

Beasts 171

Chapter 171: Everyone Here Is Trash!

“Ding! Release the mission of taking in a disciple and take in a person with boundless luck as a disciple!”

“Reward: Host’s charm +1.”

The system notification sounded.

“Charisma? What use is this?”

Xiao Changtian was stunned.

Before this, the system had at least given him some calligraphy skill +1, or painting skill...

Now, I’ll directly add your charisma!

What was the use of a hammer when it came to charisma?

This was the world of immortal cultivators. Could an immortal cultivator kill you with a single slap?

In the world of cultivation, martial arts were the most respected!

In this place, only with absolute strength could one become the target of everyone’s pursuit and become an existence that everyone focused on!

The charm of the system was getting worse and worse.

Xiao Changtian sighed.

“Hmm? The door was open? Someone stole something?”

Walking to the front of the courtyard, Xiao Changtian saw that the door was open and there was no one inside.

Most importantly, the door to his room was open.

“Could it be...?”

“My gold!”

Xiao Changtian was shocked. His house was filled with gold. If a thief entered, he must have gone to steal his gold.

Thinking of the gold, Xiao Changtian rushed in.

As the Dark Castle was destroyed, a hole appeared on the sea surface, and the Fate of the Human Race, Sea Race, Demon Race, and Demon Race leaked out.

A large amount of luck quietly spread in the space.

Things like luck were hard to grasp and erratic. Those black-robed protectors were also at a loss for a moment.

“Fatty, let’s go.”

The turtle directly glanced at it, seeing that nothing had happened, and that it hadn't been completely destroyed, this wasn't considered going against its master's request, so it leisurely left on top of Fatty Rongrong's head.

After two hours, the breach in the Dark Citadel was finally sealed.

In a forest.

The dissipated fate energy gathered together and condensed again.

Not far away, a youth was holding a tattered piece of papyrus paper, which was filled with densely packed words.

But, among them, the two big characters are impressively striking-

A letter of divorce!

However, it wasn't that he had divorced someone else. It was that he had been divorced by someone else and even had one of his legs broken. He was trembling as he walked.

"Nalan Yan, just you wait. Thirty years is the west of the river, thirty years is the east of the river. Don't bully the poor! I'll definitely come up the mountain to challenge him again!"

The young man's name was Futian, and he was an orphan. He had no parents, and people even joked that he had jumped out of a rock.

However, the previous Futian was a true genius.

Countless people pursued him!

Countless beauties threw themselves into his arms!

Only Nalan Yan had grown up with him in the village and cultivated together with him.

Originally, the two of them were engaged when they were young. However, since a year ago, everything he did began to be unlucky, and his cultivation plummeted.

He had even become a mortal!

Just like that, Nalan Yan dumped him.

He even scolded him for being disappointing and began to produce a heart of retreat, and followed the peak master of the incense burner peak to run away.

Futian was naturally furious. Every month, he would challenge Censer Peak, but every time, he would be beaten black and blue.

This was the most serious one.

“Why? Why am I so unlucky? When I was born, the immortal told me that five taels of luck had gathered around me and that I had the appearance of an emperor. But why is it gone now?”

Fu Tian was puzzled.

“Sigh, it seems that if I challenge him again, I wonder if my leg will recover after two months.”

Futian walked on the road and looked at the divorce papers.

Actually, he had already given up on Nalan Yan.

What they were fighting for now was just one last breath. The only part of Nalan Yan's memories that remained were those of hatred.

Futian limped along the road.

When the mass of qi condensed from providence saw Futian walk over, it turned into a gust of wind and entered Futian's mind with a whoosh.

Futian was stunned for a moment. Then, a large book appeared in his mind. There was also a lone figure looking at him and smiling at him.

"Come and find me to be your master. This book is for you!"

The figure merely smiled and disappeared from the space.

On the big book, he could vaguely see two big words on the cover.

Human Book!

Fu Tian was extremely surprised. He tried to open the book in his mind.

In an instant, countless golden tadpole-like characters surged into his body and mind.

Weng weng weng weng!

His mind could not help but tremble.

His body was completely wrapped in a golden ocean.

A day passed.

The young man opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, there seemed to be lightning flashing in his mind.

“Boom!”

The youth punched out, and a golden fist shadow directly shattered the Hundred Thousand Mountains!

“Me? So fierce?”

Fu Tian was overjoyed. His face was filled with surprise as he turned to look at Incense Burner Peak!

With a stomp, Futian instantly arrived at the main hall.

“Hmm?”

“Futian? Why is it you, kid? You still dare to come back?”

“Hahaha, his other two legs are about to break too!”

“Hmm? Didn’t he already lose one? Why do he still have two...”

A series of mocking voices rang out.

“Futian, I’ve already divorced you. There’s nothing between the two of us now!” A weak person who was in the arms of an 896-year-old man, the Sect Master of Incense Burner Peak, said coquettishly.

“Naughty!”

The Sect Leader of Incense Burner Peak slapped her butt.

The beauty immediately let out a coquettish cry.

“All!”

This caused the essence blood of the experts of Incense Burner Peak to surge.

“Hmph, I came back to take revenge. Those who beat me up before, step forward!”

Futian didn’t care about Nalan Yan at all. He looked at the crowd and said arrogantly.

“Hmph, kid, do you really want to break all three legs?”The expert who interrupted him earlier said coldly.

“Hahaha, even if you have three legs, I can fulfill your wish!”

“We can do it!”

“Why don’t you choose one?”

“Hahaha!”

The cultivators sitting on the seats had savage smiles on their faces. A mere mortal still thought that he was the Futian from before?

If any one of them went out, they could beat Ba Futian half to death!

“Hmph, you bunch of trash, come at me together!”Fu Tian said disdainfully. He touched his nose, then extended his right arm, gave a thumbs up, and rotated it 180 degrees!

Taunt!

Naked mockery!

“Hmph, Futian, how dare you call us trash?”The experts present all revealed furious expressions.

“That’s right, you’re trash. All of you here are trash!”

Futian said disdainfully..

Chapter 172: Not A Single One Can Fight!_1

“Futian, you’re courting death!”

“If you want to die, well fulfill your wish!”

“Let’s attack together and kill him!”

All the cultivators flew up from their seats. To them, Futian was courting death.

The people of Incense Burner Peak were very willing to help.

“Mighty Heavenly Dragon!”

“An Lan Spear!”

“Pegasus Meteor Fist!

All the strong players in the arena used their own killing moves. Each and every one of them was extremely terrifying. Just their names alone carried an incomparable pressure.

These powerful moves exploded with terrifying light in the void, turning into a rainbow.

“Boom!”

The rainbow descended like a huge mountain. Futian’s figure appeared extremely petite!

“Hehe, trash!”

Futian mocked him and punched out. The terrifying power instantly shattered the rainbow!

The terrifying power collided, stirring up a cloud of dust.

Dust fell to the ground.

The experts of Censer Peak all fell to the ground.

“Impossible!”

“Why? How did you suddenly become so strong?”

The cultivators looked at Futian in disbelief.

Futian was too strong, so strong that they could not defeat him even if they joined forces.

However, Futian did not answer them. He only looked at the people lying on the ground and said, ""You didn't take my life before, so I'll let you live now."

Futian's expression was calm, but in his mind, he was grateful to that immortal.

"That expert asked me to go and find a master, but where should I go to find a senior?" Fu Tian was slightly puzzled.

Just as he was feeling puzzled, Nalan Yan ran over, knelt on the ground and hugged his thigh, saying, ""Brother Futian, they forced me to do this before. Now, take me away!"

The Sect Leader of Incense Burner Peak hurriedly explained, ""Futian, she volunteered. Otherwise, I would have snatched her long ago."

"Brother Futian, he is lying. He saw that you are strong and was afraid. He is lying!" Nalan Yan hurriedly explained.

"What about you? You saw that I was strong, so you betrayed others to please me?"

Futian looked at him coldly.

"Brother Futian, I love you. I just did something wrong..." Nalan Yan was still explaining.

However, Futian kicked her in the face.

"Get lost!"

With a single kick, Nalan Yan fell to the ground, then ran away from Incense Burner Peak.

It was not until they had run far away that Fu Tian complained, ""Why isn't there any cultivation technique related to flying in the human book? Running is so tiring!"

“Master, just you wait. I’ll go find you now!”

After he had mocked her, he continued to run with all his might.

On Censer Peak, the farce had ended. Everyone was still immersed in the shock from before. Clearly, they had not expected Futian to become so powerful. It was simply unbelievable!

“Peak Master, I was just stalling just now to get you to ask for help. I was doing it for you! You have to believe me.” Nalan Yan ran over again and threw herself into the embrace of the Peak Master of Incense Burner Peak.

“F * ckyou!”

However, the Peak Master of Incense Burner Peak sent her flying with a slap.

If it weren’t for this woman, his Censer Peak would have provoked Futian and almost been destroyed. His 800th birthday would have almost become a funeral.

Following that, Nalan Yan was directly sent out of Incense Burner Peak under the slap of the powerful cultivator from Incense Burner Peak.

“Hmph, you heartless people who only know how to play with women’s feelings. I will come back!”

Nalan Yan’s gaze was fiercely fixed on the Censer Peak before her as her back disappeared into the setting sun.

Just like that, Futian ran. Along the way, he crossed mountains and rivers. When he encountered a sea that he could not cross, he directly found a big demon and fought it. The big demon was beaten until it was obedient and brought him across the sea.

Day after day passed.

In the courtyard.

Xiao Changtian hurriedly walked into the room. He wanted to see if his gold was still there. If it was stolen, it would be a huge loss.

However, just as he entered the room, he saw Lin Ruomiao.

Lin Ruomiao was in the room. She lifted his bed and rummaged through Xiao Changtian's wardrobe.

"What are you doing?"

Xiao Changtian was sure that it wasn't a thief, so he was relieved. However, he looked at Lin Ruomiao who was acting suspiciously and asked.

"Master!"

Lin Ruomiao was shocked when she heard the voice and quickly turned her head to kneel down.

"What are you doing in my room?"

Xiao Changtian asked.

The most valuable thing in his room was the gold.

However, Lin Ruomiao didn't take the gold, but casually rummaged through his bed. What was she doing?

"Master, I..."

Lin Ruomiao lowered her head and stuttered with a guilty look.

“Speak.” Xiao Changtian said.

“I’m sorry, Master. I wanted to look for the secret manual in your room.” Lin Ruomiao knelt on the ground, her voice trembling.

She originally wanted to enter the room and find Lin Feng’s cultivation manual. She wanted to learn it herself and kill those cultivators as soon as possible to avenge the Lin family!

Who would have thought that Xiao Changtian would come back so soon?

“Secret manual?”

Xiao Changtian was stunned. What secret manual could he have? The Earth Dog Fist and Mortal Dao Scripture seemed to be...

Xiao Changtian remembered that Lin Ruomiao seemed to have borrowed the Mortal Dao Scripture from Ye Fan.

Could it be that Lin Ruomiao wanted this?

That was true. His family was broken and he was still eating and drinking freely here. Clearly, he had a burden in his heart and definitely wanted to do something like Ye Fan.

“Ding! [The System has reissued the reward for accepting a disciple: Skyblade.]”

Suddenly, the system notification sounded again.

An ancient book appeared in Xiao Changtian’s hand.

“Skyblade?”

“It can’t be a guide book for hairdressing, right?”

Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. Because of the precedent of the previous two cultivation methods, Xiao Changtian had learned to be smart. He flipped to the first page and saw three big words—

Wash!

Cut!

Blow!

“Grass (a type of plant)! As expected!”

Xiao Changtian revealed a look of realization.

However, this book was enough for Lin Ruomiao now. She could learn how to cut hair, wash and blow hair for others, and she could be self-sufficient. She didn’t have to bear such a huge psychological burden anymore.

“Take it. This book is for you. If you study it seriously, it will be enough for you to use for the rest of your life.”

Xiao Changtian handed the Heaven Blade to Lin Ruomiao.

Seeing this book, Lin Ruomiao was overjoyed. It must be a cultivation technique given to her by Xiao Changtian.

She immediately said gratefully, "Thank you, Master. I'll definitely do my best to live up to your expectations!"

Lin Ruomiao's eyes were filled with anticipation.

Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction.

Only then did he walk out and instruct Ye Fan, "Go out and buy some of the ingredients that I pointed out. I'll roast a tiger for you today!"

"Yes, sir!"

Ye Fan replied and went to buy ingredients.

As for Futian, he had challenged all the sects along the way and arrived at Dayang Town.

"Sigh, none of them can hit me!"

Chapter 173: Can't a Mortal Beat a Chasaam?

"How lonely it is to be invincible!"

Futian walked on the streets with a proud expression. He had fought all the way from the small mountain village in the Victorious East Continent. No leisure sect was his match.

It was just that he heard that Ye Fan of the West Bull Continent seemed to be extraordinary.

A single axe could split the entire West Bull Continent apart with a casual slash. He wondered if that was true.

“Boss, give me two catties of beef and three catties of white wine!”

Futian found a small restaurant and sat down, his face filled with loneliness.

No opponent...

He still couldn't find his master.

How boring!

I wonder what strength Master has. If I fight Master, can I defeat Master?

Futian thought about it for a while and decided not to think about it.

When he saw his master, he would fight with his master first. Wouldn't there be an outcome?

If he was really beaten up by his master, then he would talk nicely. If he was beaten up, he would stand upright, apologize to his master, and earnestly learn from his master.

If they beat him...

Futian did not know how to address his master!

“Your meat and your wine!”

After a short while, the waiter served all the beef and white wine that Futian had ordered. With a smile on his face, he asked, “Hey, where are you going?”

The waiter was just being polite. Guests from the south and north went to many places.

There weren't many people who could tell him the truth.

"Shopkeeper, let me ask you, are there any cultivation sects in this area? The kind with a high reputation and great strength?" Futian asked.

"Immortal cultivation sect? Are you going to take me as your master? The Great Sun Sect's nearby Great Sun Sect was a good place!" The waiter replied.

"Does the Great Sun Sect have any experts?"

Fu Tian asked again.

"Yes, there is. Daoist Great Sun, Daoist Red Sun, and the few experts who came later are all top-notch experts." The waiter praised him generously.

The existence of the Great Sun Sect was extremely meaningful to the residents of Great Sun Town.

Whether it was a flood, next year's drought, or bandits robbing houses, the Great Sun Sect would take care of it.

Under the jurisdiction of the Great Sun Sect, the mortals could live and work in peace.

These commoners had respect for the Great Sun Immortal from the bottom of their hearts.

"Which direction is the Great Sun Sect?" Futian did not care about this. He only wanted to challenge him now, so he immediately asked.

"In that direction." The waiter pointed at a huge mountain.

The mountain peak looked extremely bright red, as if there was a sun behind it.

“Got it.”

Fu Tian stood up, clapped his hands, wiped the beef off his mouth, and left.

“Hey, objective, you haven’t paid yet and you want to leave?”The waiter pulled him back.

Paying for food was a matter of course.

“Pay?”

“Oh, I forgot!”

Futian smiled and touched his money pouch.

However, with two popping sounds, the air in the purse exploded. It was empty!

“No money?”

“This is a small shop, we don’t buy on credit!”

The waiter’s face darkened.

“Wait, I’ll go get it now.” A look of shame appeared on Fu Tian’s face. He was an invincible expert, and it would be a shame if he didn’t have money.

His first reaction was to run away.

It was too embarrassing!

He absolutely could not let anyone remember his face!

From the moment he obtained cultivation and became an invincible cultivator, Futian had already established his life goal.

Become the strongest human!

However, if the future number one expert of the human race was to be smeared with such a dark history...

Eh!

Futian was already imagining this scene in his mind.

It was a day in the future when he was crowned king and stood at the highest point of the human race. Tens of thousands of people chased after him and shouted for him to live forever.

However, a mortal suddenly ran out and stood in front of you, saying loudly, He didn't pay for his meal!

Fu Tian felt like he had lost all his face.

He would run away now, and when he had money in the future, he would make it up to the boss.

"Now, of course, we have to run!"

At the thought of this, Futian stomped his foot. He had already accumulated his strength and was ready to escape.

In a flash, the sword passed through a street!

Only then did the waiter react. Fie hurriedly shouted, "Dine and dash, catch him!"

The people of Dayang Town immediately reacted. An outsider was eating and dash here?

And now, he still wanted to escape!

Therefore, the person who bought the handmade noodles picked up the rolling pin, and the person who bought the hairpin directly held the hairpin in his hand. On the street, they directly chased and intercepted Futian!

Futian was dumbfounded. There were actually so many people coming to capture him. Wasn't it because he didn't have the money to pay now?

Run!

Fu Tian was even more convinced of his own thirty-six stratagems, and that running was the best.

With his immense cultivation, how could the ordinary residents of Dayang Town catch up to him? In a flash, he had shaken off the people behind him and ran into the next alley.

However...

In this alley, there was also a crowd chasing after them.

"Only the road ahead is still unobstructed. There is only one mortal who is taking care of his health."

"Run from here."

With a simple scan of his spiritual will, he immediately determined the escape route.

He had no choice. He didn't want to fly. If he could fly, he would have flown away long ago.

"Master, you're so cunning. Why didn't you teach me how to fly when you gave me peerless cultivation?" Fu Tian complained with a sad face.

Then, he fled from the street Ye Fan came from.

"Cultivators?"

When Ye Fan saw Futian, he was slightly stunned. The Futian in front of him was not weak.

But why was he running away in a panic?

Could it be that he was being hunted down?

"Ye Fan, that's a dine and dash. Hurry up and stop him. Don't let him escape!" The waiter and Ye Fan could be considered old acquaintances because some seasonings still needed to be bought from the restaurant.

As time passed, the two of them became familiar with each other.

The waiter saw that Ye Fan was an honest person and liked him very much.

Every time he gave him more seasoning powder.

"What? Dine and dash?"

Ye Fan frowned.

The Futian in front of him was covered in brocade from top to bottom. The fabric of his clothes was extremely precious. One look and one could tell that he was not the kind of person who lacked money!

Moreover, he was a cultivator.

However, such a person actually didn't pay for his meal.

"You can't leave."

Ye Fan casually stretched out his hand. Futian, who had already run dozens of meters in front of him, suddenly felt the space around him change. Then, he felt as if his neck was being grabbed.

"Mortal, you want to stop me?"

Futian looked at Ye Fan and asked with a frown. He felt that something was wrong, but he could not tell..

Chapter 174: The Appearance of the Hot Shot (1)

"You have to pay for your meals. If you don't have money, you can stay and wash the dishes."Ye Fan grabbed Futian's collar and said indifferently.

"Hmph, if you continue like this, I'm going to make a move. I'm telling you, I'm an Immortal Cultivator. If I punch you, you'll die!"Futian frowned and said in a heavy tone.

In reality, he would attack ordinary people.

However, when he thought about how he would defeat his enemies all the way in the future and become the strongest existence among the human race, standing on that glorious high platform and being worshipped by everyone!

Then, some people were discussing quietly below. Wasn't that that person? She even washed the dishes at my place.

Thinking of this, Futian broke out in cold sweat.

He was an invincible man!

He was a man who was determined to become the king of the human race!

There must not be so many black spots.

After thinking for a moment, Futian immediately used the true essence in his body to drive his entire body forward.

He did not believe that this mortal was lucky enough to grab his collar.

Now, he was going all out. Let's see if this mortal was stunned!

As he thought about it, he bent his legs and started running.

"Don't even think about running away. Pay for the waiter's meal first." However, Ye Fan's calm voice sounded in his ear.

Fu Tian realized that his legs were so fast that he could not see them clearly, leaving behind countless afterimages.

The shoes under his feet had already created huge sparks on the ground.

However, he did not seem to understand.

He felt as if he was being controlled by an extremely powerful force, and it was impossible for him to escape.

“Good boy, you actually hid your strength. Then I’ll make my move.” How could Futian not understand? Ye Fan was also a powerful cultivator, but he had hidden his cultivation. On the surface, he looked like a mortal.

Thinking of this, Futian did not hold back. His huge fist was wrapped in spiritual power and smashed towards Ye Fan.

Along the way, no immortal cultivator had been able to take his punch.

“Bang!”

Fu Tian’s fist flew over.

However...

In the next moment, Futian was stunned on the spot, and his face revealed a look of disbelief.

He punched Ye Fan with his little finger, and even Ye Fan’s face didn’t have any emotional fluctuations, as if he was bullying an ant.

“You, you, you, you...”

Futian was so scared that he couldn’t speak. The man in front of him was too strong.

He had used all his strength, but he was actually unable to shake the person in front of him at all.

“You have to pay for your meal. Come back with me now. I’ll supervise you to wash the dishes.” Ye Fan carried Futian, his expression calm.

“Hahaha, Ye Fan, you’re still strong. You’re strong and strong. You caught this guy in one go.”

The waiter ran over, panting, his face filled with joy.

“Let’s see where you can run now.” The waiter looked at Futian and said fiercely.

“I don’t want to wash the dishes. Brother, look at the spices you bought. You must be cooking at home, right?”

“Seasonings are extremely important when it comes to cooking.”

“You can’t be a minute earlier or a second later. If you go and supervise me washing the dishes now, it will definitely delay cooking. Let me go, and I promise that I will pay you back in the future.”

Futian had an idea. He stared at the seasoning bottle in Ye Fan’s hand and said immediately.

“This...”

Ye Fan was slightly stunned.

His master, his junior brothers, and his junior sisters wanted to roast tiger meat. It was indeed not good for him to return late.

“How about this? I’ll pay him.” Ye Fan took out a silver ingot and handed it to the waiter.

The waiter was overjoyed, "Ye Fan, you're really a good person."

"Then...Can I go now?" A look of pleasant surprise appeared on Futian's face. As long as he could leave, then everything would be fine.

"You? No!"

"Since you have made a mistake, you need to be punished. I won't let you leave until the punishment is over." Ye Fan said indifferently.

He carried Futian and hurried back to the courtyard.

In the small courtyard, there was a burst of lively sounds.

"Master, I can't lift your saber." Mu Jiu Huang was arranged to cut the meat, but she couldn't pick up the kitchen knife.

"Master, these iron skewers, L.d's too heavy. I can't lift it." Su Daji said.

It was Xiao Changtian's first time roasting tiger meat. He even took out all the forks that he had brought with him from under his bed, preparing to make a big meal.

When he saw the women, he immediately ordered them to cut the meat and skewer it.

However, when Mu Jiu Huang and the others held those knives, they felt that they were heavier than Mount Tai, so heavy that they could not lift them up!

"You guys are usually so strong. Why are you so weak now?"

"I can tell that you want to eat the ready-made food. Go sit over there and wait."

Xiao Changtian was speechless.

“There’s no other way. In the end, I’m the one who took on everything!”

Xiao Changtian let out a long sigh. He easily picked up the kitchen knife in his hand and cut open the tiger’s limbs.

With the system’s reward of great success in saber techniques and great mastery in cooking, Xiao Changtian could cut meat as easily as a butcher cutting a cow.

In a short while, Xiao Changtian had cut the tiger meat into small pieces.

His speed of putting on the skewers wasn’t slow either. It only took him 15 minutes to finish.

“Jiu ‘er, you roast it.”

Xiao Changtian saw that the preparations were complete, so he decided to let Jiu ‘er go and roast the skewers. He needed to rest on the recliner for a while. He was tired from working.

In order to prevent the sudden death of his previous life from happening again, Xiao Changtian was very cautious. Whenever his body felt unwell, he would take medicine and rest.

“But, 1 can’t carry it.” Mu Jiu Huang lowered her head, not knowing what to say.

Master’s stick was blessed with laws.

“Take it. 1 don’t believe that you can’t carry it. It’s not like it’s anything heavy.” Xiao Changtian frowned and handed a skewer to Mu Jiu Huang.

Mu Jiu Huang was helpless. She gathered all her true essence and prepared to take the skewers that were as big as Mount Tai.

However, nothing happened when the skewer was placed in her hands.

"Look, you're just trying to be lazy. These sticks don't weigh much." Xiao Changtian said lightly.

"Yes."

Mu Jiu Huang hurriedly nodded, not understanding why.

"Naturally, it was Master who gave the orders to these iron skewers." A deep and ancient voice sounded.

"I see. Thank you, Senior Divine Dragon." Mu Jiu Huang nodded and gestured to the Golden Arowana in the pond.

Xiao Changtian was lying down on the rocking chair.

"Comfortable

Xiao Changtian even wanted to take a nap, but the system notification sounded at this moment,"

"Ding! A genius with luck has appeared!"

Chapter 175: So It's My Eldest Senior Brother! !

"A hot shot? Disciple?"

Xiao Changtian was delighted and sat up from the recliner. This was good! Since his disciple was here, he naturally had to hurry up and take in a disciple. Completing the system's mission as soon as possible could open the path to invincibility!

As for the rewards...

Forget it.

Xiao Changtian had never looked forward to the system's rewards. He had just transmigrated in the early stages, so he was still full of anticipation. Until now, the system was getting more and more stingy. It was simply not human.

"That's right. The system isn't human to begin with."

Xiao Changtian stood up and prepared to leave the courtyard to welcome his disciple.

But very quickly, Ye Fan entered the small courtyard one step ahead of him.

Furthermore, he was holding a Futian in his hand.

"Let me go, let me go."

Initially, Futian was still making a ruckus. However, when he walked into the small courtyard, it became quiet in an instant.

This was because he sensed a few powerful auras sweeping over.

One soars in the nine heavens and shocks the giant dragon in the universe, just like a god, ignoring him.

A phoenix with an endless fire domain burning around its body emitted seven-colored divine light...

A divine dog with one foot moving horizontally and a universe star as a chess piece that wanted to devour the sky and the moon...

A white tiger that stood at the end of the heavens and crushed countless stars with one foot...

An ant that walked out of the chaos, and a monkey that moved the world...

These few shadows appeared in his mind. He was carried by Ye Fan and did not dare to move at all. He was extremely obedient, as if he was petrified on the spot.

“This... What is this place?”

Fu Tian struggled to turn his neck and looked at the people in the courtyard respectfully.

The muscular man gave off an immense power.

That youth with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes was like an unsheathed green peak, incomparably fierce!

Ye Fan swept his gaze over everyone. Everyone gave him an extremely dangerous feeling.

Even if he put him down and fought with everyone in front of him alone, he seemed to be no match for them.

Heavens!

What the hell was this place?

How could there be so many experts?

“Fortunately, there’s still a mortal.” Futian heaved a sigh of relief. He could sense Xiao Changtian’s aura.

He could sense that Xiao Changtian didn’t have any spiritual energy fluctuations around him. He was just a mortal.

“It’s good that someone is noob than me.” Only then did Fu Tian relax a little. He turned to look at Xiao Changtian, wanting to see this unlucky guy.

But when he looked over, he was dumbfounded!

He felt like a bolt of lightning had struck his brain.

Xiao Changtian was dressed in a green robe. He had a handsome face and an extraordinary temperament. The key was that he exuded an unparalleled charm at all times.

As she had just stood up, her back was facing Futian.

“That back...”

“F * ck(a plant)!”

“Is that the master who gave me the cultivation technique previously?” Fu Tian was stunned.

This back view was exactly the same as the back view in his mind!

The most important thing was that kind of otherworldly temperament, unrestrained and ethereal.

“Master!”

Futian was overjoyed. He did not expect to meet his master here.

“Hmm?”

Everyone stared at Futian in confusion.

“Who is this person? Is he your disciple, Second Senior Brother?” Diwu Zheng asked.

“No, I don’t know him.” Wang Miaoshou shook her head.

“No, he’s a little hooligan who ate in a restaurant without paying.” Ye Fan lifted Futian up and said calmly.

“You’re not paying?”

“Who is it?”

When Xiao Changtian heard that someone was trying to dine and dash, he immediately turned his head. In Dayang Town, wouldn’t he be beaten to death?

However, when he turned around and saw Futian, the system notified him,

“Ding! The hot shot has locked onto Futian!”

“This... This is my disciple?” Xiao Changtian was stunned. He did not expect Ye Fan to directly bring it back for him.

“That, Ye Fan, put him down first.” Xiao Changtian said lightly.

“Yes, Master.”

Ye Fan nodded and put Futian down.

“Master, I’ve been looking for you so hard!” After being put down, Futian immediately cried and hugged Xiao Changtian’s thigh.

“Hmm?” Xiao Changtian was stunned. He hadn’t accepted a disciple yet, so why did this disciple suddenly become his disciple?

Also, this disciple didn’t pay for his meal in the restaurant.

The owner of the restaurant had a very good relationship with him. If he were to pursue this matter, it would be difficult to say.

“Futian, why didn’t you pay after you finished eating?” Xiao Changtian asked with his hands behind his back.

Although he was a hot shot, he didn’t pay for his meals. What was going on?

The disciples of Xiao Changtian should at least have good conduct.

“Master, it’s not that I don’t want to pay. I really don’t have any money left.”

Futian hurriedly said.

“Then why did you run?” Ye Fan asked again.

“This...” Futian looked at Ye Fan, not knowing how to express his thoughts at that time.

It was too embarrassing!

The peak of the human race? The people in this small courtyard couldn't beat him.

His face was flushed red, feeling that he was too chuunibyou.

"Master, I felt embarrassed, so I ran away." Helplessly, Futian still spoke out his inner thoughts at that time.

There were so many powerful existences in the small courtyard. He understood that there was no point in lying.

"I see."

Ye Fan nodded, and a look of realization appeared on his face.

He could tell that Futian was not lying.

"But, when did you become a disciple?" Jiang Beichen asked curiously.

Futian kept calling him master, and his master did not seem to refute him.

"A few days ago, Master's divine essence left his body and asked me to come and take him as my master." said Futian.

"Divine essence unsheathed?"

Xiao Changtian was slightly stunned. He was just a mortal, how could he know about divine essence leaving his body?

Xiao Changtian thought for a while and nodded, ""That's right, he will be your eighth junior brother from now on."

Xiao Changtian didn't even need to think about it. It was definitely the system's doing.

If it wasn't for the system, where would the divine essence leave his body come from?

"Eighth Junior Brother, we got to know each other through fighting. I'm your Eldest Senior Brother, Ye Fan!" Ye Fan helped Futian up.

Futian was shocked. No wonder he could not fight back when facing Ye Fan. So it was his eldest brother. No wonder he had such strength.

"Greetings, Eldest Senior Brother!" Futian said respectfully to Ye Fan.

After that, Futian got to know his fellow disciples again. Not long after, Mu Jiu Huang had finished roasting the tiger meat.

" Everyone eats barbecue."

Mu Jiu Huang shouted and brought the skewers over.

Everyone sat around the table. It was a little crowded, but everyone was happy. They picked up the tiger meat and took a bite...

The power in Tiger Demon Emperor's body was absorbed by the disciples. Waves of aura fluctuations, especially Su Daji....

Chapter 176: This Person Is the Human Emperor? He's the Human Emperor's Master!

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The group of disciples took a bite. The roasted tiger meat skewers sizzled with oil, and the fragrance assailed their noses.

“Delicious!”

Chu Yiren’s younger sister said. Her fair and playful face was already smeared with two streaks of oil, with cumin and chili on top.

“Jiu ‘er, your craftsmanship is not bad. You’ve improved.” Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction.

Jiu ‘er’s cooking skills were only average.

“Master has taught me well.” Mu Jiuhuang replied respectfully.

Su Daji was eating the softness of the Tiger Power Demon Emperor. The spiritual power in her body was constantly expanding.

It was originally a member of the demon race and could continuously become stronger by devouring its companions. The true essence in its body was soaring at a rapid speed.

The courtyard was filled with joy.

However, outside the small courtyard, the Barefoot Emperor was rushing over in a hurry. His face was filled with panic.

Ever since he had guessed Xiao Changtian’s identity, which was likely to be the reincarnation of the Human Sovereign Realm, he had already made up his mind.

Finally, he arrived at the courtyard.

“Senior, please save me!”

As soon as the Barefoot Emperor appeared, Mo Shengu, Xing Tianzi, and the others hurriedly put down the skewers in their hands and ran out to set up the array formation again.

“Senior, please save me!” However, the Barefoot Emperor remained kneeling on the ground and showed no intention of attacking.

He kept kowtowing.

This was the reincarnation of the Human Ruler, the Emperor of the Human Race, and the hope of leading the rise of the Human Race in the future. The Barefoot Emperor would not dare to offend him.

“Someone is asking for help?”

“Let him in.”

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

“Yes.” Mo Shengu and the other three nodded and stepped aside.

The barefooted emperor was overjoyed. He hurriedly thanked the four of them and ran in with a foot in his hand.

“Senior, please save me!” Barefoot Emperor knelt in front of Xiao Changtian, his voice shrill.

“Hmm?”

Xiao Changtian frowned as he saw the foot in the hand of the barefoot emperor.

“Your foot was cut off? You’re seriously injured.” Xiao Changtian said in a deep voice.

“Yes, senior, please save us. We wanted to offend you before. Please forgive us and save us once.” The Barefoot Emperor knelt on the ground, trembling. Facing the Human Emperor, he stuttered so hard that he couldn’t think of any other idiom. He could only apologize frantically.

“Forgive you?” Xiao Changtian was stunned. Do we know each other?

Seeing Xiao Changtian’s confusion, Zhang Fenglei said, “Senior, this person and his companion came to the small courtyard to cause trouble in the middle of the night and were chased away by us.”

“Is there such a thing?”

Xiao Changtian frowned and his brain started working.

Soon, his eyes lit up and he sorted out the situation.

“I see. This person wanted to steal something in the middle of the night, but the guards chased him away. Later on, the two of them were injured, but they heard that in the entire Dayang Town, only he knew some medical skills.”

Xiao Changtian felt that he was very smart.

“Then are you sincerely repenting now?” Xiao Changtian looked at the barefooted emperor.

“Yes... Yes, yes!” The Barefoot Emperor hurriedly nodded. The Human Emperor had known about their secret plan from the start.

Hiss!

Fortunately, Human Emperor had held back.

“Senior, my companion and I will definitely turn over a new leaf. We will definitely not do such despicable things!”The Barefoot Emperor said solemnly.

However, Xiao Changtian knew that the words of the words spoken in a moment of desperation did not count.

“How about this, I can treat the two of you, but after you recover, you have to stay in Dayang Town and help the residents do odd jobs for three years.”

Xiao Changtian decided to use labor education to punish them.

Not only would it allow the mortals of Dayang Town to have more helpers, but it would also allow the person in front of him to obtain a sense of happiness and accomplishment from labor.

Kill two birds with one stone!

“Yes, sir!” The Barefoot Emperor was overjoyed when he heard the conditions.

He thought Xiao Changtian would imprison them again.

But now, they were only helping the mortals of Dayang Town. To them, it was simply too easy.

“Jiu ‘er, Futian, come with me.”

Xiao Changtian called Mu Jiu Huang and his new disciple, Futian. He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to make Futian receive his punishment.

“Yes.”

Mu Jiuhuang and Futian nodded.

After that, Xiao Changtian bandaged the barefooted emperor’s foot. Then, he was carried by Futian to the forest.

“No need, no need. I can walk by myself.”

Being carried by a disciple of the Human Emperor made the barefooted emperor feel weak.

The disciples of the Human Emperor were all supreme existences in the world. Even the weakest among them was a Ninth Grade Great Emperor!

Unlike him and Yin Jiufeng, although they were Great Emperors, they were only the weakest First Grade Great Emperors.

The Great Emperor would only step into the Great Emperor realm after the ninth level of the Mahayana realm.

The ninth level of the Mahayana realm, the first level of the first level, was extremely difficult!

Was it difficult? Every level of the ninth level of the Martial Monarch Realm was equivalent to the White Heaven!

To be able to become a Fifth Grade Great Emperor, one would have to be an expert of their era.

But for the disciples of Renhuang, eating was as easy as drinking water.

Soon, they arrived at the forest.

“Your companion is seriously injured. I need to perform surgery now. You guys help me.”

Xiao Changtian said in a deep voice.

“Yes.”

The few of them hurriedly nodded.

The Barefoot Emperor and Futian were arranged to fetch water.

Mu Jiu Huang was helping him from the side.

“Fellow Daoist, I don’t think you’re one of Senior’s disciples, right?” The Barefoot Emperor asked with a smile.

The man in the skull mask had not given him any information about Futian.

“No, I just received Master’s Divine Yuan strength transmission. Within a few days...” Fu Tian said lightly and told him about his experiences over the past few days.

After saying that, the water was filled.

“You will come later, I will go first.” Fu Tian left in front.

The Barefoot Emperor was stunned.

In just a few days, he had gone from an unlucky person to a hot shot?

This sounded like a fantasy.

The Barefoot Emperor frowned and prepared to leave.

However, as soon as he stood up, the withered leaves on the spot where Futian had sat before turned green again, and the withered grass regained its vitality.

He could not help but worship the golden power!

“Human Emperor?”

The barefoot emperor knelt on the ground and looked at the golden aura in front of him. He was shocked.

” Is that the innate Renhuang Qi?”

“The Renhuang Qi that only Renhuangs possess?”

“How can this be? Even if a Renhuang gives his aura to a disciple, it will still turn into Postnatal Renhuang aura?”

The Barefoot Emperor kneeled, his brows furrowed in disbelief.

He didn’t understand why such a situation had occurred.

Then, an extremely terrifying thought appeared in his mind.

” Could it be that Futian is the Renhuang?”

“That senior is the master of the Human Emperor?”

The Barefoot Emperor was so frightened that he sat on the ground..

Chapter 177: As expected of the Human Emperor, we can't beat him!_i

The Barefoot Emperor was completely petrified.

Futian was the Renhuang, so that senior...

It was the supreme of Renhuang!

The Human Emperor was the emperor of the human race. Who could be the master of the Human Emperor?

What kind of expert was that?

The Barefoot Emperor slapped his own face twice, snapping him out of his shock.

"No, I'll let Yin Jiufeng analyze it after he recovers. My brain is not working well, so I must be wrong."

"Perhaps Futian was only contaminated by Senior's aura?"

The Barefoot Emperor thought as he hurried back.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian was already operating on Yin Jiufeng.

Xiao Changtian was holding a pair of big scissors with a determined look on his face as he cut Yin Jiufeng's tendons.

"Hiss ~!"

The Barefoot Emperor was scared silly.

How was this a rescue?

He was clearly harming people!

The Barefoot Emperor was terrified.

"I knew it. Why would Senior forget about the past and treat Yin Jiufeng? It turns out that you want to torture the two of us!"

"He wants Yin Jiufeng to die a tragic death, a tragic death in great pain."

"As for me, he wants me to collapse in fear and become a lunatic!"

The Barefoot Emperor held his head, not daring to look. His entire body trembled.

He could even hear Yin Jiufeng's screams from time to time.

Xiao Changtian was speechless. He was also on the verge of collapse.

They had come in a hurry, but they had forgotten to bring the anesthetic. Now that Yin Jiufeng was screaming, there was nothing they could do.

However, when the screams entered his mind, he became even more frightened and curled up into a ball.

“Don’t kill me!”

“All! Don’t kill me!”

The Barefoot Emperor held his head and leaned against the tree as he muttered.

Until Mu Jiuhuang walked over and looked at him in confusion.””Your companion has already woken up. What are you doing here?”

Mu Jiuhuang stared at the Barefoot Emperor.

She could feel that the strength of these two people was not simple.

In fact, he was far above her.

“All?”

The Barefoot Emperor opened his eyes and saw that Yin Jiufeng had been resurrected. His face was pale.

“What is it? Yin Jiufeng is not dead yet.”

The Barefooted Emperor was stunned. Even the blood vessels of the Yin Jiufeng had been cut off, yet he was resurrected?

He had vaguely seen the senior sewing Yin Jiufeng up with a needle and thread, as if he was going to be a puppet.

"I didn't die." Yin Jiufeng walked over and said weakly.

"You really didn't die?" The Barefoot Emperor was confused. Could this Yin Jiufeng be a puppet?

It was very possible!

He decided to test it.

A Great Emperor he once knew told him that the puppets he refined would not feel pain.

"Take your companion to clean up. Remember not to touch the wound." Xiao Changtian walked over with the surgical tools and said lightly.

"Alright."

The Barefoot Emperor nodded and immediately supported Yin Jiufeng to the edge of the lake.

A plan had already formed in his mind.

He wanted to test Yin Jiufeng when he wasn't paying attention.

If Yin Jiufeng was attacked by him and cried out in pain and became angry, it would prove that he was not a puppet but had really been revived.

If Yin Jiufeng didn't feel any pain, then he should run away quickly!

"Alright, squat down. I'll help you wash up."

When they arrived at the lake, the Barefoot Emperor asked Yin Jiufeng to sit down on the green stone slab beside them.

“Yes.” Yin Jiufeng nodded and sat down.

However, just as he sat down, a large foot came straight at his back.

“Bang!”

Yin Jiufeng flew out like a cannonball and crashed into a big tree in front of him, breaking the whole tree.

“All, barefoot, what are you doing? Do you want to die?” Yin Jiufeng stared coldly at the Barefoot Emperor.

He was still in a severely injured state. His head was on the ground, his hands were behind his back, and his buttocks were facing the sky!

The posture was extremely beautiful!

“This, can you call it pain?”

The Barefoot Emperor was stunned. If he could feel the pain, it meant that Yin Jiufeng was still alive and had not been sutured into a zombie?

That was great!

Yin Jiufeng was still alive.

“Could it be that Senior is really saving people? Instead of killing people?”

“Oh my god, what kind of terrifying medical skills is this?”

The barefooted emperor's face was once again filled with shock.

His face was filled with disbelief.

"Resurrection? Could this be the Art of Revival?" The Barefoot Emperor was confused.

"You bastard, quickly help me up. My true essence is still sealed." Yin Jiufeng cursed.

"Oh, oh, oh!"

The Barefoot Emperor nodded and walked over. He wrapped his arms around Yin Jiufeng's waist and prepared to help him up.

Xiao Changtian happened to pass by.

He saw the Barefoot Emperor hugging Yin Jiufeng's waist, while Yin Jiufeng was kneeling on the ground with his butt sticking out...

"Hiss ~!"

Xiao Changtian was stunned.

"Cough cough, his injuries are still serious now. This kind of exercise can wait for the future..." Xiao Changtian coughed twice and left in a hurry.

Awkward!

It was too awkward!

He did not expect that these two people were actually...

“Forget it, it’s not a big deal.” Xiao Changtian shook his head and threw it to the back of his mind!

“What is Senior talking about?” The Barefoot Emperor was stunned.

As for Yin Jiufeng, he was completely enraged. He swore that after he recovered from his injuries, he would let Barefoot know why the flowers were so red!

Yin Jiufeng sat down again under the support of the barefooted Emperor.

“Why are you staring at me like that? Did I do something wrong?” The Barefoot Emperor looked at Yin Jiufeng in confusion. He scratched his feet in confusion and his face revealed a puzzled expression.

Yin Nine Wind: -|!

“Right, I suspect that our previous guess was wrong. That senior is not the Human Emperor.” The Barefoot Emperor spoke again.

“Not Human Emperor?”

Yin Jiufeng was shocked. Xiao Changtian was not a Renhuang, so how could he kill the clone of the demon god?

“Senior’s disciple, Futian, might be the true Renhuang. Previously, I went to work with him alone...”

The barefoot emperor recounted his guesses in detail.

“Impossible! Since Futian was a Renhuang, he must be the strongest of the Human Race. How could there be anyone who could become his master?”

“Even if the Renhuang reincarnates, he still carries boundless fate! It was absolutely impossible for a human to suppress him!”

Yin Jiufeng shook his head.

“However, the aura on Futian’s body is definitely not fake.’The Barefoot Emperor was puzzled.

As a Great Emperor, it was naturally impossible for him to be mistaken about the aura of a Renhuang!

“How about this? I’ll think of a way to test it again. I know that when the reincarnation of the Human Ruler encounters danger, he will be blessed by boundless providence. Then we’ll....”

Chapter 178: Start of the Crimson Moon (1)

Yin Jiufeng and the Barefoot Great Emperor had discussed this matter. They would quietly knock out Futian and test if they could kill him to see if a miracle would happen.

“Good!”

The barefoot emperor nodded.

The Human Ruler carried the highest fate of the human race. As long as he was a Human Ruler, he could turn misfortune into fortune when he encountered danger.

“Fellow Daoist Futian, come here for a moment.”

The Barefoot Emperor shouted with a smile.

“Me? Is there anything?” Futian asked in puzzlement as he walked over.

Just now, his master had even instructed him to try his best to stay away from these two people and not have too much contact with them in private.

Futian remembered his master’s words and stared at the two of them warily, but he did not show it on his face.

“Um, Fellow Daoist Futian, I don’t know how to treat this wound. Can you help me?”Yin Jiufeng said.

As Yin Jiufeng spoke, he gave the Barefoot Emperor a look.

The Barefoot Emperor understood that he was about to make his move.

“Where?” Futian asked.

Only now did he understand why his master wanted him to keep a distance from these two people. It turned out that these two were a little stupid and didn’t even know how to treat such a small injury.

“My calf.” Yin Jiufeng said.

“Wait here.” Futian said impatiently and squatted down.

He observed it briefly and found that the cloth used to stop the bleeding had only cracked.

Immediately, Fu Tian started to tie Yin Jiufeng up with sackcloth.

The Barefoot Emperor nodded. Now that Futian was squatting, it was a good opportunity to knock him out.

The Barefoot Emperor smiled, his palm in the shape of a blade.

A palm blade slashed towards Futian's neck.

He could guarantee that with this palm strike, Futian would definitely faint.

However, his palm had just landed halfway when he was suddenly shocked.

Fu Tian tore half of the linen cloth and then turned around to get a new one.

Just as Futian's neck moved away, Yin Jiufeng's thigh was right below.

It was already too late for the Barefoot Emperor to stop.

"Kacha!"

With a crisp sound, the palm strike landed on Yin Jiufeng's thigh.

"What's wrong?" Fu Tian also heard the sound of something shattering and raised his head to ask.

"No, it's nothing." Yin Jiufeng gritted his teeth. His pale face had turned the color of a pig's liver due to the pain!

However, if he told the truth, his plan would be exposed.

He could only grit his teeth and stare at the barefooted emperor with a smile.

The Barefoot Emperor felt a chill run down his spine and retracted his hand in embarrassment.

“Then I’ll continue changing the linen for you.” Fu Tian shook his head. These two people were talking nonsense.

“Be careful this time.” Yin Jiufeng stared at the Barefoot Emperor and said angrily through Zhen Yuan Voice Transmission.

“Oh, oh.” The Barefoot Emperor smiled awkwardly as he once again formed the palm blade in his hand.

This time, he locked onto Futian’s neck and slashed down again. At the same time, he made sure that if anything unexpected happened, he could stop in time.

Whoosh!

The palm blade broke through the wind and slashed down again.

“Eh, the linen cloth doesn’t seem to be enough, I’ll change it.” Fu Tian flashed again.

“This...”

The Barefoot Emperor was dumbfounded as he looked at his palm blade that had stopped in mid-air.

” Dodged again?”

“This...”

Yin Jiufeng was also stunned. The first time was an accident, the second was luck, but the third was definitely a problem.

“Again.” Yin Jiufeng transmitted his Zhen Yuan to the Barefoot Emperor.

The Barefoot Emperor's expression turned serious. This time, he used both his palms together, turning them into two palm blades that aimed at Futian.

Finally, he seized the opportunity and landed on Futian's neck.

However...

Suddenly, a huge golden page appeared in the void behind Futian. The words " Book of Man " were extremely eye-catching!

"I was wrong!"

Barefoot Emperor stared at the golden book, the whole person directly knelt down, that can be the legendary emperor can have the book!

Yin Jiufeng was also trembling.

Under the Book of Man, any Great Emperor would have to kneel.

Yin Jiufeng's body shook and he broke away from Futian's help. He knelt down in front of Futian.

"What are you two doing?"

Fu Tian was stunned. He stood up and the huge Book of Man behind him slowly disappeared, returning to his body.

Only when the pressure of the Book of Man disappeared did the Barefoot Emperor and Yin Jiufeng dare to stand up.

"No, it's nothing. We just suddenly cramped up." Yin Jiufeng hurriedly explained.

"Me too!" the Barefoot Emperor said.

Fu Tian looked at the two of them with a puzzled expression.

These two people were acting strangely, and they looked like they were not smart.

"I understand. Master is afraid that I will be assimilated by the two of them." Futian's eyes lit up, and he looked enlightened.

"I see. Since there's nothing else, I'll leave." Futian said calmly and turned to leave.

Master's words were indeed reasonable.

"Yes."

Yin Jiufeng and the Barefoot Emperor were still standing there like minions, not daring to move. They only heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Futian leave.

"It really is the Human Emperor!"

Only then did Yin Jiufeng confirm that Futian was the Renhuang.

However, his eyes immediately shot out a terrifying light.

"Then who is the master of the Human Emperor?" he said in surprise.

The two of them were stunned on the spot.

Time.

It disappeared quietly.

Under Xiao Changtian's lead, the two Great Emperors arrived at the courtyard.

"The two of you can stay here for the time being. After a few days, your injuries will be completely healed. When the time comes, you can help the residents of Dayang Town to work."

"Just treat it as you paying my medical fees."

Xiao Changtian ordered.

"Yes."

The Barefoot Emperor and Yin Jiufeng nodded respectfully.

Because the courtyard was relatively small, even though it had been renovated, there were so many disciples. Some disciples even brought their families. Therefore, these two people could only be arranged to stay in the woodshed.

"The two of us couldn't ascend in our previous lives, but the opportunity in this life has arrived."

Looking at the small courtyard in front of him, Yin Jiufeng suddenly had a terrifying thought.

They were able to take advantage of the opportunity of such a senior expert and take advantage of the situation. They had a chance of ascending in this life.

The barefooted emperor nodded solemnly.

As for the crystal ball that they used to contact the dark chamber, it was crushed by the two of them.

In the dark chamber.

The man wearing the white skull mask looked at the two broken crystal balls on the table and remained silent for a long time.

After a full two hours, he said, "Speed up the progress. Within three days, we will completely open the Door of Antiquity!"

The message was sent out through the shadows.

On the surface of the East Sea, the huge dark castle quietly released black fog.

Tonight, a red moon began to appear in the sky above the Tian Yuan Continent...

Chapter 179: The Ancient Door, Open!_i

The crimson moon appeared, and blood began to appear in the inky sky. Countless sect experts woke up from their seclusion with shock on their faces. "What's going on?"

Nebula Emperor looked at the red moon in the sky and frowned. He felt a terrifying sense of danger.

Because the Central Heaven Continent was close to the Victorious East

Continent, he could clearly feel that a huge amount of luck was like a boundless sea, surging towards the Dark Castle!

“Close the sect’s grand array!”

said Emperor Nebula coldly.

“Buzz!”

Then, a white light curtain appeared and covered the sky above Nebula Sect.

The luck that was about to fly away was locked.

Such a scene occurred everywhere on the Tian Yuan Continent.

The red moon caused everyone to panic. Countless experts stared at the sky and exchanged information.

Only the Northern Barren State.

When a huge force descended, wanting to absorb the Northern Barren

Continent’s Fate, the Golden Arowana in the pool immediately jumped up and a golden dragon shadow appeared, shattering the force.

The night was deep, but it was no longer quiet.

On this night, countless corpses of demon beasts appeared in the forest of the demon race. Corpses littered the ground, and blood was everywhere.

On the five seas, sea demon corpses floated.

The five seas became a sea of blood.

More and more demon beasts began to lose their consciousness. Their eyes were bloodshot and they became violent, constantly attacking humans.

The night passed.

Early in the morning, the first ray of sunlight shone on Xiao Changtian's face.

Xiao Changtian's expression changed slightly, and he woke up.

"Strange, why is there a smell of blood in the air today?"

Xiao Changtian asked.

When he walked out of the courtyard, he was surprised to find that everyone was already sitting on the stone bench, chattering as if they were discussing something.

"What happened? Why are you up so early?" Xiao Changtian asked.

He saw that everyone's expressions did not seem too good.

"Master, something big has happened!"

"Last night, a red moon appeared. The fate of the entire continent seemed to have been absorbed. The demon race and the sea race went crazy and began to attack the humans." Mu Jiuhuang was the first to speak.

As the Nine Phoenix Great Emperor, he was naturally concerned about the safety of the continent.

“What is it? Is there such a thing?” Xiao Changtian was stunned. Wasn’t the red moon a symbol of the apocalypse?

There was such a mysterious thing in the fantasy world?

“Master, what should we do now?” Mu Jiuhuang asked doubtfully.

The great change on the Tian Yuan Continent was definitely the preparation of the Chamber of Darkness.

Could it be that Master was not prepared to make a move yet?

“Just stay at home.” Xiao Changtian spread his hands and said lightly.

According to Jiu ‘er, something big had happened in the entire cultivation world!

What could mortals like them do?

Moreover, the demon beasts were rampant. No one would know who would come first tomorrow or the accident. They should just stay at home.

With the protection of four Immortal Cultivator experts, they were still safe for the time being.

“Master, there are more people outside. Are they still in deep trouble?” Mu Jiuhuang asked again.

As an expert, he naturally had the responsibility of an expert.

As the Nine Phoenix Emperor, Mu Jiuhuang established the Nine Phoenix

Empire and found like-minded experts. Only then could the human race not be bullied by other races when they were weak.

However, wasn't Master prepared to help the human race?

Mu Jiuhuang's face revealed a puzzled expression.

"Stay here. Someone will take care of this matter. Don't be hot-blooded and send yourselves to your deaths." Xiao Changtian said solemnly.

He didn't expect Mu Jiuhuang to be such a hot-blooded girl.

He couldn't let Jiu 'er get dizzy and go fight the wild beasts with the red-tasseled spear.

This was just losing his life.

The Immortal Cultivation World had changed greatly, so naturally, there were

Immortal Cultivators to resolve it.

They were mortals, and self-preservation was enough.

"Someone solved it?"

Mu Jiuhuang revealed a puzzled expression. Her master had said so before, but now, the fate of the entire Tian Yuan Continent had changed?

"Is there really someone who can solve it?" Mu Jiuhuang asked again.

If Senior didn't make a move, could there be any other expert on this continent who could accomplish this?

"Don't worry, it won't take too long." Xiao Changtian smiled faintly.

The powerhouses of the human race were definitely not to be trifled with. No matter which fantasy world it was, the human race had never lacked high-level powerhouses.

Each of them had a shrewd plan.

As for the demonic beast attack, it was very simple for the human sects to stop it.

Just like now, although the people of Great Sun Town were in a state of panic, no one was injured yet. It must be that the Immortal of Great Sun had already made his move.

"Not too long?"

Hearing this, Mu Jiuhuang's eyes lit up. Could it be that Master had already set up a trap?

"It must be like this! Mu Jiuhuang nodded and her face lit up.

"That's right. So for the time being, you have to stay at home safely." Xiao

Changtian nodded.

"Yes, sir!"

Everyone present nodded.

"You guys stay at home and don't go anywhere. I'll go out and take a look."

As for Xiao Changtian, he was going to take Gou 'zi out to take a look and discuss with the Great Sun Immortal.

“Alpha, let’s go.”

Xiao Changtian left with Alpha.

“Seniors, tell me what you know. “After Xiao Changtian left, Mu Jiu Huang looked at the two emperors and asked.

And in that place where the fog was, the middle-aged man’s demonic blue smoke was floating.

However, today, an extremely powerful force, like a meteor, rushed from the surface of the East Sea and instantly smashed down.

“Clang!”

“Clang!”

The ancient and weathered stone door let out a series of booming sounds, like a great bell.

Behind the huge stone door, roars, wails, and bloodthirstiness came from behind. All sorts of sounds.

It was as if a demon was anxious to come out from behind the stone door.

“Clang!”

“Clang!”

The huge stone door shook. The crack that had been blasted out earlier became larger and larger. At a certain moment, it actually completely collapsed.

As the crack cracked, countless dense cracks crawled over the entire stone door.

“Boom!”

Accompanied by a dull sound, the huge stone door turned into countless tiny fragments and directly shattered in space.

Countless figures flew out from the stone door at the same time, blocking the light of this world.

The tyrannical power caused countless experts on the Tian Yuan Continent to tremble, be it the Sea race, demons, or humans!

“The Ancient Door has opened!”

In the Great Sun Town, the Divination Compass in the hands of the Divination Pavilion Master Mo Tianji fell to the ground.

In the small courtyard, Mu Jiu Huang, who was sighing with the two Great Emperors, also had a sudden change in expression!

Sponsored Content

Chapter 180: Daoist Master Da Yang is still fierce!

The Nine Phoenix Empire immediately spread the news of the birth of an ancient emperor.

“What is it? Didn’t all the ancient emperors fall before the Emperor Fall Era?”

“Why are there still ancient emperors?”

“Where did they come from?”

Many sects were at a loss and didn’t know what to do about this news.

Everyone believed that before the Fallen Emperor Era, all the ancient emperors had already fallen.

But now that they were told that an ancient emperor had appeared, everyone would be puzzled.

The Fallen Emperor Era was a forbidden term!

No one knew how terrifying ancient emperors were...

In an instant, a storm was about to come...

An oppressive and fearful atmosphere enveloped the entire Tian Yuan Continent.

Xiao Changtian took Alpha along the path and looked up at the dark clouds pressing down on the city. The sky was as dark as ink, and his face was filled with doubt.

“Is the cultivation world really going to change this time?”

“Sigh, mortals suffer when immortals fight...”

Xiao Changtian shook his head. The world of cultivation had undergone a great change. For mortals, it was the most difficult.

A casual sword qi could destroy a town.

With a casual look, maybe she and Alpha wouldn't be happy...

"But fortunately, we still have the Great Sun Immortal as our backer." Xiao Changtian nodded and said seriously.

There was no doubt about the strength of the Great Sun Immortal. From the North Barren State to the West Bull State, and then to the East Victory State, there was basically no immortal cultivator that the Great Sun Immortal could not deal with.

"Alpha, in my opinion, Immortal Da Yang must have hidden his strength."

"He definitely wants to be a reclusive expert."

"And the last time we recruited guards, there was a sea of people! Even if they had many friends, it was impossible for everyone to come and support the Great Sun Immortal. It must be because the Great Sun Immortal was powerful, and they came to help in order to curry favor with the Great Sun Immortal!"

"I see, the Great Sun Immortal is actually a reclusive expert!"

[I've realized the truth!]

Xiao Changtian's eyes lit up as he analyzed the situation.

"Alpha, don't you think so?" Xiao Changtian asked.

"Woof woof!" Alpha nodded cooperatively.

“Haha, that’s great. We’re staying at the foot of the mountain of the reclusive expert.”Xiao Changtian suddenly felt that his luck wasn’t that bad after all. At least, he had found someone to rely on.

With that, Xiao Changtian brought Alpha and continued to walk towards the Great Sun Sect.

Inside the Great Sun Hall.

“Buzz!”

The Great Sun Immortal’s body suddenly trembled. His realm suddenly broke through the barrier of the realm smoothly and broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm in a short time.

He directly arrived at Tongtian!

The Heavenly Arrival State wasn’t over yet. He was like a rocket. Saint, Saint King!

He only stopped when he reached the Saint King Realm!

“Senior’s painting truly contains the supreme Great Dao. In just a few days, I’ve comprehended all the laws of the realm and directly reached the Saint Ruler Realm!”

“Senior is truly terrifying!”

“I originally thought that I, Great Sun, would stop at the Golden Elixir realm in this lifetime. I didn’t expect that I would be able to meet a reclusive expert like Senior. This is my destiny!”

The Great Sun Immortal said emotionally.

As for Perfected Zhongxian, Perfected Bashan, and Perfected Qiongcheng, they have all broken through to the Mahayana realm.

As for the disciples of the Great Sun Sect, they were no weaker than those of a first rank sect.

“However, I still need to discuss with senior regarding the chaotic times of the ancient emperors.”

The Great Sun Immortal kept the painting and flew out of the Great Sun Sect, preparing to go to the small courtyard to find Xiao Changtian.

“Boom!”

At this moment.

A hundred-meter-tall shadow suddenly appeared in the sky above Great Sun Town. Its figure covered the sky and the sun, and its entire body emitted a terrifying power.

There was a hundred-meter-long python wrapped around his body. The python was covered in black scales, and the scales emitted a cold light.

That pair of green eyes made people tremble uncontrollably when they saw them!

He is Emperor Bi Lin!

The giant snake was his pet, the Jade Scaled Snake King!

“Hehe, a bunch of ants, die!” Emperor Bi Lin harrumphed coldly. The giant python on his body swooped down, and its black hole-like mouth seemed to want to swallow the entire Great Sun Town.

The sky in Dayang Town darkened.

“What is that? It’s such a huge python!”

“Run!”

“I only ate a bowl of your noodles, so I naturally have to pay you for a bowl of noodles! Don’t run, come back...”

“I don’t want money anymore. Hurry up and run.”

Countless citizens of Dayang Town were panicking as they fled in panic. The surrounding stalls were hit by the crowd.

Xiao Changtian hurriedly walked into the tea house.

However, in the middle of the road, a child had appeared crying. Not far ahead, a carriage was approaching!

Just as they were about to collide...

“Can we not have such a melodramatic plot?” Xiao Changtian was speechless. There were too many bad points. He couldn’t even complain.

However, I am a member of the flower family. Which one of us doesn’t have good moral character and act bravely?

Xiao Changtian quickly ran out, picked up the child in the middle of the road, and brought him back to the teahouse.

The carriage sped past, and the wheels rolled forward, leaving only two tracks on the ground.

The little kid was scared and hid in Xiao Changtian’s arms. Xiao Changtian looked at the giant python in the sky!

Suddenly.

A huge sun rose slowly!

It was the Great Sun Immortal!

“Impudent!”

The Great Sun Immortal shouted angrily. Even if the person in front of him was an Ancient Great Emperor, he was still not afraid.

There were mortals at the foot of the mountain. How could he let ordinary people be swallowed?

Moreover, there was the painting scroll that Senior had given him!

The Great Sun Zhenren circulated his cultivation technique, and a rising sun appeared behind him. It was like a bright light that illuminated the suffering Great Sun Town!

“You’re just an ant. You’re courting death.”

Emperor Bi Lin sneered and glared at him. A mere Saint King dared to go against him?

The Green-scaled Snake King could devour it!

However, in the next moment, the Great Sun Immortal suddenly opened the Nanming Ignis Portrait.

In an instant, the Endless Fire Territory appeared.

The blazing fire made the space crackle.

The flames danced as if they were jumping in space.

“Yes.”

The Great Sun Immortal shouted softly. The flames turned into a long dragon and swallowed the Green-scaled Snake King in an instant.

“Roar!”

The Green Scaled Snake King let out a shrill cry of pain. It was burned by the Nanming Primordial Fire, emitting a stench. In the blink of an eye, it fell on the street and turned into ashes.

“Nanming Primordial Fire? No, it’s a flame of a higher level than the Nanming Flame. Who are you?”

Emperor Bi Lin looked at Perfected Da Yang in disbelief. He did not expect Perfected Da Yang to have such a divine fire.

“Hehe, go to the netherworld and ask.” The Great Sun Zhenren chuckled. He had no intention of letting Emperor Jade Scaled off. He deserved to die!

Whoosh!

A fire arrow instantly shot out and attached itself to Emperor Bi Lin’s body.

“Ah!”

Emperor Bi Lin was reduced to ashes as he howled in pain.

“Good!”

“Immortal Da Yang is invincible!”

“Immortal Da Yang is invincible!”

Shouts sounded one after another, and everyone cheered!

Xiao Changtian also smiled faintly, “As expected, the Immortal Da Yang is a reclusive master!””