

Beasts 281

Chapter 281: Finding the Passion Fruit

Following that, the Quintessential Essence on Huang Yi and the others gathered. The Godly King's aura poured out and attacked Lin Ruomiao.

As the eight capable generals under Patriarch Yellow Squirrel, Yellow One and the others were all at the Divine King Realm. This was also the reason why they could always dominate the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

Faint yellow vital essence flowed on their bodies as Yellow One and the others used their respective spirit skills.

Instantly, spirit skills that emitted powerful auras flew towards Lin Ruomiao.

Sensing the aura that was even more powerful than those yellow rats at the entrance, Lin Ruomiao's footsteps towards the lake also stopped.

He kept moving, dodging Yellow One and the others' attacks.

"Hmph, you have some skills. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant!"

Seeing that their attacks had missed, a hint of surprise flashed in Yellow One's eyes as he spoke slowly.

Following that, Yellow One and Yellow Two exchanged a glance before descending beside Lin Ruomiao.

Once they were in position, Yellow One and the others placed their hands in front of their chests and made the same gesture.

“Yellow Extreme Formation!”

As the eight people’s voices fell, pillars of light rose from their bodies.

Following that, pale yellow true essence connected into a line, and a large array trapped Lin Ruomiao within.

“Human, I admit that you have some strength, but let’s see how you can dodge this time.”

Huang Yi looked at Lin Ruomiao, who was in the center of the formation, and said slowly.

This was a set of array formations that the eight of them had cultivated over the years. If they worked together, they could even fight with the ancestors of the Divine Emperor Realm.

As for Lin Ruomiao, although they couldn’t see her strength clearly, Lin Ruomiao had been dodging their attacks since just now. Presumably, her strength wasn’t that great.

After being trapped by the array, Lin Ruomiao spoke for the first time,

“Do you really think I’m afraid of you?”

Lin Ruomiao’s cold voice suddenly entered Huang Yi’s ears. He felt a knot in his heart. Then, he saw Lin Ruomiao’s cold gaze.

Yellow One suddenly had a bad premonition. After reaching the Divine King Realm, these bad premonitions were no longer groundless.

Although he didn’t know why he had such a bad feeling, Huang Yi immediately formed a seal with his hands.

“Huang Ji, kill!”

This was one of the strongest attacks of their grand array. With the help of this move, they had killed countless experts of the same level.

As Huang Yi’s voice fell, the true essence on Huang Yi and the others slowly gathered in the air above Lin Ruomiao along the path of the array.

The final gigantic palm appeared above Lin Ruomiao.

“Die!”

” Die!” Huang Yi shouted as the giant palm formed and attacked Lin Ruomiao.

As the palm landed, it seemed to suppress everything. Even the surrounding space cracked.

Lin Ruomiao’s expression didn’t change as she looked at the gigantic palm that was coming at her.

He took out the dagger at his waist and muttered,”

“Skyblade, Wind Killing Blade!”

Whoosh! A beam of light streaked across the sky, and the giant palm in the sky was directly split into two. Then, it exploded in midair.

When the giant palm was broken, Yellow One and the others who were controlling the array formation were also affected.

The blood in his body churned, and he almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

How was this possible? Yellow One and the others looked at Lin Ruomiao in disbelief.

Even a God Emperor Realm expert would probably have to spend some effort to receive their attack just now.

As for Lin Ruomiao, it was just a flash of light earlier and their attack had been resolved.

They couldn't even tell what the light was.

Yellow One also noticed that Lin Ruomiao was looking at the passion fruit in the distance and did not notice them at all.

Then, Yellow One recalled the bad feeling he had just now. Could it be that she dodged our attack just to lure us away?

"To prevent our collision from affecting the passion fruit," Huang Yi thought to himself. He felt that the possibility of this happening was very high.

At this moment, there was already some fear in his eyes as he looked at Lin Ruomiao. According to his earlier thoughts, Lin Ruomiao clearly did not put them in her eyes.

Lin Ruomiao's strength might be above the Patriarch's. Thinking of this, Huang Yi felt that he could only pass the news to the Patriarch and wait for him to make a decision.

Just as Yellow One was about to send a message to Patriarch Yellow Squirrel, he saw the true essence gathering on Lin Ruomiao's body. The dagger in her hand was aimed at the array.

Bang! As Lin Ruomiao's dagger stabbed down, the entire grand array emitted a buzzing sound. Then, with a bang, the grand array was broken.

The formation was broken. Huang Yi and the others spat out a mouthful of blood. They staggered and clutched their chests.

“Spare me, Heroine! Spare me!”

Huang Er looked at Lin Ruomiao. His eyes were already covered in fear as he began to speak incoherently.

It was still the first time they encountered an opponent like Lin Ruomiao.

Ignoring Huang Er’s pleas for mercy, Lin Ruomiao’s figure flashed and appeared right in front of Huang Er. With a slash of her dagger, Huang Er fell to the ground.

Yellow One and the others said the same thing when they saw Yellow Two being killed by Lin Ruomiao.

“Useless fellow.”

Then, he looked at the other six people and said to them,

“Everyone, lend me a hand.”

Hearing Huang Yi’s words, the others knew what he wanted to do and nodded at him.

Then, he stood up and attacked Lin Ruomiao.

Meanwhile, Yellow One’s True Essence slowly gathered and formed a ball of light in front of him in an attempt to send a message to Patriarch Yellow Squirrel.

Whoosh! Looking at Huang San and the others who were charging towards her, Lin Ruomiao held a dagger in her hand and directly swept past them.

Lin Ruomiao's figure flashed as she raised her hand and slashed down, directly knocking Huang San and the others to the ground.

Then, he came in front of Yellow One and stabbed the dagger in his hand at his abdomen.

At the same time, the half-condensed ball of light turned into a stream of light and flew out.

Lin Ruomiao casually swept her gaze across the ball of light and ignored him.

After dealing with Huang Yi and the others, Lin Ruomiao walked towards the center of the lake.

Arriving at the center of the lake, a huge tree stood in front of Lin Ruomiao.

On top of this tree, there was a passion fruit that was emitting a different aura.

Lin Ruomiao stood beside him and felt her true essence condensing faster.

"Is this the passion fruit?"

Lin Ruomiao muttered as she looked at the passion fruit.

"However, according to Master, the passion fruit has to be fully ripe and automatically fall off the tree. That's when it has the highest medicinal effect."

Looking at the tree branch where the fragrant fruit was, it looked like it was fast.

"Why don't we cultivate here for a few days and wait for the passion fruit to fully mature?"

After thinking about it, Lin Ruomiao gathered the spiritual energy in her hand and cast an array formation at the entrance of the cave she had just entered.

Lin Ruomiao sat cross-legged in the middle of the lake after she finished preparing everything..

Chapter 282: The Cultivators Alliance Goes into the Mountain to Search for Treasures

Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, inside a cave.

The bewitching man that Ancestor Yellow Squirrel had transformed into was sitting cross-legged on a stone chair in the center of the cave.

Suddenly, a ray of light flew in from outside the cave. Sitting on the stone chair, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel opened his eyes and a suction force appeared on his palm.

The light floated above his palm. The true essence in his hand gathered and injected a trace of true essence into it.

“Ancestor, the passion fruit has been attacked. The strength of the attacker...”

The light turned into Yellow One’s voice and slowly entered Patriarch Yellow Squirrel’s ears.

The light in his hand went out. He clenched his fists and said slowly,

“No matter who you are, don’t leave since you’ve come to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.”

According to his instructions, Huang Yi was supposed to stand guard beside the passion fruit and wait for the Lord of the Divine Court to appear.

However, according to the information sent by the light, Yellow One hadn't finished his sentence, which meant that Yellow One might have been killed.

According to Li Wushuang, the Lord of the Divine Court had just reincarnated, so he shouldn't have much strength now. Huang Yi and the others couldn't possibly be his match.

With this thought in mind, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel's body suddenly froze. Then, he gritted his teeth and said,

"Very good. Since you dare to touch the passion fruit, you can stay here forever."

As he spoke slowly, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel's figure turned into a stream of light and flew towards the cave entrance.

Just now, he realized that the mark he left on the passion fruit had been completely erased.

With his God Emperor Realm strength, if the other party wanted to erase his mark, they would have to be at least at the God Emperor Realm like him.

This way, it would explain why Yellow One and the others were killed.

After he left the cave, he arrived at the residence of Li Wushuang and the others. The yellow rats guarding them all bowed to him when they saw him.

"Ancestor!"

Patriarch Yellow Squirrel was filled with anger. He ignored the yellow squirrel demon beast and walked straight into the house.

"Brother Wushuang, you are a good or bad."

“Treasure, there are worse things!”

Standing outside the door of the room, Ancestor Huang Shu could hear the laughter of Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan coming from inside the room.

He kicked the door open and walked in. He saw Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan on the bed.

Nalan Yan saw Ancestor Yellow Squirrel break in and hurriedly grabbed the blanket on the bed to hide behind Li Wushuang.

The old ancestor didn’t care about their current state. He pointed at Li Wushuang and said,”

“Li Wushuang, the lord of the Divine Court has just reincarnated and his strength is not as strong as before.”

Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan were currently laughing happily when they saw Ancestor Yellow Squirrel suddenly break in and his furious voice.

At this moment, he was also dumbfounded. He said to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel,

“Yeah, is there a problem?”

“What’s the problem? If I’m not wrong, the Lord of the Divine Court should have subdued Huang Yi and the others.”

“It’s not like you don’t know the strength of Huang Yi and the others. According to what you said, how can the Lord of the Divine Court be a match for Huang Yi and the others?”

As he spoke, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel released his God Emperor Realm aura intentionally or unintentionally.

It was so heavy that Li Wushuang found it difficult to breathe. She tried her best to adjust her condition before she slowly said to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel,

“Brother, I think you might have made a mistake. Why don’t we go over and take a look?”

The plan to use the Passion Fruit to lure the Lord of the Divine Court was something that Nalan Yan, Li Wushuang, and Ancestor Yellow Squirrel had discussed together.

However, because he didn’t trust Li Wushuang, he didn’t let her stay near the passion fruit.

After hearing Li Wushuang’s words, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel waved his sleeve and retracted his Divine Emperor aura.

You better do as you say. Otherwise, even if you and I are friends, I won’t show you any mercy.”

Li Wushuang heard the sinister voice of the old ancestor and knew that he wasn’t joking.

He hurriedly put on the clothes by the bed and prepared to head to the location of the passion fruit with Ancestor Yellow Squirrel.

In the room next to Unrivaled Li’s, Chu Yuanshan heard the commotion in her room and immediately walked over.

Looking at the furious Old Ancestor Huang Shu in the room, Chu Yuanshan said to Li Wushuang,”

“Brother Wushuang, this is...”

Li Wushuang saw Chu Yuanshan and waved at him. She said slowly,

“Brother Yuanshan, get ready. We’ll go check the passion fruit together.”

Seeing Chu Yuanshan and recalling the anger of the old ancestor, Li Wushuang wanted to bring Chu Yuanshan along.

If the Lord of the Divine Court could really defeat Yellow One and the others, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel would definitely not let him off.

With his half-baked Godly King strength, how could he be his match? If he called Chu Yuanshan, they could take care of each other if anything happened.

Chu Yuanshan didn't say anything more after hearing Li Wushuang's words. He nodded and packed up before following Li Wushuang, Patriarch Huang Shu, and the others to where the passion fruit lived.

At this moment, in the small town outside the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master were also standing with a group of cultivators.

After Clearwind Saint Son woke up, he was interrogated by Patriarch Clearwind and told him everything about his feelings for Lin Ruomiao and Lin Ruo's terrifying strength.

After explaining the matter clearly, Patriarch Qingfeng knew that he had misunderstood the Hidden Dragon Sect.

He brought a large group of cultivators to the outer area of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

Patriarch Qingfeng stood at the front of the group and looked at the people behind him. He slowly said,

"Everyone, we will enter the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range together. I hope that everyone can help each other when the time comes. It won't be good if you lose your lives."

As the leader of the alliance, Patriarch Qingfeng had to say some polite words before entering the Coiling Dragon Mountain range.

In the crowd, a figure wrapped in black looked at the depths of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range with a deep gaze.

“The scent of the passion fruit is getting closer and closer. I hope these guys don’t give me hope.”

The black-robed man said slowly in his heart. At the same time, Patriarch Qingfeng finished his pleasantries.

Everyone nodded in response to Patriarch Qingfeng’s polite words.

Although they said so, everyone understood in their hearts.

If they encountered real treasures in the mountain range, they would not be allies anymore.

There would definitely be a bloody storm. The reason why their alliance was established was only to deal with demon beasts.

Soon, the group of cultivators headed toward the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range under the lead of the Old Ancestor of the Clear Breeze Sect and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master.

After entering the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, an elder of the Clear Wind Sect next to Patriarch Qingfeng took out a map from the small town and showed them the way.

Previously, due to the large number of demonic beasts in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, Patriarch Qingfeng and the others did not dare to openly probe the situation inside..

Chapter 283: Array Formation (1)

The Qingfeng Sect elder looked at the map in his hand. He looked at the areas with fewer demonic beasts and the red circle in the center.

The red circle was the location of the passion fruit, which was also the destination of Patriarch Qingfeng and the others.

“There are fewer demonic beasts from here.”

The elder of the Clearwind Sect pointed to a direction in front of them and said to Patriarch Clearwind.

Then, Patriarch Qingfeng led everyone forward.

In the crowd, the Hidden Dragon Saintess looked at the path in front of her and felt a sense of familiarity. Wasn't this the place where she sneaked into the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range?

As expected, as the team advanced, a cultivator said,

“Look, there seem to be a few dead Inferno Lions on the ground.”

Following the cultivator's voice, everyone saw a few dead lions lying on the ground in front of them.

A cultivator walked to the side of these corpses. After checking the bodies of the lions, he slowly said,

“It's a pity that the Monster Beast's Inner Core has already been taken away.”

The inner core of an Explosive Flame Lion was extremely useful to cultivators who cultivated fire attribute cultivation techniques.

Coincidentally, this cultivator cultivated a fire-attribute cultivation technique. He was still a little disappointed that the inner core of the demon beast was taken away.

Although he didn't have a Monster Beast Inner Core, the flesh and blood of the Inferno Lion was still useful for his cultivation.

With this thought in mind, the cultivator said to the other cultivators,

"Everyone, this Flaming Lion is of some benefit to me. If you have no objections, I will accept it."

The other cultivators didn't say anything.

The Flaming Lion was very useful to cultivators with fire attribute cultivation techniques, but it was useless to cultivators with other attribute cultivation techniques.

Even if there were other cultivators who cultivated fire attribute cultivation techniques in the crowd, they could see that the inner core of the Explosive Flame Lion had been taken away.

Therefore, the Inferno Lion was not particularly useful to them.

Seeing that no one objected, the cultivator put the corpses of the lions into his interspatial ring.

The Hidden Dragon Saintess in the crowd looked at the lions and couldn't help but think of how Lin Ruomiao had defeated all the lions in an instant.

That senior should also be in this mountain range now. She hoped that after encountering him, she would not have a conflict with him.

Every time she thought of Lin Ruomiao's attack, the Hidden Dragon Saintess felt a chili in her heart.

She really couldn't imagine how they would defeat Lin Ruomiao if she were to have a conflict with them.

With this thought in mind, the Cultivator Alliance continued to move forward. After looking at a distance, the voice of another cultivator sounded.

“Eh, there’s another dead monster over there.”

Looking at the demon beasts that had died on the ground in front of them, the cultivators with the corresponding attributes walked over excitedly.

On the other side, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel, Li Wushuang, and the others slowly appeared above the cave where the passion fruit was.

As soon as they entered the cave, they felt an invisible force preventing them from entering.

Hmm? Ancestor Yellow Squirrel stretched out his hand and touched it. He felt a wizard-like wall blocking in front of them.

“Good, this is the sacred land of my Ground Squirrel Clan as your own home. You even arranged an array formation.”

Ancestor Yellow Squirrel touched the array formation in front of him as he spoke slowly. There was no emotion in his voice.

Li Wushuang and the others, who had come with Ancestor Yellow Squirrel, also felt the barrier in front of them.

Patriarch Yellow Squirrel looked at the array formation barrier in front of him. His figure flashed and appeared in the sky. The pale yellow Quintessential Essence on his body slowly gathered.

A ball of pale yellow light appeared on each of his hands. Then, he placed his hands in front of his chest, one above and one below.

The two pale yellow lights fused together, and a huge pale yellow ball of light appeared in Patriarch Yellow Squirrel’s hand.

He raised his arm and slowly injected the light yellow true essence into the light yellow ball of light.

A huge pale yellow ball of light appeared in the sky above Li Wushuang and the others.

“Not good, let’s dodge.”

Chu Yuanshan, who was below, looked at the pale yellow light ball above them. They could feel the enormous energy contained in the light ball from a distance.

This was the furious attack of a God Emperor Realm expert. How could the aftershock of the energy be something that God Kings like them could withstand?

After Chu Yuan Shan finished speaking, he looked to his side. Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan were nowhere to be seen.

After looking around, he realized that Li Wushuang and Nalan Yan had already hidden far away.

Activating his True Qi, Chu Yuanshan quickly flew towards Li Wushuang and the others.

Bang! Patriarch Yellow Squirrel smashed the pale yellow ball of light in his hand on the barrier, and a loud sound immediately sounded.

Li Wushuang and the others looked in the direction of the cave.

That attack just now should have broken even the sect protection array of an ordinary faction.

With this thought in mind, Li Wushuang and the others flew over to take a look. Just as they were about to enter the cave, they felt that they had bumped into something.

“Aiyo!”

Li Wushuang clutched her forehead and looked ahead. The formation barrier was still in front of her, and there was no sign of it being destroyed.

What was going on?

Li Wushuang looked at the array barrier in front of her. She had witnessed the terror of the strike from Ancestor Yellow Squirrel.

Why couldn't he break this barrier?

When Ancestor Yellow Squirrel saw what Li Wushuang and the others were doing, he realized that the array formation in front of them had not been broken.

With a gloomy expression, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel flew to Li Wushuang after some calculations.

"Li Wushuang, what's going on? I don't need to say anything more. Other than the lord of the Divine Court, who else could set up such a formation here?"

"I don't think the Lord of the Divine Court has just reincarnated."

"Brother Wushuang, your behavior is not kind."

When Li Wushuang had been willing to share the news of the reincarnation of the Lord of the Divine Court with him, he had found it strange.

Now, it seemed that everything could be explained.

The passion fruit had probably been snatched away by the Lord of the Divine Court.

He didn't know how strong the leader of the Divine Court was. If he didn't do well, he would suffer a double loss in the end.

Li Wushuang knew that if she didn't explain herself properly, she would be stuck here forever.

Li Wushuang's mind spun quickly as she recalled a secret technique she had obtained from robbing a Sir God. She said to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel,"

"Brother, don't be anxious. I think we should figure out the situation first."

"I have a secret technique here that can display the scene of the brother guarding the door before he died."

"How about we take a look first?"

After listening to Li Wushuang's explanation, he pointed at the yellow rat demon beast that Lin Ruomiao had killed outside the cave and said,"

"Then let's start."

"Brother Wushuang, you are going to..."

When Nalan Yan heard Li Wushuang's words, she looked at him in shock.

She had seen this secret technique before. Although she could see the scene before a person died, she had to pay the price of her own cultivation..

Sponsored Content

Chapter 284: Patriarch Yellow Squirrel Standing on the

Cultivator Alliance (1)

Li Wushuang nodded to Nalan Yan beside her, then walked over to a yellow mouse demon beast by the entrance of the cave.

The true essence in his body gathered as he muttered something. Then, a mysterious force descended on the body of the yellow rat demon beast.

Following that, waves of True Essence gathered from the body of the yellow rat demonic beast to the top, forming a light screen.

On the light screen, a woman in white appeared in front of the yellow rat demon beast. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, and there was a dagger at her waist.

On the other side, Patriarch Qingfeng brought the Cultivator Alliance along. They didn't encounter any demon beasts along the way.

On the other hand, they had seen quite a number of demon beast corpses. If not for the fact that they had confirmed it a few times, they would have thought that they had not entered the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range but the Demon Beast Burial Ground.

"What's going on? It seems like all the demonic beasts in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range were killed overnight."

Patriarch Qingfeng said slowly as he looked at the demon beast lying on the ground.

The Qingfeng Sect elder looked at the map in his hand with a puzzled expression.

Originally, they wanted to follow the route on the map. There were fewer demon beasts in this area, so they could directly reach their destination.

However, he did not expect that the demon beasts in this area had not come out at all. There were only cold corpses.

Many cultivators were collecting the corpses of the demon beasts on the ground. These demon beasts all had a common feature, and there was a knife mark on their necks.

It looked like he had been killed by a knife.

The Hidden Dragon Saintess also looked at the demon beasts on the ground.

Lin Ruomiao's figure appeared in her mind again.

Could it be that senior who made a move? The more the Hidden Dragon Saintess thought about the saber marks on these demon beasts, the more she felt that it was Lin Ruomiao who did it.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master also noticed the unusual behavior of the Hidden Dragon Saintess and asked her,"

"Ling 'er, are you not feeling well?"

Hearing the Hidden Dragon Sect Master's words, the Hidden Dragon Saintess voiced out her inner thoughts.

"Are you saying that these demon beasts might have been done by the senior who saved you?"

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master pointed at the demon beast corpses on the ground and said slowly to the Hidden Dragon Saintess.

Hearing the Hidden Dragon Sect Master's voice, Patriarch Qingfeng walked over.

“What were you talking about just now? What senior?”

After the misunderstanding between the two families was resolved, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master began to communicate more.

The Hidden Dragon Saintess told Qingfeng about her thoughts.

Qingfeng stroked his beard. He had heard about this senior from the Hidden Dragon Saintess before.

After thinking for a while, he could not imagine who that expert was.

Then, Patriarch Qingfeng said to the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and the Hidden Dragon Saintess,”

“Forget it. The holy item is right in front of us. We should focus on finding the holy item.”

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master and the Hidden Dragon Saintess nodded in agreement.

Then, Patriarch Qingfeng said to the large group of cultivators behind him,

“Everyone, the area where the sacred object is located is in front of us. We have obtained many treasures along the way. Now, let’s go and search for the sacred object together.”

Hearing Patriarch Qingfeng’s words, the cultivators hurriedly nodded in agreement.

Along the way, they obtained many demon beast corpses that were compatible with the attributes of their cultivation techniques.

This made them wonder if this sacred object was also within their reach.

Soon, the group of cultivators went to the cave where the passion fruit was.

At this moment, a screen of light appeared in front of Patriarch Yellow Squirrel and the others outside the cave.

Lin Ruomiao's figure flashed past, and then the yellow rat demon beast in the light screen fell.

"Isn't this the Lord of the Divine Court?"

Looking at Lin Ruomiao on the screen, Chu Yuanshan said slowly to everyone.

According to the information he had, the owner of the Divine Court was a male cultivator. How could it be a female?

However, Lin Ruomiao, who was in the light screen, gave him an extremely dangerous feeling. This feeling was the same as the one he had when he was in Futian, the town of Great Sun.

After using the Secret Skill, Li Wushuang's body became weak and she stumbled into Nalan Yan's arms.

Ancestor Yellow Squirrel nodded thoughtfully after hearing Chu Yuanshan's words.

Indeed, in their memories, the Lord of the Divine Court was a male. Even if he reincarnated, he would slowly become like his previous self. It was impossible for him to change his personality after reincarnation.

With this thought in mind, the expression on Ancestor Yellow Squirrel's face softened a little.

Looking at the array in front of him, anger surged in his heart again.

The true essence in his body gathered again and was about to launch another attack on the array formation barrier.

No matter who the woman is, who the person is, just go into the cave first, what the woman is, what the person is, understand the person the person is.

Just as Patriarch Yellow Squirrel was about to make his move, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Cultivator Alliance slowly appeared in front of the cave.

Qingfeng was confused when he saw Huang Shu and Li Wushuang.

He could sense that the ancestor was a demonic beast, but Li Wushuang was indeed a human.

What was going on with humans and demonic beasts together?

The cultivators behind Patriarch Qingfeng looked at Li Wushuang and the other two and thought that they had sneaked over from the Alliance. They cursed,”

“What’s wrong with you guys? Did you sneak over behind our backs?”

“Are you trying to hide the sacred item from us and put it in your pocket?”

For a moment, everyone was talking about Li Wushuang.

When Patriarch Yellow Squirrel saw Patriarch Qingfeng and the others, his face was filled with anger. The Quintessential Essence that had already gathered on his body turned around and attacked Patriarch Qingfeng and the others.

Lin Ruomiao was a human cultivator on the screen just now. When Patriarch Yellow Squirrel saw Patriarch Clear Wind and the others, he became even angrier.

“Human, die!”

The Deity Emperor's aura gushed out of Patriarch Yellow Squirrel's body, and the pale yellow ball of light appeared again, attacking Patriarch Light Wind and the others with an invincible aura.

"This is the Divine Emperor?"

A cultivator in the crowd saw the light yellow ball of light in the sky and was the first to speak. At the same time, his eyes were filled with fear.

Soon, the group of cultivators panicked. Originally, he thought that the strongest demon beast in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range was only a Godly King.

With Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master, they would be able to deal with it.

He did not expect that there was actually a God Emperor Realm demon beast here.

For a moment, all the cultivators were worried about their own lives. As for the sacred artifacts, they were all thrown to the back of their minds.

Patriarch Cool Breeze and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master also looked at the ball of light that was coming at them with solemn expressions.

He didn't expect to encounter a God Emperor Realm demonic beast in front of the relic.

Moreover, he attacked them as soon as they met..

Chapter 285: The Taste of Food (1)

The pale yellow ball of light arrived in an instant. Under the pressure of the ball of light, cracks appeared in the surrounding space.

Patriarch Qingfeng turned to look at the panicking crowd behind him and said loudly,

“Everyone, don’t panic. Attack together with me.”

“Extreme Wind, Meteor Glory!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Patriarch Qingfeng attacked first, and green vital essence shot into the sky.

A huge crossbow formed behind him. Then, a sharp arrow rushed towards the pale yellow ball of light.

” Hidden Dragon Slash!

After Patriarch Qingfeng made his move, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master also made his move. He gathered his true essence on his saber.

He swung his saber at the pale yellow ball of light in the sky, and a dazzling saber light flew towards the pale yellow ball of light.

After Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master left, it was equivalent to giving the cultivators behind a peace of mind.

“Quick, let’s attack as well!”

A cultivator in the crowd said slowly. Then, he used the spirit skill he was good at and attacked the ball of light in the sky.

“Waterspout!”

“Grand Fireball!”

For a moment, all the cultivators attacked one after another, and all kinds of spirit techniques flashed in midair.

Soon, all kinds of spirit skills collided with the light yellow ball of light, and a powerful wave of air spread out in all directions from the collision.

Cough!Cough!Cough!

After the collision, Qingfeng and the other cultivators all felt their blood boiling in their chests. If they weren't careful, they would have vomited.

As for Patriarch Yellow Squirrel, he looked down at Patriarch Clear Wind and the others with disdain.

It seemed that the collision just now did not affect him much.

God Emperor Realm experts were so terrifying!

After gathering everyone's strength and failing to cause any substantial damage to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel, the panic in the eyes of the cultivators had reached its peak.

“Let's go, let's go quickly. If we don't leave now, we will die here.”

A moment later, the sound of fleeing could be heard from the group of cultivators. A group of cultivators began to run out of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

One of them began to flee. The cultivators nearby immediately followed behind him and fled toward the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

“A bunch of ants trying to escape.”

Patriarch Yellow Squirrel looked at the cultivators running at the front and waved his sleeve. A pale yellow chain flew towards them.

Ah! The chains pierced through the bodies of the cultivators, and they immediately let out a series of miserable cries.

Patriarch Cool Breeze looked at Patriarch Yellow Squirrel in the sky and felt a sense of helplessness.

The difference between the Godly King realm and the God Emperor realm could not be made up for by numbers.

Xiao Changtian's courtyard

The white tiger was lying lazily on the roof, basking in the sun, licking its claws from time to time.

"The smell of food!"

The white tiger licked its claws and muttered as it stared at the sky.

Then, the white tiger looked around the courtyard and found Xiao Changtian sleeping on the rocking chair.

"Master is sleeping. It doesn't seem to be a problem for him to go out and eat something."

The white tiger muttered. Then, it looked up at the sky and clapped its claws.

A crack appeared in the barrier between the Tian Yuan Continent and the Divine Realm. The white tiger appeared in the sky above the Celestial Continent in a flash.

He sniffed the air above the Celestial Cloud Continent and looked in the direction of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

“Although this food is a little rotten, it can still barely cope with it.”

With this thought in mind, the white tiger flew towards the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

Coiling Dragon Mountain Range

Ancestor Yellow Squirrel looked at the Cultivator Alliance below expressionlessly. Many cultivators had died under his attacks.

Patriarch Qingfeng looked up at Patriarch Yellow Squirrel and Li Wushuang, feeling that the latter’s aura was similar to his.

“My two brothers over there, how about we fight against this demonic beast together? After the battle, we’ll split the sacred object equally.”

Both Li Wushuang and Chu Yuanshan exuded the aura of a Divine King.

Moreover, they didn’t attack the Cultivator Alliance just now, so Patriarch Qingfeng thought that they were human cultivators who were suppressed by Patriarch Yellow Squirrel.

Li Wushuang had just recovered from her weakened state, and she didn’t know what to do when she saw Qingfeng waving at her.

Patriarch Yellow Squirrel smiled at Qingfeng’s words and said to Li Wushuang,”

“Brother Wushuang, that old man wants to share the passion fruit with you. What do you think?”

Li Wushuang’s body quivered when she heard the words. She smiled at the old ancestor and said,”

“Why would I be interested in passion fruit?”

Then, Li Wushuang shouted at Qingfeng,”

“What are you talking about? How can a person like you get your hands on a passion fruit? Do you want to die?”

As she spoke, she gathered her True Qi and attacked Patriarch Qingfeng.

Seeing Li Wushuang attack him instead of helping him, Qingfeng’s injuries worsened.

“You, you’re simply...”

Bang! Before Patriarch Qingfeng could finish speaking, the next attack flew toward him.

His body couldn’t take it anymore and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master’s injuries were similar to Patriarch Qingfeng’s. A few wounds could be clearly seen on his arm.

Patriarch Clear Wind and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master stood back to back as they looked at Patriarch Yellow Squirrel in the sky with determination on their faces.

They knew that if they couldn’t hold back this ancestor, the entire Cultivator Alliance would probably die here today.

At this time, Li Wushuang’s participation in the battle made the situation worse.

Some of the cultivators who recognized Li Wushuang hated the Red Cloud Sacred Hall even more.

Li Wushuang was happy to see this resentment. She wished that the Red Cloud Temple would disappear.

At the same time, a white kitten also came to the sky above the battlefield. Looking at the battle below, it yawned again.

“Boring!”

The White Tiger casually said a sentence, and then the White Tiger saw the Yellow Squirrel Ancestor in the air.

“So the taste is coming from this little yellow mouse. This little yellow mouse obtained the passion fruit by chance. I hope it won’t disappoint when it eats it.”

The white tiger in Xiao Changtian’s courtyard naturally sensed the attack of the old ancestor.

If it was just a God Emperor Realm expert, it would not be to the extent of making him attack like this.

However, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel had used the help of the White Incense Fruit to break through to the God Emperor Realm. His body also had some of the fragrance of the Passion Fruit.

The white tiger was quite fond of a natural treasure like the passion fruit.

When the white tiger spoke, it did not hide its voice at all. Its slow voice naturally entered everyone’s ears.

After hearing the White Tiger’s words, Ancestor Yellow Squirrel’s expression darkened. He looked at the White Tiger in front of him, and the killing intent in his eyes was not concealed at all..

Chapter 286: I’m Thinking, Don’t Be Annoyed (1)

Panlong Mountain Range, Passion Fruit Cave

At this moment, Lin Ruomiao was sitting cross-legged under the passion fruit tree, and the true essence on her body was slowly being retracted into her body.

Her hands descended from above. After taking a deep breath, Lin Ruomiao slowly opened her tightly shut eyes.

“The passion fruit is indeed a treasure of heaven and earth. Cultivating here can indeed achieve twice the result with half the effort.”

As she spoke, Lin Ruomiao stood up from the ground. She casually tidied her messy hair and looked at the passion fruit above.

“Now is the best time to pick the passion fruit as Master said.”

Lin Ruomiao leaped and floated in front of the passion fruit. She reached out and gently plucked the fruit.

After checking his hands a few times to make sure that there were no problems, he took out a wooden basket from his interspatial ring and placed it inside.

“This way, the effects of the passion fruit can be maintained.”

Lin Ruomiao looked at the wooden basket in her hand. Perhaps it was because she had completed Xiao Changtian’s mission.

A rare smile appeared on Lin Ruomiao’s cold face.

With a smile, Lin Ruomiao kept the passion fruit into her interspatial ring.

After she was done with everything, Lin Ruomiao looked outside the cave. From the array formation she had set up, she could tell that the cave had been attacked while she was cultivating.

Outside the cave, Li Wushuang was stunned by White Tiger's words.

When he looked at the white cat, he realized that Li Wushuang was still a demon beast from the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range, and she had come to help Ancestor Yellow Squirrel.

He hadn't expected the white cat to speak rudely to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel the moment it appeared.

After a brief moment of shock, Li Wushuang snapped back to her senses. She pointed at the white tiger and scolded,

"Smelly cat, what did you say just now? Do you know who is standing in front of you? The only ruler of the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range..."

Before Li Wushuang could finish her sentence, she saw the white tiger staring at her.

Immediately after, the huge figure of the white tiger appeared in his spiritual world.

In the spiritual world, the white tiger stared at Li Wushuang with its white eyes.

Li Wushuang felt like she couldn't move at all. Not only that, she couldn't even beg for mercy.

The only thing that could be seen was the terrified expression on his face.

The white tiger sniffed her body and blew her out of his spiritual world.

“Get lost!”

Outside the cave, Li Wushuang slowly recovered. The white tiger’s voice still echoed in her mind.

Looking at the white tiger in the sky with a face full of fear, he could no longer be bothered to say a word and hurriedly pulled Nalan Yan who was beside him and ran backwards.

Although Chu Yuanshan didn’t understand what was going on, he still left with her.

The white tiger looked at Li Wushuang’s departing figure with disdain.

Cat, that was a name that only Xiao Changtian could call him. This kid called him that.

If it wasn’t for the fact that there wasn’t a single part of his body that was nutritious, the white tiger would have swallowed him whole.

This kid even relied on external forces to forcefully raise his Godly King cultivation. There were other auras on his body.

This aura was of the same origin as the guy who attacked his master’s courtyard a few days ago.

Keeping him alive could help his master find potential opponents.

However, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel was so furious that he didn’t even notice Li Wushuang’s departure.

“Did you just say you want to eat me?”

Ancestor Yellow Squirrel looked at the white tiger in front of him and said slowly.

Because the white tiger did not release its own aura, in the eyes of the Yellow Rat Ancestor, the white tiger was still a white cat.

The White Tiger was still thinking about the relationship between Li Wushuang and Divine King Profound Jade, so he ignored the words of Ancestor Yellow Squirrel.

“I’m thinking about something. Don’t be annoyed.”

The white tiger said to Ancestor Yellow Squirrel impatiently. He was good at direct things like fighting, but when it came to using his brain, it was really difficult for him.

The anger on Ancestor Yellow Squirrel’s body could almost materialize when he heard White Tiger’s words.

“Good, good, very good!”

Ancestor Yellow Squirrel looked at the white tiger, and the anger in his heart soared to the sky. The aura of the Divine Emperor exploded without reservation.

Bang! Under the unreserved release of Patriarch Yellow Squirrel’s aura, some of the weaker cultivators below could not withstand the pressure and knelt on the ground.

Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master were barely able to resist the pressure. They could not move an inch under it.

Although they didn’t know if this kitten who suddenly appeared was a friend or foe.

But now, they knew that this kitten had already angered the ancestor.

“What are you pretending for? It’s so annoying.”

The White Tiger's brain couldn't understand what was going on. He was already feeling frustrated, and yet, this Old Ancestor Yellow Squirrel was still releasing his pressure in front of him.

Wasn't this looking for trouble?

"Forget it, I'll eat you first to calm my irritable mood."

The white tiger said slowly. Then, true essence gathered on his body, and a huge white tiger phantom appeared on his body.

Roar!

The phantom of the white tiger stood in the air, its body a hundred thousand feet tall. The pressure that Ancestor Yellow Squirrel had exerted earlier was like snow meeting the blazing sun, immediately dissipating.

Immediately after, a pressure that was many times more terrifying than before was exerted on Ancestor Yellow Squirrel's body.

Bang! In the air, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel only felt a gravitational force pressing down on his body.

The gravity seemed to be as heavy as a few mountains. It directly knocked Ancestor Yellow Squirrel down from midair and onto the ground, unable to stand up.

The cultivators below looked at the white tiger with fear in their eyes.

Under the pressure of the white tiger, they could not help but want to kneel down and worship.

Fortunately, he didn't voice out the complaints in his heart.

In the crowd, a cultivator was rejoicing in his heart. He had just been complaining in his heart that the white tiger had angered Patriarch Ground Squirrel.

Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master looked up in disbelief.

How could a legendary divine beast like the White Tiger exist in this world? Fortunately, it seemed that he was going to deal with Ancestor Yellow Squirrel.

“If you don’t have the strength, why are you acting tough? Isn’t it good to live a little longer?”

The white tiger looked at the ancestor on the ground. Its tiger claws released a suction force and sucked him over. It placed him in its mouth and swallowed him in one gulp.

“If it weren’t for the fact that you’re tainted with the fragrance of the passion fruit, I wouldn’t have taken a fancy to you.”

After the white tiger swallowed Patriarch Yellow Squirrel, it could not help but smack its lips.

Patriarch Clearwind watched as the God Emperor, Patriarch Yellow Squirrel, was swallowed by the white tiger.

He no longer dared to imagine the White Tiger’s strength. He immediately walked in front of the White Tiger and knelt down before him. He said loudly, “Qingfeng thanks Senior White Tiger for saving my life!”

Seeing Patriarch Qingfeng’s actions, the cultivators instantly understood something and immediately knelt down.

“We thank Senior White Tiger for saving our lives!”

These cultivators didn’t know if the white tiger was a friend or foe, but at least the white tiger had dealt with Patriarch Yellow Squirrel.

As long as he accepted their gratitude, they would at least be safe.

For a moment, everyone was waiting for White Tiger's reaction..

Chapter 287: What Will Two Brainless Guys Be Scheming

Together (1)

After the white tiger finished eating the ancestor, its mood had already eased a little. Looking at the cultivators kneeling on the ground, it could not help but ask them,

"Let me ask you. Tell me, what would two brainless fellows plan together?"

In the White Tiger's eyes, if Divine King Profound Jade dared to attack his master's courtyard with that little bit of strength, what else could he be if not brainless?

Li Wushuang was even weaker than God King Xuan Yu. She still had the aura of God King Xuan Yu's bloodline. Who knew what she would do to Master?

However, judging from his actions just now, he was also brainless.

When Patriarch Qingfeng heard White Tiger's words, he did not know what White Tiger's intentions were. He could only say in fear and trepidation,

"Senior White Tiger, in my opinion, two brainless people can only rush forward together."

"Let's rush headfirst together?"

The white tiger was confused by Patriarch Qingfeng's words and continued to ask.

"This..."

Patriarch Qingfeng didn't know how to answer White Tiger's question. Countless answers flashed through his mind, but he didn't dare to tell White Tiger.

With this thought in mind, the white tiger above also moved and the crowd below felt an earthquake.

Patriarch Qingfeng and the others thought that the white tiger was dissatisfied with his answer and immediately knelt down in fear.

"Senior White Tiger, please calm down!"

Patriarch Qingfeng and the other cultivators knelt on the ground and said to the white tiger.

When the white tiger heard the voice below, it thought that it had a new idea. Its body moved again and saw a group of cultivators kneeling on the ground below.

Bang! The white tiger's body moved, and another earthquake shook the mountains. Patriarch Qingfeng and the others trembled in their hearts.

The white tiger looked down and was about to say something when it saw Lin Ruomiao walking out of the cave.

His eyes lit up, and he put away his White Tiger Dharma Power. He turned into a little kitten again and ran towards Lin Ruomiao.

When he saw Lin Ruomiao, the white tiger stopped thinking. Anyway, no matter what they wanted to do, he could just slap them to death.

However, Lin Ruomiao was different. Monkey and Black Tortoise had to rely on Daoist Master Big Sun many times to persuade their master.

Now that Lin Ruomiao was here, he would follow her back. When the time came, even if Master woke up, he wouldn't say anything.

When Lin Ruomiao sensed the changes outside the cave, she also walked out directly. She originally thought that there would be a fight when she came out.

She didn't expect to see Senior White Tiger running towards her as soon as she came out.

Towards the white tiger that was walking towards her, Lin Ruomiao hurriedly said to him,"

"Senior White Tiger!"

When the white tiger saw Lin Ruomiao greeting him, he nodded in satisfaction. He thought that this little girl was sensible and said to her,"

"Little girl, when are you going back to master's place?"

"I've already found the ingredients that Master gave me. I'm ready to go back now."

Although Lin Ruomiao did not understand why the white tiger asked him this, she still answered truthfully.

Upon hearing Lin Ruomiao's words, the white tiger nodded in satisfaction. It scratched its neck and no longer thought about what had just happened.

The moment the white tiger retracted its Dharma Idol, the pressure on Patriarch Qingfeng disappeared.

The pressure on their bodies disappeared, and Patriarch Clear Wind and the others looked in the direction of the white tiger with expressions of having survived a disaster.

The white tiger had already appeared at the entrance of the cave. Moreover, a woman had appeared beside him.

From the way they were talking, they were obviously very friendly.

There was actually someone who could communicate with a divine beast like the White Tiger on equal footing. He must be a senior with terrifying strength.

The Hidden Dragon Saintess and Qingfeng Saint Son, who were standing beside the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Qingfeng Patriarch respectively, saw Lin Ruomiao's figure and were terrified. They staggered.

"Ling 'er, what's wrong?"

"Feng 'er, what's wrong?"

Patriarch Clear Wind and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master asked them at the same time.

Logically speaking, the white tiger's pressure had already disappeared, so there should not be such a reaction.

"Father, do you remember the mysterious senior I mentioned just now? She's there. Moreover, those demon beasts might have been killed by her."

The Hidden Dragon Saintess looked at Lin Ruomiao and said to the Hidden Dragon Sect Master in fear.

The Clearwind Saint Son also said,"

“Grandpa, didn’t I tell you before that the woman I like is her?”

As he spoke, the Clearwind Saint Son did not even dare to look at Lin Ruomiao out of fear and hid behind Patriarch Clearwind.

Hearing their words, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Of all the people the two of you could provoke, you actually provoked this senior.

Looking at how close he was to the white tiger, if they were to argue, they would not be able to escape today.

What a scam!

“I’ve decided. For the sake of the Clear Wind Sect’s inheritance, if that senior doesn’t forgive you, I won’t have you as my grandson anymore.”

Patriarch Clearwind looked at Clearwind Saint Son and said slowly.

What a joke. That God Emperor Realm ancestor Huang Shu had suppressed them so much that they could not raise their heads.

If they offended the White Tiger, they would have to become his food, just like that Emperor God.

No, perhaps Senior White Tiger wouldn’t take a fancy to them and would only slap them to death.

“Brother Qingfeng, I admire you. I have the same thoughts. If Ling ‘er can’t get that senior’s forgiveness, I can’t do anything about it.”

When he spoke, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master revealed a sense of powerlessness.

It couldn't be helped. Who asked their Holy Sons and Holy Daughters to offend such a terrifying existence?

Even if they were reasonable, they wouldn't dare to say anything.

The Qingfeng Saint Son and the Hidden Dragon Saintess' faces turned ashen when they heard their words.

Clear Wind Saint Son shed tears of regret and said to Patriarch Clear Wind,"

"Grandpa, I don't want to die. I don't want to die!"

The movements of Patriarch Clear Wind and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master naturally attracted the attention of Lin Ruomiao and White Tiger.

White Tiger casually glanced at them. He naturally did not know about the matter between them and Lin Ruomiao.

Even if he knew, he wouldn't be interested in it.

And those matters were merely fleeting clouds to Lin Ruomiao, and she had long forgotten them to the back of her mind.

Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master saw Lin Ruomiao looking in their direction.

Thinking that Lin Ruomiao was about to come over to denounce her, he immediately pulled his Holy Sons and Holy Daughters to Lin Ruomiao.

He knelt down before Lin Ruomiao and slowly said,"

“Senior, my daughter (boy) is not sensible, please punish her.”

Lin Ruomiao didn't know what they were doing. She only remembered what had happened when she saw the Hidden Dragon Saintess and the Clear Wind Saint Son.

Having just harvested the passion fruit, Lin Ruomiao was in a good mood. With the white tiger beside her, she said to Patriarch Qingfeng and the others,

“There's no need. If there's nothing else, I'll leave first.”

Although Lin Ruomiao didn't care about their previous behavior, it didn't mean that she would interact with them.

Under the fearful gazes of Patriarch Qingfeng and the others, Lin Ruomiao walked to the side with the white tiger beside her.

In the end, the only ones left were Patriarch Qingfeng and the others with blank expressions..

Chapter 288: Senior Must Have Seen That We Would Come Looking For Him (1)

Coiling Dragon Mountain Range.

Patriarch Clear Wind looked at Lin Ruomiao and the white tiger who were getting further and further away from him.

His face was still dull as he looked at the Hidden Dragon Sect Master beside him in a daze. He slowly said to him,

“Brother Hidden Dragon, did we escape a calamity?&

As he spoke, Patriarch Qingfeng's tone was still filled with uncertainty. He could not believe that Lin Ruomiao would let them off just like that.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master looked at Patriarch Qingfeng with a disappointed expression and said to him,

"Brother Qingfeng, it's not that I want to criticize you, but Ling 'er and the others' actions are just small fights in Senior's eyes."

"Senior's magnanimity is something that you and I can only guess. If you ask me, he's an expert, and he has the demeanor of an expert."

Hearing the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master's words, Patriarch Qingfeng slapped his forehead and said to the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master with a look of realization,

"Brother Qian Long, thanks to your reminder, it seems that I was too narrow-minded. Senior doesn't take Feng 'er and the others' actions to heart at all."

As he spoke, Patriarch Qingfeng calmed himself down and stroked his chest a few times.

Then, he said to Qingfeng Saint Son and Hidden Dragon Saintess behind him, "You guys are lucky this time. Senior is magnanimous and won't argue with you. If there's a next time, no one can protect you, understand?"

Although Lin Ruomiao didn't argue with them this time, it could be considered that they had escaped death.

However, if they were to offend that senior again, wouldn't they be in trouble again?

The Hidden Dragon Saintess and the Clear Wind Saint Son nodded.

Now, even if they were given ten guts, they would not dare to find trouble with Lin Ruomiao.

Slowly, Lin Ruomiao's figure left the sight of Patriarch Qingfeng and the others. At this moment, a cultivator from the Cultivator Alliance walked out and said to Patriarch Qingfeng,

" Chief Qingfeng, look at this sacred item..."

As he spoke, the cultivator pointed to the entrance of the cave.

Patriarch Qingfeng looked at the entrance of the cave. The array formation had disappeared.

However, Lin Ruomiao coming out of the cave had already explained everything. This sacred object was already in Lin Ruomiao's hands.

What was the point of them going in now?

With this thought in mind, Patriarch Qingfeng said to the cultivator,

"If you think there's anything else in there that's suitable for you, take it." Although the sacred item had been taken away, there should still be many other small treasures.

After all, the Yellow Squirrel Clan had occupied the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range for so many years. It was impossible for them not to have some treasures.

The other cultivators who had received Patriarch Qingfeng's instructions were also excited. They immediately walked toward the cave entrance like a beehive.

After experiencing what had just happened, these cultivators did not dare to act rashly. They were afraid that another awesome senior would accidentally appear. Who would they complain to then?

As the group of cultivators went into the cave to look for treasures, the sect master of the Hidden Dragon Sect walked to Patriarch Qingfeng's side and slowly said to him,

"Brother Qingfeng, do you still remember why we came here to find the sacred item?"

As he had just experienced the ups and downs of life, Patriarch Qingfeng only remembered something when he heard the Hidden Dragon Sect Master's words.

"Sigh, of course I know. But now that the sacred object is in Senior's hands, what else can we do?"

As he spoke, Patriarch Qingfeng sighed, feeling helpless.

"Of course I know that the sacred object is in Senior's hands. What I want to say is that Senior doesn't look like a vicious person just now. Why don't we ask him for help?"

Seeing Patriarch Qingfeng's reaction, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master smiled and said to him.

"You mean to ask Senior for help?"

Patriarch Qingfeng muttered to himself as he placed his hand under his chin and fell into deep thought.

"But with the treasures we have on us now, they might not even be trash in Senior's eyes."

After pondering for a while, Patriarch Qingfeng spoke slowly to the Hidden Dragon Sect Master.

"We'll just try our best to bring out the best treasures. In any case, we'll go over and give it a try."

Hearing Patriarch Qingfeng's words, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master gritted his teeth as if he had made an important decision.

“Alright then.”

Patriarch Qingfeng nodded in agreement.

Then the two of them turned into rays of light and chased after Wang Lin.

Outside the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range

Lin Ruomiao brought the white tiger by her side and was about to follow the route she took to the Divine World when she sensed something.

Frowning, he looked behind him and saw two streams of light flying in his direction.

Didn't he just tell them that he was fine? Why did he follow her here?

Although Lin Ruomiao didn't put them in her eyes, if they knew her route back, she would be able to escape.

If he disturbed Xiao Changtian, wouldn't he be unhappy?

With this thought in mind, Lin Ruomiao stopped in her tracks and stood where she was as she watched Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master fly over.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind were flying in the air. When the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master saw Lin Ruomiao stop to wait for them, he could not help but say to Patriarch Clear Wind beside him, "You see, Senior must have expected us to come looking for her, so she stopped and waited for us. I think there's a chance for us to ask Senior for help." Patriarch Qingfeng nodded in agreement.

Lin Ruomiao was able to stand on equal footing with the white tiger, so it was very normal for her to be able to predict their thoughts in advance.

Soon, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master landed in front of Lin Ruomiao. When they saw her, they cupped their fists and said slowly,"

"Senior!"

Lin Ruomiao glanced at them indifferently and said unhappily,"

"Tell me, why are you looking for me? If there's nothing, don't follow me." Hearing Lin Ruomiao's words, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master were delighted.

As expected, Senior had long expected that the two of them would come looking for him. Otherwise, with Senior's strength, as long as he didn't want them to find her, how could they find her?

Immediately, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master said to Lin Ruomiao," "We came to find Senior because we have something to trouble you with." "This time, we came to the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range for that sacred object. With that sacred object, we can ask the Heaven Secret Pavilion to help us investigate the reason why the Godking of the Godking Palace disappeared for no reason."

Just like the Tian Yuan Continent, the Divine World had its own Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets. In other words, the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets on the Tian Yuan Continent was a branch of the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets.

The Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets did not participate in the struggles between the various factions. All they did was provide all kinds of information to the cultivators of the Divine World.

Of course, the price for different information was different. For example, Patriarch Clear Wind and the others wanted to know where the God Kings of the God King Palace were, so the Prophecy Pavilion offered the price of the Passion Fruit.

Patriarch Clear Wind and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master were both

Godkings in the Godking Palace. With so many Godkings suddenly gone, they were sent out to search for them.

Regarding the words of the master of the Hidden Dragon Gate, Lin Ruomiao only knew that the sacred object he said was the passion fruit in his hand. However, this was the ingredient that his master had instructed him to find. He could not hand it over.

As for the Godking Palace and the Pavilion of Heavenly Secrets, Lin Ruomiao had never heard of them and did not care.

With this thought in mind, Lin Ruomiao said to the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Clear Wind,”

“So, why are you looking for me? Are you trying to snatch the passion fruit from me?”

Chapter 289: Are These People You’re Looking For Some Brick and Ash Moving Worker (1)

Celestial Continent in the Clouds

After hearing Lin Ruomiao’s words, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Qingfeng looked at her eyes.

Shocked, they hurriedly said to Lin Ruomiao,”

“Senior, no, no. This sacred object was obtained by senior with his strength. How could we have any thoughts about it?”

“We were just wondering if Senior could help us find the whereabouts of those Godkings.”

As he spoke, the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master even gave Lin Ruomiao a flattering smile.

He was afraid that if he angered Lin Ruomiao, who would he complain to when an attack came down?

After the Hidden Dragon Sect Master finished speaking, Patriarch Qingfeng hurriedly said,

“Senior, we will do our best to satisfy your request.”

As he spoke, Patriarch Qingfeng took out a jade bracelet. He had found it in a mystic realm in his early years.

According to his estimation, this jade bracelet could block the Divine Emperor’s attack at a critical moment.

Even though Patriarch Qingfeng knew that this might not be of much use to Lin Ruomiao, he was still a little worried.

However, this was already the best treasure he could take out from his entire body.

After Patriarch Qingfeng took out the jade bracelet, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master also took out a bottle of spiritual medicine that he had treasured for many years.

This was also a bottle of precious medicine that he had gone through countless hardships to obtain.

After hearing their words, Lin Ruomiao finally understood what they wanted her to do.

He looked at the jade bracelet in Patriarch Qingfeng’s hand and the jade bottle in the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master’s hand.

However, since they were sincere, Lin Ruomiao said to them,”

“Let me see what they look like first.”

When White Tiger saw that Lin Ruomiao was willing to help Patriarch Qingfeng and the others, he scratched his neck and said nothing.

In any case, he had Lin Ruomiao as his shield when he returned. He was not very worried. It was good to play in the Divine World for a while more. Perhaps there would be something delicious to eat at that time.

When Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master heard Lin Ruomiao's words, they could not hide their joy.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master gathered his Quintessential Essence as he gestured in the air with his finger, drawing out the appearance of Divine King Red Cloud in front of Lin Ruomiao.

"Senior, this is Divine King Hong Yun from the Divine King Palace. He has been missing for a while. He is not in his own Red Cloud Divine Hall, but his descendant, Divine King Hong Yun, said that he did not die."

Lin Ruomiao looked at God King Red Cloud's appearance in midair and felt that it was somewhat familiar.

However, he couldn't remember where he had seen it before, and he frowned.

Seeing Lin Ruomiao's appearance, the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master wasn't in a hurry. Following that, the true essence on his body changed once more and drew out the Black Heaven Divine King's figure.

Seeing God King Black Heaven's appearance, Lin Ruomiao finally relaxed her furrowed brows. Wasn't this the person who carried bricks and smashed dust in her master's courtyard?

After the Hidden Dragon Sect Master displayed the appearance of two Godly Kings in succession, he also said to Lin Ruomiao,

"Senior, how is it? Can you find their whereabouts?"

After hearing the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master's words, Lin Ruomiao slowly said to him,

"Are the people you're looking for some workers who carry bricks and ash?"

A worker who moved bricks and ashes? Lin Ruomiao's words left the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind dumbfounded.

Why would this senior say that God King Red Cloud and the others were workers who moved bricks and smashed ashes?

With their status as Godly Kings, how could they possibly carry bricks and dust for others?

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Qingfeng shook their heads and said to Lin Ruomiao,"

"Senior, based on our understanding of them, these people would rather die than move bricks and dust."

"Isn't it?"

Lin Ruomiao muttered to herself. Then, she waved her hand, displaying the scene of Deity King Red Cloud and the rest moving bricks and dust in Xiao Changtian's courtyard.

"Look, are you sure it's not?"

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Qingfeng looked at the Godkings in disbelief.

If Lin Ruomiao had said that Divine King Red Cloud and the others were moving bricks and smashing dust, the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and the others would not have believed it. However, they had completely believed it now because the figures of the other Divine Kings were also in the scene.

Moreover, with Lin Ruomiao's identity, there was no need to deceive them at all.

"Has Emperor Gourd returned to normal? Why are you all moving bricks and dust?"

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master muttered. Then, as if he had thought of something, he turned to Patriarch Qingfeng and said,

"Brother Qingfeng, do you think Hongyun and the others have been captured and enslaved by someone? After all, God Emperors and God Monarchs would never appear in the Divinity. However, this time at the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range has changed our view."

When Patriarch Qingfeng heard the name of the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master, he seemed to have understood and a trace of worry appeared on his face.

Hongyun and the rest of the Godly Monarchs had been captured and enslaved by the other party. With the strength of the two of them, it was probably impossible to save them.

Unless they had the strength to swallow the Divine Emperor Realm in one gulp like the White Tiger.

Patriarch Clear Wind was about to ask Lin Ruomiao for help when he realized that she was looking at them angrily.

When they said that Deity King Red Cloud was captured and enslaved, it was naturally heard by Lin Ruomiao.

Wasn't this indirectly saying that Xiao Changtian had captured them and enslaved them?

Master was giving them a huge opportunity, so why did they become slaves?

Lin Ruomiao naturally couldn't tolerate the dark Xiao Changtian. A powerful wave of air burst out from her body.

The killing intent from their bodies descended on the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Qingfeng.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Qingfeng felt the pressure on their bodies and felt that even breathing was a little stuffy. They looked at Lin Ruomiao in confusion and said,

"Senior, did something happen? If I have offended you, please forgive me."

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master tried his best to adjust his current state and try not to collapse.

"What did you just say? They were captured and enslaved?"

Lin Ruomiao's emotionless voice entered the ears of the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind, and the two of them instantly understood something.

Could it be that Hongyun and the others were captured by Senior? Yes, that's true. Otherwise, why would Senior be so angry?

Just as they were about to enter, the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind looked at each other. A hint of determination flashed in their eyes as they shouted at Lin Ruomiao,"

"To think that we still called out to you. So it was you who plotted against Hongyun and the others. Come on, the Godking Palace will not let you off."

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master seemed to have seen his own fate and wanted to say something ruthless before he died.

He knew that with White Tiger's strength, it was impossible for them to escape today.

Lin Ruomiao looked at the Hidden Dragon Sect's Sect Master's generous appearance and understood what he had misunderstood. She walked up to him and slowly said,

“Even if you want to die, I’ll let you die with an understanding. To tell you the truth, those were supreme opportunities obtained from Master. If you slander Master like this, dying ten thousand times won’t be enough to make up for it.” Master? Obtaining opportunities?

Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master were dumbfounded when they heard Lin Ruomiao’s words..

Chapter 290: Senior, We Are Sins (1)

Celestial Continent in the Clouds

The Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Qingfeng did not know how to express their feelings.

What did Senior just say? Senior has a master? Did Hongyun and the others go there to obtain a great opportunity?

The Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master felt that his brain was no longer enough.

Although he had never seen Lin Ruomiao fight, to be able to stand on equal footing with the white tiger, his strength presumably wouldn’t be bad either.

He didn’t expect Lin Ruomiao to have a master. Then what kind of person was his master? Could he be a legendary immortal?

If that was the case, then it would make sense to give Divine King Red Cloud and the others a great opportunity.

At the thought of this, the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master immediately knelt down before Lin Ruomiao and said,”

“Senior, I misunderstood you just now. I hope you won’t hold a grudge against me. Take us to God King Red Cloud and the others.”

When Patriarch Clear Wind heard the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master’s words, he immediately came to Lin Ruomiao’s side and knelt before him. He said,

“Senior, it was our fault just now. We shouldn’t have guessed Senior’s master. Please forgive us.”

When the white tiger saw them begging for mercy, it recalled the conversation it had with them in the Coiling Dragon Mountain Range. It could be considered that it had some fate with them, so it transmitted a message to Lin Ruomiao.

“Girl, why don’t you bring them to the courtyard and let Master deal with them?”

When Lin Ruomiao heard the White Tiger’s voice transmission, she nodded in agreement before slowly withdrawing her aura.

The pressure on their bodies disappeared, and the Hidden Dragon Sect’s sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind immediately felt relieved. They greedily breathed in the fresh air and said to Lin Ruomiao,

“Thank you, Senior!”

“I can take you to the person you’re looking for, but there’s one thing I have to say first.”

“Master is currently playing around in the mortal world. The mortal world refines one’s heart. You can’t reveal any cultivation in front of him.”,

“Otherwise, if we disturb Master’s cultivation, neither of us can bear the responsibility.”

Hearing Lin Ruomiao’s words, the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Patriarch Qingfeng nodded.

In the cultivation world, experts had their own demeanor. It was normal for some experts to like the secular world to refine their hearts and play around.

At the same time, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master deeply remembered this matter. This was a major event that concerned their lives.

After explaining clearly, Lin Miao looked at the barrier between the two worlds under her feet. She waved the dagger at her waist and a crack appeared in front of them.

Seeing Lin Ruomiao's methods, the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind exclaimed. As expected of a senior, her strength was so terrifying.

If they were to fight, it was estimated that even ten of them would not be able to break through the barrier between the two worlds.

Patriarch Qingfeng also understood why he did not know Lin Ruomiao before. It turned out that she lived in the lower realm.

However, thinking about it, it was normal. Senior's master was tempering his heart in the mortal world, so it was normal for him to live in the lower realm.

Looking at the crack in front of her, Lin Ruomiao said to Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master behind her,"

"Follow me."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lin Ruoluo flew down first. White Tiger, Patriarch Qingfeng, and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master followed closely behind.

Xiao Changtian's courtyard

Xiao Changtian was currently sleeping on a rocking chair in the backyard. A few rays of sunlight shone into the courtyard.

Xiao Changtian slowly woke up from his sleep. He sat up from the rocking chair, stretched his body and looked at the sky.

“Yes, it’s time to see those small animals.”

Xiao Changtian muttered. Mu Jiuhuang was helping him feed the animals.

However, as an animal keeper in his previous life, Xiao Changtian had maintained his habit of checking on animals every day.

Standing up from the rocking chair, Xiao Changtian came to the small pond in the yard and looked at the turtle and goldfish swimming in the water.

“Hmm, not bad.”

Xiao Changtian saw that the animals in his house had been very obedient recently and did not sneak out. He was very pleased.

As expected, animals were psychic. They would be much more obedient if he made an iron cage for them.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian walked towards the bamboo forest in the courtyard. He nodded in satisfaction when he saw the ants, pandas, and the others.’

“This Alpha is still so patient.”

Looking at Alpha at the gate of the courtyard, Xiao Changtian smiled helplessly.

“But where did the kitten go?”

Xiao Changtian looked around the courtyard but couldn't find the kitten. He immediately became anxious.

Among all the animals, kittens were the most lovable. In his previous life, when people came to the zoo, they also had a special liking for cats.

If someone outside took a fancy to her, where would he find her? This didn't mean that the road to invincibility was far away.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian was ready to go to the town to look for it. He had been looking forward to the invincible road for so long, so he couldn't just let it go.

At the same time, Lin Ruomiao brought the Hidden Dragon Sect Master, Patriarch Clear Wind, and the others to Great Sun Town. White Tiger walked beside her.

Xiao Changtian saw Lin Ruomiao and the others as soon as he stepped out of the courtyard. Then, he saw the white tiger by Lin Ruomiao's feet.

Xiao Changtian quickly walked over and held it in his arms. He stroked the white tiger's back and said slowly,”

“I thought you were carried away by someone. I didn't expect you to be with Ruomiao.”

While Xiao Changtian was talking, the white tiger stuck out its tongue and licked Xiao Changtian's arm.

From the looks of it, it was no different from the little tabby cats that were usually raised at home.

The Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and Patriarch Clear Wind were shocked.

There was actually someone who raised a divine beast like the white tiger as a pet, and the white tiger even looked obedient.

Divine beasts like the White Tiger are usually sentient and will be kept by others as pets. This senior's strength is probably far beyond our imagination.

But thinking about it, it made sense. Lin Ruomiao was originally on equal footing with the white tiger, and it seemed normal for Lin Ruomiao's master to raise the white tiger as a pet.

Xiao Changtian hugged the white tiger and checked its body. After confirming that there was no problem, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Then, Xiao Changtian saw the Hidden Dragon Sect Master and Qingfeng Patriarch standing behind Lin Ruomiao. He said to Lin Ruomiao,

"Ruomiao, these two are..."

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, the Hidden Dragon Sect's sect master and

Qingfeng Patriarch knelt down in front of Xiao Changtian and said,

"Senior, we are guilty."

After realizing Xiao Changtian's strength, Patriarch Qingfeng and the Hidden Dragon Sect Master didn't think that Xiao Changtian didn't know what they had said in the Divinity.

He immediately asked Xiao Changtian for forgiveness. Such an existence would not give Hongyun and the others a chance casually.

Guilty?

Xiao Changtian looked at Qingfeng Patriarch and the Hidden Dragon Sect

Master who knelt down to him as soon as they met. He was also dumbfounded..