

## Beasts 101

### Chapter 101: Asking the Divine Lord Which Era Is This?\_i

“Master, this is the bookstore opened by that existence. I’ve brought back a few novels for you.”

...

A scene flashed across the crystal ball.

The skeletal man put away the crystal ball and looked at the gilded pages of the novel curiously.

A wisp of black gas came out from behind him and flipped through a few novels.

“What?”

The black gas was his spiritual will. In a few breaths, he had finished reading all the basic novels.

The skeletal man stood up with a swoosh, and the stool behind him was kicked away.

Behind her, the black shadow that had been burned by the flames earlier slowly floated out. This was the first time she had seen the skull-masked man so shocked.

Then, she glanced at the novels.

Instantly.

The black shadow swayed and even began to dissipate. Fortunately, the skull-masked man regained his senses and stabilized the black shadow again.

“The records inside are extremely real and don’t seem to be fabricated.”

“Compared to the glory of the Tian Yuan Continent before the Fallen Emperor Era, martial arts are even more prosperous.”

“It is not inferior to the legendary Immortal World. It is even more terrifying...”

The skull-masked man said in a low voice. The entire secret chamber was filled with his echo.

“Then...” The black shadow asked weakly.

“We need to consult the gods about this matter.”

Hearing the word ‘god’, the black shadow nodded silently. Then, his figure disappeared and he left the secret chamber.

After a long time, the skeletal man hesitantly opened a hidden box on the table.

Inside the box was a huge skull.

As the skull appeared, an extremely terrifying pressure suddenly descended on the dark chamber.

“Why did you wake me up?”The skull glowed with a faint green light.

“Sir God, the matter of the Tian Yuan Continent has been obstructed by someone.”the skull-masked man replied.

“What?!” Instantly, the skull flew into a rage and trembled violently.

However, the skull seemed to have thought of something and calmed down again. “Who is it?” You might be an ant, but there should be no one on the Tian Yuan Continent who can match you in this era.”

The skull-masked man shook his head and said, “Sir Divine Lord, that person’s cultivation is far above mine. In fact, he even has Black Tortoise and Phoenix by his side...”

“What? The Black Tortoise and the Phoenix have appeared?” Upon hearing Black Tortoise and Phoenix, the skull seemed to have thought of something and sounded shocked.

“Yes.”

“Not only that, the master behind them is even more terrifying. I once used the Emperor Slaying Formation to kill them, but he destroyed it with a wave of his hand.”

The skull-masked man ordered,

“You want me to help you get rid of him? You should know that I’ve already attacked once. The price is not light. I’ll only attack once in 100,000 years.” The skull said solemnly.

“No, I’m not asking the Divine Lord to take action. I’m asking the Divine Lord to help me take a look at these novels.” the man in the skull mask said.

As he spoke, he placed the gold-plated novels in front of the skull.

“A novel?”

The skeletal Divine Lord frowned and swept his Divine Will over.

“What era is this?”

“These existences...”

After the Skull Divine Lord finished scanning with his Spiritual Force, he stopped in midair and muttered to himself.

The skull-masked man’s heart sank when he saw the Divine Lord’s expression.

Could it be that even this Divine Lord of the Immortal World did not know?

However, he didn’t dare to urge her.

In the Immortal World.

The skeleton Divine Lord was puzzled and shocked. He passed the contents of the novel to the other Divine Lords with his Divine Sense.

“How terrifying is this? Which era?”

“These existences can destroy us with a snap of their fingers, right?”

“Where did these records come from?”

Powerful auras looked at the Skeleton God.

“This is about the matter in the lower realm...” As the Skeleton Divine Lord spoke, he recounted the entire process.

“That person...Could it be related to that legend?”

"I can't say much. That's a forbidden existence. How can it be in a lower realm that doesn't even have a Great Emperor?"

"That's true, but that person..."

"That person is probably the reincarnation of some lucky person, or he made it up out of thin air. It can't be true. How can there be such a powerful existence in the world?"

The group of Divine Lords discussed this matter with a solemn expression.

In the end, however, everyone agreed that the Tian Yuan Continent no longer had an emperor after the Skeleton God's attack!

The opportunity to become a Martial Monarch Realm expert had completely disappeared and it had become a desolate continent with incomplete laws. It was impossible for him to be an expert. At most, he was an existence before the Fallen Emperor Era.

The Skeleton Divine Lord nodded. After combining all kinds of analysis, he descended into the dark chamber again.

"This person is an exception. He should be someone who survived before the Di Luo Era."

"As for the novel, it's just fabricated."

"As long as you open the Door of Antiquity and recover your strength, I will send down divine light to bring you to the Divine World."

"Bring forward the dark chaos."

After the Skeleton God finished speaking, the green light disappeared, and the skull fell into the dark box again.

"The Dark Turmoil in advance?"

"From now on, the Tian Yuan Continent will not even be able to transcend tribulation."

The skull-masked man's eyes were deep as he said in a deep voice. After a while, his voice suddenly became ferocious, "Hehe, what does it have to do with me? When did the Tian Yuan Continent accept me?"

The skeletal man's voice was mournful. The crystal ball appeared again and he issued orders.

Instantly.

In countless sects.

The cultivators were shocked.

"The dark chaos has started early. This..."

In Dayang Town.

The Pavilion Master of the Secret Pavilion was taking a stroll. He looked into the courtyard and found that the door of Xiao Changtian's courtyard was closed.

All of a sudden, he frowned and his heart skipped a beat.

"That's not right. My heart is so flustered..."

The Pavilion Master of the Secret Pavilion touched his chest with a puzzled expression.

This feeling of panic and helplessness was something that only the old Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets had felt before he passed away.

“This...”

As the Pavilion Master thought about this, the Heaven’s Secrets Compass once again appeared in front of his body.

He formed all kinds of spells, his fingers constantly calculating, and his mouth chanted complex and ancient chants.

His entire face carried an extremely gloomy expression.

He was deducing!

He wanted to use the Art of Divination to deduce what had happened on the Tian Yuan Continent.

Two hours later, the head of the Pavilion Master of Heavenly Secrets was covered in bean-sized sweat. The sweat rolled down and dripped onto the ground.

The Heaven Secrets Compass also landed on the ground in an instant.

Kacha!

A corner of the Heaven Secrets Compass was knocked off.

Mo Tianji’s expression changed drastically, “The Tian Yuan Continent will face a great calamity!”

Chapter 102: Dark City Descends!

Rumble!

...

Countless dark clouds gathered in the sky as the Pavilion Master of the Secret Pavilion finished speaking.

There was an ominous feeling in that black cloud!

This black cloud did not only cover the Northern Barren Continent, but the entire Tian Yuan Continent.

Wang Clan, in a small courtyard.

Xiao Changtian looked at the sky with a dumbfounded expression.

The sun was shining brightly just now. Why was it suddenly going to rain?

“This lousy weather is affecting the bookstore’s sales.”

Xiao Changtian smacked his lips. It was just a rainy day, but it was a good time to sleep. He was tired from counting money, so he went to take a nap.

He walked back to the small house and began to sleep.

Soon, he started snoring.

Outside the room, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. A sense of oppression that was about to rain caused the entire West Bull Continent to panic.



“What’s going on?” Mu Jiuhuang looked at the black clouds in the sky with a solemn expression.

She felt that there was something terrifying in the black cloud.

However, she could not tell what it was exactly.

“Could it be that the black fog from before is making a comeback?” Countless cultivators had terrified expressions on their faces. The incident with Ye Hao had already caused everyone in the West Bull Continent to panic.

Now, as long as everyone saw the black fog, they would be terrified.

The other three continents were also in fear.

One by one, the ancestors appeared and observed the heavenly secrets, but they could not find anything.

This black cloud came too quickly without any warning.

Nanbu Continent, within the Beast Taming Sect.

“Aiya!”

Chu Yiren was wearing a long dress that fluttered on the floor.

With a smile on her face, Chu Yiren carefully studied the details of being a lady under the guidance of a maid, from eating to putting on makeup to walking...

Chu Yiren was strolling along, making herself look graceful and graceful.

However, she made a mistake and the heel of her right foot stepped on her skirt. However, her left foot had already stepped out and she fell on the ground.

“Sob, sob, I don’t want to learn anymore. This is too difficult.”

Chu Yiren’s face darkened. As a cultivator, it was nothing much for her to fall to the ground.

However, this was the thousandth time she had practiced. Every time she reached this step, she would fall down.

This was also the thousandth time she had fallen.

“Miss, didn’t you say that you have to become a lady in order to be liked by others? Isn’t this very tolerant?” The maid at the side could not stand it anymore.

If it weren’t for the fact that Chu Yiren was the daughter of the Sovereign, she would have slapped her long ago...

She really could not stand it anymore. This young lady of hers was a genius in cultivation, but when it came to being a lady, she felt that it was better to forget about it...

However, as a maid, she would be beaten to death if she spoke like this. She could only speak extremely patiently.

“Forget it, I won’t learn this anymore. Just teach me charm. I’ll use it next time.” Divine beast Chu Yiren tore off her dress, revealing her long, snow-white legs.

“All, this...”

Hearing that Chu Yiren wanted to learn the Art of Bewitching, the maid’s face reddened slightly. Helpless, she nodded.

Then, in the room, two women...

Pa!

Suddenly, Chu Yiren was imitating the maidservant's charm technique. The scene was beautiful, but Maniac Chu barged in.

"Daughter, something big has happened..."

Maniac Chu pushed open the door and saw the scene in front of him. He was speechless.

"Father?"

"Sect Master!"

In an instant, Chu Yiren and the maid were shocked and hurriedly got off the bed.

"Father, why didn't you knock when you came in?" Chu Yiren said angrily.

"Yiren, w-what happened to you? You won't..." Maniac Chu stuttered as he stared at Chu Yiren in disbelief.

Chu Yiren rolled her eyes at Maniac Chu."

Then, Chu Yiren waved her hand, gesturing for the maid to leave.

After the maid left, Chu Yiren finally explained everything.

"I see." Maniac Chu finally relaxed.

He then turned to Chu Yiren." Daughter, something big has happened. There's going to be a disaster on the Tian Yuan Continent..."

Maniac Chu told him about the black fog.

"Father, do you mean that you want me to find Senior? What happened?"

Maniac Chu nodded.

""That black fog isn't just a simple black fog. Now that it's in the sky, something big must have happened. I've already contacted a few sects from other continents and they've also told me about this.&

"If anything happens, I need to stabilize the situation, so now, only you can go and ask."

"Remember, Senior is an expert. You can't be rude...Especially when it was like just now, it was easy to attract the senior's dislike."

"Men's thoughts are generally the same, but senior is different..."

"Do you understand?"

Maniac Chu warned.

He was really afraid that Chu Yiren would say the same shocking words again and make the senior unhappy.

"Oh."

Chu Yiren replied casually. When she heard that she would be able to meet her senior, her face lit up with joy. Riding on the Snow Wolf King, she left in a hurry.

“Sigh!”

Looking at his daughter, Maniac Chu could only sigh. He called Elder Wang over to protect Chu Yiren.

On the same day.

Above the sea near the Central Heaven Continent, a black palace descended from the black fog.

This palace was called Dark City!

This Dark City was emitting rolling black clouds, making it difficult for people to spy on it.

“What exactly is going on with that Dark City? It seems to be related to the black fog from before?”

“I don’t know. Ever since the Dark City appeared, the black cloud seemed to have stopped moving.”

“What is the origin of Dark City?”

For a moment, people who didn’t know the truth began to guess and have different opinions.

In the dark chamber, the man with the skeleton mask looked at the Dark City and nodded in satisfaction. The Dark City was a magic treasure of the Immortal World that absorbed the nomological fate of this continent.

As long as he absorbed enough laws, he could open the ancient door.

At that time...

On the other side, inside Changsheng Bookstore.

Mu Jiuhuang's expression was solemn. A light lit up on the ring in her hand. It was a message from the Nine Phoenix Dynasty.

The content of the message was naturally about the Dark City on the sea of the Central Heaven Continent.

Mu Jiuhuang scanned the message with her spiritual will.

"I know, Dark City. It seems that those people have made a move."

Mu Jiuhuang muttered. Her face was solemn, but she did not gather the Nine Phoenixes to attack the crowd at the first moment.

"Great Emperor, what about this matter?"

"Don't use any methods for now. Observe in secret and wait for my orders." Mu Jiuhuang answered directly.

He had to ask his master about this matter first..

Chapter 103: Naturally, Someone Would Take Care of Such a Small Matter!

Mu Jiuhuang entered the room. Xiao Changtian was currently feeding the turtle.

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“You green-haired turtle, if you dare to run away again, I’ll use the hammer in the small courtyard to break your turtle shell.”

” You old hen, next time I won’t be grabbing your neck, but taking you to the kitchen and chopping you up with a knife.””

Xiao Changtian lectured the two divine beasts with anger on his face.

These two are really troublesome. Can’t they learn from Alpha? Playing chess every day to cultivate noble sentiments?

Every day, he only thought of quarreling and bickering. If one day, he was swallowed alive by a passerby, who would he reason with?

The path of invincibility was ruined just like that?

“If the two of you can understand, I’ll give the two of you an opportunity in the future. But if you don’t listen to me, you’ll end up very miserable.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

The Black Tortoise and Phoenix’s eyes lit up and they nodded.

Master’s Dao was a supreme Dao. Back then, they were suppressed by an extremely terrifying law. That law was simply invincible in the universe!

If they could obtain the opportunity bestowed by their master, they could even advance further!

At that time, it was not impossible for them to achieve the Creation Realm.

“Aiyo, you guys are actually quite intelligent.” Xiao Changtian looked at the turtle and the phoenix and nodded, smiling faintly.

The opportunity he was talking about was naturally waiting for the person who had completed the system to open the path of invincibility. After becoming invincible, he would give the green-haired turtle, the old hen, and the dog a chance to improve their bloodline.

The turtle upgraded to the Black Tortoise, and the old hen upgraded to the Phoenix...

In Xiao Changtian’s heart, he had already imagined the scene after completing the mission more than once.

“Master.”

Mu Jiuhuang spoke respectfully.

“Jiu ‘er, what’s the matter?” Xiao Changtian asked.

This rainy day was filled with speechlessness. What did Jiu ‘er want to do when she suddenly came to find him?

“Master, I have received news that a huge dark castle has appeared on the sea of the Central Heaven Continent. The dark clouds in the sky are coming from that dark castle.” Mu Jiuhuang said.

“What is it? There was such a thing? I thought it was because of the bad weather, but it turns out that someone was up to something. These people deserve to die.”

Xiao Changtian said angrily.

“Master, do you also think those people are despicable?” Mu Jiuhuang asked when she saw Xiao Changtian’s anger.



The master was a supreme mighty figure, a reclusive expert. He hid in the mortal world and returned to his original state to seek seclusion. Clearly, he was troubled by this black fog.

“Those people can only be said to have evil intentions.”Xiao Changtian said.

Which orthodox cultivator would release a black cloud? Moreover, that black cloud was terrifying. It was probably not that simple.

It must be someone from the demonic path or the demon race who wanted to do something bad.

In his previous life, he had read many novels. Even in the basic online novels that he had written from memory, there were some villains who did this and did things like sucking the blood of humans.

Wasn’t this considered evil?

Isn’t this considered hateful?

“Then...Should we take down Dark City?”Mu Jiu Huang asked again with anticipation in her eyes.

If he could find out the secrets of the person behind it, he would be closer to the truth.

“What are you thinking about?”

“Of course I don’t care. There’s no need to care about such a small matter.”

Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiu Huang and said hurriedly. He didn’t expect Jiu ‘er to have so many thoughts. How could mortals care about such things?

To be able to make the entire Tian Yuan Continent be covered in black clouds, it was definitely some great demon.

Generally speaking, this kind of demon was an existence that killed without blinking. Why did mere mortals care so much? This matter would be handled by the mighty cultivators.

What was Jiu 'er thinking about every day? Wasn't this a groundless worry?

Even if that layer of black fog could devour human souls, blood essence, and so on, there were still immortal cultivators in front of it.

It wasn't that they didn't want to do anything, but when faced with something that far exceeded their power, they still braced themselves and rushed forward. If this wasn't sending their heads away, what was it?

It was like an egg hitting a stone. Unnecessary sacrifices could be reduced.

"You don't have to care about this small matter?" Mu Jiuhuang was stunned.

Dark City had appeared, and endless black clouds had covered the Tian Yuan Continent. The true goal of the person behind the scenes was even for the Door of Antiquity. Was this a small matter?

That's right!

To his master, even if those ancient emperors were revived, he wouldn't have to worry too much.

Senior Black Tortoise and the others were already ancient emperors! Master's realm could only be higher.

This matter was indeed a small matter in the eyes of the senior.

However, to the people of the Tian Yuan Continent, the matter of Dark City was a huge disaster. They could not ignore it. Mu Jiuhuang was conflicted and wanted to beg Xiao Changtian to help.

The Tian Yuan Continent was filled with living beings. Immortal cultivators were only a portion of the human race. Most of them were mortals.

“Master, then this matter...” Mu Jiuhuang asked.

Before she could finish, Xiao Changtian interrupted her, “Someone will take care of this matter. Don’t worry about it. Think about how you can feed these animals like me and ensure that they are alive and kicking.”

“If you raise these animals well, you will also have a chance.”

Xiao Changtian’s voice was calm.

If something happened to the Great Demon Lord, there would definitely be a big shot in the Immortal Cultivation Sect. This matter could be completely assured.

The most important thing now was to let Mu Jiuhuang learn how to raise these animals as soon as possible. After raising these animals well, she would open the path of invincibility and directly upgrade Jiu ‘er to the Heavenly Empress.

In any case, he was invincible and could level up at will.

“Yes.”

When Mu Jiuhuang heard this, surprise appeared on her pretty face. Senior was asking her to focus on raising the divine beast and comprehend the Great Dao within. As for the Dark City, Senior will be in charge of it.

“Master is such a good person ~” Mu Jiuhuang said gratefully.

Mu Jiuhuang's face was flushed red as she came out of Xiao Changtian's room. It was the flush of excitement because the senior had given her a "Animal Breeding Manual".

She flipped through the pages and understood that this was a more powerful Great Dao. It was a Great Dao that should be taken after breaking through to the Mahayana Realm.

The previous cultivation technique recorded the Tribulation Transcendence realm. Because of the Emperor Fall Era, the cultivation path after the Great Ascension realm had been cut off.

However, this "Animal Breeding Manual", although the cover was ordinary, it recorded the cultivation path after the Great Ascension. It was extremely terrifying!

In the room, Xiao Changtian was speechless as he questioned the system, ""Can you give me something good? Can't you be a little more cool? What about the Animal Breeding Manual?"

Nanbu State.

Chu Yiren rode the Snow Wolf King as fast as lightning. She couldn't wait to see Xiao Changtian again.

However, halfway through, the Snow Wolf King suddenly let out a low roar....

Chapter 104: Chu Yiren Was Captured by the Joy

Buddha! 1

...

The Snow Wolf King let out a deep roar and stopped in front of an island that was glowing with golden Buddhist light.

On the island.

Men and women toasted each other, their faces rippling with a different kind of smile. Their clothes were messy and unsightly.

Chu Yiren frowned, finding it hard to believe that these people were Buddhist disciples.

If it was before, Chu Yiren wouldn't have minded. But now, this island was blocking her way.

"Move aside!"

Chu Yiren's voice was clear and loud. Her voice was accompanied by the surging of her inner core, and it spread throughout the entire island.

"Hmm? Who was it? How dare you speak to the people of our western paradise in such a manner?"

"How dare that son of a b \* tch make way for our island?"

"Watch me deal him!"

The monks who were singing and dancing in the night were instantly enraged. They smashed the wine jars in their hands and looked at Chu Yiren with incomparable violence.

Then, his eyes lit up.

"Damn, what a beautiful woman. In comparison, the one beside me is simply rouge." One of the monks kicked the woman who was clinging onto him away, staring at Chu Yiren lecherously.

"Miss, you and I, Fo You, are fated. I am the second disciple of the Happy Zen Master. If you are willing to help me cultivate, can I introduce my master to you?"

“Second, it’s that silver pewter spearhead. Forget it. Miss, I’m the eldest disciple of the Joyful Zen Master. I can directly represent my master and lead you to our Buddhist Sect.”

The monks all had greedy gazes as they sized up Chu Yiren.

This made Chu Yiren extremely unhappy. It was fine if these monks didn’t make way for her, but now they actually dared to covet her beauty?

The monks’ lewd gazes made her very unhappy!

“I think you guys need to be taught a lesson!” Without another word, the long whip in Chu Yiren’s hand flew out and she swung it at a monk.

“All!”

The monk was struck in the chest by the whip, and his skin and flesh split open. He screamed, but his face was filled with enjoyment.

“You...”

Seeing this, Chu Yiren was rendered speechless. Why was there someone who was enjoying being beaten up?

“Young lady, you are still young and don’t understand the profoundness of this. When you join the branch of my western paradise’s Zen Master Joyful, I will let you understand that other than whips, there are even more interesting things...”

The eldest disciple had a smile on his face. As he spoke, he grabbed at Chu Yiren’s whip. A massive force surged through her, and Chu Yiren was shocked to discover that the monk before her had a cultivation level higher than hers.

Chu Yiren was pulled down from the snow wolf king's back by the force.

The monks instantly surrounded Chu Yiren. Buddhist seals appeared one after another, forming a huge swastika!

Chu Yiren was trapped for a moment, unable to escape.

"How dare you!"

At this moment, Elder Wang, who had followed behind, roared angrily. The terrifying palm of a Tribulation Transcendence expert instantly fell and disintegrated the huge golden Buddhist swastika mark.

The monks were sent flying.

Only then did Chu Yiren break free.

"Miss, I'm late." Elder Wang said apologetically as he stood in front of Chu Yiren. The aura around him spread out, intimidating everyone on the island.

"A Tribulation Transcendence expert!"

"There's actually a Tribulation Transcendence expert behind this girl?!"

"We've encountered a tough one, quickly inform the Zen Master."

Many of the Joyful Buddha's disciples were terrified and prepared to ask for help.

"No need, I'm here."

At this moment, a deep and heavy voice sounded. It was as angry as thunder, and its powerful aura was in direct confrontation with Elder Wang.

In terms of aura, he was even stronger than Elder Wang.

“Happy Zen Master!”

“Master!”

The monks who had been blasted into pieces earlier were all pleasantly surprised when they saw the fat monk who was surrounded by golden Buddhist light.

The person who came was none other than the vice sect leader of the western paradise, Dhyana Master Joyful. He cultivated the Joyful Buddhist Dao.

Therefore, the disciples were so immersed in wine and sex.

“Buddha of Joy?” Elder Wang’s face darkened when he saw the person who had come. He had also heard of the name of the Happy Buddha. He was an expert at the fifth stage of the Tribulation Transcendence realm. He liked beauty and was cruel and rampaging.

“Miss, you go first. I’ll cover the rear.” Elder Wang said in a deep voice.

With the Joy Buddha personally stepping down, a fierce battle was inevitable. Most importantly, Elder Wang knew that he was no match for the Buddha of Joy.

“Hehe, benefactor, you have no fate with Buddha. Please leave. Benefactor, please stay behind.” The Buddha of Joy smiled lecherously. The golden Buddhist light on the island transformed into the Buddha’s palm and struck toward Elder Wang.

Elder Wang could not resist the terrifying power at all. He only felt as if a mountain had crashed into his chest. His entire body was like a kite with a broken string as he flew backward.



“Miss...”

Elder Wang stared at the small path with great difficulty. He wanted to reach out to grab it, but under the terrifying power, it disappeared from Chu Yiren’s sight.

“Elder Wang!”

Chu Yiren was shocked. Even Elder Wang wasn’t a match for this person. Suddenly, a sense of fear welled up in her heart.

“Buzz!”

The fear in her heart had just risen when a golden rope turned into a rope and tied her up.

“What do you want?” Chu Yiren was shocked. Fear filled her heart. Those Buddhist disciples were all sneering, and their smiles were lewd.

Could it be that she was going to...

“Female benefactor, you are fated with Buddhism. Tonight, I will bring you to comprehend the Joyful Buddha Dao.” Joy Zen Master smiled. Then, he waved his hand, and the entire island flew back to the Western Cow.

They had already vanished and the calamity of the Western Bull Continent had ended. Now, it was time for them to return and continue guarding the western paradise.

It was extremely lively in front of the bookstore.

Even though the black cloud had caused everyone to panic, the number of people who came to buy books remained high.

At this moment, a figure descended from the sky like a meteor!

“Bang!”

With a dull sound, a deep pit was formed on the marble ground in front of the Academy.

“How dare you! Someone dares to cause trouble!” Mu Jiu Huang’s expression changed. This was her master’s bookstore, and now someone had come to destroy it. She couldn’t tolerate it.

She frowned and took large strides. In an instant, she arrived in front of the deep pit and grabbed Elder Wang in her hand.

Mu Jiu Huang was shocked when she saw his face. “Elder Wang?”

Elder Wang also recognized that the person in front of him was the Great Empress, and his face was filled with joy.

He hurriedly wanted to speak.

Seeing that Elder Wang was struggling, Mu Jiu Huang let go of him and put him down. She asked curiously, “Elder Wang, who hit you?”

Mu Jiu Huang released her hand. Elder Wang steadied himself and took a breath. He did not answer Mu Jiu Huang’s question but said anxiously, “Not good, the young lady of the chaos family has been captured.. He was caught by the Joy Buddha!”

Chapter 105: Rescue Chu Yiren

“What is it? Chu Yiren was arrested?”

...

Mu Jiuhuang’s expression changed when she heard this. Chu Yiren was the daughter of Maniac Chu, the leader of the Beast Tamer Sect. How could she have been captured by the Joy Buddha?

This matter was getting interesting.

“Wait here.” Mu Jiuhuang’s expression changed. Her figure flashed and she appeared in Xiao Changtian’s room in the next moment.

Xiao Changtian had already gone out for a walk with the white tiger in his arms.

“Senior Black Tortoise, Chu Yiren has been captured!” Mu Jiuhuang said anxiously.

She was naturally aware of the Buddha of Joy’s character. If Chu Yiren fell into the hands of the Buddha of Joy, she would be devoured alive like a sheep in a pack of wolves.

It was too late to save them now.

He could only look for Senior Black Tortoise and the others.

“What? There’s actually such a thing? Boss Black Tortoise, that Chu Yiren is also my junior, so please make a move once.” Fatty Rongrong begged.

Previously, he had gone through thick and thin with Chu Yiren!

“Don’t worry, I won’t let Chu Yiren suffer.”

The Black Tortoise raised its turtle head with an arrogant expression. That expression was as if it was showing off to the Phoenix.

“What are you waiting for? Of course, we have to hurry up to save them.” The Chaos Ant lying on the corner of the table could not stand the quarrel between the Black Tortoise and the Phoenix. The antennae on its forehead moved, and red light flashed.

In the next moment, Mu Jiuhuang, Black Tortoise, Phoenix, Fatty Rongrong, and Elder Wang once again arrived on the island.

In a meditation room on the island.

Chu Yiren was tied up by the Buddha’s Light, and the Happy Buddha was placed on the big bed in front of her.

Next to it was Chu Yianyi’s whip, lit by a few candles.

“Wuwuwuwu!” Chu Yiren’s speech ability had been sealed by the Joy Buddha’s divine ability. She could only frantically hide in bed, her heart filled with anxiety.

Xiao Changtian’s shadow was in his mind.

“Help! Wuwuwu...” Chu Chu Yiren was in despair. The fat monk in front of her was staring at her lecherously. How could she not know what he was up to?

“Female benefactor, you are fated with Buddha. Please don’t be afraid. I will let you understand what the word ‘joy’ means.”

The Buddha of Joy stared at Chu Yiren, his eyes filled with greed as he sized her up. He had already walked over, his large hands reaching out to grab her.

Chu Yiren furrowed her brows. Although she was tied up, she could still move her body and dodge the attacks.

When the old monk tried to grab her, she dodged to the right.

When the old monk grabbed her right, she dodged to the left.

For a moment, the Joy Buddha could not do anything to her.

“Stupid boohoo, come boohoo!” Chu Yiren said, a smug look on her face.

Seeing that he had failed time and time again, the Buddha of Joy was thoroughly enraged. The Mahayana Buddhist light around him radiated, freezing Chu Yiren in place.

“Wuwu?”

Chu Yiren was shocked. She wanted to struggle, but she couldn’t.

“Benefactor, please follow my Buddha path.” As the Buddha of Joy spoke, he reached out to grab Chu Yiren.

“Wuwuah!” Chu Yiren screamed, wanting to save him.

“Hahaha, go ahead and shout. Even if you scream until your throat breaks, no one will pay attention to you.” The Buddha of Joy laughed loudly, and his pair of hands were about to land.

“Bang!”

Right at this moment, a mountain-like force directly sent him flying. It was Fatty Rongrong, sitting on top of the Buddha of Joy’s head.

“What old monk, and the Joy Buddha? He’s simply embarrassing Buddhism.” Black Tortoise Rider on top of Rongrong’s head said disdainfully.

As for Phoenix.

With a disdainful expression, the True Phoenix Fire around his body burned, and a flame landed on the lower body of the Buddha of Joy.

“Ah!”

The Buddha of Joy cried out mournfully, his entire body struggling, but being pressed down by Fatty Rongrong, he basically couldn’t move, his screams like a pig being slaughtered.

Mu Jiuhuang walked to the bed and helped Chu Yiren undo the restraints of the Buddhist light.

“Sister Jiuhuang, you’re finally here. You almost scared me to death. I thought...” Chu Yiren still felt a lingering fear in her heart.

“Aren’t you in the Beast Tamer Sect?” Mu Jiuhuang asked curiously. Why was he caught by the Joy Buddha?”

Although the Joy Buddha was powerful, he couldn’t go to the Beast Tamer Sect to capture him, right?

“I... It was father who asked me to come and find senior.”

“It’s like this...”

Chu Yiren explained everything clearly.

Mu Jiuhuang finally understood, and a look of realization appeared on her face.

“Then come with us to the West Bull Continent first. Master is currently in the West Bull Continent. If you come back with us, you’ll be able to see Master.”

“As for that black cloud, tell Sect Master Chu directly. Senior has already said that he will be in charge of that black cloud and tell the people of the Southport Continent not to panic.”

Mu Jiuhuang instructed.

Then, everyone looked at the Buddha of Joy who was screaming on the ground. His figure flashed and disappeared.

The only thing left in the room was the miserable scream of the Buddha of Joy.

It was not until Mu Jiuhuang and the others left that the screams of the Joyful Buddha in the room rang out. A group of Joyful Buddha’s disciples ran in with surprised expressions on their faces.

“Master was burned to death by the flames?”

“Master, will you be a cripple in the future?”

Whispers rang out, and the Joy Buddha’s face instantly turned furious.

“Inform all the disciples and elders of the western paradise to hurry back to the West Bull Continent. These people are heading there!”

“I want them to understand whose world the Western Bull Continent belongs to!”

“I must take revenge for this hatred!”

The Joyful Buddha roared furiously. His voice was like thunder. His body was crippled from now on. Then, how could he, the Joyful Buddha, still do happy things? The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. The Buddha of Joy directly gave an order, wanting all the disciples of the western paradise to return within a day.

“Yes.”

After receiving the order, countless disciples of the Joyful Buddha went to convey the order.

Xiao Changtian didn't know about all of this.

He was currently hugging the white tiger and taking a walk in a forest in the West Bull Continent.

The reason why he chose the mountain forest was because it was quiet and there were no people disturbing him. It was just the right time for him to be quiet for a while and let go of his worldly obsession.

After all, his brain had been filled with gold recently.

Even the room was almost filled with gold.

He felt suffocated by the gold and wanted to come out to relax.

“Rustle, rustle, rustle!”

Xiao Changtian walked to an ancient road. Suddenly, he heard a rustling sound in front of him. He looked over and saw an old monk.

The old monk was dressed in grey cloth clothes. He held a broom in his hand and slowly swept the ground.



His movements were extremely skilled. In a few moves, the dead leaves on the ground were cleaned up.

Behind the old monk was a solemn ancient Buddhist temple. Green smoke curled up, but it seemed that the old monk was the only one there.

The old monk glanced at the ground and sensed Xiao Changtian's gaze.. He was stunned,""Benefactor, how did you get here?"

Chapter 106: Sweeping Monk?\_i

The old monk was confused.

...

He had set up the Mahayana Buddhism outside the ancient temple and completely sealed it up. Even a ninth level Tribulation Transcendence expert would not be able to discover it.

However, although this green-robed man in front of him was handsome and extraordinary, there was no spiritual energy fluctuation around him. He was obviously a mortal.

How could a mortal pass through his Mahayana Dharma barrier?

Impossible!

It was absolutely impossible!

The old monk directly denied it.

“Master, which mountain is this? What kind of temple is this?” Xiao Changtian asked.

This place was quiet and peaceful. It was a good place. The Ancient Temple of Mount Han was leisurely and carefree!

Xiao Changtian had once fantasized that if he couldn't open the path of invincibility, he would live in such a place in his old age, enjoying his life and not see the noise of the mortal world.

“Benefactor, where did you come from?”

The old monk smiled kindly. He didn't answer Xiao Changtian's question.

Instead, he wanted to ask Xiao Changtian how he managed to pass through his Dharma barrier.

“Where did you come from?”

Xiao Changtian was stunned.

Was the old monk trying to argue with him? Could it be that he could only enter the ancient temple after answering the question correctly? After all, many movies and television works in his previous life were done this way!

After thinking for a while, Xiao Changtian said lightly, “I come from the middle, and my desires go to the middle.”

Wasn't it just unfathomable? In any case, it was fine as long as both parties did not understand.

He knew how to play riddles!

The old monk asked him where he came from, and he answered directly where he came from. Although this answer sounded like a prank, it was extremely accurate.

Didn't Buddhism like these riddles?

Moreover, to put it in a more profound way, it carried an artistic conception and became the so-called Zen machine.

"I come from the middle, and my desires go from the middle?"

The old monk frowned when he heard that. Was this young man playing with him? Don't 1 know where you're from?

Can't you tell me the details?

The old monk was furious and immediately wanted to use the Buddhist Dharma to influence the young man in front of him.

However, all of a sudden, just as his Buddhist Dharma rose, a terrifying pressure of the extreme Dao instantly enveloped him.

The old monk was shocked. Then, he felt the world spin in his sea of consciousness. A huge white tiger stood in front of him.

The white tiger lowered its head and looked down. It looked down at all living beings as if it was looking at an ant!

He was so scared that he was out of his wits. The Buddhist Dharma that he wanted to raise in his body instantly dissipated.

The moment the Buddhist Dharma dissipated, the white tiger phantom also disappeared.

"Phew!"

The old monk turned pale with fright, his clothes drenched in cold sweat.

He looked at the white tiger in Xiao Changtian's hands with respect and was shocked.

This young man in front of him actually raised the white tiger like a cat!

What kind of expert was this?

The old monk reacted immediately. A white tiger that could hug a divine beast, wasn't that the master of the divine beast white tiger?

How could the master of the Divine White Tiger be a mortal? It was absolutely impossible!

"Yes... I can't tell his cultivation level!"

The old monk was shocked. The words of Xiao Changtian suddenly floated in his mind.

"Where I came from, where I desire to go..."

"This... What a brilliant Zen!"

For a moment, the old monk was stunned. Where he came from, where he went, everything was included in it.

Life comes from birth and goes to death.

The Dharma came from the mortal world and went to paradise...

Cultivation came from the mortal world and went towards the strong...

Everything in the world, the trajectory of all life, was actually included in it. It was omnipresent. There was nothing that did not come from the beginning and go to the end!

[I've realized the truth!]

The old monk put down the broomstick in his hand. Suddenly, he felt that his mind had been enlightened. The Zen that he could not comprehend before was suddenly enlightened.

"This poor monk is Kong Xiang. Thank you for your explanation, Senior." The old monk said respectfully.

In an instant, the qi in his body started to circulate. The dantian that was about to wither gathered spiritual energy again, and vitality circulated.

"No need to be so polite."

Xiao Changtian hurriedly changed the topic and told the old monk that he had comprehended Zen. After seeing his own understanding of Buddhism, he was no worse than anyone else.

Even the old monk called him senior...

Xiao Changtian still wanted to enter the ancient temple to take a look.

At this moment, a monk rushed in with a flustered expression. "Ancestor, bad news. Something happened outside. I was ordered to ask you to come out."

The young monk looked anxious. He was panting from running.

"What are you panicking about? Can't you see that there's a senior here?" The old monk reprimanded with a slightly angry expression.

“Senior?”

The small monk stared at Xiao Changtian. He was so young, yet he was called a senior by the old ancestor. Could he be some hidden mighty figure?

Although one couldn't tell the cultivation level of an expert, wasn't it usually impossible to tell the cultivation level of an expert?

“It's fine. If you have something to do, go ahead.” Xiao Changtian said lightly. He was also preparing to leave.

Because the Great Sun Immortal had sent him a message saying that someone had come to the bookstore to cause trouble.

“The communication ring of Daoist Big Sun is really useful. It's so far away, but there's still a signal in such a deep mountain. It's comparable to the cell phone in my previous life.”

Xiao Changtian carried the white tiger, turned around and left slowly.

Daoist Big Sun was an expert, so Xiao Changtian was not flustered. Besides, he was a mortal who could not fly, so there was no use in being anxious.

Seeing Xiao Changtian leave, the small monk couldn't help but ask, “Ancestor, who is that senior?”

“A person that cannot be offended!” Kong Xiang said in a deep voice.

The white tiger in Xiao Changtian's hand was enough to crush him, let alone Xiao Changtian himself.

“What happened in the western paradise? Why is it so urgent?” Kong Xiang asked the small monk.

“Ancestor, Vice Sect Master Joyful Zen Master was injured and his body is crippled. He is now in the West Bull Continent and wants to fight to the death with the other party.”

“But the other party is relatively powerful, so I asked you to help!” the small monk answered.

“There’s actually someone who dares to injure the people of my western paradise? How bold! Let’s go.” Kong Xiang left with the small monk.

On the way, Kong Xiang asked again, “Who are they?” You actually want to invite me out of the mountain?”

Kong Xiang was puzzled. In the West Bull Continent, the western paradise was an invincible existence and the sect leader was an 8th level tribulation passing expert.

“Ancestor, it’s a panda, a turtle, a Soul Formation realm woman, and a Tribulation Transcendence realm woman. However, they haven’t come out yet.”

the small monk replied.

“Hmph, two demonic beasts can bully the western paradise? Now, this junior was really getting worse with each generation!”

Kong Xiang coldly spoke. He increased his speed and soon arrived at the western paradise’s camp.

“Ancestor!”

As Kong Xiang descended, the expressions of everyone in the western paradise were filled with joy. The old ancestor was here. They would definitely win!

“Ancestor, please help me!” The Buddha of Joy stood up immediately and begged..

## Chapter 107: Xiao Changtian Arrives at the Mahayana Stage

“Ancestor, please help me get justice!” The Buddha of Joy knelt on the ground with a bruised nose and swollen face. His face was filled with pain.

He was beaten up by Fatty Rongrong.

“I’ve already heard about what happened. You actually dared to use evil intentions to forcefully kidnap someone. The fault lies with you. There’s no excuse to deny it.”

Kong Xiang said angrily. Looking at the Happy Buddha in front of him, his face was filled with disdain.

If it wasn’t for the evil thoughts in his heart, how could it have evolved to the point where his body was crippled?

“Old ancestor’s words are true, I will remember them forever. However, if they act against me, it’s a form of disrespect towards the western paradise. It’s fine if I’m insulted for nothing, but if the western paradise is insulted, this is a huge matter.”

“Ancestor, please help!”

The Buddha of Joy knelt on the ground and said emotionally.

Old ancestor Kong Xiang had always taught the disciples of the western paradise that they couldn’t be bullied by others.

As a member of Buddhism, it was indeed his fault for having evil thoughts, but he had directly expressed that he was willing to accept punishment and raised this matter to the level of the sect.



According to Kong Xiang's temperament, he would definitely make a move.

"Hmph, get lost."

Kong Xiang was impatient. When the Buddha of Joy heard this, he silently retreated and stood behind Kong Xiang, no longer speaking.

"It was you who injured Kong Huanxi?" Kong Xiang looked at the fat Rongrong in front of him and said in a low voice.

The reason why he came here was because he didn't want to see the western paradise being bullied and declining!

"Roar!"

Fatty Rongrong let out a deep roar, her entire face filled with arrogance, even raising her middle finger, making a disdainful expression.

Fatty Rongrong wanted to say, you're a little chicken.

But after pondering for a moment, Fatty Rongrong still didn't say it.

The current Boss Phoenix was also an old hen. What if Boss Phoenix heard it and felt that he was insulting the chicken and beat him up?

Although he had Big Brother Black Tortoise as his backer, if he were to separate from Big Brother Black Tortoise at any time, he would be beaten to death by Big Brother Phoenix.

Thinking of this, fat Rongrong shivered.

“You, how dare you! A mere demonic beast actually dares to be so rampant. Watch as I take you in on behalf of the Ancestral Buddha today!”

“Mighty Heavenly Dragon!”

Kong Xiang was furious. Buddhist light and Sanskrit flickered around his body. Golden Buddhist light condensed, and his terrifying aura seemed to have surpassed the ninth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm and reached the Mahayana realm!

He was listening to Xiao Changtian’s lecture, and the confusion in his heart was resolved. He had a sudden epiphany, and his cultivation base was naturally formed, directly breaking through.

In addition, he cultivated a Buddhist secret technique that could block the heavenly secrets. On the way here, he had already experienced a small wave of lightning tribulation and his cultivation had perfectly broken through to the Mahayana realm.

“Ancestor has broken through to the Mahayana realm!”

“Haha, that fat panda is only at the ninth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm. It would definitely take some effort for the ancestor to beat this bear demon before, but now that he has broken through to the dacheng realm, wouldn’t it be easy to crush him?”

“The old ancestor is mighty, the old ancestor is domineering!”

“The old ancestor is mighty, the old ancestor is domineering!”

The cheers from the western paradise’s side were like waves, coming wave after wave. They were filled with confidence in their own Forefather Kong Xiang.

“Stop!”

Right at this moment, a female voice sounded, her voice extremely heavy. As the voice fell, the red clothed Mu Jiuhuang with an imposing manner appeared in front of Fatty Rongrong.

She knew Monk Kong Xiang. He was someone of the same generation as Daoist Xingyun. He was also an old monster who had lived for a long time. He was one of the few ninth level Tribulation Transcenders in the human race.

However, Kong Xiang had been in seclusion for 10,000 years and had never come out again.

“Fellow Daoist Nine Phoenix? What, are you in cahoots with this bear demon? You want to stop me?” Kong Xiang frowned and was puzzled.

As the Empress of the Nine Phoenix Dynasty, Mu Jiuhuang’s strength could not be underestimated.

More importantly, why would Mu Jiuhuang stand out? Could it be that the woman who was going through the tribulation that the little monk mentioned was Mu Jiuhuang?

The dignified empress personally went down?

Could it be that this bear demon was raised by Mu Jiuhuang?

This was too much!

Since the empress had taken action against her junior, she would let this old man take revenge.

“Fellow Daoist Kong Xiang, am I also involved in this matter? The fault lies with your western paradise disciple. Why? Are you not going to be reasonable?” Mu Jiuhuang stared at Kong Xiang, her figure standing in front of Fatty Rongrong.

In reality, she came out to stop Kong Xiang from being beaten up by Fatty Rongrong.

The Tian Yuan Continent was currently filled with undercurrents. It was best for the experts of the human race to unite. Kong Xiang was also a veteran expert, so he could not allow anything to happen at this time.

“Hmph, the fault lies with my western paradise. But you, the grand empress, actually dared to bully a junior. Do you really think that there’s no one in my western paradise?”

As Kong Xiang spoke, the aura of the Mahayana realm erupted again.

So what if it was the Nine Phoenix Matriarch? Before this, he might not be Mu Jiuhuang’s match, but now, he had already broken through to the dacheng realm.

“I’ve already broken through to the Mahayana realm. Let me sit on this throne.” As Kong Xiang spoke, his aura gushed over. In today’s battle, he wanted to restore the glory of the western paradise!

“Dao Friend Kong Xiang, since you want to fight, then let me fight with you.”

Mu Jiuhuang saw that Kong Xiang didn’t listen to her advice and also erupted, Dacheng aura rolling out. Defeating Kong Xiang himself was better than Kong Xiang being beaten up by Fatty Rongrong.

“What is it? You also broke through to the dacheng realm!”

Sensing Mu Jiuhuang’s aura, Kong Xiang’s expression changed and his heart sank.

“Hmph, so what if you broke through to the Mahayana realm? I’m also in the Mahayana realm. You dare to bully my western paradise? Fight over there [“Although Kong Xiang was shocked, he did not admit defeat.

They were both Mahayana level cultivators, so who was afraid of who?

Hearing this, Mu Jiuhuang's expression changed slightly. She suddenly understood, ""Dao Friend Kong Xiang, you've misunderstood. It's not that I'm bullying your western paradise. It's just that your western paradise has offended someone you shouldn't have."

"Hmph, someone 1 shouldn't have provoked?"

"Hehehe, dao friend Nine Phoenix, do you think I'm scared? Is there anyone on the Tian Yuan Continent that my western paradise can't offend?" Kong Xiang laughed loudly, his face full of anger.

The small monk beside him suddenly added, "Old ancestor, that person from before..."

"That person doesn't count." Kong Xiang shook his head after being reminded by the small monk. It was impossible for such a coincidence to happen in this world.

That senior was just an old monster who was even proficient in Zen. No matter what, he could be considered a Buddhist expert.

With that expert's identity, how could he possibly know a mere Incarnation Realm woman?

Impossible!

It was absolutely impossible!

"But Ancestor, that senior seems to be rushing over here." The small monk touched the back of his bald head and asked in puzzlement.

"Hmm? What?"

Kong Xiang looked at the small monk and felt as if he had been struck by lightning. The aura around his body instantly withered and he fell to the ground..

## Chapter 108: Slapping Into the Soil (1)

Hundreds of feet away.

A green-robed figure was slowly walking over. Every step he took was like a mortal's, and there was not the slightest fluctuation of aura on his body.

To the cultivators present, this distance of several thousand meters was nothing more than a thought.

However, the green-robed man who was carrying the white hair walked extremely slowly.

However, no one dared to say that he was walking slowly.

At this moment, Kong Xiang, Mu Jiuhuang, Fatty Rongrong and the others all restrained their auras, quietly watching the person in front of them walk over.

One minute.

Two minutes

.. Time slowly passed.

Fifteen minutes later, the man in green finally walked over.

"So many people?" Who else could the man in green be but Xiao Changtian? He smiled faintly and looked at the Great Sun Immortal.

It was Daoist Big Sun who sent him a message.

However, seeing that the Great Sun Immortal's clothes were neat and tidy, it seemed that he did not make a move, which meant that the matter was not serious.

Since it was a small matter, he was relieved.

"They're the ones who came to cause trouble." Immortal Dayang cupped his fists at Desolate Changtian and said respectfully.

Xiao Changtian knew that Immortal Da Yang paid attention to etiquette, but he hated these formalities. He just nodded and looked at the monks in front of him.

"Eh? The old master is here too? Isn't the matter you want to solve the same as mine?"

Xiao Changtian immediately saw Kong Xiang and the little monk beside him. He remembered that the little monk said he had something to deal with before the ancient temple.

It couldn't be such a coincidence, right?

"Who the hell are you? What was a mortal doing? Give it to me..." Seeing Xiao Changtian get up, the old ancestor actually didn't fight. His revenge was actually delayed by a mortal?

The Buddha of Joy, who had lost his life root, was no longer rational. He pointed at Xiao Changtian angrily and cursed.

However...

Before he could finish speaking, a leg came from behind him and landed on his legs. He only heard a cracking sound.

Both of his legs broke from his knees.

The Buddha of Joy knelt down in front of Xiao Changtian and kowtowed heavily on the ground, creating a small pit on the marble floor.

“Bastard, you actually came to Senior’s territory to cause trouble!”

“Senior, this matter is all my fault. I didn’t teach the younger generation well and actually came here to cause trouble. Please forgive me!”

Kong Xiang’s voice trembled slightly as the cold sweat on his back once again soaked his dry cloth.

How could he have thought that this matter was actually related to Senior?

Senior was such a mighty figure. In front of Senior, he was just an ant. He definitely could not provoke Senior.

At the same time, a wave of gratitude rose in Kong Xiang’s heart. He was grateful to Mu Jiuhuang.

So it turned out that everything Mu Jiuhuang said was true. The western paradise had truly offended someone they couldn’t afford to offend.

“Senior?”

When the people of the western paradise heard their ancestor actually addressing Xiao Changtian as senior, all of them felt great shock in their hearts. They were all intelligent people and instantly understood that this Xiao Changtian before them was an expert!

They couldn’t sense Xiao Changtian’s aura because his cultivation was too high for them to sense!

In an instant, the disciples of the Joyful Buddha felt a chill run down their backs. They shrunk their necks and subconsciously took a few steps back.



“Master, this is the person who kidnapped Chu Yiren and is now causing trouble.” Mu Jiuhuang walked over and said angrily.

Kidnapping Chu Yiren?” Xiao Changtian was stunned, and Chu Yiren walked out of the bookstore.

“Senior, I’m here again, hehehe!” Chu Yiren looked at Xiao Changtian excitedly and walked over to his side.

“When I was on my way back, I was kidnapped by this person and his disciple. I was almost...” Chu Yiren clenched her fist and said angrily.

The Buddha of Joy, who was still kneeling on the ground, peed his pants in fear as he listened to Chu Yiren’s explanation to Xiao Changtian. A stream of yellow and white liquid flowed out from beneath him.

What kind of terrifying existence was this that even the old ancestor had to call him senior?

How could he still live?

It was over!

There was only one thought in the Buddha of Joy’s mind.

The disciples of the Joyful Buddha were so frightened that they fled in panic.”Run!”

However, they wanted to run. Mu Jiuhuang’s divine sense swept out and those Buddhist Sect disciples knelt down one after another. The Great Sun Immortal followed suit and directly wrapped these people up with ropes. They were tied into a ball and thrown to the ground.

“The Great Sun Immortal is indeed powerful.” Xiao Changtian was shocked when he saw this scene. Every time he saw the Great Sun Immortal, he couldn’t help but feel envious.

He did not know when he would open the path of invincibility...

Xiao Changtian shook his head and quickly threw away this thought. The most important thing now was to solve the problem in front of him.

"We can't let these people off easily." Tina said.

What kind of personality did Chu Yiren have? She was a carefree person, and her brain was a little abnormal.

He had been worried that something would happen to Chu Yiren if she met a man other than him, and now it had come true.

However, someone who could kidnap Chu Yiren and cause trouble in his bookstore was definitely not a good person.

Xiao Changtian's attitude towards bad people must be severely punished.

Other situations were different. However, bringing his disciple to kidnap a weak woman was no different from a beast. Calling him a beast was too much of an exaggeration.

"You must be severely punished." Xiao Changtian looked at the Great Sun Immortal. The Great Sun Immortal was better at killing people.

"Yes."

The Great Sun Immortal replied and slapped down, killing those disciples of the Buddha of Joy.

As for the Buddha of Joy, he had long been kicked to death by Kong Xiang.

“Senior, this is our fault. We will compensate you.”

After dealing with the matter of the Joyful Buddha, Kong Xiang looked at Xiao Changtian with a smile, wanting to ask for his opinion.

It wasn't so easy to quell the anger of an expert. Right now, they could only strive to reduce the losses of the western paradise to the lowest.

“ You're not compensating me, you're compensating Chu Yiren. You guys can discuss the specifics yourselves. I'm going back to take a nap. I'm tired from walking.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly and carried the white tiger back to his room.

In front of the bookstore, Kong Xiang dismissed his disciples and apologized to Chu Yiren. Chu Yiren didn't ask for compensation. Every grievance had a perpetrator, and every debt had a perpetrator. The Buddha of Joy was already dead.

Then, Kong Xiang expressed his gratitude to Mu Jiuhuang. Fortunately, the woman stopped him. Otherwise, he would have angered the senior.

Mu Jiuhuang smiled faintly and didn't say anything.

Kong Xiang turned to Fatty Rongrong and smiled faintly: “Fellow Daoist Xiong, sorry for offending you earlier.”

Kong Xiang finally heaved a sigh of relief after settling everything.

However, the way he addressed Fatty Rongrong made her furious!

He was an iron-eating beast, not a panda! Other than Master and Big Brother Black Tortoise, he could not say that he was a panda.

A slap came down, slamming Kong Xiang into the ground..

## Chapter 109: New Mission, Head to the Victorious East Continent (1)

“Cough cough...”

...

Kong Xiang patted the dust off his body and coughed twice to remove the dirt from his mouth.

“Hiss ~ What realm is this demonic beast at?”

Kong Xiang was extremely shocked. At this moment, he suddenly understood the second meaning behind Mu Jiu Huang’s obstruction...

Days.

They lived peacefully.

Xiao Changtian still maintained his daily routine. He went to bed early and woke up early every day, taking a short nap from time to time.

Mu Jiu Huang studied how to raise divine beasts seriously every day and enjoyed it.

As for Zhang Fan, he would plow the fields every day.

A month ago, Xiao Chang Tian hosted his and Lin Ting Zhi’s wedding. The wedding was extremely grand, and countless experts from the entire Western Bull Continent came to congratulate them. Just the gifts alone were piled up.

“Now that the West Bull Continent has been rebuilt, should we go back or go to another continent to establish a branch of the Academy?”

Xiao Changtian, who was strolling, had this question in his mind.

Suddenly, a mechanical voice sounded in his mind.

“Ding! [System Sub Mission: Head to the Victorious East Continent to take in a disciple with peerless talent in cultivation.]”

It was the system issuing another mission.

“Take in a disciple?”

Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. Wasn’t this mission too difficult?

Taking in a disciple with peerless talent in cultivation? Wasn’t this making things difficult for him?

He was just an ordinary mortal who was at most versatile. He was a genius with extreme talent in cultivation. He did not join a good cultivation sect but came to acknowledge him as his master. Could it be that his brain was damaged?

However, for the sake of his invincible path, Xiao Changtian still accepted it.

There was no other way. Could it be that he could be a mortal for the rest of his life?

In the world of cultivation, who didn’t want to cultivate and seek immortality? There were many people who couldn’t cultivate. At least he had a system. Although the system was a scam, it gave him a chance.

From his previous life on the Blue Planet, Xiao Changtian understood one thing. As long as there was a chance, even if it was slim, he had to seize it.

If he chose to lie flat, he would be the only one disappointed.

Even if he struggled for a while, it was not scary to fail. In this process, he could still accumulate more.

For example, he could open a bookstore while he was taking in disciples and completing his mission...

Delighted...

“Aiya, I overused my brain today. I’m going back to lie down for a while.”

Xiao Changtian had only walked half the way today before he returned.

‘Let me make it clear, I’m not lying down. I’m just taking a break on the road of hard work...’

Xiao Changtian convinced himself.

Another four hours passed.

“That’s strange. Master actually came back to rest after a stroll today. Something’s wrong.”

Mu Jiuhuang looked at Xiao Changtian’s room with a puzzled expression.

During this period of time, through studying the Animal Breeding Manual, she had a faint understanding.

That was, during the time he was raising the Divine Beast, every action, every moment... They seemed to be in harmony with the Great Dao.

Somehow, the contents of the manual began to blur. The Great Dao that was originally recorded also disappeared. In its place were those general ideas that were difficult to summarize in his mind.

As he raised the divine beast every day, the content on it was constantly being improved. Although there was very little...

“Could it be that Senior wants me to walk my own path?”

Mu Jiuhuang was overjoyed. This manual given by the senior was simply a supreme divine item. It was unfathomable.

The sun was high in the sky.

Only then did Xiao Changtian wake up happily.

The first thing she did after waking up was to go to the bookstore.

The bookstore was still bustling with business.

Some people even asked if they had other books. They wanted to know more...

Xiao Changtian nodded in agreement.

In his previous life, there were so many books on the blue planet. There were at least 18,000 of them. Now, he had only written a few from memory.

Then, Xiao Changtian returned to his room. After thinking for a while, he decided to write a book called “Fantasy: I really don’t have a Celestial Beast.” He could imagine that the green-haired turtle and the others around him were Divine Beasts...

It was not until the afternoon, when the sun was setting and the red sun covered the entire lake, that Xiao Changtian finally finished writing the book.

It couldn't be helped, this book was too long...

There were a lot of words. It was said that the author of that book had prepared an outline of tens of thousands of words before writing it.

Of course, it was just a rumor. No one knew the truth.

When he walked out of the room, everyone in the Wang family was already waiting for dinner. Butler Wang even came to call him personally.

"Butler Wang, I'll trouble you to make a trip and copy this book. Prepare to publish it tomorrow..."

Xiao Changtian handed the draft to Butler Wang and went to eat.

After taking their seats.

Butler Wang told him about the profit situation of the bookstore, while Ye Fan explained that the reconstruction of the West Bull Continent had been completed.

Xiao Changtian nodded." In that case, let's go to the Victorious East Continent tomorrow. There are some things that we need to do.""

Xiao Changtian looked at Mu Jiuhuang and said,""Jiu 'er, get ready."

"Ready?"

Mu Jiuhuang was slightly stunned.



The Victorious East Continent was his hometown, so there was nothing much to prepare. With the Nine Phoenix Dynasty around, everything was ready.

Could it be that the senior's preparation was referring to the Black Sky Sect's sect master, the Black Sky?

So Master knew everything!

"Yes, sir!" Mu Jiuhuang replied respectfully.

Xiao Changtian was slightly puzzled. Why did Jiu 'er not seem to be in the right state recently? She had to think for so long to prepare her luggage for tomorrow.

Could it be that she was tired of raising animals?

It can't be, right?

Forget it. When he reached the Victorious East Continent, he would give Jiu 'er a holiday and let her go out to play. It would be a good time to relax.

"Senior is leaving tomorrow?"

The head of the Wang family was stunned. Such a master was actually leaving?

"Thank you for your hospitality during this period of time. This is a prescription. Take it. From tomorrow onwards, you will drink the medicine according to the description in the prescription for a month. It will strengthen your body and have many benefits." Xiao Changtian took out the prescription and handed it to the Wang Family Head.

During this period of time, it was all thanks to the Wang family's hospitality.

Xiao Changtian didn't forget about this kindness. He remembered that the Wang family was a little weak, even Wang Jingtian, who was cultivating. After Xiao Changtian finished writing, he immediately drafted a prescription.

"Many benefits? Could it be...?"

The head of the Wang family took the prescription but did not open it immediately.

Previously, he had heard that Wang Miaoshou had mastered the body-refining technique from a medical doctor. He was extremely powerful and could even start cultivating?

Could it be that Senior could also use this prescription to help him and his daughter cultivate? To make his son, who was an immortal cultivator, more courageous?

That was definitely the case!

The first thing the Wang Clan's Patriarch did was express his gratitude.

A night passed...

Chapter 110: There's a Problem with the Word (1)

The next morning.

...

As the sun rose, Xiao Changtian and the others left.

This group of people included Nine Phoenix Muu, Wang Miaoshou, Daoist Master Dayang, and Chu Yiren...

As for Ye Fan, Xiao Changtian asked him to stay.

Now was the honeymoon period. Ye Fan should focus on plowing the land. In any case, there was not much use for Ye Fan to follow him to the East Victory State this time.

“Perfected Great Sun, you have a wide network. You even have old friends in the West Bull Continent who can borrow his sect’s teleportation array.”Xiao Changtian smiled.

Daoist Da Yang smiled awkwardly and did not say anything.

However, he felt that Xiao Changtian had truly returned to the realm of simplicity. He had completely brought himself into the perspective of a mortal.

He thought about it for a moment. If that day came, he would become an expert and want to come back to train his state of mind. Would he be able to do what Senior did?

After careful consideration, the Great Sun Immortal shook his head. He believed that he could not do it.

Weng!

With a flash of white light, Xiao Changtian and the others landed in front of a passage. On the Continent Monument in front of them, three powerful words entered their eyes.

The Victorious East Continent!

“These three words are not bad. They should have been written by a woman, but there are some flaws.”Xiao Changtian commented.

With the system's enhancement of the calligraphy skill, he could see the problems with the three in front of him at a glance.

"Master, what's wrong with these three words?" Mu Jiuhuang asked curiously.

These three words were written when she broke through to the ninth level of the Tribulation Transcendence realm. At that time, she was in high spirits and directly removed the previous words and engraved these three words.

These three words contained her law domain, realm comprehension, and so on.

In fact, many of the disciples of the immortal sects in the Victorious East Continent had comprehended these three words before he had written them down, and they had even broken through their cultivation realms one after another. This had become a much-told story.

If someone else said that there was something wrong with these three, Mu Jiuhuang would definitely treat them coldly.

However, the person who said there was a problem was Xiao Changtian! A peerless expert!

Mu Jiuhuang understood that there was something wrong with the words. The expert must be pointing out the flaws in her laws and realm comprehension. She could not help but ask.

To be able to receive guidance from their master was more precious than the cultivation resources of a continent.

Daoist Da Yang, who was standing at the side, was also listening attentively.

Looking at the three words Mu Jiuhuang had written down, his cultivation level rose to another level.

In addition to the period of time in the Western Bull Continent, his cultivation was already faintly about to break through to the Nascent Soul realm and reach the fifth level of the Soul Formation realm.

On the Tian Yuan Continent, cultivators started from Qi Refinement, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, Soul Formation, Heavenspan, Saint, Saint Ruler, Tribulation Transcendence, and Mahayana. Every single level was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Even before, he was only the sect leader of a ninth rank sect, and his cultivation was only at the Golden Core realm, which was not as high as the disciples of those large sects.

However, ever since he had followed Senior, his cultivation had broken through as easily as drinking water. He had broken through once every two to three days. If this was before, he would not even dare to think about it.

Therefore, as long as he had the chance, he would follow Xiao Chang Tian and learn from him.

Only Chu Yiren remained nonchalant.

“These three words are drawn with iron and silver hooks. It can be seen that someone must have carved them with a sword. They are full of strength and the strokes are round and sharp.”

“This point is enough to prove that this person’s calligraphy skills are not bad.”

” At the same time, these three words have a domineering and vigorous air to them. It can be imagined that the person who wrote these three words had a high status and was in a good mood at the time.”

Xiao Changtian commented.

Mu Jiu Huang nodded in her heart.

Senior’s analysis was not bad. Even the environment, weapon, and state of mind at that time... He deduced everything.

Her brows furrowed even more tightly as she listened attentively to what was to come.

Because the following content was the most important.

“However, when this person wrote down these three words, he was unable to break away from the limitations of calligraphy.”Xiao Changtian changed the topic.

“Jumping out of the limitations of calligraphy?” Mu Jiu Huang frowned and was somewhat confused.

The Great Sun Immortal was the same.

Since the senior said that these three words were already very good, why did he say that they did not break away from the limitations of calligraphy?

“That’s right. This person’s calligraphy must have been copied from a famous person, so it has a personal style.”Xiao Changtian continued,” However, this style belongs to another person. It’s not the person who wrote the calligraphy.”

“At the end of the brush, this person clearly paused for a moment. He felt that something was wrong, but he didn’t know why this feeling appeared.”

“That’s because he didn’t create his own calligraphy style! That was why he felt troubled.”

Xiao Changtian analyzed the situation. He had experienced all the things that he had learned from his childhood, from his initial success, to his initial success, and finally to his great success.

With just a glance, he could see the problem with the three words in front of him.

“Create your own calligraphy?” Mu Jiu Huang was stunned.

Closing his eyes, he recalled his state of mind at that time. The last stroke was thinking about the style of this calligraphy. It was someone else’s, not his.

At his peak, he was using someone else's style, which was why he felt that something was wrong.

"The same goes for everything." Xiao Changtian added.

Mu Jiuhuang was instantly enlightened. Senior was guiding her to create her own cultivation direction.

"Understood."

Mu Jiuhuang nodded. Her eyes lit up, and she became even more determined.

As for the Great Sun Immortal, he heard another meaning.

"My own style. Could it be that Senior is secretly reminding me to stick to my own style and follow my own train of thought with the Great Sun Sect's cultivation technique?"

The Great Sun Immortal was puzzled. Back then, the Great Sun Sect had also produced a Tribulation Transcending expert, but that Tribulation Transcending expert had modified the Great Sun Sect's cultivation method.

When he first joined the Great Yang Sect, he felt that something was wrong with his cultivation technique.

However, since it was modified by that ancestor and he had cultivated along with it, he knew that he was gradually becoming stronger and felt that there was something wrong.

"Since it is Senior who is guiding me, I will give it a try..."

The Great Sun Immortal's gaze became firm.

Until everyone left.

A handsome young man who was sitting cross-legged in the grass and comprehending the three words 'Victorious East Continent' finally opened his eyes...

"This person is actually able to see the problem in the Nine-Phoenix Matriarch's handwriting?"

"Although my talent is excellent, if I want to become a Supreme, I must comprehend the strongest Dao and build a supreme foundation. Could this person be an expert? Follow him..."

The young man followed.

Soon, they arrived at a small town on the border of the True East Continent.

Black Wind Town.

It got its name because it often blew a black wind. The specific reason was....