

Beasts 221

Chapter 221: This Is Senior's Master?!_i

"Run!"

"The chief is dead, King Song is dead, let's run!"

"If you don't run now, you'll die!"

The Ancient Pine Clan cultivators were all panicking and fleeing in a hurry. Their legs were like a wisp of smoke as they ran hundreds of meters away in the blink of an eye.

However...

How could he escape?

"Dragon Subduing Wood Clan, chase after them!"

Mu Xianglong shouted. Instantly, the cultivators of the Dragon Subduing Wood Clan chased after him with joy on their faces.

Awesome!

That was very satisfying!

To the members of the Dragon Subduing Wood Clan, the previous grievance!

At this moment, it was like a flood that had burst through a dam, instantly spreading out.

“Kill!”¹

“Motherf * cker, these Ancient Pine Clan fellows, how did they bully us before? Return them all to us.”

“They killed my brothers, we must kill them all!”

“Charge!”

The cultivators of the Dragon Subduing Wood all had extremely excited expressions on their faces. They condensed the true essence around their bodies and the terrifying phantom of the Dragon Subduing Wood appeared in the air.

Then, there were screams.

The Ancient Pine Clan cultivators didn’t dare to resist at all.

They had seen King Song and the clan leader die in Ye Fan’s hands with their own eyes.

How would he dare to turn back?

Two hours later, the cultivators of the Dragon Subduing Wood Clan had arrived at the main hall of the Ancient Pine Clan.

Almost all of the Ancient Pine Clan cultivators had been killed.

Another hour later, the Dragon Subduing Wood Tribe cultivators returned with Mu Zhantian¹’s heavily injured body.

” Clan leader?!”

Seeing the injuries on Mu Zhantian's body, Mu Renjie immediately ran to Mu Zhantian's side and shouted.

Mu Zhantian's flesh and blood had almost rotted.

There were even a few large holes in his chest, and his eyes were bleeding non-stop.

His right arm was already empty, like a cloud of blood mist.

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch, don't die!"

Mu Renjie frantically sent vital essence to Mu Zhantian, trying to catch his last breath.

"Senior, I beg you to save the clan leader!"

"Senior, I beg you!"

Mu Renjie knelt on the ground, his face was covered in tears, and he was still transmitting his Zhen Yuan to Mu Zhantian. Because the Zhen Yuan was being transmitted too quickly, Mu Renjie's face was already pale and his body was weak.

"I can't save him either."

"However, my master can do it. He practices medicine and is a true doctor."

Ye Fan said.

He had never learned medicine, so he could not save her. In the current situation, other than looking for Wang Miaoshou, he could only look for his master.

He looked at the distant horizon and realized that Wang Miaoshou seemed to be very far away.

He was still relatively close to Xiao Changtian.

“Don’t stop. I’ll bring you to Master now.” Ye Fan said.

“Thank you, Senior, thank you!”

Mu Renjie said gratefully. As for Mu Xianglong, he took the initiative to carry the pine tree and the Dragon-subduing Wood on his shoulders.

“Senior, are we going to take the teleportation array or how are we going to get there?”

Mu Xianglong asked.

It was also very difficult for Godly Kings to descend to the lower realm.

“No need. It’s just a step away.”

Ye Fan said calmly. Then, he took out the axe from his waist and hacked down at the space in front of him.

“Psst!”

With a tearing sound, a huge crack appeared in an instant.

“Rumble!”

The moment he broke through the regional wall, the thunder of laws surged over. However, that axe intent directly crushed the thunder of laws.

“Hiss ~!”

The members of the Dragon Falling Wood Clan who saw this scene all sucked in a breath of cold air. Even the temperature in the space rose a little.

“This, this, this, this...” Mu Xianglong was scared silly.

What kind of method was this?

Splitting the barrier between the two worlds with one axe?

He even crushed all the lightning of laws?

“Lets go!”

As Ye Fan spoke, he stepped into the spatial rift.

Without hesitation, Mu Renjie carried Mu Zhantian and followed him.

As for Mu Xianglong, he only regained his senses after being reminded by his clansmen and stepped into the crack.

This axe intent was truly too powerful!-

It was so powerful that it was unimaginable!

in the next moment.

The few of them came out of the spatial rift and directly arrived in front of a small courtyard.

“The residence of mortals?”

Mu Xianglong was stunned. This place was ordinary and there was no aura fluctuation at all. It was completely the residence of mortals in the lower realm.

“Master is in there.”

“However, I have to make it clear in advance that Master has hidden himself from the world of mortals and is playing around in the world. He is now calling himself a mortal. You must not say that you are immortal cultivators.”

“Otherwise, the consequences will be to anger Master. At that time, do you understand the Heaven Reversal Technique?”

Ye Fan glanced at Mu Renjie and Mu Xianglong’s faces.

“Senior, he regards himself as a mortal?”

Mu Renjie was stunned for a moment, but his expression became firm. Although he didn’t understand, Mu Zhantian’s injury was the most important.

As for Mu Xianglong, he quickly nodded and answered yes!

He was an old monster who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years. How could he not understand that true experts were eccentric!

Ye Fan confirmed that the two of them understood before bringing them in.

However, Just as he entered the small courtyard, several powerful auras instantly enveloped him.

A Black Tortoise with an endless fire domain around its body...

A divine dog that used the stars in the universe as a chessboard and opened its bloody mouth to devour the sky and the moon...

An ant that walked out of the chaos...

A giant golden dragon whose body could suppress the heavens...

The four auras directly pressed down on them until they could not breathe. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

Terrifying!

Terrifying!

“Divine Beasts, they are all Divine Beasts...” Combat Mu Xianglong suddenly felt his true essence stagnate. The two pieces of wood on his shoulders were as heavy as ten thousand jun, making it difficult for him to breathe.

Mu Renjie was trembling.

“Ye Fan, you’re back?”

At this time, Xiao Changtian walked out of the room and said with a smile.

As Xiao Changtian spoke, all kinds of terrifying auras disappeared in an instant.

Mu Xianglong felt that the world seemed to have returned to normal.

Even Mu Renjie felt a sense of clarity in his spiritual altar. The dizziness from the excessive transfer of true essence had completely disappeared at this moment.

“Mortals?”

The two of them looked at Xiao Changtian and were shocked.

A mortal had spoken, and all those divine beasts had actually given up?

However, in the next moment, Ye Fan spoke, “Master, I came back with two types of wood!”

“Wood is all thanks to this little brother’s help. However, his clan leader is seriously injured, so he wants to ask for your help.”

As Ye Fan’s calm voice fell, Mu Renjie and Mu Xianglong were completely stunned.

This is Senior’s master?

Chapter 222: Come and Dust!

It was unbelievable!

There was only disbelief in their minds!

A mortal.

Even in terms of aura, he looked even more ordinary than Ye Fan.

"I see. Come, let me take a look." Xiao Changtian walked to Mu Renjie's side and observed Mu Zhantian's condition.

"No problem. Although the injury is a little serious, it will definitely heal in two days."

"Put him on the ground first. Don't touch him again!"

Xiao Changtian said lightly.

This kind of small injury was not fatal. Although it looked extremely serious, in terms of the degree of the injury, it was not even as serious as the injury when Ye Fan came to the small courtyard back then!

"Just put it down?"

Mu Renjie was stunned, and the clan leader Mu Zhantian was on his last breath!

If he died, Mu Zhantian would be gone.

"Guard against it. Master has already said it." Ye Fan said from the side.

"This..."

Although Mu Renjie was confused and afraid, he had no other choice.

The most important thing was that Xiao Changtian's words gave him a feeling of extreme confidence.

It was as if even if he put the clan leader down, the clan leader would not die for a moment.

Mu Renjie nodded and slowly put the clan leader down. Then, he slowly pulled his hands away.

“Senior, the Patriarch is dying.”

However, as soon as he pulled his hand away, he could clearly feel that Mu Zhantian’s aura had started to weaken.

In the next moment, he was about to die.

“Don’t be anxious. Let him swallow his anger.”

“Go and pluck that leaf and give it to your clan leader.”

Xiao Changtian commanded Mu Renjie.

“Yes.”

Mu Renjie hurriedly ran to where Xiao Changtian was pointing and plucked a hexagonal leaf.

However...

When he got close to the leaf and wanted to pick it with both hands, he was surprised to find that he could not move a single leaf.

“This...”

Mu Renjie was eager to save his life and gathered all the true essence in his body into his hands.

“Senior, this should be an immortal medicine. I have to pluck it with all my might.”

Mu Renjie nodded and then plucked the leaves with both hands.

“Come down!”

Mu Renjie gritted his teeth and pulled hard. However, he was surprised to find that no matter how hard he pulled, he could not pull the leaf off.

“Hmm? This...” Mu Renjie was stunned and frowned as he stared at the leaf in front of him. He was dumbfounded.

He couldn’t even pluck a leaf?

“Renjie? What are you doing? Why are you dawdling?” Mu Xianglong couldn’t stand it anymore. It was just picking a leaf, why didn’t Mu Renjie move for so long?

This is the end of the game I can’t pick it.”

Mu Renjie lowered his head and said in disbelief.

“Can’t be plucked? What the hell?” Mu Xianglong put down the two pieces of wood he was carrying and walked over.

“It’s just picking a leaf. Do you still need me to do it?” Mu Xianglong said in confusion. Then, he pinched the root of the leaf with his hand and turned around to leave.

However...

Just as he was about to leave, a huge force came from behind and pulled him back.

“What?”

Mu Xianglong was also stunned. The leaf was emitting a huge force that made it difficult for him to continue.

He immediately circulated the divine essence in his entire body and gathered it on his hands. He did not believe that he, a dignified Godly King, could not even pluck a leaf.

“Come down.”

Mu Xianglong grabbed the leaf with both hands and fell backward.

“Plop!”

A loud thud sounded as Mu Xianglong sat on the ground. However, the leaf in front of him did not move at all.

“This...”

Mu Xianglong was dumbfounded. He sat on the ground and rubbed his head. It felt quite sudden.

“What are you two doing?” Xiao Changtian was applying acupuncture on Mu Zhantian when he heard a thud. He turned to look at the two of them and found that they hadn’t picked a single leaf in half a day.

“You guys are too slow?”

Xiao Changtian shook his head and stood up. He walked over and pinched the leaf lightly. Instantly, the leaf was plucked.

“It was just a leaf. I didn’t even use much strength.”

Xiao Changtian was speechless, but he didn’t blame them.

He looked at the two of them. Their skin was a little green, as if they were sick.

He had already decided to treat the two of them after he cured Mu Zhantian.

“Alright, I’ll go make the ointment. You guys carry him into the house.” Xiao Changtian said lightly and walked into another room.

Mu Renjie nodded. Under Ye Fan’s lead, he carried Mu Zhantian into the room.

Mu Xianglong, on the other hand, was sizing up the courtyard from the corner of his eyes.

Just like that, he sized him up. Suddenly, he saw God King Blackheaven, God King Red Cloud, and...

A bunch of Godly Kings!

No, it was a bunch of Godly Kings who were currently being pulverized!

Not only was he seriously hitting the dust, but he was also being scolded by a Mahayana realm cultivator and whipped with a small leather whip.

“Do you know how to hit the ash? You don’t even know this?”

“You poured the water out. If you can’t even see it, how are you going to use it later?”

“I can’t take it anymore. Go to the side!”

Elder Zhu Yi was furious. He kicked God King Red Cloud’s butt. God King Red Cloud flew out like a kite with a broken string and fell into the pit.

However...

Even so.

God King Red Cloud smiled awkwardly and quickly agreed.

“I was wrong. I’ll have to trouble big brother Building One with my problem.” God King Red Cloud hurriedly apologized with a smile.

As for the other Godly Kings by the side, each and every one of them was as silent as cicadas in winter, hurriedly burying their heads in hard work.

“Hiss ~!”

Mu Xianglong sucked in a breath of cold air. These were the experts of the God King Palace!

Even in the entire Divine World, they were famous existences. But now, they were being reduced to ashes?

Moreover, he was kicked in the butt by a cultivator of the Mahayana Realm and did not dare to fight back at all?

“Are you looking at me?”

First Elder Zhu Yi looked over and frowned.

“No, no.” Mu Xianglong suddenly felt a chill run down his spine when he was stared at. It was as if an extremely dangerous aura had enveloped him, and goosebumps appeared all over his body.

“Senior is truly terrifying!”

Mu Xianglong was terrified. Senior had actually captured a large group of Godly Kings and turned them into ashes. No wonder even his disciple was so powerful.

He quickly retracted his gaze and stood properly in the courtyard.

“Sigh, Flying Dragon? Have you returned to normal?”

“Come and dust it!”

“Quick, quick, quick. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Hurry up and come.”

Black Sky Divine King saw Mu Xianglong and hurriedly shouted. His relationship with Mu Xianglong was still relatively good.

“Beat... Dust?”

Mu Xianglong was slightly stunned..

Chapter 223: Only by moving bricks seriously can you have a futureli

“Hurry up, it’s good to dust it!”

“Elder Zhuyi, he’s my friend. Let him dust as well.”

God King Black Heaven pleaded with Elder Zhu.

“Okay, then come over.” Elder Zhu Yi said impatiently.

“Alright, alright!” God King Black Sky bowed and said gratefully. Then, he ran over and grabbed Mu Xianglong, asking him to come and dust him.

“I don’t want to dust.”

Mu Xianglong hurriedly refused.

He was a dignified Godly King. When had he done such a thing? Moreover, he still had to be beaten. This kind of thing could not be done.

However...

Black Sky Divine King directly grabbed his arm. It was not up to him at all!

A huge force directly restrained him. Even if Mu Xianglong wanted to resist, he suddenly realized that he could not resist at all.

He was like a baby in front of the Black Heaven Divine King.

“What’s going on? Wasn’t he at the same realm as God King Black Heaven?”

Mu Xianglong was shocked inwardly. Their cultivation realms were about the same, but he actually felt that he had no strength to resist in front of the Black Heaven Divine King now!

“Are you carrying bricks, or are you doing ash, or are you doing carpentry?”

Elder Zhuyi asked as he dusted the dust off.

“I... I’ll carry the bricks.” Mu Xianglong was helpless. With the Black Sky Divine King restraining him, he had no way to leave.

Moreover...

Elder Zhu Yi gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. It was as if if he did not do something, he would be kicked out like God King Hong Yun in the next moment!

He glanced at it. It was too dirty to be a carpenter. Moving bricks looked simpler.

“Moving bricks? You actually want to move bricks? Do you know how difficult it is to carry bricks?”

God King Blackheaven was shocked.

Even the other Godly Kings beside him raised their heads and looked at Mu Xianglong in surprise.

“Flying Dragon, moving bricks is the hardest here. I don’t even know how to move bricks, so don’t make the wrong choice!”

“That’s right, you can’t move that brick!”

“You’d better follow us and fight the dust. It’s the easiest, don’t ask for trouble!”

Many Godkings by the side began to dissuade him.

That brick was made by the furnace that Senior had personally built in the

Great Sun Sect. They couldn't even move a single brick.

"I'll carry bricks."

Mu Xianglong shook his head. They were both working for a senior, so what was the difference?

Weren't those Mahayana Realm experts at the side also moving bricks? He even spent a hundred yuan to move it.

He was a Godly King after all. What could he not do?

"Alright then, you can move the bricks."

Elder Zhu Yi said indifferently. He directly commanded God King Black Heaven and the others to speed up the dust.

"Sigh!"

The other Godly Kings only sighed and silently picked up their tools to continue to dust.

Moving bricks was not something an ordinary person could do.

"If he doesn't listen, we can't do anything about it." God King Blackheaven shook his head and then ignored Mu Xianglong and started to dust silently!

The one in charge of moving the bricks was Third Elder Zhu. He glanced at Mu Xianglong and shook his head. "No, you can't move bricks. You're too weak." "Am I too weak?"

Mu Xianglong was shocked. A dacheng expert actually said that he was weak. If it wasn't for the fact that this was a senior's small courtyard, he would have already flared up.

"That's right. If you don't believe me, try lifting this brick in front of you." Third Elder Zhu said.

"Let's move."

Mu Xianglong was also furious. Wasn't it just moving bricks? What couldn't he do?

After saying that.

He bent his waist and grabbed the red brick on the ground. He looked contemptuous and was about to pick it up.

"Hmm?"

But the next second, he was surprised to find that he did not pick up the red brick.

"Take it."

The third elder stared at him and said calmly. Mu Xianglong frowned. He actually couldn't lift a brick. He was a dignified God King!

"Hmph, my hand slipped just now." Mu Xianglong quibbled. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and hugged the brick with both hands. All the strength in his body gathered in his hands.

"Rise!"

He shouted in a deep voice and exerted strength with both hands. The claw began to slowly rise.

However, the speed at which he lifted it up was extremely slow.

After a full 15 minutes, he was only 10 centimeters above the ground.

Heavy!

An indescribable heaviness made it hard for Mu Xianglong to breathe.

He had never thought that a brick could be so heavy.

The weight of this brick was even heavier than the weight of the Dragon

Subduing Wood and King Pine combined.

“How is that possible?”

Mu Xianglong’s face revealed a look of disbelief. He felt that this brick was comparable to a top-notch immortal artifact.

If he just turned around and smashed down, he felt that even a Godly King would be heavily injured.

“You’re so slow, you can’t even lift a brick. “Third Elder couldn’t stand it anymore. He took the red brick and threw it into the basket on Emperor Gourd’s back.

“Hehe, brother, you can’t even lift a brick. You’re really not suitable for doing this.”Emperor Gourd smiled as he carried a basket of several hundred red bricks on his back.

Then, he shrugged and lifted the wicker basket up. Then, he carried the wicker basket on his back and left.

“This...”

Mu Xianglong stood rooted to the ground, his entire person petrified. The red brick that he couldn't lift was actually taken away so easily by someone else? He was dumbfounded!

The key point was that the person in front of him was still a mere Mahayana realm!

The Mahayana realm that he looked down on at all!

“I can't even carry bricks?” Mu Xianglong felt as if he had been struck by lightning. As a Divine King, this was the first time in his life that he had suffered such a huge blow.

“You'd better go and collect dust. You can't carry bricks.” Third Elder said casually.

Moving bricks here was a big deal. If someone didn't work hard, it would delay the construction of the senior's small courtyard.

Senior had promised to give everyone another painting.

Where could he find such a good opportunity to obtain a peerless opportunity by moving bricks?

This was just like how an ordinary mortal would be given such a good thing as long as he worked hard for a period of time and was given countless wealth.

“No, I want to move bricks.”

Mu Xianglong shook his head.

He suddenly understood why God King Blackheaven suddenly surpassed him in terms of realm.

Now, it seemed that there was only one reason.

Dust!

Because of the dust, the Black Heaven Divine King's divine essence was even more condensed.

This was an opportunity to become stronger.

He could not fall behind.

He believed that as long as he carried bricks seriously, his future would definitely be bright!

It was even possible to take advantage of the opportunity to move bricks and advance to the God Emperor Realm!

Thinking of this, Mu Xianglong was even more determined in his heart-he must move bricks, and he must spare no effort to move bricks seriously!

Only in this way could he have the brightest future!

Chapter 224: Let This Sea King Pick Up Girls First !_1

In the end.

Under Mu Xianglong's pleading, the third elder reluctantly agreed. In the end, he gave him a workload of moving one more brick every day.

“Yes, I will definitely work hard to move bricks and strive to become a qualified bricklayer as soon as possible!”

Mu Xianglong replied with a serious expression, his eyes burning! It was filled with determination.

“Good luck!”

Emperor Gourd returned with a basket of red bricks and did not forget to cheer for Mu Xianglong!

Just like that.

Mu Xianglong officially joined the brick-moving team!

On the other side, Xiao Changtian took out a few pills and went around to find a green-haired turtle to peel off some shells. However, when he came to the pool, he suddenly found that the old dirty turtle was gone again.

Moreover, not only was the old dirty turtle gone, even Fatty Rongrong and Monkey were gone.

“Alright, these three, come back and see how I deal with you!”

Xiao Changtian said angrily, his face filled with anger. These three animals were making him worry every day. What if he was eaten by others when he went out?

“When you come back, build a cage and lock the three of them up.” Xiao Changtian’s eyes lit up. He had already thought of a way.

At the same time.

Divine Realm.

Fatty Rongrong who was flying in the air suddenly shivered, directly falling to the ground.

The green-haired turtle and monkey were exceptions.

They had just sensed an extremely cold aura.

As the cold aura fell, they felt the true essence in their bodies stagnate, and they could not even move.

“Damned fatty, what happened to you? This king fell to his death!”

Monkey cursed, but his expression was extremely solemn.

The green-haired turtle next to him retracted its head and trembled. “Why do I feel like Master wants to punish us?”

Black Tortoise’s voice trembled.

“No way, Master realized that we’re not here? What should we do?” Monkey immediately collapsed on the spot.

The fat Rongrong heard this and also curled up into a ball, not daring to move an inch under the big tree.

“Hey hey, there’s a Ugly Turtle, a panda, and a monkey?”

“Butler, this is interesting!”

At this moment, a mocking voice rang out. The person who came was a handsome young master. His entire body was filled with a luxurious aura. One look and one could tell that he was from a large sect and came from a large faction.

An old man followed behind him.

The old man didn't say anything. He just stared at the three animals with disdain.

On his shoulder was a red-robed woman who was tied up and unconscious.

"Hahaha, they must have been frightened by my aura!" The handsome young master sneered, his face filled with arrogance.

"Hehe, this ugly turtle is perfect for me to use to make soup and nourish my primordial yang."

As he said that, the handsome young man stretched out his hand. A palm print condensed in the air and grabbed at the green-haired turtle in front of him.

At this moment.

The Black Tortoise, who was hiding in its turtle shell, heard that someone actually dared to call it an ugly turtle and even wanted to stew it into soup?

She thought that it was Changtian and was shocked.

However, when he saw that the person in front of him was not Xiao Changtian, he was instantly enraged and shouted,

"This Sea King is currently annoyed by the current situation! Fuck!"

"You're courting death!"

After saying that.

The green-haired turtle was furious. Behind him, a huge Black Tortoise Dharma Idol instantly appeared.

The moment the Black Tortoise Dharma Idol appeared, it could shake the earth!

The huge Black Tortoise Dharma Idol was level with the sky. Its four legs were like pillars that supported the sky, and endless seawater flowed around it!

“Roar!”

The Black Tortoise let out an angry roar. In an instant, a terrifying aura crushed over like a mountain.

“Boom!”

The palm print that the handsome young master grabbed was instantly shattered.

“What is it? Black Tortoise!” Seeing this scene, the handsome young master was stunned. How could he have expected that the turtle in front of him was actually the divine beast Black Tortoise!

” Young Master, let’s go!” The old man threw the red-robed woman to the ground and grabbed the handsome young master’s shoulder at an extremely fast speed. He used a spatial escape talisman with the handsome young master and was about to escape.

However, how could Black Tortoise let them run?

“You still want to run? Can you run?”

The Black Tortoise snorted coldly and a green light instantly shattered the surrounding space.

“What is it? The entire space was shattered?” The old man was shocked. He realized that although he had activated the spatial escape talisman, the space was shattered. He had no way to escape.

“Damn it!”

The old man cried out in shock. Helplessly, he could only burn his true essence and leave the handsome young master behind. He turned into a wisp of smoke and fled instantly!

“Butler, save me!” Seeing the butler leave, the handsome young master’s eyes revealed an expression of utter despair.

He saw the green light falling towards him.

His field of vision was completely covered in green.

Soon after.

They turned into ashes.

Black Tortoise’s anger gradually subsided, and the woman in red rolled in front of him.

“Eh? This girl is pretty enough!”

The Black Tortoise looked at the woman in red’s face. It was white and flawless, like a piece of fine jade. As she breathed, mountains rose and fell, causing the old dirty turtle’s eyes to widen...

“Boss, shouldn’t we be thinking about how to deal with Master’s punishment?”

Fatty Rongrong walked over and asked curiously.

“To deal with Master’s punishment?” Black Tortoise asked in confusion.

“That’s right!” Fatty Rongrong nodded.

Don’t tell me we’re trying to find a way to get out of here?”The Black Tortoise shook its head.

“Yes... I won’t.” Fatty Rongrong pondered.

“Then it’s settled. Since Master is sure of punishing me, then let’s put the punishment aside. Let me get this beauty in front of me first and then dump her, hahaha!”The old dirty turtle said with a smile.

Fatty Rongrong could only nod her head in a half-understanding manner, while Monkey collapsed on the treetops, his face revealing a look of disdain: “Boring! What’s so interesting about women? I’m going to play with monkeys.” Monkey instantly disappeared from where he was.

“This damn monkey, how does he know the fun of picking up girls? He won’t understand even if I tell him.”

The dirty old turtle shook his head. Then, he raised one of his legs and placed it on the forehead of the woman in red. In an instant, a green light lit up.

“Buzz!”

The green light enveloped the woman in red.

The next moment, the unconscious woman in red slowly opened her eyes.

“Where is this place?”

The woman opened her eyes and looked around. Then, she saw Black Tortoise stepping on her head with one leg.

“All! A monster!”

“What an ugly monster!”

The woman in red was so frightened that she woke up. She stood up and ran ten meters away in a hurry before stopping..

Chapter 225: Breaking the Heavens with the

West Gate

Black Tortoise was speechless.

“Beauty, although you’re pretty, that’s not a reason for you to call me ugly.”

“If you have a problem with your taste, I suggest you take a good look at me!”

The old dirty turtle said speechlessly.

“That’s right. Our boss is so handsome that he’s the most handsome man in the world. Can’t you tell?”The fat Rongrong said indignantly for the old dirty turtle.

“The Jade Tree...Linfeng?”

The woman in red was stunned. She let the wind blow her long hair, and her entire body became messy in the wind.

This was the first time she saw someone...No, there was no panda that could make such an ugly turtle look so handsome!

“Beauty, this Sea King saved you. Even if you don’t know how to repay kindness, you should at least repay it with your body.”

The green-haired turtle hopped and instantly arrived in front of the red-dressed beauty.

“Ah!”

Seeing this, the woman in red was so frightened that she retreated another ten meters and screamed,“”Don’t come over!”

“You...!”

The dirty old turtle was completely speechless.

“Hmph, you were saved by my boss. If it wasn’t for my boss, you would have been captured by the people before.’The fat Rongrong stood in front of the red-robed woman with her hands on her waist, stretching out a claw as she angrily said.

Looking at the chubby Rongrong’s adorable appearance, the red clothed woman finally regained her calm, frowning:

“It was really you guys who saved me. Then where did Ximen Qing go? And his butler?”

“Hmph, of course he was killed by my boss. That kid dared to offend my boss.”Fatty Rongrong continued.

The dirty old turtle jumped once more, landing on top of the fat Rongrong’s head, his face showing a proud expression.

He was already prepared to receive the gratitude of the woman in red!

However...

He did not hear the words of gratitude. Instead, he saw the woman in red's terrified expression. She covered her mouth in disbelief.

"All of you...Did he really kill Eastern Green Gate?"

"It's over!"

Immediately, the woman in red sat on the ground and burst into tears. Her fair face was covered in tears.

"It's over, it's over, it's all over!"

"If Ximen Qing dies, the entire Ximen family will be mobilized to wipe out our village!"

The red-dressed woman cried as she spoke, her voice filled with despair.

"Beauty, don't cry. Let This Sea King take you back. Where is your village?"

The old dirty turtle looked at the red-clothed woman crying and comforted her.

On the other side.

The Ximen family.

This was a powerful clan of the Xuan Luo Immortal Continent. Within the clan, there was a Godking ancestor overseeing it. Hence, the entire Ximen Clan was incomparably tyrannical.

“Patriarch, bad news, bad news!”

“The butler is seriously injured!”

A servant ran into the hall, which was filled with an eerie atmosphere.

“What?”

At the head of the table, a furious middle-aged man frowned. In an instant, a terrifying killing intent condensed, and the servant was so frightened that he fell to the ground.

“Bring the butler in.” The middle-aged man said in a cold and anxious voice.

He was Ximen Qing’s father, the head of the entire Ximen family, Lord Da Qian, Invincible Ximen!

In the next moment.

The butler was covered in injuries and blood. He even ran back with a broken arm.

“Patriarch, it’s not good. We encountered a Black Tortoise. The Black Tortoise is too strong. I risked my life to protect the young master, but the young master was still captured by the Black Tortoise! I don’t know if he’s dead or alive. Young Master asked me to come back and report!”

The butler knelt on the ground and sobbed.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced at Invincible West Gate’s reaction.

In reality, he had caused all of his injuries. Even his broken left arm had been chopped off by himself.

This was the only way to avoid being killed by Invincible West Gate!

The butler didn't say anything about Ximen Qing's death. He only said that Ximen Qing had been captured by Xuanwu.

"What?"

When Bubai Ximen heard this, he was instantly furious. A powerful aura spread out from his body. He stared coldly at the butler in front of him and asked angrily, "What exactly happened? Explain everything to me!"

"Yes, sir!"

Feeling Ximen Bubai's anger, the butler quickly explained everything that had happened before he was injured.

"Good, very good!"

"It's just a small village. If I don't kill him, then kill the Black Tortoise and get justice for my son!"

Bubai Ximen immediately summoned his men and was about to set off.

"Wait a minute!" At this moment, a voice rang out. Immediately, everyone saw a white-haired man holding a bouquet of red almonds suddenly appear from the space.

"Ancestor?"

"Greetings, ancestor!"

Seeing this person, everyone present knelt down one after another with extremely respectful expressions.

Even Invincible West Gate bowed.

“Let me go. I want to move around too.” Ximen Potian said.

“That’s great! Old ancestor, if you make a move, Qing ‘er will definitely be saved.” Invincible Ximen was instantly overjoyed. The old ancestor was at the Divine King Realm. That was the most powerful existence in the Divine World at present. No one was a match for the old ancestor.

“Okay, I’ll go too.” Ximen Potian smiled faintly.

Looking at Ximen Potian’s departing figure, everyone present had respectful expressions as they shouted in unison,”

“Farewell, Ancestor!”

Only the butler, who was kneeling on the ground, had a flash of anxiety in his eyes. He prayed in his heart,” I hope the ancestor is not a match for that dirty old turtle! Otherwise, I’m dead.”

In the courtyard.

Xiao Changtian finished preparing the ointment and smeared it on Mu Zhantian’s body. Mu Zhantian’s entire body began to recover. Even his broken arm, which had been compressed into a bloody mist, was reassembling at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Senior, this...Isn’t this too unbelievable?”

Mu Renjie looked on from the side with a surprised expression.

It was unbelievable!

"It's just so-so. However, this is my first time trying such a method." Xiao Changtian said lightly.

Then, he waved his hand and yawned. "Alright, I'm tired. I'll go take a nap first. You guys just wait."

After saying that, Xiao Changtian was about to lie down on the rocking chair.

It was at this moment that he remembered that he had refined some medicine that could treat Mu Renjie's green skin disease.

"Take this and make it into water yourself. After taking it, it will take effect within fifteen minutes."

After Xiao Changtian finished his instructions, he lay down on the rocking chair and took a nap.

"Drink it in water?"

Mu Renjie looked at the black pill in his hand with a puzzled expression. He wasn't sick, so why did Senior give him the pill?

However, he didn't dare to disobey. He took out a small bowl, washed the medicine, and swallowed it..

Chapter 226: Renjie, Why Do You Call Him Senior? !

"Buzz!"

Mu Renjie had just taken the medicine when his body emitted a white light.

As the white light emerged, the Heart of Wood Spirit in Mu Renjie's heart suddenly trembled violently as if it had received some kind of strong call.

Soon after.

Mu Renjie could feel that the barrier in his body had broken through like a piece of paper.

In the next moment.

The originally clear sky suddenly turned into dark clouds.

Between the tortoises, one could even vaguely see lightning flashing. Clearly, it was a treasure like the Heart of the Wood Spirit. Coupled with Mu Renjie's aura, it was the aura of the Divine Realm and was not tolerated by the laws!

"Not good..."

Mu Renjie's expression changed. He couldn't withstand the Heavenly Dao Lightning Tribulation.

The cold, murderous wind blew, giving people goosebumps.

Even Xiao Changtian, who was napping, was woken up.

"Can't I sleep? It's so annoying."

Xiao Changtian stood up from the recliner, his face filled with annoyance. He had just fallen asleep, and it was going to rain?

He shook his head, turned around, and went back to his room. He slammed the door shut.

However...

He had just closed the door of the room when the dark clouds, lightning, and thunder in the sky suddenly disappeared.

Even the cold wind in the space seemed to shiver and disappear in an instant.

The sky became clear again.

A ray of bright sunlight shot down directly and landed on the corner of Mu Renjie's mouth.

It accentuated his mouth that was wide open and laughing like a fist!

"This... This, this, this...The lightning tribulation is gone?"

After a full 15 minutes, Mu Renjie smacked his lips and barely regained his senses. His face was filled with horror.

He did not expect that someone could completely repel the lightning tribulation just because of a sentence!

What kind of cultivation was this?

What realm was this?

Mu Renjie still clearly remembered that when Ye Fan used the axe to split open the lower realm, he used the axe intent to completely suppress the law of lightning.

However, with just a simple sentence from Senior, the lightning tribulation of laws had completely disappeared?

Mu Renjie was so shocked that he didn't know how to express his disbelief!

“Ahem, Renjie, where am I?”

At the same time, Mu Zhantian, who was lying on the ground, regained consciousness.

He coughed lightly and slowly opened his eyes.

The moment he opened his eyes, he found himself in a small courtyard with Mu Renjie and a mortal standing in front of him.

“Patriarch, you’re awake?”

Mu Renjie was overjoyed when he saw that the clan leader had woken up. He hurriedly helped the clan leader up.

However...

He accidentally used too much strength and instantly threw the clan leader away!

Luckily, Mu Zhantian was a Divine Lord, so he somersaulted in the space and slowly stopped.

“Eh? How could I have such great power?”

Mu Renjie’s face revealed an extremely puzzled expression. He just wanted to help the clan leader.

“Renjie, when did you break through to the Divine King Realm?”

Mu Zhantian, who was flying back, was shocked. He looked at Mu Renjie curiously and his face was full of joy.

The junior he thought highly of had finally broken through to the Godly King realm?

But suddenly.

Mu Zhantian's expression turned cold again. He felt that something was wrong.

He recalled that he had been knocked out by the Songren Sword in the main hall of the Ancient Song Tribe.

In fact...

He clearly remembered that his eyes were cut by the Songren Sword, and his arm seemed to have been trampled into meat paste by the Songren Sword.

"Why can I still see?"

"Why is my arm still here?"

Mu Zhantian muttered to himself as he looked around. He saw his ancestor,

Mu Xianglong, moving bricks in the backyard not far away!

Moreover...

Not just moving bricks.

He had moved a brick, but he hadn't moved it!

"This..."

“Could it be an illusion from the netherworld?”

Mu Zhantian murmured. He nodded and observed the surroundings. The more he looked, the more he felt that it was the same.

This was the only way to explain why he could see again and why his arm had recovered.

“Sigh, I didn’t expect that my Dragon Subduing Wood Clan would be persecuted by the Ancient Pine Clan to this extent.”

Mu Zhantian shook his head and sat on the stone bench with a depressed look.

“Patriarch, what are you talking about? We’re not dead.” Mu Renjie hurriedly explained when he saw Mu Zhantian’s expression.

“Renjie, sigh, looks like your heart of the wood spirit has been dug out by someone. Even your soul is beginning to spout nonsense.”

Mu Zhantian shook his head and covered his face with his hands. They were from the Dragon Subduing Wood Clan, but they had fallen into such a state.

Even Renjie’s last soul would be destroyed!

He hated it!

He hated himself for trusting that guy, Songren Sword.

“Patriarch, we were really saved. The Ancient Pine Tribe has been destroyed.”

Mu Zhan Renjie said.

“How is that possible? Even the old ancestor was moving bricks, but he couldn’t even move a single brick. If this wasn’t fake, then what was this?” Mu Zhantian shook his head.

“F * ck, grandson, what do you mean?”

Hearing Mu Zhantian say that he couldn’t lift a brick, Mu Xianglong was furious.

Hearing Mu Xianglong’s deep voice, Mu Zhantian was so frightened that he quivered.

“Ancestor, 1...”

Mu Zhantian was so frightened that he stood up and broke out in cold sweat.

It was also at this moment that he felt his own fear and came back to his senses.

“I didn’t die?”

Mu Zhantian was shocked and slapped his left cheek.

“Pa!”

With a crisp sound, a huge palm print condensed on the left side of Mu Zhantian’s face.

“It hurts!”

“It hurts!”

Mu Zhantian said in a deep voice, but his face was full of surprise. He could feel the pain, which meant that he was not dead and still conscious!

“No, I want to try again.”

Mu Zhantian slapped himself on the right side of his face. With the clear and loud sound of the slap, Mu Zhantian jumped up.

“Awoooo!”

He howled in pain, but his face was filled with joy.

Because he could feel the pain.

This proved that he was not dead!

“That’s great. I’m not dead. I still have a chance to take revenge. Our Dragon Subduing Wood Race can still take revenge!” Mu Zhantian looked at Mu Renjie and said happily.

“You, go and pour us a cup of tea.”

Mu Zhantian looked at Ye Fan and said directly.

“Alright.” Ye Fan nodded and walked away.

“Renjie, quickly tell me, how did you break through to the Divine King Realm? Is that mortal your subordinate?”

Mu Zhantian pulled Mu Renjie to sit down.

However, Mu Renjie shook him off and caught up with Ye Fan. He hurriedly apologized, "Senior, the patriarch doesn't know your identity, please don't take offense."

"Hmm?"

Renjie, what are you doing?"

"Why are you calling a mortal senior?"

Mu Zhantian asked in confusion..

Chapter 227: Could This Be Mystical Spirit Liquid? !

The stream was murmuring, birds were singing, and a man and two beasts were slowly making their way over on a secluded path.

"Beauty, as long as you agree to become my Dao-companion, I'll slap you no matter who comes."

The dirty old turtle rode on the fat Rongrong's head, looking at the red clothed woman as he said.

"Hmph, if it weren't for you, our village wouldn't be in danger. It's not too late for you to run now. If the Ximen family really sends people here, you'll definitely be made into soup."

The woman in red frowned.

In reality, she knew very well what the consequences would be if she was snatched away by Eastern Green Gate.

However, for the safety of the entire village, she had no choice.

She was merely a puny Low Level Deity. How could she possibly be a match for the Ximen clan?

Even in the entire small village, the strongest existence was only at the Divine Spirit Realm.

Even a servant of the Ximen family could easily reach such a realm.

“No need. If those people dare to come, I’ll slap them one by one.”The dirty old turtle raised its proud turtle head.

“Boss, you don’t even need to do anything. How can these trash be worthy of you?”

“I’ll do it!”

Fatty Rongrong patted her own chest, solemnly making a promise.

“Fatty, good job!” Black Tortoise rubbed the fat Rongrong’s head, praising.

“Beauty, you still haven’t told me your name yet. At least let me know your name!”The old dirty turtle stared at the red-robed woman and chased after her relentlessly.

The red-robed woman was frustrated. The Ximen family would definitely send people to take revenge. She replied impatiently,“Wang Luoying!”

Then, he quickened his pace and headed toward the small village.

“Wang Luoying, good name, I like it!”

“Beauty, I’ve taken a fancy to you!”

The corners of the dirty old turtle's mouth curled into a confident and domineering smile. He did not believe that he, the dignified Sea King, could not do this!

His biggest stain was Phantom of the Nine Phoenix Dynasty.

This time, he would definitely not fail again!

"Fatty, keep up!" Old Filthy Turtle patted Fatty Rongrong's head, and Fatty Rongrong followed.

Very quickly.

They arrived at the small mountain village.

This was an extremely quiet small mountain village. Hundreds of birds were chirping in unison, but the sound was extremely pleasant to the ears. It was similar to the sound of flowing water and the sound of the wind blowing the leaves... Countless sounds of nature mixed together, making the mountain village seem quiet and calming.

However, logically speaking, there should not be many people in such a small mountain village.

But at this moment.

Hundreds of people gathered together, their faces filled with panic, disappointment, and sadness.

There were even wounds and bloodstains on their bodies.

It was obvious that a battle had happened before.

“Luoying, you...You’re back?” At this moment, a man in gray clothes, although not handsome, had decent facial features and an anxious expression on his face. He hurriedly ran over and asked with concern.

“Tianbao, I’m back. But don’t worry, I wasn’t tainted by Ximen Qing.” Wang Luoying said firmly with a burning gaze.

“Luoying, I don’t care about these things. It’s good that you can come back safely. I can’t protect you!” Tian Bao sobbed helplessly.

“Cough cough, now is not the time to talk about this.” The Village Chief stood out. He was a middle-aged man with a thin figure. He looked at Wang Luoying and asked anxiously, “Luoying, what’s going on? How did you get back?”

Wang Luoying’s expression darkened as she explained the entire sequence of events.

“What is it? It’s actually like this?”

Everyone present was shocked when they heard that.

Killing Ximen Qing was no small matter.

Their small mountain village would definitely suffer the revenge of the Ximen family!

“My two benefactors, thank you for saving Luo Ying, but now, we can’t even take care of ourselves.”

“Please follow us and escape!”

Village Chief looked gratefully at the old dirty turtle and fat Rongrong, but the power of the Ximen family wasn’t something their little mountain village could resist.

“No need, my boss will kill as many as they come. My boss is invincible!”

Fatty Rongrong pinched her waist, her face full of pride as she said.

However, Village Chief only shook his head and said, “Although you were able to defeat the Ximen family’s butler, it’s enough to show that the strength of the two benefactors is above the Supreme God Realm.”

“But...”

“The Ximen family has a Godly King!”

“Godkings are the strongest existences in the entire Immortal World!”

Village Chief explained patiently. In the era when God Emperor and God Emperor did not appear, God Kings were invincible in the Divine World!

“Let’s hurry up and leave.”

“There’s no need to pack anything now. Just run as far as you can. We’ll split up and run!”

“Fallen Flower, Heavenly Treasure, the two of you follow me. Although Village Chief’s realm is low, it’s not difficult for me to escape.”

“The Ximen family’s main target is the two of you. If I take you with me, we might have a chance of survival.”

As Village Chief spoke, he pulled Wang Luoying and Wang Tianbao and turned them into a trail of smoke. He quickly ran away.

“Sigh, these people are really boring.”

The dirty old turtle shook his head.

“Then boss, why don’t you directly activate the Black Tortoise Dharma Idol? Won’t these people know your strength?”

Fatty Rongrong scratched her butt and asked in puzzlement.

“Hmph, you don’t understand. The easiest way to pick up a girl is to let her think that you’re very ordinary.”

“Next, you expose your identity and shock her!”

“This is the best way to pick up girls!”

“When you have time, read Master’s books more often. I’m already familiar with all the overbearing CEO stuff!”

The dirty old turtle squatted on top of Rongrong’s head, arrogantly ordering.

“Yes, yes.”

“I’ll definitely study hard when I get back and learn from Boss!”

Fatty Rongrong nodded.

After the old dirty turtle took a piss, the two of them chased after him.

Not long after they left, a stream of light instantly fell. The terrifying pressure instantly smashed a huge pit in the ground.

“All the monsters are here. He ran so fast?”

Invincible West Gate held the red apricot in his hand and frowned.

But at the same time.

His gaze was fixed on the yellow liquid in front of him.

“This is...”

Bubai Ximen stared at the yellow liquid and frowned. There was a fishy smell in his nose.

However, his Divine Telekinesis detected an extremely dense Spiritual Qi.

“Could this be the rumored Mystical Spirit Liquid?”

Invincible West Gate squatted down and observed carefully. The more he observed, the more he felt that the yellow liquid in front of him was not simple.

In fact...

The spiritual energy in his dantian seemed to have started to stir after smelling the scent.

“Let me try.”

XiMen Bubai used his true essence to send a drop of yellow liquid into his dantian..

Chapter 228: Someone Wants to Tear Down My Courtyard?

_1

“Buzz!”

In the next moment.

Bubai Ximen’s dantian trembled.

A wave of energy fluctuation appeared around him!

The powerful aura caused the surrounding trees and houses to collapse with a bang! Smoke and dust filled the sky.

But after the dust settled.

What he got in return was Bubai Ximen’s wild laughter.

“Hahaha, this is really Mystical Spirit Liquid, this is really Mystical Spirit Liquid!”

Bubai Ximen laughed loudly. Then, he lay down and opened his mouth wide, drinking the yellow liquid in front of him wantonly.

Some yellow liquid even splashed on some grass.

XiMen BuBai directly ate the grass without any disgust or resistance.

“Hahaha, after drinking the mystic spirit liquid, my strength has improved!”

XiMen Bubai laughed and sat down in the space in front of him to cultivate!

After a few hours, Invincible West Gate opened his eyes. His body was emitting an extremely powerful aura! It was terrifying!

“Humph, we can track him based on his aura.”

Invincible West Gate locked onto the aura of the villagers and disappeared into the space in front of him.

On the other side.

The monkey originally wanted to find some more monkeys to play with, but it had always been thinking about Xiao Changtian’s punishment.

He felt that he wasn’t as tough as the dirty old turtle.

“No, let’s go back first. At most, we’ll find the Great Sun Immortal as a cover again!”

“That’s right, let’s do it!”

Monkey nodded. Then, he took out a thin silver needle from his ear and stroked it seriously.

The silver needle began to grow bigger, thicker, and longer!

“Hehe, good baby, give me another bucket.”

Monkey chuckled. He held his weapon with both hands and directly shot into the void.

“Bang!”

With the sound of a membrane being pierced, a huge hole instantly appeared in the Divine World’s regional wall.

As if it had the experience of being stabbed a few times before, the lightning of law was already used to it. This time, it did not resist and instead obediently accepted it.

“Hehe, 1’11 go too. Old dirty turtle, you two just wait to be punished.”

Monkey chuckled and instantly jumped into the space in front of him.

As for the hole.

It seemed to have sensed something and did not close it immediately, as if it did not want to be stabbed a second time.

As expected.

Two hours later, everyone from the small mountain village arrived at this place.

“This is?”

“An inter-world passageway?”

Village Chief looked at the hole in front of him. His face first revealed a hint of doubt, but then it turned into a determined expression.

“Let’s go to the lower realm to hide!”

Village Chief brought Wang Luoying and Wang Tianbao and jumped in.

Fatty Rongrong and the old dirty turtle followed behind.

Sensing that it was about time, the passageway between the Divine world and the Tian Yuan Continent began to slowly close.

“Hmm? Heading to the lower realm?”

Invincible West Gate frowned, but he didn’t think too much about it and followed them in.

The monkey descended from the passageway and flew towards the Great Sun Sect.

As for the village chief and the others, they were running aimlessly.

At the same time.

A white-robed figure also rushed over.

His entire body carried a profound and heavy aura. The aura around him fluctuated, and his entire aura was extremely sinister.

“Hmph, what is the Demon God’s purpose? Why does he want me to help him kill an ant?”

“He even spared no expense to help me break through to Godking through the barrier between the divine realm and the Tian Yuan Continent?”

The white-robed figure was Sir God Qi Qin.

However, Sir God Qi Qin's expression was extremely grave as he pondered over this question.

The demon god's strength was far stronger than his.

A few years ago, he went into seclusion. No one knew the whereabouts of the demon god.

If a demon god wanted to kill an ant, it would be a piece of cake.

However, the demon god actually helped him break through to the Divine King Realm to kill people. It was truly baffling.

Divine Lord Qi Qin pondered this question as he advanced.

At this moment.

Invincible Ximen also chased down from the inter-world passageway and saw Sir God Qi Qin.

Sir God Qi Qin also sensed a powerful aura and looked up.

"Sir God Qi Qin?"

"Invincible West Gate?"

Both of their faces revealed a puzzled expression. Clearly, they did not expect to actually meet in a mere lower realm.

As he spoke.

Bubai Ximen descended from the sky.

After the two of them talked for a while, they found out that both of them were going to kill someone!

“Congratulations, you actually broke through to the Godly King realm now.”Invincible West Gate congratulated.

“Let’s not talk about this. The direction we’re chasing should be the same. Why don’t we join forces?”said Sir God Qi Qin.

He kept feeling that the demon god was tricking him!

Even though the demon god helped him break through to the Divine King Realm, he still felt that there was something wrong with the demon god.

Otherwise, why didn’t the demon god kill him himself?

At this time, there was an Invincible West Gate who could help him test the situation first.

“Hahaha, to be able to join forces with Sir God Qi Qin, no, Godly King Qi Qin, you can do whatever you want even in the Divine World. Back then, you killed two Godly Kings with your Divine Lord realm (“Invincible West Gate sighed.

Then, the two of them set off together.

“Not good, the Ximen family’s Godking has appeared!”

As the village chief ran, he sensed the aura behind him.

He could sense that the aura in front of him was getting stronger and closer.

“I have no choice but to try my luck!”

The village chief brought Wang Luoying and the other two and ran into the existence.

For some reason, he felt that there seemed to be an opportunity in the small village that could protect them from death!

“Hehe, where are you going!”

Behind him, Invincible Ximen had a cold smile on his face. In front of a Godly King, all obstacles and mazes were useless.

“This is a small courtyard. Let’s go in quickly.”

The Village Chief brought Wang Luoying and Wang Tianbao into the small courtyard of the Heaven Building Sect elder and closed the door.

“Hehe, if you want to die, then destroy this small courtyard together!”

Bubai Ximen immediately caught up. His entire body erupted with a terrifying aura as he slammed his palm towards the small courtyard in front of him.

“Boom!”

In the next moment.

His entire body was sent flying!

“How did this happen?”

Invincible West Gate, who had been sent flying by Tan Fei, crashed into two houses before he came to a stop.

In the small courtyard, the village chief and the other two who felt all this revealed expressions of disbelief.

“That’s great. This small courtyard is a supreme magic treasure! Even Godkings can’t shatter it!”

Wang Luoying was overjoyed.

The peddler who had his house smashed into pieces saw the two people’s fierce expressions and immediately ran to Xiao Changtian’s small courtyard and told Elder Zhuyi everything.

“What?”

“Someone actually wants to tear down my small courtyard?”

“Stop what you’re doing!” Elder Xiao Zhu was furious..”

Chapter 229: Beat up Invincible West Gate!_i

“Boom!”

Seeing that he was sent flying, Invincible West Gate was furious.

He was a dignified Godly King, but he actually suffered defeat in the lower realm?

It would be better if he was alone!

However...

Seven Zither stood beside him.

If this matter were to spread back, where would his face go?

XiMen BuBai immediately used his killer move and bombarded the small courtyard of the Heaven Building Sect elder.

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect that there would be such a treasure in the lower realm!”

“I didn’t use my strength just now, hahaha.”

Invincible West Gate laughed awkwardly as the true essence in his dantian bombarded fiercely.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The small merchants and peddlers nearby were so frightened that they hid away one after another.

Divine King Seven Zither only smiled faintly as he responded to Invincible Ximen’s explanation. However, a bad premonition arose in his heart.

“Why is it that even a Godly Monarch can’t break through a small courtyard?”

Divine King Seven Zither frowned as he tried to guess what the demon god wanted him to do.

The person he wanted to kill seemed to be in this small town.

The heaviness in his heart grew heavier and deeper.

And in the air, fat Rongrong looked at all of this, doubtfully asking: "Boss, aren't we going to go down and take care of it?"

"Isn't this the perfect time to be the hero saving the damsel in distress?"

Fatty Rongrong said doubtfully.

"Fatty, hurry up and run. We can't care about picking up girls now. That damn monkey has already gone to find Daoist Big Sun as a cover. We should hurry up and follow him. Otherwise, we'll definitely be skinned by Master."

The dirty old turtle grabbed Fatty Rongrong's ear, urging him to fly towards Great Sun Sect.

"Boom!"

Below.

Invincible West Gate bombarded the small courtyard in a frenzy. He even felt that he was already tired from bombarding it. Fine beads of sweat began to appear on his forehead.

However, Seven Zither was by his side. He could not lose face!

Moreover, he had to be careful.

He had drunk the mystic spirit liquid before!

That was a divine item. Although there was still a stench in his throat, it was enough to support his true essence!

He continued to bombard them.

Finally, he saw the effect.

“Kacha!”

Following a soft cracking sound, a gap finally appeared on the wall of the small courtyard.

With the appearance of this gap, the entire wall began to collapse and crack!

“What?”

Seeing the wall collapse, the village chief and the other two in the small courtyard were instantly shocked. They had originally wanted to rely on this wall to resist, but now it seemed that they could not do so.

“It’s over. We can only wait for death today.”

The village chief said helplessly, his face filled with despair.

“Hehe, you dare to kill my great-grandson. You should be prepared to die.”Invincible West Gate panted as he spoke. He did not expect that the walls of this small courtyard would be so difficult to break!

It took him a full 15 minutes to completely open the wall of the small courtyard!

“Sigh!”

In the courtyard.

The three of them sighed and closed their eyes, ready to die.

“Damn you, how dare you destroy our small courtyard? Do you want to die?&

At this moment, Elder Zhu Yi was the first to arrive. He cursed angrily.

The five of them had originally rented a house in town, but later on, they built this small courtyard and lived closer to the senior.

He did not expect that someone would actually dare to cause trouble!

“Mahayana realm?”

“Hmph, ants!”

Invincible West Gate was stopped. The first thing he felt was danger.

However, when he turned his head and saw that Elder Zhu Yi was only in the Mahayana realm, he instantly sneered.

The ants of the lower realm were nothing in front of him.

However...

In the next moment.

He had just finished laughing when he was stunned!

He saw that in the space before him, more than ten Godly Kings were following behind him. They ran over and looked at Elder Zhu Yi respectfully.

“Boss, the other big brothers said that they were rushing the progress, so they didn’t come. They sent a few rookies like us.”

God King Blackheaven said respectfully.

“Boss, I heard that someone actually dared to tear down your small courtyard.

Let us settle this matter.”

“Yes, yes!”

Mu Xianglong quickly echoed from the side.

They, these divine kings, ran out. It was really too tiring to dust and move bricks. With their current divine king realm, they simply could not do it!

But it was different when he came out!

He came out to fight and teach them a lesson!

This was much easier than moving bricks and smashing dust!

“You... You are the Black Sky Divine King?”

“You are Divine King Red Cloud?”

“You are the God King of the Dragon Subduing Wood Clan of the Great Wood Immortal Continent?”

Opposite him, Invincible West Gate looked at the people in front of him with a puzzled expression.

These people seemed to look very similar to the God Kings that were known by the old man.

“You are Invincible West Gate?”

God King Blackheaven and the rest recognized the Godly King in front of them at the first moment. It was Invincible Ximen!

“It’s me. How did you become like this?”

Invincible West Gate asked.

However...

Before Bubai could get an answer, the peddler pointed at him and said angrily,”

“This person smashed Zhuyi’s small courtyard!”

Although the peddler’s voice was not loud, it sounded like thunder to God King Black Sky, God King Red Cloud, and the others.

“Brothers, f * ck him!”

Instantly.

As Divine King Red Cloud’s voice fell, more than a dozen Divine Kings swarmed forward and pressed Ximen Bubai to the ground, ravaging him crazily.

“It’s you, you dare to demolish Boss Yi’s small courtyard?”

“I’ll fight!”

“Brothers, beat them up ruthlessly. If anyone is beaten lightly, they will go back and dust themselves for an extra two hours.”

More than a dozen Godly Kings punched and kicked. All kinds of methods were used on Invincible Ximen at the same time.

In the middle of the street, Invincible West Gate screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

“Ah!”

This scream reverberated through the clouds. Even the people in the entire town heard it clearly.

“Stop fighting, ah!”

“Please, big brothers, stop fighting!”

XiMen BuBai begged, but the Black Sky Divine King directly used his Black Sky Technique and sealed XiMen BuBai’s mouth instantly.

Invincible West Gate was rendered speechless.

When Seven Zither God King saw this scene, he immediately wanted to save him. Although Invincible West Gate was his chess piece, he could not die here.

He took out his zither, and the notes turned into blade lights that attacked.

“Be careful!”

Wang Luoying hurriedly reminded when she saw Seven Zither Divine King make a move!

However, it was already too late.. One of the sound wave attacks landed directly on Divine King Red Cloud's back!

Chapter 230: That Divine Hound?_i

"Clang!"

The sound of the zither directly turned into a saber beam, bringing with it an ear-piercing fluctuation in the space. Even the void seemed to have been cut open by this musical note saber beam!

The sound of the zither was harsh and austere. Just by listening, the village chief and the other two could feel a terrifying aura!

"Seal your hearing!"

Village Chief reminded Wang Luoying and Wang Tianbao.

Their strength was too low. Against the sound wave attack of Seven Zither God King, even if they heard the zither, their divine senses would tremble!

Divine Lord Seven Zither played the zither, and the terrifying blade light slashed at Divine King Red Cloud's back.

"Pow!"

However, in the next moment, there was only the sound of air colliding.

It was like a bubble hitting the surface of a person's skin.

Divine King Red Cloud did not feel anything at all. She continued to punch Bubai Ximen!

"What happened? My zither attacks are ineffective?"

When Seven Zither Divine King saw this scene, his heart skipped a beat. He was about to play again when Elder Zhu Yi sent him flying with a kick!

"Sneak attack from behind, don't talk about martial ethics!"

"Get lost!"

Elder Zhuyi said angrily. He picked up the bricklayer's knife in his hand and slashed down.

With a clack, the zither that God King Seven Zither had just repaired shattered into two again!

"You..."

"You dare to destroy my zither?"

Qi Qin Divine Lord was shocked. His zither was his lifeblood, but now it had been destroyed by someone else. How could he not be furious?

"I'll fight it out with you!"

Sir God Qi Qin bared his fangs and brandished his claws as he charged towards Elder Zhu Yi with an extremely furious expression.

Destroying his life root, he was going to risk his life!

“Heh heh, with just your small grid? He was even worse than the new brick-moving worker, Mu Xianglong.”

Elder Zhu Yi shook his head with a contemptuous look on his face.

God King Seven Zither was simply too weak.

It was weak to the point of a realm!

He directly sent a slap over, sending Seven Zither flying.

“Puff!”

Seven Zither was like a kite with a broken string in midair as he spat out blood.

Then, he crashed into the wall of the courtyard and fainted.

“So weak? You can’t even take a slap?” Elder Zhuyi shook his head.

On the other side, Invincible West Gate was beaten up and was unconscious.

In this world, which Godly King realm powerhouse could face the combined violent beating of more than ten Godly King realm powerhouses?

“Alright, bring these two people back to the small courtyard and carry out the labor reform according to Senior. Let them follow me to dust.”

Elder Zhu Yi said.

“Yes, Boss Zhuyi, we’ll bring them back now.”

The Godkings at the side hurriedly nodded and carried the two of them, preparing to leave.

“Oh right, why did the three of you barge into my courtyard?”

Elder Zhuyi looked at the three of them and frowned. Anyone could tell that the three of them had escaped into his courtyard to avoid being chased.

If it weren’t for these three people, the courtyard wouldn’t have been in trouble.

“We...”

Seeing Elder Zhuyi staring at them coldly, the three of them opened their hearing again, not knowing how to explain.

This person in front of him was only at the Mahayana realm, but he could actually become the boss of more than ten Divine Kings?

What kind of identity was this?

What kind of expert was this!

Moreover, it seemed that the courtyard they had hidden in was the courtyard of this expert.

“Senior, we had no choice but to hide here in a hurry. Please forgive us.” The village chief hurriedly opened his mouth to beg for forgiveness.

“Forgive?”

“Come back with me to collect dust. I’ll let you leave after the meeting.”

Elder Zhu Yi looked at the three people in front of him and said in a deep voice.

This courtyard was built overnight with a fingernail’s worth of dust that he had painstakingly obtained from the senior. He had wanted to use it as a base, but now it had been destroyed.

No matter who was chasing after who, he had suffered the greatest loss!

“Yes, yes, yes!”

Village Chief and the other two nodded repeatedly and followed behind the crowd.

“Senior is really a good person. He actually only asked us to dust him.” Wang Luoying said.

“That’s right. I don’t know what kind of expert this is. Because of us, his magic treasure was damaged. He didn’t blame us too much. On the contrary, he only asked us to dust it.” Village Chief said.

“Yes, yes, we’re simply lucky!”

Wang Tianbao said gratefully.

However, just as he finished speaking, a huge divine dog suddenly appeared in his sea of consciousness.

Under the feet of the divine dog, the chess lines were dense, and the dazzling stars in the universe turned into chess pieces.

The divine dog opened its bloody mouth as if it wanted to devour the sky and the moon. It stared coldly at Wang Tianbao and asked in a deep voice, "Dogshit luck? Say another word?"

Alpha's Dharma stared at Wang Tianbao!

"You, you, you, you..."

Wang Tianbao looked at the divine dog that had suddenly appeared in his divine sense in shock. His face was filled with disbelief.

His entire body trembled, and he did not dare to move at all!

It was as if he would be swallowed by the divine dog in front of him in an instant if he moved.

"Senior, I-I... I'm just saying that we're lucky."

Wang Tianbao hurriedly explained.

Alpha snorted coldly and left in an instant.

"Tianbao, what's wrong?" Wang Luoying hurriedly asked.

Wang Tianbao wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and shook his head hurriedly. "Nothing, nothing. I just had hysteria just now."

Wang Tianbao didn't dare to speak of what had just happened. It was too terrifying!

That divine dog was the most terrifying existence he had ever seen!

It would be good if he knew this matter by heart. Sometimes, the more he knew, the more dangerous it was. He could not bring this danger to the people around him.

“Oh, then let’s follow them in. It’s in this small courtyard.”

Wang Luoying pulled Wang Tianbao’s sleeve and hurriedly followed Elder Zhuyi and the others.

“Leave these two here first. We’ll talk about it when they wake up.”

After Elder Zhu Yi gave his orders, Divine King Red Cloud threw Ximen Bubai and the other two on the ground. Then, those who were going to dust and those who were going to carry bricks went to carry bricks.

Village Chief and the other two stared fixedly at the dozen or so Godly Kings, and their faces revealed incomparably shocked expressions.

“Senior Godking, are you going to collect the dust?”

Wang Luoying could not help but ask.

This was a Godly King, an invincible existence in the Divine Realm.

“It’s good to fight dust, it’s wonderful to fight dust. I’ll help you fight dust later, I have high hopes for you!” God King Blackheaven said with a smile.

“I don’t beat dust. There’s a future before I move bricks!” Mu Xianglong shook his head and moved another brick.

“This...”

Village Chief, Wang Luoying, and Wang Tianbao did not know what to say.

An awe-inspiring existence in the Divine Realm was actually slashing ashes and moving bricks. It was simply inconceivable!

However, when they thought about how they were going to dust soon, they suddenly felt that this seemed to be a good thing. At least they could get to know the Godly King powerhouses.

“Wait here, I’ll get you some tools.” Elder Zhuyi ordered the three of them to stand where they were while he left to get the tools.

Village Chief and the other two followed Elder Zhuyi’s instructions and stood still.

However, the three of them were slowly sizing up the small courtyard from the corner of their eyes.

Human curiosity was endless!

Although they knew that Elder Zhu Yi was powerful, there shouldn’t be so many Godly Kings who were dead set on fighting him, right?

Wang Tianbao was also sizing him up.

His gaze involuntarily landed on the side of the kennel.

In an instant, his body shook.

He actually saw a dog, a dog playing chess.

“Yes, yes, yes...”

Wang Tianbao stammered and hurriedly rubbed his eyes. He was more willing to believe that he had seen wrongly.

However, when he opened his eyes again, he saw that it was still the same Divine Hound.

At this moment, the divine dog was lying on the ground, drawing a chessboard under its feet, playing by itself!