes, there was still horror, despair, and deep regret.

A Supreme being who was enough to dominate all directions and become a generation of giants, just died so tragically, with both body and spirit destroyed.

In an instant, the entire Luo Clan hall fell silent, everyone's scalps were numb, and they were terrified to the extreme. There was deep fear in the eyes as they looked at Gu Changge.

What was his identity? Just the bodyguard behind him had such terrifying strength. This was at least the existence of the Quasi-Emperor Realm!

At this time, the faces of the people from the Luo Clan were even paler. Many people trembled, and some people's legs went limp, and they fell to the ground with a plop, frightened by this scene.

Even Yan Ming, who had expected it a long time ago, turned pale. After all, this was a Supreme being, not a regular cabbage that could be seen casually on the street.

The existence of the Supreme Realm overlooked a place, which had cultivated for millions of years, and its strength was also a super master in terms of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

"Master... Master..."

Luo Ying was also extremely dull at this moment. Her complexion became extremely pale, her voice was trembling, and she couldn't believe it.

As the Supreme Master, she exploded to death after being scolded by the burly man behind him. She couldn't believe this scene, and she felt chills all over her body.

"Alpha, don't be rude. We are guests here."

Seeing this scene, Gu Changge's eyes didn't change much, and he just said with a faint smile. In his eyes, the death of a Supreme being was no different from trampling an ant to death.

"Yes, young master." Alpha heard the words and walked back behind him respectfully.

Looking at this scene, everyone was trembling, feeling that the Luo Clan had encountered a big problem today.

"This Luo Ying girl and Yan Ming are in love with each other, I think there should be no problem now, right?"

Gu Changge immediately smiled again, his eyes swept across the people of the Luo, and finally fell on the face of Luo Feng, who looked extremely fearful in the depths of his expression with a little interest.

It seemed that this Son of Luck was forbearing, and he was still silent until now, still acting like a fool before.

Upon hearing this, there was a dead silence in the hall, and no one dared to speak.

Even the Patriarch of the Luo Clan who spoke just now was pale and frightened to the extreme, not daring to say a word.

Chapter 510: Suddenly there is that smell, They can be served in one pot

A Supreme existence died tragically in the hall like this, her body and spirit were completely annihilated, without even a single sign. The shock caused by this scene was too great. Many people's heads were still buzzing and they didn't react.

Hearing Gu Changge's words at this moment, almost everyone felt terrified and didn't dare to speak out at all. The people of the Luo Clan were even more startled, with deep fear in their eyes.

For the Luo Clan, a Supreme existence was already a terrifying existence that could not be imagined, and they had to treat it with the utmost caution. But Luo Ying's Master was directly killed by a voice, how could they not be shocked or afraid?

If Yan Ming insisted on taking Luo Ying away, they would not dare to resist at all, let alone stop them.

"This Luo Feng can bear it, but I wonder what kind of identity he is hiding." Gu Changge looked at Luo Feng with great interest.

In his field of vision, he could just see the changes in Luo Feng's Luck. This Luck was even mixed with a lot of Luck from the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

In this way, there was only one possibility, Luo Feng's true identity was closely related to the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. Gu Changge thought in his mind, and it was difficult for him to judge Luo Feng's identity for a while.

He wasn't sure if Luo Feng had any backhands, but he thought that this kind of powerhouse awakening stream should not be much different from the reincarnation stream.

Judging from the current situation, Luo Feng's strength was still very weak. So what Gu Changge wanted to know now was what value could Luo Feng bring him.

"Come here, take Miss Ying'er away, let's stop with today's wedding banquet."

At this moment, Yan Ming sneered and suddenly waved his hand, causing the people behind him to step forward, intending to take Luo Ying away.

This scene made Luo Ying, who was still a little sluggish, react. Her complexion changed drastically, and she wanted to back away. She really didn't expect that Yan Ming actually planned to take her away forcibly, and it was even at the wedding banquet.

At this time, if she let someone in the dark make a move, it would expose her arrangements over the years. For a moment, Luo Ying was caught in a dilemma.

Everyone from the Luo Clan also stared blankly at this scene, not daring to step forward to stop it.

"Luo Feng, are you just going to watch me being taken away by them?"

And at this moment, Luo Ying suddenly looked at Luo Feng who was wearing a big red robe, and couldn't help asking. She could see that there was a big difference between Luo Feng today and before.

The current Luo Feng was no longer the fool he was before. She didn't know why she would suddenly talk to Luo Feng, but she felt that he was not simple, and there might be a way.

Everyone in the hall was shocked after hearing this, and even many people of the Luo Clan looked at Luo Feng in shock. They didn't understand why Luo Ying would speak to a fool Luo Feng at this moment.

But this look made them stunned, a little shocked, they didn't pay much attention to Luo Feng before, but now they saw that he was very different from before. His eyes became energetic and deep, even his saliva stopped drooling.

The whole person stood there, even with a somewhat extraordinary demeanor.

"Feng'er..." The Patriarch of the Luo Clan couldn't help shouting excitedly.

"Is this still the fool Luo Feng from before?"

Many guests were also shocked, carefully looking at the current Luo Feng.

"Feng'er, have you recovered from your illness?" the Patriarch of the Luo Clan asked with a trembling voice.

He was unsure whether Luo Feng was really fine now, or if it was his hallucination.

"Father, I don't know what happened, but I suddenly regained my sobriety. It seems that everything that happened in the past twenty years was like a dream."

Luo Feng did not expect that Luo Ying would suddenly speak to him like this at this time. He froze for a moment, then explained with the excuse he thought of just now. This could be regarded as explaining why he suddenly became sober.

Hearing him, who had been a fool for more than 20 years, suddenly speak up, everyone present felt very unbelievable, and some people even found it unbelievable. But such words are not like what the fool in the past could say.

"It's good to wake up, it's good to be awake."

At this time, the Luo Clan did not doubt Luo Feng's explanation and said it with joy and excitement.

"This Luo Feng has come to his senses unexpectedly, but even if he is sober, it will change nothing."

Yan Ming was also a little taken aback at this moment, he did not expect that Luo Feng, who had been a fool for more than 20 years, would recover today. But even if he returned to normal, what was the use?

The sneer on his face deepened, and he ordered the people behind him, "Take Miss Luo Ying away from me, and I'll see who dares to stop her today."

"Yes, Young Lord!"

When the people behind Yan Ming heard the words, they didn't dare to be negligent, and immediately walked towards Luo Ying, intending to arrest her.

"Wait!"

Seeing this scene, the coldness in Luo Feng's eyes deepened, and he suddenly stood up in front of several people.

"Luo Feng, what do you want to do? Could it be that you dare to stop me?"

Yan Ming's face darkened, he didn't expect Luo Feng to be so ignorant.

"Luo Ying and I have a marriage contract, she doesn't love you, is there any reason?"

Luo Feng glanced at Yan Ming with a calm expression, and finally looked at Gu Changge on the other side. His intuition told him that today's snatching of the bride must have something to do with Gu Changge.

Even Yan Ming was only following his instructions. So he said this sentence to Gu Changge. However, Gu Changge just smiled lightly and ignored him.

Yan Ming sneered, "Stop talking nonsense, I'm going to take Luo Ying away today, what will you do with me?"

Such an attitude could be described as extremely arrogant. However, the people present did not dare to say anything more.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see that Yan Ming was backed by Gu Changge, not to mention that his own identity was the Young Lord of Chinan City.

"It's really deceiving. It's the first time I've seen such behavior."

Luo Feng's eyes flickered with coldness, and then he said lightly, "I am telling you, if you dare to take Luo Ying away, do you believe that the Clan behind you will be able to protect you?"

His words were very plain, but the moment it sounded at this moment, it shocked everyone here. Especially the people of the Luo Clan, their heads thumped, and they were extremely dull.

They felt that Luo Feng hadn't recovered yet and said such words. Even the Yan Clan couldn't protect Yan Ming?

This was really a big tone, they couldn't believe it, they felt that Luo Feng was still crazy.

On the contrary, Luo Ying was indescribably convinced by Luo Feng's words, and her eyes shone brightly.

Compared to the previous Luo Feng who was muddled and foolish all day long, he was confident and calm, with an extraordinary aura of calmness in dealing with things. It was this temperament that gave her a sudden sense of security.

"How arrogant! The Young Master of the little Luo Clan dares to speak wild words? Do you not know how to write the word dead?"

Yan Ming laughed when he heard the words, being so provoked by Luo Feng still made his face dull and a little cold.

"I hope you and the Young Master behind you will not regret it when the time comes."

Luo Feng glanced at him indifferently, the main thing in his heart was to guess Gu Changge's background. But no matter how great Gu Changge's background was, could he still surpass him, the Ancestor of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions, the former Wind Ancestor?

Now, as long as he activated the imprint of Immortality in his soul with his mind, and contacted his former subordinates, they would definitely come soon to meet their Master.

One must know that countless years had passed, and his former four major subordinates had already established a huge force in the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions.

What kind of waves could a Young Lord of Chinan City turn up?

This scene made everyone stunned again. Luo Feng said such words, wasn't he afraid of being retaliated by the Yan clan afterwards? Everyone in the Luo Clan who felt happy because Luo Feng woke up had a slightly stiff expression.

At this moment, they even hoped that Luo Feng had not woken up. If he said such words, wouldn't he offend the entire Yan clan to death?

"Could it be that Luo Feng has another identity..."

On the contrary, Luo Ying seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes were suddenly a little shocked.

"Suddenly it smells like that..."

Gu Changge raised his eyebrows, and a smile appeared on his face. He felt that the current Luo Feng was very similar to the returning War Immortal he met in the Heavenly Lan Realm.

Since Luo Feng was so confident, he must have been a strong powerhouse in the past and had many subordinates. It was the second hand, and the so-called good Luck of the Eight Desolations and Ten Regions. After thinking about it, Gu Changge finally felt that it should have something to do with the four War Gods.

In this way, they could be collected together and could be served in one pot.