

## Villain 681

Chapter 681: It's just a group of bugs, Because she blocked the way

Although Qinghong Ancient World could barely be named among hundreds of Lower Realms around here, its overall strength ranked in the top 30. But compared with the ancient royal family in the Upper Realm, it could only be described as insignificant, and there was no comparison between the two at all.

Not to mention the group of young disciples of the ancient royal family in front of them, who represented more than one family behind them. Among the battlefields of the Hundred Realms, there was probably no cultivator who was not afraid of this force.

Although the situation in the Vermillion Bird Region was relatively peaceful, compared with Green Dragon Region, Whiter Tiger Region, and other places, there were much fewer fights. But it didn't mean that this place represented absolute tranquility.

The law of the jungle and the fight to the death were commonplace in the eyes of cultivators and creatures here, and they had long been used to it. Although Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and other people from Qinghong Ancient World just blocked the way of this group of Ancient Royal disciples.

In the eyes of many people, this was not a big deal. But in the eyes of this group of Ancient royal disciples, it was a provocative move. Such a humble bug dared to block the way in front of them, blocking their way into the arena. Even killing this group of bugs was not enough to calm the anger in their hearts.

"Brother Zhao..." Lu Ming, Xue Yan, and the others looked at their fellow disciples behind them almost with tearful eyes.

They didn't expect that he would be so ruthlessly and brutally suppressed, even killed by the other party in the blink of an eye. His body and spirit was completely annihilated, turning into a cloud of blood mist, and he didn't even have time to scream.

This made their eyes flush, their palms clenched tightly, and their whole bodies tremble because of anger and powerlessness. The rest of the young geniuses of Qinghong Ancient World were also stunned by this sudden scene, their faces turned pale with fright, and their lips trembled.

Many women also turned pale, trembling non-stop. For those who were timid, their legs were even weak, and they directly collapsed to the ground.

When they were in the Qinghong Ancient World, they were also young geniuses admired by countless people. Their scenery was boundless, and it was difficult to find an enemy in their peers.

As long as someone mentioned their names, all of them were in awe. But after reaching the Upper Realm, they could only be like humble ants. Their life and death were controlled by others, they could be crushed to death if someone wanted to, and they didn't even have the qualifications to resist.

This kind of change from falling from the clouds to the dust really made them unwilling to accept it.

“Damn bug, he even splashed blood on my clothes, you guys can go down and accompany him too.” Among the disciples of the ancient royal family, an extremely rebellious man in gold frowned.

Looking at the blood stains on his clothes, his face quickly turned cold. On his back wings, the golden feathers were shining, flowing with radiance, like a divine sword with a terrifying edge, which seemed to be able to cut through the void.

Many cultivators who recognized him felt chills all over, knowing that this person was the genius of the Golden Winged Roc clan, with terrifying talent. Although he was not as good as the heir of this family, he should not be underestimated.

Some older cultivators could not even get the slightest benefit from him. The rest of the disciples of the ancient royal family also hurried over when they heard this. They surrounded everyone from the Qinghong Ancient World, with expressions of ridicule, disdain, contempt, indifference, or playfulness.

“It's bad, no one can leave now...” The man in the Confucian shirt turned pale. Seeing this scene, he had already collapsed on the ground, terrified to the extreme.

On this battlefield of Hundred Realms, he was just an insignificant little person, how could he have the ability to be an enemy of the ancient royal family?

At this moment, he had lost all hope, and his heart was full of regret. Why did he have to be greedy at that time, accepting those benefits, and ended up causing so much trouble, now he might put his own life and death in this place.

Many cultivators and creatures around also stood indifferently in the distance, watching the changes, just treating it as a lively scene. Many big shots were also secretly watching all this indifferently, not caring.

In this Battlefield of Hundred Realms, human life was worthless, not to mention these cultivators were from the Lower Realms. Being powerless, they were destined to be here, and their life and death were not up to them!

“Is this how Heaven’s Chosen of the Upper Realm decides the life and death of others so easily? Is it because we accidentally blocked your way?”

Compared to the fear and trembling of the other geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World, Lu Ming was still rational at the moment. He took a deep breath to calm down his anger, fixedly stared at the group of ancient royal family disciples in front of him, and said in a deep voice.

The oppression given to him by the other party was terrifying and dangerous. In some respects, it was the most terrifying opponent he had encountered along the way. He could even hear the terrifying sound of the other party’s blood flowing like rolling magma, as if thunder had exploded, making one’s soul shudder and feeling chill all over his body.

It was only one disciple of the ancient royal family, and he didn’t know if he was his opponent. Before this, he had never fought against the ancient royal family with such a strong and pure bloodline.

“Just because you are a little bug, you dare to stop me? I think you are impatient.” The golden-feathered man looked extremely indifferent and contemptuous. He glanced at Lu Ming contemptuously, not caring about him at all.

Naturally, he didn’t take these geniuses from the Lower Realms seriously. One must know that even some disciples of the Great sects were not his opponents. Not to mention these little ants who came from the Lower Realm and didn’t understand anything.

He only needed one hand to crush everyone to death. The rest of the disciples of the ancient royal family also sneered when they saw this. There was an undisguised mockery on their faces, looking at Lu Ming and the others, it was like watching a group of prey waiting to be slaughtered.

“Don’t bully people too much.” Lu Ming’s face was slightly ugly. Looking around, he was the only one who stood out among all the geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World.

The rest of the people looked terrified, even trembling with fear. How could they have the courage to resist this group of disciples of ancient royal families? But at this moment, a slightly trembling, but still pleasant voice sounded beside him.

“Do you really think that there was no one in the Qinghong Ancient World?” The young girl Xue Yan gritted her silver teeth and resolutely stood up.

She was wearing a fiery red long dress, with black hair like clouds, and a slender and slim figure, exuding a heroic posture. The beautiful and fair little face also had an angry expression, glaring at the many disciples of the ancient royal family in front of him.

“Junior Sister Xue Yan?” Lu Ming was stunned for a moment, he didn’t expect Xue Yan to stand up, which made him feel a warmth in his heart.

The rest of the geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World also showed shameful looks on their faces when they saw this, but they really didn’t have the courage to stand up in such a critical situation.

“Oh, there is another idiot standing up, but she looks quite iconic. I can spare your life. It just so happens that I still lack a female slave by my side. It is surprising that such a woman can be born in that remote Lower Realm.”

The golden-feathered man didn’t seem to expect that anyone would dare to stand up and disobey him, so he looked at Xue Yan in surprise. It had to be said that he couldn’t help being a little surprised at this moment because he was used to the eyes of many beautiful women.

This kind of beauty and refinement that emerged from the mud without any stains was rare.

“Since Brother Jin likes this girl, then we will help you catch her, and you can just take her away when the time comes.” Hearing this, the other disciples of the ancient royal family also laughed and strided forward very casually, not paying attention to Lu Ming and Xue Yan at all.

While speaking, one of them had a cold look and had already made a move. The dazzling brilliance pervaded his palms, with blooming a dazzling and gorgeous divine chain of laws, attacking Lu Ming.

The terrifying power, like thunder and tsunami, was about to drown all the geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World in front of them, making people tremble and suffocate.

“How powerful.” Lu Ming’s complexion changed. Although he had many extraordinary means and even had a mysterious thing to help.

But at this moment, he also felt a huge sense of oppression, shrouded like a terrifying divine mountain. It was because there was a huge gap in strength between the two, and they were not in the same realm at all.

Boom!!

Before he had time to think about it, Lu Ming held out a silver shield. There were several purple thunder snakes crackling on it, and then condensed and turned into a ferocious silver giant snake, which opened its mouth wide and bit the ancient royal family disciple who came to attack him.

“Is this the method of the Lower Realm? It’s ridiculous.” However, in the face of Lu Ming’s powerful blow, this ancient royal disciple just sneered, extremely disdainful.

He continued to punch down, the vast aura was as terrifying as an erupting volcano, directly bursting the void, and spreading out to create terrible spider web cracks.

Click!!

The silver shield that Lu Ming sacrificed could not bear the power of this punch at all. The silver giant snake collapsed and shattered, and even the shield didn’t hold up for long before it exploded into powder in an instant.

“No, I’m no match for this man unless...” Lu Ming felt the terrifying gap that was difficult to contend with, and his complexion changed drastically, trying to resolve this fluctuation.

But his movement was still a little slow, the whole body was punched as the ribs split instantly and the internal organs were almost shattered. He then spurted a mouthful of blood and flew out like a broken sack.

“It’s really unlucky, he didn’t die, and this guy was able to block my punch.” Seeing that Lu Ming was only seriously injured and flew upside down, he didn’t explode into a cloud of blood mist with a puff as he thought.

The disciple of the ancient royal family who made the move also had a slightly ugly face.

“Brother Lu Ming...” Seeing this, Xue Yan’s complexion also changed, she didn’t think too much about whether she was this person’s opponent and directly unleashed a fiery red Dao sword.

Buzz!!!

Dazzling brilliance permeated the sword as if a god of fire revived and could burn everything. She slashed at the disciple of the ancient royal family in front of her, and her figure transformed into a cold light.

However, the other party was obviously not the one who cared for the beauty and cherished the jade. His eyes were slightly cold, and his aura was surging like a little demon god. With a punch, the Dao pattern filled the air, and it directly hit the fiery red Dao Sword, knocking it into the air.

Xue Yan let out a mouthful of blood, following in the footsteps of Lu Ming just now, flying backward like a dead leaf. She fell miserably, and the dark red blood spread out, which made her dress look like fire.

Although the Dao sword in her hand was a rare Dao weapon with Dao imprints inside, it couldn’t play any big role under such a huge gap.

“Why is this...” The girl Xue Yan coughed up blood again, her whole body was in severe pain, and she felt that her internal organs had been displaced.

If it wasn’t for relying on a mysterious soft armor, she might have exploded into a cloud of blood mist under this punch.

At this moment, she deeply experienced the horror and cruelty of the Upper Realm. Here she was no longer the charming girl that countless people sought after and admired before, and she was not even as good as an ordinary female cultivator.

And just when Xue Yan was struggling to stand up. She was suddenly a little stunned as her eyes widened slightly before she discovered a strange thing.

The entrance of the arena, which was extremely noisy just now, the center of the lake not far away suddenly became quiet and even seemed a little dead. All the cultivators and creatures who were watching the excitement around them also fell silent for a while.

The expressions on their faces looked extremely shocked as if they had seen something unbelievable, and they seemed very disturbed. The ancient royal disciple who attacked her just now also turned pale.

The whole person was even trembling, and he couldn't help but back away, and then collapsed to the ground with a plop, his face was ashen. Many of his companions from the ancient royal family also had drastic changes in their faces, losing all blood.

Someone was even more direct, and with a plop, knelt down in her direction, trembling in his mouth, "I didn't intend to disturb..."

"What the hell happened?" Xue Yan was very stunned and puzzled, she tried her best to turn her head and look behind her.

Only then did she discover a delicate young girl with a frosty face standing behind her, as if a terrifying and murderous aura was condensed on her body, making everyone shudder uncontrollably.

And besides the pretty girl, there was a man in white clothes whose face was not clear as if covered by a thick fog, like a young god.

One could only vaguely see a pair of deep and calm eyes, the vastness was like a deep universe, which could reflect the past, present, and future. Within these eyes, Xue Yan even saw herself and all the beings in the world, which made her almost lost in it.

The strength of his cultivation was simply unimaginable, and the horror was beyond description, so she dared not think about it. She shuddered violently.

“Damn you, you dare to beat this bug here and disturb Young Master.” Ah Qing’s eyes were cold and filled with terrifying murderous intent, staring at the disciple of the ancient royal family who just made a move.

Her identity was not a secret in the entire Vermillion Bird Region, and this group of disciples from the ancient royal family naturally recognized her. They were not stupid, they understood that the one who showed up here yesterday was probably the only one who could let Ah Qing be a guide on the Battlefields of the Hundred Realms!

At this moment, their hearts were full of regret and fear, and they never thought that this damn girl in the red dress would fall directly in front of that one, blocking his way.

“It turned out that after I fell over, I blocked the way of these two people...”

Xue Yan looked at the scene in front of her in shock, she was still dumbfounded, and couldn’t tell what kind of mood she was in at the moment.

Chapter 682: Envy, Jealousy, and Hatred; It’s still a bad taste

In the depths of the Vermillion Bird Region, the palace was magnificent, surrounded by clouds and mists, like an immortal land. The green lake was like a wash, shining brightly under the moonlight, making it even more clear and transparent, but now it was completely silent.

All the cultivators stared wide-eyed, watching this scene in surprise and horror. Ah Qing’s identity was not a secret in the huge Vermillion Bird Region, or even in the entire Battlefield of Hundred Realms. Many cultivators who had stayed here for a while actually recognized her. However, she was such a character who could be called the eldest lady of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and now she was personally accompanying a young man.

So combined with what happened in front of the Boundary City yesterday, the identity of the white-clothed man in front of them was self-evident!

“Changge... Young Master Changge...”



“Why is he here?”

Many cultivators and creatures were buzzing in their heads at this moment, and their eyes went wide open, thinking that this was unbelievable. No one expected that one day, under such circumstances, they would meet the real Gu Changge.

“It turned out to be Young Master Changge, something big happened.” The many big figures in the dark felt suffocated. They did not dare to hide their figures and hurriedly appeared, with a respectful appearance.

To put it bluntly, in the current Upper Realm, Gu Changge was definitely the most powerful and terrifying person, and there was no one else! He even needed only one sentence to change the Upper Realm.

Even those Immortal sects, sect masters of Supreme sects, and ancient existences had to be cautious and polite in front of him. Ordinary cultivators might not even be able to stand firmly in front of him. This group of extremely arrogant and domineering disciples of the ancient royal family just now was the best proof.

They dared to beat the girl in the red skirt in front of Gu Changge, blocking his way into this place. In the eyes of everyone, what was it if it was not courting death?

For a moment, many cultivators present all showed sympathy and gloated towards this group of disciples of the ancient royal family. They were so rampant usually, yet today they finally hit the iron plate. How could they still be arrogant and cocky?

“What happened? Why did this group of disciples of the ancient royal family suddenly change their attitude? What are the identities of this girl and the man in white?”

The Qinghong Ancient World people who were waiting to die in place were also stunned by this sudden scene.

Everyone stared wide-eyed and looked behind, full of doubts. From their point of view, this was a mortal situation, even if the elders behind them stepped forward, they would definitely not be able to save them. But judging from the current situation, the group of disciples from the ancient royal family in front of them looked terrified, as if they had offended some extremely terrifying person.

“Unintentionally disturbed Young Master Changge...”

“I also hope that my lord, Young Master Changge, will be generous and spare our lives.”

In front of the arena, the disciples of the ancient royal family looked at Gu Changge who was not far away. Their expressions were pale, and they were trembling with extreme fear as their souls were almost frightened away.

The disciple of the ancient royal family who had just done something to Xue Yan was even more paralyzed on the ground, his face was pale as he lost all blood, and he couldn't help shaking.

Even if the patriarch stepped forward, he might not dare to save him, so his face was full of despair.

“You are looking for death, no one can save you today.” Qing'er looked indifferently at the disciple of the ancient royal family who had just attacked.

She didn't even give any orders, and many subordinates who followed in the dark immediately stepped forward as turned into a shadow, swept away, and instantly took away the disciple of the ancient royal family in front of her.

Accompanied by screams of horror and despair, there was a plop on the lake as clear as a mirror in the distance, and blood suddenly splashed out.

A group of terrifying beasts, like sharks that sensed the aroma of blood as they jumped out from the depths of the lake, opened their mouths wide, and bit the disciple of the ancient royal family at once.

The terrifying bite force was like a mountain pressing down, biting off the bones and lungs in an instant, obliterating them into a cloud of blood.

“That's it.” Everyone looked at this scene, couldn't help but feel chills all over their bodies, and kept silent like a cicada.

There might be more terrifying beasts living in the depths of this lake. The ancient royal family, who was so arrogant and tyrannical just now, became the rations of these ferocious beasts in a blink of an eye, and they couldn't even keep the whole body.

The rest of the ancient royal family's disciples turned pale and were equally terrified, worried that they would be captured and fed to this group of ferocious beasts just like their partner just now.

"My lord, how should we deal with them?" Qing'er grew up on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms since he was a child, so she was naturally not a good person, and had seen all kinds of life and death fights.

Killing these disciples of the ancient royal family was nothing to her. What was more, she had Gu Changge behind me. Even if she killed an elder or descendant of the ancient royal family, she would not have to blink her eyes.

While asking, she coldly glanced at all the cultivators in front of her. Even some big men didn't dare to look at her and lowered their heads one after another.

"Forget it, it was unintentional and they were not at fault. I'm not a murderer, so I will spare their lives." Gu Changge shook his head lightly when he heard the words, and his expression didn't change much.

He originally planned to watch the excitement from a distance and didn't want to intervene in it. But he never thought that the girl in the red dress would fly upside down and land right in front of him.

If it was before, Gu Changge would have been somewhat interested in the other boy, after all, he was a genuine Son of Luck. The level of Luck was not too low and it had reached the blue level. But now that his cultivation base had reached this step, ordinary Children of Luck provided him with no benefits.

Even if he tried to kill it, he wouldn't get much Luck and Destiny Value, and the system's sense of existence was getting lower and lower.

"Thank you, Young Master Changge, for your generosity and grace of not killing."

On the other side, when they heard Gu Changge say that they would spare their lives, all the disciples of the ancient royal family immediately knelt down in gratitude as if they had received amnesty.

They also secretly hated their companion who was thrown into the lake to feed the beast just now. If it wasn't for the other party's fault, they probably wouldn't have offended Gu Changge for no reason.

Many cultivators and creatures around thought that there would be a good show to watch, but they didn't expect Gu Changge to let this group of ancient royal disciples go so easily, which made them quite disappointed.

Then because of Gu Changge's appearance, many important figures arrived one after another. Regardless of whether Gu Changge was willing to talk to them or not, they had come to visit them, so as not to leave a bad impression.

Of course, there were also many people who were curious about why Gu Changge suddenly appeared on the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms, and why he suddenly came to the arena. Could it be that he came here to choose followers, or servants or something?

There was speculation in everyone's mind, and their moods were quite complicated.

Many cultivators in the dark were also quietly passing on the news of this place and reporting it to the people behind them.

Vermillion Bird Region was very large, and there were many dark forces, intertwined and interdependent, and the forces to which each party took refuge were also different.

"Thank you, Mr... Lord... for saving your life."

Knowing that the crisis had been resolved, the young girl Xue Yan quickly came to her senses, and hurriedly thanked Gu Changge who was behind her.

She didn't know how to address Gu Changge. She originally wanted to call him young master, but she was worried that the other party felt that she was trying to get close, so she hurriedly changed it to 'lord.'

"Thank you for saving my life, lord, I am grateful."

The rest of the young geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World also reacted quickly when they saw this and hurried over to express their gratitude.

They were not stupid, they could see the terrifying identity of Gu Changge in front of them, probably the big man they saw at the gate of the city during the day, crossing into the city with azure dragons pulling a cart.

So even if they knew that Gu Changge was involved in this matter, but actually did nothing, they didn't want to let go of such an opportunity to have a word with him.

"The villain was lucky enough to be saved by Young Master Changge... This is simply unbelievable..."

The man in the Confucian shirt who had a deathly face and thought that he would die tragically here tonight was also extremely excited at the moment. Everyone from the Qinghong Ancient World didn't know Gu Changge's identity, but he knew it!

"We were saved." In the distance, Lu Ming, who was in severe pain and stained red with blood, walked over tremblingly, also full of disbelief.

He was already ready to fight to the death, but he never thought that the group of ancient royal disciples would be so unlucky that they would bump into this mysterious and terrifying lord in front of him.

"A group of lowly bugs, don't come here to obstruct Young Master's eyes, get out of here. It's your luck that you happened to meet Young Master here tonight, otherwise you wouldn't know how you died just now."

Qing'er spoke with a still indifferent expression, and her eyes swept across the people from the Qinghong Ancient World, completely ignoring them on an equal footing.

Whether it was her or the rest of the cultivators, the attitude toward these Lower Realm geniuses was like treating a group of insignificant ants, and they would not have any good looks. Even in her opinion, these little bugs were not qualified to talk to Gu Changge at all.

"Qing'er is not allowed to be rude." Hearing this, Gu Changge smiled lightly, then interrupted her with a wave of his hand, looked at the girl in the red dress in front of him, and said,

“This is the way this world is, where the weak prey on the strong, and natural selection prevails. If you don’t want to be in the same situation as today one day, where even blocking the way of others will get you slaughtered by others, then you should first make your fists bigger. At least you won’t fall so badly like today.”

While speaking, he took out a clean and tidy handkerchief from his arms and handed it to Xue Yan in front of him.

“Many... thanks for your warning, my lord.” Xue Yan looked at the handkerchief handed in front of her in a daze, and her eyes widened.

The little face that was originally pale due to the serious injury suddenly turned red, and suddenly felt a little at a loss. She never thought that Gu Changge would take the initiative to warn her so much, and even handed her a piece of a clean handkerchief to wipe the blood from the corner of her mouth.

“This...”

All the cultivators around also stared wide-eyed in disbelief, unable to believe the scene they saw in front of them. After reacting, everyone cast envious and jealous eyes on Xue Yan, even Qing’er was extremely envious and jealous.

She really couldn’t figure out why Master Changge said such things to such a little bug and handed her a handkerchief.

Could it be because this girl was good-looking? But in this Upper Realm, the most indispensable thing was a beautiful woman.

“Junior Sister Xue Yan...” Lu Ming, who was limping over from a distance, was also shocked when he saw this scene, and an inexplicable and nameless anger arose in his heart.

Logically speaking, because of Gu Changge, they were saved and survived. He should be grateful to Gu Changge, but for some reason, there was an indescribable hostility in his heart, as if the two of them were mortal enemies.

Especially seeing such a scene.

“Thank you... thank you, my lord.” Under the envious and jealous eyes of many companions, Xue Yan reacted hastily and carefully caught the handkerchief handed over in front of her.

In her mind, it was more than just a simple piece of handkerchief. After all, it was given to her by Gu Changge himself under the watchful eyes of everyone.

Although she didn't know Gu Changge's identity. But judging from the expressions of the people around, she also understood that after tonight, on this huge Battlefield of Hundred Realms, no one would dare to embarrass her anymore.

Even those high-ranking and powerful figures now smiled kindly at her. This made Xue Yan a little dazed, how could she be so lucky?

And just when she was in a daze, Gu Changge had already taken Qing'er, walked past her, and headed toward the palace complex in the depths, just like giving alms to a little beggar on the street.

By coincidence, Xue Yan didn't know where she got the courage from, so she turned her head and asked Gu Changge, “May I dare to ask... Your name? If I have a chance in the future, I will definitely repay your great favor today.”

As soon as she finished saying this, she felt her heart beating wildly, extremely nervous as if she shouldn't have asked such a question with her humble status. And hearing her words, everyone was even more envious. She was inexplicably valued by Gu Changge, and she didn't even know her name.

How lucky was this? Even if it was the accumulated luck on the ancestral grave, it was far from enough.

“Oh? There's no need to repay.” Gu Changge heard the words with a faint smile on his lips, without turning his head, he said casually, “As for the name, I think someone will tell you.”

Afterward, the envoys from the arena in front of them respectfully walked over, led the way for them, and led them into it.

“Why would he do this...”

In the dark, a slim figure wearing a bamboo hat and dressed in black had been paying attention to this scene. Seeing Gu Changge stepping into the depths of the palace, she silently looked away.

On the girl in the red dress, she vaguely saw her original shadow. In the beginning, she also came from the Lower Realm and was looked down upon by many cultivators. If it weren't for being valued by Gu Changge, she didn't know how much injustice and humiliation she would have suffered.

“My lord...” Thinking of this, the expression in her eyes became more painful and struggling, and then some hostility emerged, gradually covering the remaining clarity.

On the other side, under the leadership of the people arranged by Qing'er, Gu Changge quickly entered the inner palace. It was completely different from the pavilions seen outside, but this place was a roundabout underground passage!

There were steps leading to it, with spirit oil lamps on both sides, and the atmosphere was dead silent. The location of the arena was impressively underground.

“The walls here are engraved with formation patterns, which erupt at critical moments, and the power is definitely not small. It can trap cultivators in the Sacred Realm and avoid accidental battles.” Tracing Gu Changge's gaze, Qing'er explained.

“Such an arrangement is quite deep.” Gu Changge nodded and casually scanned around. The range was thousands of miles away, and the layout was similar to that of the Colosseum, with seats on both sides.

However, it was separated by a special barrier in the middle, so it was impossible to spy on the scenes on both sides. It was such an elegant and quiet island, no one would have imagined that such a large arena was hidden there.

There were countless death row prisoners and cultivators who died tragically every day.

As for why he wanted to help the girl in the red skirt just now was only to see if there would be anything interesting between the destined girl and the original protagonist after he got involved.



In the final analysis, what he did just now was due to Gu Changge's bad taste.

### Chapter 683: Cautious Lord of Hell, A game

The scale of the arena was very large and there were multiple worlds inside. One could notice the fluctuations of space from the restrictions were pervasive. There were seats on both sides, already filled with cultivators from all sides, all excitedly staring at the fighting field ahead, making it extremely lively.

Although the seats were separated by a special formation, in the eyes of advanced cultivators, this barrier was naturally empty, and they could easily spy on every move of the surrounding cultivators. However, if one did this, it would easily be regarded as a provocative act in the eyes of some old monsters.

So no cultivator would be that stupid unless it wasn't necessary. Knowing the appearance of Gu Changge, the person in charge of the arena here personally came over and arranged the best private room for him, so that he could have an overview of everything in the arena.

In the private room, the brilliance was intertwined with the permeating fragrance of tea. Many beautiful maids came to serve tea and water, presenting all kinds of crystal clear spiritual fruit food. The big figures not far away also approached his seat intentionally or unintentionally, wanting to know the purpose of Gu Changge's visit to the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

Gu Changge's every move had extraordinary significance in their eyes and needed to be carefully considered.

"When the time is up, the person in charge here will open the entrances on both sides of the arena, releasing the death row prisoners or criminals who would participate in the fight, letting them start fighting below."

"Sometimes he will introduce the origins and general strength of the two fighters to the audience so that the audience can place bets, or some disciples of the Great sect will make an offer to directly buy those death row prisoners or criminals."

"However, the main reason many people participate in the gladiatorial fights here is to gain points from the opponent."

“Behind Vermillion Bird Region, Green Dragon Region, White Tiger Region... There is a points hall dedicated to exchanging points for various divine powers. Many ancient books and forbidden techniques that have been lost to the outside world can be found here. There are also scales and feathers from ancient times, so many cultivators will find a way to come here to try their luck, maybe they can exchange for a divine scripture or supreme law.”

In another elegant room that was draped in the immortal mist around the curtain to hide the surrounding vision. Gu Changge sat behind the curtain, holding a white jade teacup while gently blowing the hot air on the surface with an extremely leisurely expression as Qing'er explained to him while looking at the arena below.

She instructed the person in charge here to bring up the list of people who would participate in the death fight tonight. The War of the Hundred Realms had not yet begun. Therefore, even if many geniuses of Lower Realm showed up here, they would not participate in this fight, only experiencing the cruelty here in advance.

“Are the headquarters of Hell and Buddha really hidden here?” When Gu Changge heard what Qing'er said, he was thinking about other things in his mind.

His purpose in coming to the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was to find the headquarters of Hell and Buddha, so as to completely wipe them out. As for the results of these many Lower Realms, it was not in his consideration.

“My lord, the cultivators on the list are all those who will participate in the fighting tonight. Some are death row prisoners from the Vermillion Bird Region, and some are outsiders who came here for training.”

Soon, Qing'er received all the lists of the participants of the arena in the main city of Vermillion Bird Region. She presented this jade slip to Gu Changge.

The territory of the entire Battlefield of Hundred Realms was extremely vast, and cultivators were even more mixed. Although she was the eldest lady of the Wan Dao Business Alliance here, she couldn't guarantee that the list in her hand was complete. So Gu Changge briefly glanced at it and then put it down.

Relying on this list alone was not enough for him to determine the location of Hell and Buddha, let alone find their contact point and then discover their headquarters. Such difficulty was tantamount to finding a needle in a haystack.

“Perhaps we need to change the method. If Hell and Buddha are smart, they should be vigilant about my intentions and not dare to leave a slightest clue. At this time, the deeper you dig, the less likely you will be able to find any clues.” Gu Changge frowned and suddenly thought of another possibility.

The rise of Spring Breeze Pavillion in recent years was like a prairie fire, which was unstoppable. Hell and Buddha, the two assassin organizations that have existed since ancient times had long regarded it as a thorn in their side and in their flesh, so they wished to get rid of it.

Thus they must have investigated the origin of the Spring Breeze Pavillion, and even tried to infiltrate people into it.

During this period of time, the Wan Dao Business Alliance had been closely connected with the Spring Breeze Pavillion, and the Master behind Hell and the Buddha was bound to connect the two. Behind the Wan Dao Business Alliance, there were many shadows of him.

“Actually, when I showed up here, Hell and Buddha already noticed it... An excessive investigation would be counterproductive, so it's better to go with the flow and do the opposite.” Gu Changge shook his head lightly and sighed in his heart.

He thought of a loophole that he hadn't noticed before, so he still thought things too simply.

After all, for many epochs, Hell and Buddha had been able to avoid the revenge of countless forces, so they naturally had their own way to survive. He underestimated these two forces too much. That was why he came to this place so recklessly but ignored their foundation of survival.

Take Hell as an example. It was said that there were ten halls in Hell, and each hall performed its own duties, in charge of the dark transactions from assassination in the Upper Realm.

Thirty million years ago, the Lord of the First Hall of Hell, that was, King Qin Guang, was attacked by a formidable enemy in Mount Yin, and he was seriously injured, leading to his death. Because of this incident, the first hall of Hell had almost fallen apart.

Even the high-level officials in charge of life and death, such as the Judges and the Black and White Impermanence were killed by the other halls of Hell. Because of this incident, the various sects in

the Upper Realm discovered that the original Hell itself was not a solid entity, they had their own factions and were not united.

Of course, Gu Changge also found out about this matter in the Gu family classics. Later, it was said that the Lord of Hell re-established the rules and a palace. Even King Qin Guang was personally selected by him from among his disciples.

Now thirty million years had passed, and if the first hall of Hell had not changed hands, the cultivation base of King Qin Guang might have far surpassed that of ordinary Enlightened beings.

The masters of the other halls were even more unfathomable, let alone the Lord of Hell who had never changed positions.

“The Lord of Hell has lived for at least several epochs, and such a character is unlikely to act recklessly. Any little sign that will affect his plans will fall into his eyes.” Gu Changge put down the cup, feeling more interested for a moment.

He underestimated the Lord of Hell, and now the other party was probably already tightening his hand on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. If he only followed the clues like this, it would be difficult to solve this matter before the wedding date.

“It just so happens that all the forces are guessing my intentions, so let’s play a game.” Gu Changge suddenly smiled slightly and looked at the arena.

The fences made of special divine gold on both sides were slowly being pulled up, and then the two figures, under the gaze of everyone, slowly walked onto the arena and began the next terrifying fight.

In the surrounding auditorium, all the cultivators were staring at the scene in front of them. Their eyes were either bloodthirsty, excited, or displaying anxiety and worry.

As the host in the arena announced the rules for everyone and the two people’s respective reasons for coming, the fight finally began. The gorgeous and eye-catching brilliance filled the air as the formation pattern spread like a restraint, sealing off the surrounding void all at once.

All kinds of terrifying killing moves criss-crossed, leaving a surging divine fire. There was also a sword energy splitting the air, blood mist filled the air, and the scene was incomparably horrifying.

If it weren't for the powerful formations engraved here, the shockwaves of fighting alone would be enough to destroy the space here.

It had to be said that the cultivators who dared to step into this arena were not ordinary people, at least in the same realm, it was difficult for them to find opponents. The two fought hundreds of times, moving back and forth and it was extremely tragic.

The body of one of them was torn apart as blood gushed out like a spring, but he still kept his face unchanged, fighting with his opponent. Such a shocking and tragic scene made many geniuses who came here for the first time tremble in their hearts, and it was difficult to calm down for a long time.

In front of the arena, there were also people in charge behind the scenes of the arena placing bets. Piles of spiritual stones, divine medicines, and even secret techniques were bet, making the divine light shine brightly in all directions. The eyes of many cultivators' turned red with incomparable eagerness.

The fight between two people in the arena was not only related to the life and death of the two, but to them, it was an indescribable and terrifying wealth.

"The strength of the two people in today's match is so terrifying. In the past, they were all existences that suppressed the situation."

"Could it be because of Young Master Changge, the master behind the arena arranged these powerhouses in advance?"

Looking at the horrific fighting in the arena, the brows of many big figures were slightly frowned. They were regular visitors here, and they were already used to this kind of fighting. But from their point of view, such a fight was supposed to happen in the end, yet they saw it in the first fight today.

This made them suddenly have some guesses in their hearts. Could it be that Gu Changge had come to the Battlefield of Hundred Realms to select death row prisoners?

"Is this the fight we will face next?" A group of people from the Qinghong Ancient World looked a little dull and couldn't believe it when they watched the terrifying battle in the arena.

Many people even quietly swallowed their saliva to stabilize their minds. Under such a terrifying battle, they had no chance of surviving, let alone getting a good ranking and winning the World Luck.

This was simply unrealistic.

At this moment, they even thought about giving up and returning to their original world as soon as possible. The Upper Realm was too terrifying and cruel, and it didn't belong to them, the frogs in the well.

"I just need this kind of training to become stronger." However, compared to everyone's fear, Lu Ming, who had recovered a lot from his injuries, was filled with fighting spirit as he clenched his fists.

He thought a lot. The reason why he was humiliated, belittled and slaughtered just now was because he was too weak. Faced with this opportunity to hone himself, how could he give up so easily?

"Junior Sister Xue Yan..." There were many thoughts in his mind, and Lu Ming couldn't help turning his head to look at Xue Yan who still looked a little dazed beside him.

Since she was rescued just now, Junior Sister Xue Yan had been out of her mind and had a lot of things on her mind. Lu Ming knew that it was because of the big man named Gu Changge.

From the mouth of the Confucian shirt man, they already knew a lot about Gu Changge, and it was impossible for them not to be shocked. Until now, their scalp was still in a state of numbness.

Lu Ming also understood why those geniuses and domineering disciples of the ancient royal family had such an attitude in the end. Because such a character stood at the top of the Upper Realm, overlooking the Heavens of all ages.

One word could break the cycle of birth and death in all realms, and one word could change the entire Upper Realm. To put it bluntly, one thought of the other party was enough to destroy the Qinghong Ancient World behind them thousands of times.

And such a person happened to have an intersection with them, and even had a few words with Junior Sister Xue Yan. This was simply unimaginable, like a dreamlike thing.

One must know that before this, the man in the Confucian shirt had an indifferent and condescending attitude toward them. But now he was flattering Junior Sister Xue Yan to the extreme.

Those big figures in the Vermillion Bird Region also sent people to send a lot of good things to Junior Sister Xue Yan just now to display their kindness. The news of this place had been sent back to the station behind them. Their elders were also probably on their way here, feeling ecstatic.

“Brother Lu Ming, are you calling me?” The girl Xue Yan, who had been in a trance, heard Lu Ming’s voice at this time as she returned to her senses before looking at him and asked.

Until this moment, she still felt a little unreal. Even in the Qinghong Ancient World, she was the daughter of a sect master who was sought after by countless people. But she still felt that all of this was a dream and it was unbelievable.

“Junior sister, you...” Lu Ming was a little dazed, then a wry smile appeared on the corner of his mouth, and he fell silent.

He originally wanted to say a lot, but for some reason he couldn’t say it all at once. It seemed that the junior sister in front of him had already separated an endless distance from him, and was no longer familiar with him.

“Miss Xue Yan, let me tell you, since that person has noticed you, you must find a way to contact him again, it will affect you, the sect behind you, and even the world you are in. There are endless benefits. You don’t even need to participate in this Battlefield of Hundred Realms, you can easily get World Luck...”

The man in the Confucian shirt didn’t notice the change in Lu Ming’s expression and he was still giving advice to Xue Yan with a flattering smile. However, upon hearing these words, Lu Ming couldn’t help clenching his fists under his sleeves.

What does he think Junior Sister Xue Yan was? Was he planning to let her approach that lord to please him?

Soon, the first fight in the arena was over, the winner lived and the loser died, and won all the points of the opponent. Behind the fence, another death row prisoner appeared, and the second fight began, and so on.

Gu Changge watched the fourth match all the time, and finally shook his head and left with some regrets. The people who had been paying attention to his actions were also shocked, thinking that Gu Changge should have come here to choose something.

Chapter 684: The theory of the Halls of Hell, Lu Ming's so-called opportunity

The scene of Gu Changge getting up and leaving the seat was noticed by almost everyone in the arena.

Many people had come here tonight because they heard the news of Gu Changge's appearance. Now that he had no interest in staying any longer, everyone naturally didn't want to stay any longer.

Judging from Gu Changge's attitude tonight, many people guessed that he should have come here to pick some experienced death row prisoners or servants. After all, with Gu Changge's current status, he probably didn't like ordinary followers or geniuses.

The entourage he wanted to choose was at least in the Sacred Realm, or the existence of the Quasi-Supreme Realm or above it. Even in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, quasi-supreme cultivators were rare and extremely hard to find.

Of course, this was everyone's opinion. As for the truth of the matter, no one knew.

Once Gu Changge left, the host in charge of the arena moved his eyes slightly as he quietly passed down an order so that the death row prisoners behind him would not have to come on stage.

"The lord has left?"

The group of people from the Qinghong Ancient World was also very surprised. They and Gu Changge were not from the same world, so they didn't dare to have other fantasies in their hearts.

It was just that they couldn't help but look at Xue Yan with envious eyes. Soon, the news about this place was passed back by the people of various forces in the dark.



Many geniuses who felt that they were powerful also began to gear up and were eager to participate in this gladiator match, so they could attract Gu Changge's attention and become his followers.

An undercurrent that Gu Changge intentionally created swept across the entire Battlefield of Hundred Realms in an instant. Except for Vermillion Bird Region, the other regions, Green Dragon Region, and White Tiger Region were also the first to get word of it.

"Could it be that this person surnamed Gu just came here to pick followers? Is it because I was too cautious? Or did he do it just to deceive others? With ulterior motives?"

In the depths of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, in an extremely gloomy palace.

Several terrifying figures shrouded in the monstrous fog stood upright, their eyes were disillusioned, and there was a terrifying scene evolution. The moon sank and the stars were destroyed, and the world collapsed.

Their cultivation bases were extremely terrifying as the vast and boundless fluctuations were like being in an abyss, which was endless and boundless.

At their feet, there was a vast pile of bones, including the skulls of Saints from ancient times, as well as the corpses of Supreme beings and hand bones of Enlightened beings in recent times.

Each piece was crystal clear and hard, like divine iron, filled with undissipated divinity. For the assassins who walked in the dark, every bone here once represented a brilliant achievement.

The owner of each bone had a prominent status and origin, otherwise, it would not be eligible to be listed in this hall as a collection. There were ten halls in Hell, and each hall was located in a mysterious space.

Even the respective Hall Masters could not find each other's space coordinates. This was also the reason why Hell had been able to evade the siege and extermination of all forces since ancient times.

But like today, the masters of the Ten Palaces gathered a total of six people, which was also one of the few moments in the history of Hell since its existence in the Upper Realm.

Moreover, every time, it was because of a major event that was related to the life and death of Hell.

“Don’t worry about this matter. We don’t know what Gu Changge’s intention is now, so it’s better not to act rashly.”

“The power behind Gu Changge is really terrifying. If we confront it head-on, the only outcome would be getting smashed to pieces.”

A terrifying figure wrapped in black fog opened his mouth, with an endless murderous aura permeating his body. His eyes were deep, but he looked extremely cautious.

Hell had existed so far and had made countless enemies. If the location of their headquarters was suddenly revealed, it would inevitably be attacked and suppressed by various forces. This was not the situation they wanted to see.

“If he’s only here to pick followers, that’s okay, But I’m afraid he has other plans. The Spring Breeze Pavilion having no connection with him? I won’t believe it.”

Another Hall Master opened his mouth, his figure was also shrouded in thick fog, and one couldn’t see his true face clearly. There were vast fluctuations as a murderous will intertwined beside him.

Each of the Ten Great Hall Masters of Hell were from a monstrous generation who slaughtered the Heavens and countless cultivators and creatures had died in their hands.

Everyone who had come to this step would naturally not be simple. Their minds were extremely cautious, and they would not take risks easily. If it was someone else, they would naturally have the means to make him disappear into the Battlefield of Hundred Realms without a sound.

But it happened that this person was Gu Changge, and his strength was so strong that in the current Upper Realm, there might not be many people who could compete with him. Even in the case of severe injuries, he could still resist several black-clothed Enlightened beings in the Great Yu Immortal Dynasty.

They didn’t dare to think of that at all.

“It’s a pity, the master of the first hall has not yet reached that level of cultivation. Otherwise we ten people would work together to set up the Immortal Destruction Formation, and that would surely be able to fight Gu Changge.”

“If I can kill Gu Changge, my reputation in Hell can definitely return to its peak, so why should I be so afraid of him.”

At this time, a Hall Master who had never spoken shook his head with some regret. His eyes were cold, and there was a terrifying murderous aura permeating the air.

The Great Immortal Destruction Formation was the untold secret of Hell, which had been passed down since ancient times. However, once unleashed it must be maintained by the joint efforts of the ten Hall Masters. Its power was unimaginable, and it could even kill Immortals.

Thirty million years ago, the former master of the first hall was ambushed, and he was suspected of being seriously injured and died, but he disappeared afterward.

The current master of the first hall was still much worse than the previous master of the first hall, and it was difficult to support the operation of the Great Immortal Destruction Formation.

Of course, until the end, they didn’t want to have a conflict with Gu Changge.

...

And just when the Hall Masters of Hell were discussing how to solve this trouble. To the east of the Vermillion Bird Region, there were pavilions and palaces.

The group from the Qinghong Ancient World returned from the arena. After explaining to the several elders behind them, they also returned to their respective courtyards, intending to rest.

Lu Ming returned to his room as he carefully looked around. He confirmed that no one was there and the doors and windows were closed. At the same time, there were restrictions placed to prevent prying eyes of others.

“You promised me that after I come to the Upper Realm, you will give me a great opportunity.” Lu Ming’s face became very calm as if he was muttering to himself, but it was more like talking to another person.

“I didn’t expect that there would be such a day for me to return to the Upper Realm. I really didn’t expect it.” And the moment Lu Ming finished speaking, a cloud of misty brilliance suddenly lit up under his sleeve.

Immediately afterward, a piece of gravel shaped like crystal and amber emerged, with a brilliant divine light, extremely eye-catching and gorgeous. Unpredictable fluctuations were permeating the broken stone as the void reflected here was crystal clear and mysterious.

At the same time, a middle-aged man’s voice emerged from it. It seemed very plain, but also seemed to be very vicissitudes, having experienced the harsh world.

Seeing this scene, Lu Ming had already realized the strangeness as he said calmly, “Senior promised me at the beginning that if I could come to the Upper Realm, he would give me a great opportunity. Have you forgotten?”

This piece of gravel was found by him when he was young. At that time, it suddenly flashed across the night sky one day like a meteor and then smashed into the backyard.

In the beginning, this mysterious gravel absorbed the aura of his cultivation, and then fed back more pure and profound spiritual energy to him. Because of this, Lu Ming, who was born in a small place, had laid a very solid foundation of cultivation since he was a child.

Even in the face of those big disciples, such as Xue Yan, he still had the power to fight. To put it bluntly, his achievements today were inseparable from this mysterious gravel.

Later, by accident, he discovered that there was actually a space inside this mysterious gravel. In this mysterious space, time flowed very slowly. Normally, it would take him several months or even a year to study the secrets of the techniques thoroughly.

After he thoroughly researched this mysterious space, it had only been less than half a month in the outside world. Because of this, Lu Ming’s cultivation was advancing at a godly pace, and he rose to fame and became a well-known genius in his world.

So much so that later he joined the sect where Xue Yan belonged and received the qualification to enter the Upper Realm to participate in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

Of course, it was not long ago that he entered the sect where Xue Yan was, and only then did he know that there was still a remnant soul hidden in the gravel space.

At that time, the remnant soul tried to take over his body, but because his body was too weak to accommodate the remnant soul, he had to give up taking over. Although Lu Ming survived by luck, he was extremely wary of that remnant soul afterward.

The other party had spoken many words and promised many conditions, still he did not agree. Only the matter of bringing it to the Upper Realm was more reliable in Lu Ming's opinion.

“Hehe, little guy, when I was in the Upper Realm, your ancestors hadn't even been born yet? How dare you question my words?”

The middle-aged man in the mysterious gravel felt the long-lost Laws of Heaven and Earth here, and couldn't help laughing. His appearance was very faint, and it was difficult to maintain his original appearance. However, he could still see the stalwarts of the past, with a tall figure, deep eyes, and breathtaking majesty.

Even if it was a wisp of the remnant soul, it still had an invincible aura that looked down on everyone. At the peak of his cultivation, not to mention swallowing everything, sweeping the Heavens, he was invincible in the Upper Realm.

“The junior dare not question the senior's words, but only hopes that the senior can keep his promise, and give the junior the opportunity promised to the junior.” Lu Ming still maintained neither a humble nor an overbearing attitude.

He knew that the other party had the means to easily end his life. But at that time, the other party swore on their Dao heart, which was related to the life of the soul in the future, so Lu Ming was not worried that the other party would break his promise.

“Don't worry, I was an equal figure among all powerhouses back then. Even if I was attacked and killed by my enemies later and experienced the greatest crisis in my life, I still survived. Would you miss this opportunity?”

The voice of the middle-aged man was still very flat, full of heroic spirit, and he felt extremely disdainful of Lu Ming.

Lu Ming just didn't say a word about it and stood there silently. He understood that in the current Upper Realm, the middle-aged man in front of him might be the only opportunity he could grasp.

After experiencing tonight's arena, he even felt that his Junior Sister Xue Yan, who was very close to him before, was also becoming a stranger, and would eventually leave him. Therefore, he must become stronger in order to grasp everything that belonged to him.

"The piece of broken stone in your hand was found by me from a barren star field back then. It contained the divine pattern of time and space. Later, I unleashed it and refined it to make a divine weapon. It originally had seven layers, but when I encountered that life-and-death battle, it was smashed to pieces, leaving only the latter piece. Since you got it by chance, I will tell you the method of mobilizing this piece of gravel today." The middle-aged man looked at the piece of gravel still floating in the void and suddenly uttered to Lu Ming.

While speaking, he reached out a little, and a bright golden light fell into the center of Lu Ming's eyebrows. An extremely obscure and ancient scripture spread out in Lu Ming's heart. Every word appeared brilliant and eye-catching, with a power that could not be seen directly. His eyes widened in shock, it was the first time he had come into contact with such profound scripture.

When he was in the Qinghong Ancient World, the most profound scriptures he came into contact with were just some general lectures, not too deep.

"If I had obtained this scripture earlier, would all this be different?" Seeing all this, Lu Ming was extremely shocked, followed by a burst of joy and ecstasy.

"Don't be too happy, what I want to give you is not just that. Remember what I told you before, after coming to the Upper Realm, go to an organization called Hell and find the contact person in it, then I will give you a greater opportunity. What's the point of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms in this area?"

The middle-aged man looked at Lu Ming's shocked expression and seemed to be quite proud and then talked about another matter.

Thirty million years ago, he had an identity that everyone feared, even the leaders of Great sects feared him.

At that time, he traversed the Upper Realm, killing countless geniuses, Ancient Sages, and even Supremes, and Quasi-Emperors, wherever he passed, everyone trembled.

#### Chapter 685: The secret method, The confidence of the Son of Luck

It hadn't been long ever since Lu Ming's arrival in the Upper Realm, thus he didn't know what the middle-aged man was talking about. However, he still agreed cautiously, after all, he benefited from the middle-aged man.

As for what Hell was, he could just spend some time to find out. After explaining these things, the middle-aged man turned into a flash of light and flew back into the gravel. Now he was just a remnant soul, and he would not easily reveal his existence until he met someone he could trust.

Tens of millions of years ago, he was extremely powerful and looked down in all directions, but he also had countless enemies. He was attacked later, even severely injured and almost died, leaving only a lingering soul.

For ordinary cultivators, him in the state of a remnant soul was no different from a walking treasure.

Lu Ming's cultivation base and knowledge were relatively short, so the middle-aged man chose to stay by his side, not worried about Lu Ming's other intentions. Moreover, he also had the means to control Lu Ming, so there would be no accidents.

In the next few days, the geniuses of all Lower Realms who came to the Battlefield of Hundred Realms started fighting. A large number of geniuses died in this battle every day, and the battle situation was extremely tragic.

In addition, in the middle of the night, there would be horns blowing between various regions, making people's blood boil as killing intent surged.

A large number of warriors gathered outside the main city, beheading the heads of cultivators who provoked them in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms during this period to sacrifice their flag as they then began to fight.

Compared with the fighting among the geniuses from the Lower Realms, the battles between the various regions were more terrifying in momentum and scale, with the smoke billowing and blood running through the sky.

The gates of each region were wide open, and they rushed out of it like a torrent of cultivators to the other regions, as if they had accumulated hatred for several lifetimes. Their eyes were red, and they did not care about life or death.

This was the tradition and rule of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. On the last day of every month, great battles would break out among the various regions.

Gu Changge was not interested in this matter, he knew that this was a method used by Hell and Buddha to raise assassins. So in the past few days, he still haunted the arenas in the main cities of the major regions, and occasionally paid high prices to buy a few death row prisoners who were acceptable.

In this way, many cultivators sat back and watched the news that Gu Changge came here to select servants or followers. Compared with the rest of the Upper Realm, the death row prisoners on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms were indeed stronger and more experienced in fighting.

After figuring out Gu Changge's purpose, many forces felt somewhat relieved, not as anxious and fearful as before.

"Choose some death row prisoners first, and then deploy people from among them, and they will naturally infiltrate into Hell." Gu Changge had another plan in mind, waiting for Hell and Buddha to relax their vigilance first.

After all, this place was the place where Hell and Buddha raised their assassins. These death row prisoners or the geniuses of the decisive battle would eventually become the fresh blood of these two assassination forces and be injected into it.

So in the past few days, it seemed that he was selecting death row prisoners on the surface, but in fact, he was secretly doing things to insert his own people among those death row prisoners.

Although Hell and Buddha had always been cautious, Gu Changge's methods had always been hard to find, just like the Immortal Binding Technique, which was hard to guard against. He didn't believe that Hell and Buddha would be able to hide forever, as long as he followed a few clues, he would be able to find out its headquarters in the end.



It didn't look like there were many people around Gu Changge, but there were quite a few puppets within the Enlightened beings in his hands. This was an extremely powerful force. If there was no Immortal weapon or background power to counter it, it could sweep away an entire Supreme sect.

After half a month like this, the battle of geniuses from all sides on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms finally had some results. Some ancient worlds with relatively weak overall strength were basically wiped out by the entire army.

Only those ancient worlds with higher rankings had more surviving geniuses and had more hopes to compete for the luck of the world.

Among them, the most special one was Qinghong Ancient World. The strength of this world was not very strong, but in this battle, the geniuses who survived were among the best. Because of being in the Vermillion Bird City Arena that night, many people remembered a girl in a red dress from Qinghong Ancient World.

Even the big shots on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms all cast kind eyes on her. The rest of the ancient world didn't dare to act rashly. After seeing the geniuses of the Qinghong Ancient World on the battlefield, those who could choose to avoid the battle chose to avoid the battle.

"Thanks to Junior Sister Xue Yan, this time our Qinghong Ancient World can be ranked in the top 30, she is indispensable."

"Yes, without Junior Sister Xue Yan, we probably wouldn't even be able to make it into the top 100, let alone the top 30. This is simply unimaginable."

In the courtyard where the group from the Qinghong Ancient World rested, many geniuses were gathering together, and their words were full of excitement and joy.

Although they suffered a great blow to their hearts after coming to the Upper Realm, it was somewhat of an unexpected joy to be able to get to where they were today. Even after returning to the Lower Realm at that time, they could get a lot of rewards, not to mention there was a chance to stay in the Upper Realm and be valued and accepted by other forces.

"After the Battlefield of Hundred Realm is over, what is Junior Sister Xue Yan's plan?"

While speaking, the many geniuses here were a little curious, and they turned their eyes to the girl in the red dress who had been drinking silently on the other side.

“Me?” Xue Yan came back to her senses, frowned slightly before saying, “Maybe I will find a way to stay in the Upper Realm.”

After seeing the long history and unfathomable depth of the Upper Realm, she felt even more small and powerless. If she returned to the Qinghong Ancient World, she would hardly have the chance to come to the Upper Realm again in this lifetime.

Not to mention after reaching this place. Hearing this, everyone couldn’t help but feel a little envious. In the past few days, many powerful forces of the Upper Realm had extended an olive branch to Xue Yan.

From their point of view, this was a dreamlike and unbelievable thing, but now it just fell in front of Xue Yan, within reach. After all, she met a noble person, and they couldn’t envy her luck, and they weren’t qualified to envy her.

“Senior brother Lu Ming is powerful, so it shouldn’t be a problem for him to stay in the Upper Realm.” Thinking of this, they looked at Lu Ming on the other side.

In the battle of the past few days, Lu Ming’s performance surprised them. Compared with the previous time in Qinghong Ancient World, he was obviously much stronger.

“I will definitely stay in the Upper Realm.” Lu Ming clenched his fists, listening to the many conversations around him, he felt a strong sense of confidence in his heart.

He had already quietly inquired about the origin of Hell in these few days, and after learning everything, he was extremely shocked. He never thought that the middle-aged man in the broken stone was so powerful.

One of the most powerful assassin organizations in the Upper Realm, with an extremely long heritage spanning many eras. One that had killed many beings in the Upper Realm to the point of fear!

Chapter 686: Young Master wants to summon you, Qualified and well-behaved tool

But when many geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World were discussing their future plans, there was a knock on the door outside the mansion.

“May I ask if Miss Xue Yan is here?” A smiling middle-aged elegant man stood outside the mansion and asked.

Many cultivators were respectfully following him, there were human races and ancient alien races, each cultivator was extremely powerful, and their aura was breathtaking.

The servant in charge of guarding the mansion had never seen such a situation before, his complexion changed slightly as he hurriedly said, “Miss Xue Yan is indeed here? May I ask who you are, my lord?”

Judging from the appearance of the middle-aged refined man, it could also be seen that he must have been in a high position for a long time, his status was not simple, and his eyes were faintly majestic.

“I am the third treasurer of the Wan Dao Business Alliance in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and I came here to look for Miss Xue Yan according to my lord’s orders.” The middle-aged elegant man smiled.

“The third treasurer of Wan Dao Business Alliance?”

After hearing the servant’s report, all the people from the Qinghong Ancient World who rushed to the gate of the mansion couldn’t help but gasp at the words, with shocked expressions on their faces.

The third treasurer of Wan Dao Business Alliance, this status was not necessarily lower than that of the master behind the Vermillion Bird Region, it was extremely mysterious, and one couldn’t see them usually.

Who would have thought that he would show up here today and come here specifically to find Junior Sister Xue Yan?

Moreover, the lord in his mouth is probably that guy, right?

Thinking of this, everyone from the Qinghong Ancient World was shocked, and everyone cast envious eyes on Xue Yan.

“My lord, are you looking for me?” After being slightly stunned, Xue Yan also understood the horror of the identity of the elegant middle-aged man in front of her. She stepped forward and asked with a very respectful expression.

“It’s not that I’m looking for you, but the Young Master is looking for you.” The elegant middle-aged man smiled gently, “Come with me, don’t keep the Young Master waiting.”

His tone was very easy-going, but it felt kind of unquestionable, regardless of whether Xue Yan agreed or not. Of course, in his opinion, no one would dare to refuse such a thing.

One must know that even the goddesses of the Immortal forces in the Upper Realm would be ecstatic and excited when they learned that Gu Changge wanted to see them. How could this little girl from the Lower Realm be able to make Gu Changge send someone to look for her like this?

“That lord wants to find Junior Sister Xue Yan?” All the geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World were even more envious and jealous at this moment.

Over the past few days, they had already inquired a lot about Gu Changge through side conversations. He was a person who had the most monstrous power in the Upper Realm, but now he wanted to meet Junior Sister Xue Yan, what did this mean? They didn’t dare to think about it, and they were so envious that they almost went crazy.

“Junior Sister Xue Yan, hurry up, don’t make that lord wait too long.”

“You will develop in the future, don’t forget about us...”

All the geniuses from the Qinghong Ancient World spoke one after another, their words full of flattery.

“Junior Sister Xue Yan...” Lu Ming, who was originally determined to ask the remnant soul in the mysterious rubble tonight for martial arts and divine powers, now saw this scene, and a basin of cold water was poured down on his head.

That night, that big shot came to look for Junior Sister Xue Yan?

In an instant, he had imagined countless possibilities in his mind, and finally some pictures that made people dare not think too much appeared. Suddenly, the fist under his sleeve was clenched tightly, making a creaking sound.

Lu Ming took a deep breath, but it was difficult for him to calm down. He knew that, no matter from what point of view, Junior Sister Xue Yan couldn't refuse, even if she didn't want to go, she didn't dare to refuse. Such a great person could destroy the Qinghong Ancient World behind them thousands of times with just one sentence.

Faced with such a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, it was estimated that no woman could refuse.

Just when Lu Ming's thoughts were full of thoughts, Xue Yan smiled happily, and said to the elegant middle-aged man, "I'm sorry for the trouble, when will we depart then? I am truly terrified to have been summoned by Lord Gu, and I dare not make Lord Gu wait for half a moment longer."

"Let's go now." The elegant middle-aged man nodded, and he didn't expect that Xue Yan's performance to be neither humble nor overbearing. Her performance hit the man by a huge surprise.

This made him take a second look. He could only say that it was worthy of Mr. Gu, and the people he valued were all extraordinary.

Soon, the elegant middle-aged man left this place with Xue Yan. His figure gradually disappeared at the end of the long street, and he walked into the depths of the main city of the Vermillion Bird Region, the most glorious place in the palace.

Lu Ming looked at this scene with a slightly livid face, and suddenly felt that something that belonged to him was taken away, and he couldn't calm down for a while.

"Kid, find a liaison from Hell, I can help you get back what you love." At this time, a slightly laughing voice suddenly rang in Lu Ming's ear.

His pupils shrank, and then he recovered quickly, realizing that it was the middle-aged man in the mysterious broken gravel talking to him.

“How are you going to help me?” Lu Ming said in a deep voice.

“I can help you become the descendant of this generation of Hell, so that your status can be compared to that of Young Master Gu.” The middle-aged man’s eyes moved slightly in the mysterious gravel, and he smiled, speaking with great confidence.

Although he had never left the mysterious gravel for half a step, he had learned a lot of outside news from Lu Ming these days. Although the many rumors about the young man surnamed Gu sound bluffing, from his point of view, they felt too unreal, it was more like they were exaggerated countless times. How could the younger generation reach such a level at such an age?

Even the classics dare not record it like this.

“Descendant of Hell?” Lu Ming’s breathing became rapid all of a sudden, and he naturally knew what this meant.

...

“During this period of time, many geniuses in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms disappeared mysteriously?” On the other side, in the glorious palace, in the deepest part of Vermillion Bird Region.

Gu Changge looked at a jade slip in his hand and raised his eyebrows lightly. The spies of the Wan Dao Business Alliance were spread all over the battlefields of Hundred Realms, so many things that were difficult for ordinary people to detect would fall into the information network of the Wan Dao Business Alliance.

He didn’t expect that when he investigated the two forces of Hell and Buddha, there would be unexpected gains.

“The genius who disappeared mysteriously? Coincidentally, they all had some kind of special physique? If Su Qingge is here, why didn’t she come to see me?” Gu Changge frowned slightly, feeling that things were a bit unexpected.

Apart from Su Qingge, he never imagined that there were other inheritors of demonic arts in this Upper Realm.

Of course, only the inheritors of demonic arts could devour the origin of a genius, and other forces and sects dare not do this. In the huge Upper Realm, it was not uncommon for some strange skills to appear, similar to forbidden demonic arts.

But Gu Changge had a feeling that Su Qingge should have already been in contact with Chan Hong Yi. She should be in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms right now, so she didn't come to see him, but avoided him on purpose.

"So you already know the truth? But a qualified and well-behaved tool should not have such thoughts..." Gu Changge put down the jade slip and his eyes gradually darkened.

Chapter 687: I want you to keep an eye on someone, Are you looking for me?

"My lord, the girl from Qinghong Ancient World you were looking for has already been brought." Just when Gu Changge put down the jade slip in his hand, from outside the palace, the voice of the servant sounded.

"She's here? Then let her in." Gu Changge's expression returned to normal as he nodded and said.

Soon, outside the palace, Xue Yan, led by the third treasurer of the Wan Dao Business Alliance, entered the palace.

She was wearing a red dress, her face was fair and delicate with eyes that were watery. Her hair was like clouds, but her expression was a little nervous, and she was holding her sleeves tightly with her bare hands, looking very uneasy.

As the most glorious palace in the Vermillion Bird Region, there were many masters here, not to mention there were too many terrifying powerhouses hidden in the dark. Their divine senses were as vast as the abyss, and their aura was rolling like an erupting volcano, suppressing this piece of sky as if it would fall down.

Just the way they looked at her made her want to suffocate, and her soul trembled. To put it bluntly, anyone here was like an ancient god, who could easily sweep through the Qinghong Ancient World behind her.

Xue Yan had various thoughts in her heart, making it difficult for her to calm down.

“Miss Xue Yan?” Suddenly, Gu Changge smiled and spoke. He was dressed in white with white socks and loose black hair. He was slender and straight, looking extremely simple and clean. On his handsome face, there was a smile that could make people feel like being caressed by a spring breeze, which could easily calm people’s mixed emotions.

Seeing the detached and refined white man in front of her, even though Xue Yan was not an ordinary person, she stared blankly for a moment. Haze appeared on her cheeks, and it took a few breaths before she recovered.

“Xue Yan greets Mr. Gu.” She saluted respectfully and her eyes fell behind Gu Changge.

Qing’er stood behind Gu Changge respectfully, making tea for him. The million-year-old spring water was boiling as enlightenment tea leaves were rolling within it emanating a rich tea fragrance along with many visions emerging.

The Dao was intertwined in the visions as the sun was shining, the golden sword, the palm-sized ancient clock, the golden small tripod... In terms of value, this cup of tea was definitely worth a city.

Xue Yan had only seen this kind of legendary thing in ancient books. The tea which could help cultivators realize the Dao. Even if they just inhaled the fragrance of tea, their cultivation would advance rapidly. She never thought that she would see it one day. Moreover, it was only used as ordinary tea, one that a person would drink every day. Even in terms of luxury, she seemed extremely powerless.

“I’m afraid only those existences who can cover the world with their hands, sitting and watching the world through the ages can do it...” Xue Yan’s dazed expression quickly recovered, and she was not disturbed by these things anymore.

“I don’t know... Young Master Gu, why did you summon Xue Yan today?” She cupped her hands and asked Gu Changge.

“I’m looking for you, naturally I wanted to ask you for a favor.” Gu Changge smiled slightly and stretched out his hand to signal her to sit down.



Xue Yan was a little hesitant. She didn't understand what was going on that required Gu Changge to summon her. Could she do things that even Gu Changge couldn't do?

But she still sat down, waiting for Gu Changge to give orders. Seeing this, Qing'er behind him went over to pour her a cup of enlightenment tea and walked back before standing respectfully behind Gu Changge.

She knew that Gu Changge seemed to be playing a big game of chess, and Xue Yan in front of her was an extremely suitable chess piece.

"Enlightenment Tea..." Seeing the tea in front of her, Xue Yan was stunned for a moment. She really didn't expect that one day, she would be able to drink enlightenment tea.

Enlightenment tea was bubbling, braving the aura of Daoism that could make people intoxicated and light hearted. A big clock the size of a palm emerged from the vision, chirping leisurely along with the divine sword clanging the celestial light shining as if it was real.

She felt that every pore in her body seemed to be relaxing, and even her soul was absorbing the breath of enlightenment. The bottleneck to the next realm that she had encountered also showed signs of loosening.

"This thing is too precious, Xue Yan fears that she will not be blessed to enjoy it." However, she still looked in front of her with great difficulty and did not shake her heart because of enlightenment tea.

"It's just a cup of tea, it's nothing compared to the favor I can ask Miss Xue Yan." Gu Changge waved his hand, his eyes seemed a little appreciative as he smiled.

"Then Mr. Gu, why exactly are you... looking for me?" Xue Yan was very curious, and couldn't help but ask in bewilderment.

"I want you to keep an eye on a person for me." Gu Changge smiled, tapped his fingers on the table in front of him unhurriedly, and said, "Tell me about his every move and all the troubles around him."

"A person?" Xue Yan was stunned again, what kind of person she had to keep an eye on? And report his every move to Gu Changge truthfully?

“You should know this person.” Gu Changge smiled, not surprised by Xue Yan’s reaction.

After finishing speaking, Qing’er behind her stepped forward and handed a jade slip to her.

“This is... Senior Brother Lu Ming?” Xue Yan penetrated into the jade slip with her divine sense and saw the figure manifested in it. Her whole person was stunned as her eyes widened as if she couldn’t believe it.

“Miss Xue Yan, you should be no stranger to him.” Gu Changge actually didn’t expect that this Son of Luck, whom he didn’t care much about, would have an inexplicable connection with Hell.

The Wan Dao Business Alliance’s spies were all over the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and many things could not be hidden from him.

In the past few days, although Lu Ming had been carefully inquiring about news about Hell, it was still very obvious to those who were interested. Especially since Gu Changge was also investigating the traces of Hell. However, in order not to startle the snake, Gu Changge did not directly send someone to arrest Lu Ming.

So he thought about it and planned to start with the destined daughter next to the Son of Luck, to see if he could follow the clues and learn what Lu Ming used to get in touch with Hell.

“Master Gu, can you tell me the reason?” Xue Yan’s expression was somewhat struggling, but she didn’t dare to refuse Gu Changge’s request.

She was a smart person and knew that she was not qualified to have an equal dialogue with Gu Changge, not to mention negotiating. Gu Changge didn’t need her consent either. Naturally, there were thousands of ways to control or threaten her. Yet this person actually turned out to be Senior Brother Lu Ming who was very familiar with her.

Generally, the two were quite acquainted, and they often discussed Dao, even though their friendship was not shallow. But in her opinion, she still had inexplicable feelings for Lu Ming in her heart.

“Because he has the imprint of someone I want to find, so I want to find that person through him. Don’t worry, I have no malice towards your senior brother.” Gu Changge replied with a smile, taking a sip of tea.

Naturally, he would not say that he wanted to find the location of Hell through Lu Ming. There was no need for Xue Yan to know these things.

“So that’s how it is.” Xue Yan nodded slightly with a serious expression, but she didn’t fully believe Gu Changge’s words in her heart.

She also knew that in her capacity, it was impossible for Gu Changge to tell her all the reasons. The only thing she could do was obediently follow the instructions of Gu Changge.

Although Gu Changge looked gentle and elegant now, judging from many rumors, his methods were as ruthless as an unrivaled monster. Then, Gu Changge ordered Qing’er to hand Xue Yan a contact jade talisman.

There were special restrictions, which could be used to perceive her traces and actions. In addition, many things about Lu Ming could be passed on through this contact jade talisman.

Of course, the most important thing was that if Xue Yan dared to reveal all this, the people on Gu Changge’s side would immediately notice it and take action to deal with it.

“Working for the Young Master, the benefits will naturally be indispensable to you.” Qing’er put the contact jade talisman in front of Xue Yan.

There was a bit of a smile on her face, although Xue Yan was still no different from an ant in her eyes. But because of Gu Changge’s relationship, she could no longer belittle her at will and make fun of her.

“I see.” Xue Yan nodded and took the contact jade talisman, but her heart was a little heavy.

Originally, she thought that Gu Changge had other intentions to summon her at night. After all, she was thinking too much. Given Gu Changge’s status, what kind of woman in the Upper Realm had he never seen before, so how could he be tempted by a woman from the Lower Realm?

“This is a lot of enlightenment tea, Miss Xue Yan, please take it back for your senior brothers and sisters.”

After seeing Xue Yan agreeing, Gu Changge smiled and had no intention of keeping her, so he issued an order for her to depart.

Xue Yan was a little hesitant, she couldn't even imagine the value of this pot of enlightenment tea. But since it was given by Gu Changge at will, it was like an ordinary spiritual fruit wine, and she was not pretentious. After thanking her, she took the teapot and left.

The third treasurer who led her here before was still waiting for her at the gate of the palace. Seeing Xue Yan coming out with enlightenment tea in her hand, he couldn't help showing a bit of envy in her eyes.

In his capacity, he would have to pay a huge price for a single sip of Enlightenment Tea. Apart from Gu Changge, there were probably not many people in the huge Upper Realm who could afford such a luxury.

Of course, except tonight, Gu Changge ordered Qing'er to boil two pots of tea, and he would naturally have a chance to taste this mysterious tea later.

After Xue Yan left, the smile on Gu Changge's face also disappeared in the palace. His eyes were a little deep, revealing a bit of thought as he told Qing'er behind him, “Keep an eye on everyone from the Qinghong Ancient World. In addition... I want to know all the news about that genius named Lu Ming. Also send people to the Qinghong Ancient World to control his relatives and friends, don't let anyone go unnoticed.”

After all, he was the Child of Luck, so there might be some accidents. So in order to be safe, Gu Changge decided to control his relatives and friends first. Even if Xue Yan was exposed at that time, he still had a way to make Lu Ming compromise and lead him to Hell.

Qing'er's heart trembled slightly, and with a serious expression on her face, she nodded and said, “Young master, don't worry, I'll arrange it right away.”

Qinghong Ancient World was infinitely far away from this place, but it was one of the countless Lower Realms around here, just like the tiny dust in the sand of a river, even if it was destroyed by Gu Changge's palm, it would not produce the slightest wave, even more, if it was to control some people in it.

“Since you have appeared on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms and have not come to see me. Then I’ll go find you.”

After Qing’er went down to order this matter, Gu Changge also dismissed the rest of the people in the palace. He looked at the shining moon outside and shook his head lightly, before taking a step and disappeared.

Su Qingge’s matter surprised him a bit. Now this accident must be resolved by himself.

Although the territory of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms was vast and boundless, if Gu Changge really wanted to find someone, especially someone who had practiced forbidden demonic arts, it would be a piece of cake.

...

“The Token I gave you is still easy to use. You are indeed the inheritor of demonic arts. How many days have passed, and your aura has become so much stronger?”

At this time, in Hydra Region, in an extremely quiet courtyard, in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. Lan Yifei, the Daoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance had appeared. He was tall and handsome, with a refined and indifferent face as he said with a little admiration.

“How did you know I’m here?” Su Qingge stood in the distance, shrouded in black mist. One couldn’t see her face or figure clearly as it was extremely blurry.

Her expression was indifferent, her voice was extremely hoarse, and no one could tell whether she was a man or a woman.

“Behind Hydra Region is my Dao Immortal Sect, so you can’t hide your presence from me here.” Lan Yifei smiled.

Su Qingge regained his composure and said, “Aren’t you afraid that I would have killed you when you came looking for me?”

“I’m not afraid, you don’t have the ability now either. I came to you because I wanted to know the identity of the true inheritor of demonic arts.” Lan Yifei shook his head and said.

During this period of time, he had already studied the part of the forbidden demonic arts given to him by Su Qingge and felt that a door to practice that he had never seen before was slowly opening in front of him.

He also didn’t suppress the intention of cultivating in his heart. Finally, he couldn’t help but find a few corpses of powerhouses to cultivate.

As a result, this cultivation was out of control, and he even had the idea of letting him destroy the previous foundation and rebuild it with demonic arts.

Therefore, he wanted to know the identity of the true inheritor of demonic arts, so as to obtain the complete forbidden demonic art.

“I will tell you when the time is right, but now is not the time.” Su Qingge said lightly and had no intention of informing Lan Yifei about this.

Lan Yifei frowned and replied, “Do you think I really won’t take action against you?”

Now he had some doubts about whether Su Qingge knew who the true inheritor of demonic arts was, or if she was just a pawn kept in the dark. That was why she came up with such a reason to delay him.

“Then you can give it a try.” Su Qingge’s expression remained calm, without any change.

Although she was not Lan Yifei’s opponent before, during this period of time, she devoured a lot of geniuses on the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, which made her cultivation improve deeply.

“You really won’t cry until you see the coffin. Unless the real inheritor of demonic arts shows up, you will never be my opponent, especially if you are still on the territory of my Dao Immortal Sect.” The smile on Lan Yifei’s face gradually turned cold, and his tone was not polite.

“Oh, then you can try and see if you can kill me.” A disdainful smile appeared on the corner of Su Qingge’s mouth, but it was a pity that her clear and absolute face was covered with mist, making it hard to see clearly.

Lan Yifei frowned very tightly. To be honest, he didn’t want to fight Su Qingge here, because he couldn’t tell whether Su Qingge had any backhands or cards.

“Then why have you been so reluctant to tell me the true identity of the inheritor of demonic art?” His tone was not kind, with a bit of doubt.

A look of disapproval flashed across Su Qingge’s eyes, but she recovered quickly and said calmly, “You just need to know that you are... not qualified to know who he is.”

If Lan Yifei knew that Gu Changge was the real inheritor of demonic arts. Would he still have the courage to snatch the complete forbidden demonic art from his hands?

He wouldn’t dare to, even if he was given another hundred courage.

“You...” Lan Yifei didn’t know what was going on in Su Qingge’s heart, he just felt that he was belittled by her, and his face was slightly ugly.

He almost laughed out in anger and wanted to make a move so that Su Qingge could understand the disparity in strength between the two.

“It seems that you are looking for me?” But at this moment, a strange spatial fluctuation suddenly appeared in the courtyard, accompanied by a young man’s voice.

Su Qingge’s face under the mist changed drastically in an instant, turning pale all of a sudden.

Chapter 688: So she is just a pawn, The real person behind the scenes

With the sound of this voice, the entire courtyard seemed to be covered by a layer of unknown aura. The breeze stopped, time froze, and even the moonlight falling in the distance seemed to have become blurred.

This terrifying pressure and aura made Lan Yifei's complexion change suddenly, his whole body felt cold. He couldn't help but tremble, and turn his head to look at the source of the sound.

The world seemed to be trembling, time and space were distorted, and everything became fragments.

"Young... master..." On the side, Su Qingge, whose face was covered by the black mist, also turned pale all of a sudden.

This voice was all too familiar to her. It was just that she couldn't figure out how Gu Changge knew that she was in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and how did he find this place?

Since Gu Changge took the initiative to show up to look for her, even if she had wings, she would never be able to escape. With Gu Changge's current strength, not to mention sweeping the entire Upper Realm, but there were only a few people who were his enemies.

At this moment, many past memories with Gu Changge appeared in Su Qingge's mind, and the corners of her mouth could not help revealing bitterness and sadness.

After all, she was just a pawn.

In the courtyard, a slender figure seemed to appear out of thin air. He walked slowly. He seemed to be standing in another distant world. His whole body was extremely blurred, and one couldn't see his true face.

"Who the hell are you?"

Looking at the figure that suddenly appeared in front of him, Lan Yifei couldn't help but take a few steps back. His scalp was a little numb, and he felt like a vast abyss in front of him was like a boundless void.

Standing in front of him, he was like a withered leaf under the raging waves, ready to be crushed to pieces at any moment. This kind of aura was far more terrifying than when he faced the Enlightened Ancestor of the Dao Immortal Sect.



“Who am I? Didn’t I just hear that you are looking for me?” Gu Changge appeared and looked at Lan Yifei in front of him before saying with some interest.

He didn’t expect that he would gain something else by following Su Qingge’s aura. This person actually wanted to trick him, trying to find out the identity of the true inheritor of demonic arts through Su Qingge’s mouth.

Ever since he became an Enlightenment being, he hadn’t thought about this matter for a long time.

“You... you are that... true inheritor of demonic arts, why are you here?” Lan Yifei forced himself to calm down, but his voice was still trembling slightly as it contained a fear that he himself felt unbelievable.

This was completely different from the deity of the inheritor of demonic arts he speculated. Even an Enlightened being would tremble in front of this aura. The mysterious man in front of him had definitely entered the ranks of Enlightened beings, and he was not an ordinary Enlightened being!

“How can a inheritor of demonic arts reach this level? It’s incredible.”

At this moment, he didn’t dare to think about this statement in detail, he just felt horrified, and even felt that Su Qingge was plotting against him.

No matter how he looked at it, the inheritor of demonic arts who caused chaos in all directions and devoured the origin of all traditional inheritors was just someone from the younger generation.

So how could that be connected with the person in front of him?

“The real inheritor of demonic arts?” Gu Changge let out a chuckle, then shook his head, “You are not wrong to think so.”

After saying that, he ignored Lan Yifei, whose face was pale and extremely frightened. Instead, he looked at Su Qingge who had been silent all this time on the other side.

“What’s the matter? Now that you see me, don’t you intend to reveal your true face? Qingge?” He smiled and added.

“Master...” Su Qingge fell silent for a while, and the mist that covered his true figure immediately dissipated, revealing a beautiful face, but her eyes looked very complicated, with sadness, struggle, and pain.

But these emotions quickly dissipated, and it turned cold and calm, untouched by the dust, just like the moment when she first met Gu Changge.

“You are...” Seeing this scene, Lan Yifei was stunned for a moment, he never expected that Su Qingge’s real body would be such a cold and beautiful woman like a moon immortal.

But in the next moment, his pupils couldn’t help shrinking, and he suddenly felt that Su Qingge looked familiar. It seemed like he had seen her somewhere before.

“In Kunwu City back then, although I had never participated in the Divine Stone Conference, I witnessed the appearance of the maid next to Gu Changge. This is impossible...”

After reacting, Lan Yifei’s voice trembled, and he couldn’t help but take a few steps back. When he looked at Gu Changge again, his eyes were full of shock and disbelief. He felt an icy cold emerge all over his body, and his hair stood on end, as if the skull on head had been lifted, and endless ice water was poured in.

How was this possible?

“You are the maid next to Gu Changge...” Lan Yifei couldn’t help asking Su Qingge. His eyes were full of horror and disbelief, feeling that he had discovered a terrifying secret that could shake the entire Upper Realm.

He didn’t dare to ask Gu Changge’s identity and still had the last trace of illusion in his heart.

“I am indeed the maid next to the young master.” Su Qingge glanced at him calmly, without any fluctuation in her voice.

As for Lan Yifei, she could only say that he was pitiful. Even she didn’t expect that Gu Changge would come to find her tonight.

This Lan Yifei actually wanted to know the identity of the true inheritor of demonic arts, but bumped into Gu Changge, she had nothing to say except that he was courting death.

Gu Changge didn't care about the change in Lan Yifei's expression as he looked at Su Qingge before smiling lightly and saying, "It seems that Qingge still remembers her identity, so why are you avoiding me?"

His tone was very easy-going, without fireworks and murderous looks, as if he was talking to an old friend.

Su Qingge's eyes fell on Gu Changge's face, then lowered slightly, and said, "I'm afraid you will kill me, my lord."

Gu Changge was so smart and it was impossible to hide from him about her contact with the Red Demon Chan Hong Yi.

She still remembered until now that when she was in the True Immortal Academy, her whereabouts were almost exposed, and she asked Gu Changge that if she was really the inheritor of demonic arts, what would Gu Changge do?

At that time, Gu Changge said in a half-joking tone that it was natural to eliminate demons and defend the Dao, and to restore the peace of the Upper Realm. But then he would come to keep her company too.

Su Qingge didn't know it at the time, but Gu Changge had already understood that her so-called identity as the inheritor of demonic arts was actually a fake. She was actually moved for a long time because of these words.

Later, no matter how difficult it was to conceal her identity, she thought that Gu Changge would kill her, but he didn't. He still answered the same way before, and helped her solve her worries and concealed her identity. She was very moved by this, but who would have thought that all of this was nothing more than Gu Changge's act of using her to play with the Upper Realm.

Once upon a time, for her, Gu Changge was her only support in the boundless Upper Realm, and the only thought she had when she was hunted down by many enemies.

Without Gu Changge, she would not be here. But in the end, she was informed of the truth. Even she was tricked and deceived by Gu Changge and she was just a poor pawn.

All her emotions and hopes collapsed overnight and turned into ashes. During this period of time, she had hated and resented. She also sobered up in confusion and even thought about the meaning of her existence in the future? Would she be like the Red Demon Chan Hong Yi, to take revenge for Gu Changge's actions that hurt her?

Or walk up to Gu Changge openly and ask him why he did this in the first place?

But all this seemed to be meaningless. Because Gu Changge would just smile lightly, and then abandon her without hesitation. Everything she had done over the years, even now, was actually to make Gu Changge look at her fairly, not wanting to be dispensable in front of Gu Changge.

"Kill you? I've never thought about it that way." Gu Changge shook his head upon hearing this.

"Then do you hate me?" Then, his palm stretched out and landed on Su Qingge's delicate white face, whispering softly.

"I hate you." There was some sadness and pain in Su Qingge's eyes, but she soon regained her composure, and said, "But... Now I don't hate you anymore, I am useless, I can only be reduced to a poor pawn."

"You are still as cute as ever." Gu Changge seemed to sigh, and then looked at Lan Yifei who was beside him, "It seems that he has already practiced demonic arts, so you should rest for a while."

"My lord..." Su Qingge didn't understand the meaning of Gu Changge's words and wanted to say something else. But in the next moment, she felt her eyes go dark, and her consciousness suddenly became blurred, and she collapsed limply in Gu Changge's arms.

"You are... Changge... Young Master Changge?"

Witnessing all this with his own eyes, even though Lan Yifei, as a Daoist of the Dao Immortal Sect found it hard to find an opponent among his peers, his voice was full of fear at this moment, and his soul was trembling. He was very sure of Gu Changge's identity!

Let alone him, even if he was the Ancestor of the Dao Immortal Sect, there was no way to escape from this place, and there would be no chance of survival.

Who would have imagined that the inheritor of demonic arts and Gu Changge, the current leader in the Upper Realm, would be the same person?

That was to say, all along, Gu Changge had kept a secret from everyone in the Upper Realm and played with them in his hands. He was the true man behind the scenes!

“The Daoist from the Dao Immortal Alliance?” Gu Changge’s eyes fell on him, and his tone was calm, “That’s a suitable identity, and he just happened to have been exposed to demonic arts. I’m giving you a chance to live...”

Chapter 689: The parasite of the Demon seed, The liaison of Hell appears

“Young Master Changge, please spare me... As long as you can spare my life... I’m willing to do anything.” Lan Yifei’s face turned pale, his eyes couldn’t hide the fear and trembling as he begged for mercy.

Although he was a Daoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance, it did not mean that he was stupid. Even an Enlightened being would face a dead end while facing Gu Changge. In such a situation, what else could he do?

Although there was the Dao Immortal Alliance behind Hydra Region, and there were many powerhouses from the Dao Immortal Alliance here, he did not dare to ensure that those powerhouses could threaten Gu Changge. Since Gu Changge dared to show up here, he naturally had complete confidence and strength.

“You have practiced forbidden demonic arts, but that part of the forbidden demonic arts is not complete.” Gu Changge glanced at him and said calmly, not worried that Lan Yifei would play tricks.

“I know, that’s why I wanted to inquire about the identity of the true inheritor of demonic arts from your maid.” Lan Yifei took a deep breath to keep his voice from trembling.

He was actually not sure what kind of grievances there were between Gu Changge and Su Qingge. But he didn’t lie, he wanted to know who the inheritor of demonic art was, but he was just planning to complete his forbidden demonic art.

“Then I will grant you the forbidden demonic art now.” A faint smile appeared on the corner of Gu Changge’s mouth, and without giving Lan Yifei a chance to refuse, he flatly pointed out with the other hand.

Buzz!!

In the next moment, the void trembled, and black light emerged. It was dense like dark seeds that could not be melted, intertwined with a trembling aura as it suddenly rushed toward Lan Yifei’s forehead.

“What is this...” Lan Yifei’s expression became extremely frightened, and he couldn’t escape at all.

He felt a cold and terrifying aura, which suddenly penetrated into his spiritual sea, and then entrenched in the deepest part of his soul.

A strange force continuously spread down from between the eyebrows, penetrated through the skin, lungs, and bones before finally descending into his spiritual sea, as if it had taken root in it.

This was a black seed, extremely mysterious and complicated. There were many Dao runes in it, and there were many mysterious scenes evolving. Even the collapse of the universe and the shattering of stars could be seen. It was more like a terrifying black hole that devoured all surrounding matter in one bite.

Lan Yifei felt that his soul and even his vitality had been swallowed up by this dark seed. The life, death, and thoughts of his whole person were completely out of his control, and it seemed that there were hands holding his soul tightly.

“Young Master Changge... Young Master, what is this?” Lan Yifei felt a little frightened and uneasy as he forced himself to calm down before asking with a slight trembling.

“This is naturally the complete demonic art you wanted. From today on, you are the inheritor of demonic art, so don’t let me down.” Gu Changge smiled lightly.

In terms of identity, Lan Yifei was a Daoist of the Dao Immortal Alliance, and he had been extremely low-key these years, and there were very few rumors about him. Therefore, Gu Changge

planned to let him temporarily replace Su Qingge's identity, so as to confuse the opinions of the various sects in the Upper Realm.

Even if the matter was exposed at that time, he was not worried that he would sell himself out.

"The inheritor of demonic arts? Young Master Changge, this..." Lan Yifei's complexion changed, and he instantly knew what Gu Changge meant.

This dark seed was not the forbidden demonic arts at all, but a demon seed that could absorb nutrients to grow. He could use this dark seed to devour the essence of geniuses, so as to achieve the effect of cultivating forbidden demonic arts.

But after all, it only belonged to the demon seed, not him. He was just a tool for others, just a parasite of the demon seed. Moreover, this dark seed could also control his thoughts of life and death.

Gu Changge would come to pick the condensed essence that had been devoured when it matured.

"I think you should be able to do it. Even if you can't do it, you have to think about yourself and the sect behind you." Gu Changge smiled lightly.

Hearing this, Lan Yifei's face became even paler, and his whole body declined as if the backbone that supported his spine had been taken away.

Although the Dao Immortal Alliance was powerful, it was the most powerful and long-standing force in the Dao Immortal Heavenly Domain. But if there was a conflict with Gu Changge, there would only be the only possibility of destruction in the end.

"I understand, I dare not disappoint Young Master Changge." Lan Yifei had a dejected and bitter expression on his face. He didn't dare to refuse, and in the end, he had no choice but to accept his fate.

He didn't dare to joke with his own life and the Dao Immortal Alliance behind him. For him, what happened tonight caused too much of a stir. Gu Changge and the rumored mysterious inheritor of demonic arts were actually the same people.

Moreover, he also became a fake inheritor of demonic arts in a daze and was about to attract the attention of all the forces in the Upper Realm for Gu Changge.

...

After returning to the palace in Vermillion Bird Region, Gu Changge ordered someone to send Su Qingge to the Chaotic Star Region. The Chaotic Star Region was now her younger sister Ji Qingxuan's domain.

Gu Changge banned Su Qingge's cultivation with a forbidden technique and asked her to stay in the Chaotic Star Region for a while. As for the matter of Chan Hong Yi, he also vaguely guessed it.

A few months later, his wedding with Yue Mingkong might attract Chan Hong Yi to make a move. However, Gu Changge could only let go of this matter for the time being, because there were still matters concerning Hell and Buddha to be resolved.

"Qing'er, you should also send someone to keep an eye on the young man from Qinghong Ancient World these days." Then he called Qing'er and asked her to send some more people.

Gu Changge felt that the connection between Lu Ming and Hell was probably a secret and would not be revealed too easily. Except for the halo of Luck, Xue Yan was just an ordinary girl. Lu Ming didn't necessarily make her aware of many whereabouts.

"Yes, my lord." Qing'er was ordered to leave. She had just arranged for many powerhouses to go to Qinghong Ancient World, intending to control many of Lu Ming's relatives and friends according to the requirements of taking care of Changge.

There was no room for sloppiness in matters related to the two ancient assassin organizations of Hell and Buddha.

On the other side, Xue Yan returned to her temporary residence for the Qinghong Ancient World with the enlightenment tea given by Gu Changge under the arrangement of the third treasurer.

The rich aroma of Enlightenment tea permeated the air, and many visions emerged. There were scriptures chanted by Gods and Buddhas all over the sky. There were also small golden tripods, giant bells trembling lightly, and Dao swords intertwined within it.



This place had suddenly turned brilliant, and the brilliance was extremely gorgeous, giving people a feeling of wanting to ascend. Every inch of their pores went comfortable, greedily absorbing this aura of Dao.

“What is this?”

“Such a strong Dao fragrance, just taking a sip, gave me a sign of a breakthrough in my cultivation...”

All geniuses surrounded her in shock, staring at the teapot in her hand.

“Could it be that the tea in Xue Yan’s hand is the legendary enlightenment tea?”

Even the elders who brought them to the Upper Realm stared in disbelief. Although they had never seen enlightenment tea, they had only seen a few words in the classics.

At this moment, they could almost conclude that what Xue Yan was holding was the legendary Enlightenment Tea. Even in the historical records of the Qinghong Ancient World, not many people were able to drink this tea. Not to mention someone like Xue Yan who came back with such a big pot in her hand. This was too unbelievable.

“Junior Sister Xue Yan... Is this really true?”

The breathing of all geniuses became rapid, their eyes were full of fire, and their body was trembling as they spoke.

A group of elders couldn’t sit still and they all stared at Xue Yan with incomparably eager eyes.

Xue Yan was not surprised by the reaction of the crowd. Even when she saw this thing at that time, it was difficult to calm down, and it took a long time for her to calm down.

“It was given by Mr. Gu. He let me bring it to all my brothers and sisters.” She nodded slightly, opened her mouth to explain, and talked about why Gu Changge was looking for her.

Of course, she didn't mention that Gu Changge asked her to keep an eye on Lu Ming. Hearing this, the place went suddenly dead silent.

Everyone was shocked and speechless. They never expected that Gu Changge would ask Junior Sister Xue Yan to bring it to them.

"What virtue do we have? It must have been bestowed to us by that young master Gu."

It took a long time for an elder to restrain himself to be able to speak and his face was full of emotion and complexity. Through this incident, everyone could see how much Xue Yan was valued by young master Gu, and they were also honored to have the opportunity to taste this Enlightenment tea.

"This is a good thing. Even when I was at my peak, I didn't drink it more than a few times."

On the other side, Lu Ming was also staring at all of this, clenched his fists, and there was a huge wave in his heart. The mysterious gravel under his sleeve glowed with luster. The middle-aged man's voice rang in Lu Ming's ears, full of sighs and nostalgia.

"Is this really enlightenment tea?" Lu Ming was silent for a while and asked him in his heart.

"This is indeed Enlightenment Tea, that young master Gu is really generous and extravagant." The middle-aged man nodded and sighed.

Lu Ming fell silent again. Although Gu Changge summoned Junior Sister Xue Yan to go there in the middle of the night, nothing had happened, but the uneasiness in his heart became more intense.

As if something that originally belonged to him was slowly leaving him. Everyone from the Qinghong Ancient World was given a sip of tea tonight. Everyone was grateful to Gu Changge, wishing to worship him as a living Buddha.

But when it was Lu Ming's turn, he refused, thinking that it was a charity from Gu Changge. Even though he knew that this tea of enlightenment would greatly help his cultivation, he was unwilling to accept it.

“Since senior brother Lu Ming doesn’t want to, then forget it.” Xue Yan shook her head and didn’t force him.

She was still thinking about what Gu Changge had ordered her to do. Before, she had an inexplicable affection for Lu Ming because she felt that he was more mature, resolute, and responsible than other geniuses of the same age. But looking at it now, it seemed that Lu Ming was hiding many unknown secrets.

For the next few days, Lu Ming spent cultivating the secret method of Hell that the middle-aged man gave him. These were the techniques that only the high-level officials of Hell could practice, and they could interact with others.

So he could use this method to find the other people of Hell hidden in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms. But he didn’t know that Xue Yan had been paying attention to his actions and reporting his actions to Gu Changge through the jade contact talisman.

Half a month passed quickly.

The Battle of Hundred Realms in the Battlefield of Hundred Realms became more and more fierce. Even the people from the Qinghong Ancient World were inevitably attacked and killed. Many weaker disciples died tragically in the battle.

Lu Ming, on the other hand, would take advantage of the rest time every night to go to the arenas in the cities of the Vermillion Bird Region to participate in the fights, so as to sharpen his combat experience and life-and-death fighting skills.

After all, the secret techniques passed to him by the middle-aged man were all related to the assassination, and a lot of fighting was needed to accumulate experience.

During this process, Lu Ming finally found a liaison from Hell through the secret method taught by the middle-aged man. It was not accurate to say that it was a liaison. Because the opponent was also participating in the fighting in the arena, the two felt familiar with each other’s methods during the fight.

This fight ended in a draw.

The two tacitly chose not to continue to fight, but after the end, they found an abandoned courtyard where no one would disturb them to meet.

“Which hall do you belong to?” In the abandoned courtyard, facing Lu Ming, a skinny man with a somewhat ferocious appearance spoke with a highly hoarse voice.

Although this person looked ugly, his methods were extremely terrifying and cruel. Many death row prisoners in the arena were brutally killed by him, just to gain points from them.

Lu Ming was silent for a moment, thinking of the many things the middle-aged man said about Hell. In addition to the extremely mysterious Lord of Hell, there were ten other halls in Hell.

“I didn’t come from any hall. I got the inheritance of Hell by accident, so I came here.” He replied, and then explained in a seamless manner as the middle-aged man asked.

After falling for 60 million years, the middle-aged man was not sure whether there were still people he could trust in the current Hell.

“Your method is indeed very similar to the inheritance of my Hell, but it is completely different from other palaces.” The skinny man frowned. Although he had some doubts about Lu Ming’s words, he was not worried that Lu Ming had malicious intentions.

After all, his true strength was far stronger than that of Lu Ming.

Seeing this, Lu Ming breathed a sigh of relief. He was worried that this person would be suspicious. Hell had always been mysterious, and it was difficult for outsiders to find its liaison.

That being the case, then he could just try to see if this person could take him there.

Chapter 690: It’s time for the army to descend, Sealing the Heaven and Earth

“Is the Liaison of Hell finally about to appear?”

In the quiet courtyard, Gu Changge was leisurely drinking tea when he heard the news of Lu Ming. He was dressed in white clothes that were whiter than snow, and his hair flowed like a waterfall.

They were tied with a simple hair tie. He was clean and unstained, seemingly detached as if he stood outside the world of mortals.

The Battlefield of Hundred Realms was extremely restless and chaotic during this time, but he seemed extremely carefree. Every day, he drank tea and listened to music in the courtyard, ordering people to move around the various regions to pick young seeds and confuse the audience.

Now, standing in front of him were Qing'er and many high-level officials of the Wan Dao Business Alliance within the Battlefield of Hundred Realms.

“According to Miss Xue Yan’s message from the communication jade talisman, Lu Ming has been wandering around in the arena during this time, and seems to be looking for someone. Especially tonight, after the duel, he didn’t immediately return to his residence.” Qing'er held a jade slip in her hand as she reported truthfully and respectfully according to the information she had received.

“If that’s the case, then my big net should start to tighten.” Gu Changge smiled faintly when he heard the words and put down the cup in his hand before getting up.

After the voice fell, a faint terrifying wave appeared in the void behind him, followed by a vague space portal that seemed to be torn open. Alpha and several figures shrouded in the black mist emerged as they walked out.

Except for Alpha, these vague figures all had the strength of an Enlightened being. With every person standing there, there was a kind of terrifying coercion permeating the world. The faces of all the people in the courtyard changed a little, they were anxious and terrified.

If Gu Changge hadn’t shown it in person, they wouldn’t have dared to imagine that so many Enlightened beings were hiding in the dark, following Gu Changge’s commands at any time.

This power alone was enough to easily sweep across the Battlefield of the Hundred Realms. Only when the masters behind the major regions showed up, would they be probably qualified to compete with one of them.

Of course, they didn’t know that these Enlightened beings were puppets refined by Gu Changge. Although their original realm had been maintained, compared with true beings, there was still a huge gap.

“It’s time for the army to descend too...” Gu Changge looked up at the vast sky and his tone was somewhat meaningful.

Now that the liaison from Hell had surfaced, it was time for him to send his army here too.

After all, this was a good opportunity for everyone to push the wall down. Since the existence of Hell and Buddha, they had made many enemies, and many forces hated them to the bone.

If they had been able to find the hiding place of their headquarters, they might have dispatched an army of masters to destroy them long ago. Over the years, the number of sieges and suppressions they had experienced was also innumerable.

“Young Master, since it is confirmed that the hiding place of Hell and Buddha is here, why not announce the news? Hell and Buddha have existed for many epochs, and the hidden background should be absolutely unfathomable. They will never give up or move away in a short time.”

She knew that Gu Changge was going to deal with two ancient assassin organizations, Hell and Buddha.

Qing’er and the others still had a lot of doubts in their hearts, and they didn’t understand why Gu Changge had to confirm their hiding place before making a move.

After all, the sooner the news about the location of Hell and Buddha was announced, the forces of all parties could make preparations earlier.

“If it’s released too early, Hell and Buddha will make preparations. All I want is to catch them off guard.” Gu Changge smiled lightly when he heard the words.

Outside of the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, he had already ordered good men to wait in secret. Now he only had to give an order, and this army could attack the Battlefield of Hundred Realms, and destroy the hiding place of Hell and Buddha.

And at the same time, on the other side, according to the secret method taught by the middle-aged man in the mysterious gravel, Lu Ming found the skinny man in hell. He was following the other party, avoiding many spies all the way, and heading toward a group of palaces deep in Vermillion Bird Region.

Both sides were covered with palaces and pavilions, carved beams and painted buildings that looked extremely brilliant. An extremely spacious river flowed quietly in the middle, glowing with sparkling light from the little bit of sunlight along with the mist.

There were many cultivators around, some of them were lingering in romantic places, and some were spending their money in casinos and restaurants. Lu Ming didn't squint and tried his best to cover up the abnormality on his body, so as not to attract the attention of others.

He knew that there were so many masters in this place, and one mistake could cause unnecessary trouble. Soon, under the leadership of the skinny man, Lu Ming boarded an extremely tall divine boat, resplendent with gold and jade, shining with divine light. There were even more figures on it.

There was a faint mist floating around, and when the breeze blew, it diffused. Many jade boats were floating on the river, and there was even a faint melodic voice of weeping and moaning, which was touching.

"This is..."

Seeing the scene in the divine boat, even though Lu Ming was used to the strong winds and waves, felt a little shocked and couldn't help but look away. Many male and female cultivators had gathered together, warblers and swallows with makeup and a fragrant fragrance.

The skinny man who was leading the way couldn't help but sneer when he saw this, "So it's still a chick, what's all the fuss about."

Lu Ming's complexion changed slightly, but he recovered quickly. He had practiced Daoism for more than ten years, and he had indeed never experienced anything between men and women. Especially since these cultivators were still open-minded, chatting and flirting like this on the Divine Boat.

"Why did you bring me here to the Land of Wind and Moon?" He couldn't help asking the skinny man leading the way ahead.

"Aren't you looking for a liaison? Didn't I just bring you here?" The thin man laughed mockingly.

Hearing this, Lu Ming also had some understanding. From the outside, this place was indeed the place of wind and moon, who would have thought that there was a liaison of Hell hidden here?

“Be careful, don’t think that the masters of my Hell will agree with you after getting the inheritance of Hell. The one I’m going to take you to meet in a while is a ruthless person who kills people while talking and laughing.”

Seeing Lu Ming’s expression, the skinny man was worried that he would offend that master, so he especially warned him a few more times.

Lu Ming nodded solemnly, feeling both nervous and expectant.

“Judging from the layout here, he should be taking you to see Meng Po’s subordinates.” The mysterious gravel under the sleeves glowed slightly as the voice of the middle-aged man rang in Lu Ming’s ears.

Meng Po?

Lu Ming’s expression moved slightly. He knew that there were ten halls in Hell, and the masters of each hall were also known as the Ten Kings of Hell by the outside world.

In addition to the Ten Kings of Hell, there were also the Ten Commanders and Four Great Judges... Meng Po was another special figure beside the Four Judges, and her status was not inferior to the Four Judges; she was extremely mysterious.

Of course, on top of the Ten Kings of Hell, there were still Five Ghost Emperors, as well as the Legendary Yin Emperor. He had no way of knowing this.

The middle-aged man in the mysterious rubble had never told him this either. A long time ago, Hell was actually called Hades. But later, for some reason, it seemed that it had violated a hidden taboo, so they had to change the name to Hell.

And just when Lu Ming’s mind was full of thoughts. The skinny man in the front had already brought him to the hall on the bottom floor of the Divine Boat. Here he smelled a strange fragrance, like orchids and musk deer, with a sultry drunkenness as his blood flow sped up inexplicably.



“I heard you wanted to see me?” A charming and moving voice arrived from the front. It seemed that there was a mist spreading around it from a small distance.

Lu Ming’s heart trembled, but thinking of the middle-aged man’s explanation, he calmed down again. He raised his head and looked, only to find that there was another universe here with space fluctuations permeating it that seemed to cover everything around it.

A curtain fell in the distance, blocking everyone’s vision. He could only vaguely see a gorgeous figure lying on this side with her head half propped up, as if she was smoking some kind of spiritual smoke, appearing extremely lazy.

“If your eyes dare to look around, then I’ll dig them out.” The charming voice sounded again, without the slightest killing intent as if he was just talking about an insignificant matter.

Lu Ming trembled all over, and hastily withdrew his scrutinizing gaze before lowering his head respectfully and said, “I beg to see Your Excellency because this villain actually has something to say.”

“What’s the matter?” The voice behind the curtain sounded again, without any impatience.

“The villain once received the inheritance of a certain great man of Hell...” Lu Ming remembered the middle-aged man’s confession, and he didn’t dare to hide anything, so he repeated it word by word.

He didn’t directly say that he had received the entire inheritance. It was just that those inheritances were still left somewhere, and he didn’t have the ability to get them all.

Otherwise, he was worried that the high-ranking member from Hell in front of him would covet his inheritance and kill him. And hearing Lu Ming’s words, the figure behind the curtain also sat up slowly, with a cloudy expression on his face.

“Is it true? If not, do you know the consequences?” Her voice was no longer as charming as before, but instead contained a bit of chill.

Because judging from Lu Ming’s words, the inheritance he got probably came from the Great Hall Master who fell 60 million years ago. Regarding this matter, in fact, the entire upper echelon of Hell was very secretive.

Back then, the Great Hall Master had unfathomable strength. If it weren't for someone in hell who leaked his tracks, he wouldn't have been attacked by other forces, and wouldn't have fallen.

Therefore, in this matter, it was difficult to set up the Great Immortal Destroying Formation of Hell. Otherwise, during this period of time, why would they be so afraid of Gu Changge and choose to hide?

"I don't dare to lie to your lord, if you don't believe me, you can take a look at this thing." Lu Ming had already guessed the other party's reaction.

Therefore, he took a broken stone fragment out of his arms that the middle-aged man gave him before.

Buzz!!!

The void trembled, and then a white and jade-like palm reached out from behind the curtain, grabbing the fragment of the stone.

"It turned out to be this thing..." The woman behind the curtain looked at it for a long time.

After a long silence, there was a sigh. Lu Ming stood there with his hands down and didn't say much. He knew that since the other party had recognized the object, they would definitely not doubt him.

"You can go back first, if the matter is true, after three days, someone will come to you." Soon, the woman behind the curtain issued an order to evict guests.

But the tone was much calmer than before. She was the disciple of the extremely mysterious Meng Po in Hell, and she could be regarded as a high-ranking figure in Hell.

She also knew more about some secret things than ordinary people. Hearing these words, Lu Ming also heaved a sigh of relief, feeling that he was one step closer to being a descendant of hell.

But just when he was planning to leave this place and return to his residence.

Outside the room, hurried footsteps and knocking on the door suddenly sounded.

“My lord, something is wrong... Besides the boat, there are many strange figures. There are unimaginable beings secretly blocking all the space here. Let alone cultivators themselves, they can’t even send their divine senses at this moment.”

A pale-faced man stumbled toward him with an extremely flustered expression.

“What?” Hearing this, not only the woman behind the curtain was stunned, but even Lu Ming’s expression changed.

“Are you plotting against me?” Almost immediately, the expression of the woman behind the curtain turned cold, her eyes were filled with murderous intent and coldness, and she fixed her eyes on Lu Ming.

At this time, she couldn’t bear to think about it. Otherwise, how could there be such a coincidence in time?

As soon as Lu Ming came to meet her, there was a powerhouse blocking the world here.

“The villain has absolutely no intention of plotting against the lord. The villain is willing to guarantee it with his life.” Lu Ming only felt a terrifying murderous aura enveloping him, making him almost suffocate as his skin ached, about to burst.

He felt that if he didn’t explain himself, he might collapse under this aura and turn into a cloud of blood.

“Who the hell is that?” A woman appeared behind the curtain, wearing a long green dress, with a gloomy and delicate face, looking cloudy and sunny.

She didn’t think Lu Ming dared to deceive herself. But at this time, there was no time for her to think. Because of a terrifying and majestic divine sense, it seemed that the world was overturned, and it was crushed all of a sudden.

The void with a radius of hundreds of miles had stagnated because of this as if it had been classified into a certain field.

“An Enlightened being?” The complexion of the woman in the green dress changed again, becoming pale, feeling chills and trembling.

She knew that something unimaginable must have descended on this place. In order to prevent the news of this place from spreading, he took action to turn this place into her domain. Such means could only be achieved by existences like the Ten Great Hall Masters of Hell.

“Did someone follow me?” Lu Ming thought of this possibility. In fact, these days, he had this feeling of being stared at. But he asked the middle-aged man, and the middle-aged man also said that he didn’t notice anything.

Boom!!

But at this moment, the entire Divine Boat trembled. Terrifying energy poured down, and a big black hand fell across, covering and crushing it all at once.

Countless formation patterns engraved on the wall glowed, trying to counteract this force. But it didn’t last for a while, just like the snow that met the scorching sun, it quickly melted and collapsed.

All the cultivators and creatures did not dare to move, trembling and terrified to the extreme.

“Sealing Heaven and Earth...” Feeling this fluctuation, the woman in the green skirt in the divine boat turned even paler, filled with fear.

She had figured it out. The other party must have come prepared, and they were specifically here for Hell. That was why this place was isolated first, only to prevent the news from leaking out and scare the snake away.

Thinking of this, she stretched out her hand without any hesitation, intending to shatter the spiritual thought to prevent the news about Hell from leaking out. But a burly figure covered in dark iron battle armor was faster than her, directly tearing apart the space, stepping up to her side, and then raising his palm to suppress her.

All of this was really too fast, it happened in the blink of an eye, so fast that the woman in the green skirt felt desperate, unable to resist this force at all.