

Beasts 381

Chapter 381: Skyart's True Essence Burning, Peak Match?

God World, God Burial Mountain Range

In the chessboard world, Li Taibai looked at the black and white gas that he had killed.

Sweat also appeared on her face. The longer she went, the longer it took for the old hen to break through.

The longer Li Taibai cultivated his body, the longer it took.

After the black and white dragon was killed by Li Taibai's sword.

At this moment, a voice descended from the chessboard world.

"If a player breaks the game with brute force instead of chess, it will be considered a violation."

"Violators will be deemed to have failed the bet."

Li Taibai also glanced at the hen.

"Senior Phoenix, this..."

"Did I see wrongly just now?"

The old hen looked at the space in front of her and thought slowly.

Hearing Li Taibai's words, he said to the other:

"Kid, it was an accident just now."

At this moment, a figure slowly appeared in this space.

It was Master Skyart, who had just entered.

The moment Master Skyart appeared, a screen of light also appeared.

It separated Li Taibai from Master Skyart and the others.

Obviously, this chessboard world wanted them to break through each other's traps and not disturb each other.

Looking at Li Taibai, Master Skyart also glanced at him.

Then, the true essence in his body gushed out and intertwined with the black and white gas.

He went to solve the chess game that he had not solved before.

Meanwhile, in the outside world, Master Skyart broke through the situation once again.

The chess pieces on the chessboard moved again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The chess pieces moved one by one, and Skyart immediately broke two rounds in a row.

“Like I said, Master Skyart held back.”

“I think that the human just now was able to break out of this situation. He should have reached his limit. With Master Skyart here, we will definitely win.” After Skyart Entertainment entered the chessboard world, the chess pieces moved again and broke a few sentences.

Patriarch Wu Gong’s morale also rose.

At this moment, compared to the Skyart Master, Li Taibai was not on the losing end.

However, the speed of breaking the situation was a little slower.

“Look at that human on the other side. He’s clearly at a bottleneck. Otherwise, why would he be so slow?”

“That’s right. You think that a human can defeat us? Go home and dream. Seeing that Skyart Entertainment had the upper hand, Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates mocked the experts in the Demon Hall.

At this moment, in the chessboard world.

Skyart Entertainment’s Patriarch was already sweating as he wiped his face.

Looking at Li Taibai, he let out a sigh of relief.

It was a chess game that he had just broken. It seemed that he was still in the lead.

It seemed that the disappearance of the chess piece just now was an accident. On the other side, the old hen also felt Skyart’s gaze and looked at him.

What was going on?

Being stared at by the old hen, Skyart could feel the true essence in his body.

They were all burning unconsciously.

“Ahhhh! Quickly stop.”

Skyart could feel the changes in his body and let out a scream.

At this moment, in the chessboard world, a phoenix with endless fire rippling around its body was soaring in the sky.

A loud and clear phoenix cry sounded.

The entire chessboard space trembled.

When Master Skyart saw Phoenix suddenly appear, his eyes were filled with panic.

What was going on? Was it that old hen?

Impossible, how could that hen be a Divine Beast Phoenix? Master Skyart was roaring in his heart. The True Qi burning in his body was indeed uncontrollable.

Li Taibai looked at the panicking Skyart Entertainment and a hint of pity flashed across his eyes.

Of all people, you had to provoke Senior Phoenix.

One must know that Senior Phoenix was the kind of person who often fought in the courtyard.

Li Taibai remembered the scene where the Black Tortoise and the Phoenix fought.

They didn't dare to get close to that scene.

"What's wrong? Why is Master Skyart sweating so much?" In the outside world, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates looked at Skyart Entertainment, who was sweating profusely, and hurriedly said.

"Are you stupid? Of course Skyart Entertainment's grandmasters would be tired after breaking through. Also, it's normal to sweat under the sun."

One of his subordinates immediately walked out.

"Come, shout with me. Master Skyart, invincible, unafraid of the sun's rays, we must win."

Under the lead of one of Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates, the other subordinates shouted one after another.

Meanwhile, the experts from the Monster Race Main Hall behind the Blue Luan saw that the pieces on Skyart Entertainment's chessboard were not moving. Meanwhile, Li Taibai's chess pieces were still moving.

"Hmph, it's just a bluff. Young Master can definitely catch up to Skyart Entertainment."

A Blue Phoenix elder looked at the chessboard and Li Taibai in front of him, his eyes full of trust.

At this moment, Master Skyart's screams from within the chessboard continued.

His eyes were already filled with fear. If he knew that there was a divine beast like the Phoenix in the Demon Race's main hall...

No matter what reward Elder Wu Gong promised him, he would never come. At this moment, the black and white gas in the chessboard world slowly condensed, and a great roc appeared in space.

As soon as the great roc appeared, it bowed slightly to the phoenix.

"Senior Phoenix, see if you can let him go. For such a thing to happen in my chessboard space..."

Phoenix looked at the great roc in front of her and her eyes flickered.

"I know your difficulties. You're staying in this group of stone statues, right?"

"I see that your Dao Fruit is almost full, so I'll give you face."

As she spoke, Phoenix flapped her wings.

Immediately, the flames that descended on this space completely disappeared. Strictly speaking, this great roc could be considered his junior, the Yinyang Bird.

When the Yinyang Bird saw the phoenix put away its divine power, it also showed a grateful expression.

The Yinyang Bird was about to say something to the phoenix when it saw the phoenix flapping its wings at it.

"I know what you want to say. How about this? I'll be a human until the end."

"I won't bully him. Let us play a game with him. Don't worry, I won't use divine arts."

"I won't make a move either. It'll all be done by this brat behind me." As she spoke, the phoenix flapped her wings and pulled Li Taibai over. At the same time, he looked at Skyart Entertainment with contempt. The Yinyang Bird hesitated for a moment before turning to Skyart Entertainment.

“Senior Phoenix’s suggestion, do you think it’s okay?”

Skyart Entertainment’s body had already adjusted a little, and they were now being stared at by the Yinyang Bird.

He looked at Li Taibai and Phoenix and nodded. At the same time, he thought to himself.

It seemed that the owner of this chessboard space still valued rules. Although you are a phoenix, so what? You still have to follow the rules. In chess, he had never been afraid of anyone.

I will definitely return the pain you just inflicted on me a thousand times over..

Chapter 382: Please Help Master (1)

God World, God Burial Mountain Range

Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates looked at Master Skyart before them.

“Look, the sweat on Master Skyart’s body is slowly dissipating. I knew it, he must have been too tired just now.”

“Master is awesome!”

At this moment, Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates shouted again.

As they shouted, the chessboard between Li Taibai and Master Skyart suddenly changed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the valley, a series of gravel fell, and the position of the chessboard kept changing.

Then, a brand new chessboard appeared between Li Taibai and Master Skyart. Seeing the changes in front of them, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates whispered among themselves.

"What happened? Why did the chessboard change?"

"Look at this chessboard. It seems like Master Skyart is going to play against that mortal."

"Really? Don't lie to me. This master will definitely beat him up." Patriarch Wugong was also staring blankly at the changes in front of him. Playing chess on the chessboard was good too. It was Skyart Entertainment's forte.

In the demonic beast world, there were many people who played chess with Skyart Entertainment, but none of them could beat him.

When the Blue Luan saw the changes in the chessboard, its gaze turned sharp. Then, a dignified voice echoed in the valley.

In front of the Blue Phoenix and Patriarch Wu Gong, the stone statue's body lit up slightly.

"Due to the change in strength of both sides, the game will be changed to a game of chess. Please prepare your own chess pieces."

"On the chessboard, the person who loses will have 500 years of cultivation cut off and applied to the winner."

The Yinyang Bird's voice echoed in the minds of the two groups before disappearing from the world.

“The demon ancestors have shown their spirits. In that case, I’ll go up and be a chess piece. With 500 years of cultivation, I might be able to break through.” One of Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates said excitedly as he walked onto the chessboard.

“You guys go too.”

After Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates left one after another, Patriarch Nine Nether and Patriarch Earth Python said to their subordinates.

How could they miss the opportunity to gain cultivation for free?

At this moment, the Blue Luan looked at the experts in the Demon Race Hall behind her.

Tie Zhuang walked out first.

“Master, let me be the chess piece. I believe that young master can defeat Skyart Entertainment.”

After saying that, Tie Zhuang’s figure flashed and he appeared on the chessboard.

After Tie Zhuang went up, the experts from the Demon Race Main Hall looked at each other.

Li Taibai walked up to the chessboard.

Meanwhile, in the chessboard world, Li Taibai and Master Skyart were each in charge of one side.

As for the subordinates of Patriarch Wu Gong and the experts of the Demon Hall who had entered, they stood in various positions on the chessboard.

There was a mysterious force that restrained them, making them unable to move.

Their actions were completely under Li Taibai and Master Skyart's control.

At this moment, Li Taibai said to Phoenix beside him.

"Senior Phoenix, what should we do? I don't know how to play chess."

"Are you stupid? Do you still remember the stone I gave you?"

At this moment, the old hen patted Li Taibai's head.

Then, Li Taibai took out the stone from his pocket.

He slowly injected his true essence into it, and then a light lit up on the stone.

At the same time, Xiao Changtian, who was far away in the courtyard of the

Demon Clan Hall, also felt the stone in his interspatial ring flicker.

Could it be that something happened to Jiu 'er?

The stone was made by Xiao Changtian and could be used to communicate at any time.

Xiao Changtian also took out the stone from his interspatial ring.

He remembered that he had only given this stone to Mu Jiuhuang.

Then, Xiao Changtian pressed his finger on the stone and a light screen appeared in front of him.

Following the appearance of this light curtain, Mo Ba and a few Demonic Beast guards walked over from within the courtyard.

This is the God Burial Mountain Range.

Was this Senior's divine power?

Mo Ba and the demonic beast guards came to Xiao Changtian's side, their hearts also filled with shock.

When Xiao Changtian saw Mo Ba and the others, he slowly said to them,"

"Do you want to see it?"

At this moment, Li Taibai's voice was heard through the Profound Shadow Stone.

"Master, I've encountered some trouble here and need you to resolve it."

Hearing Li Taibai's voice, Xiao Changtian was stunned.

He thought that Jiu 'er was looking for him for something. He did not expect it to be Tai Bai.

Didn't this guy go to help find birds and catch wild beasts?

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian also looked at the screen.

On the screen, an old man stood opposite Li Taibai, and there was a chessboard between them.

It turned out that Tai Bai was playing chess with someone. No wonder he wanted to ask for help.

He didn't even know that Tai Bai wasn't proficient in chess at all.

"Leave it to me."

Xiao Changtian was also sitting on the ground, looking at the chessboard on the screen with interest.

His Go skills had been specially trained by the system.

She had even played with Alpha in the yard before, so she was still very confident.

Beside Xiao Changtian, Mo Ba and the demonic beast guard were looking at the chessboard, their eyes filled with shock.

This chessboard was made up of people?

How big of a game was Senior planning to play?

In the chessboard space, Li Taibai was also excited after hearing Xiao Changtian's message.

"Please!"

Li Taibai made an inviting gesture to Master Skyart.

"Arrogant!"

Master Skyart then pointed his finger at the ground.

Then, one of Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates walked to the next grid without any warning.

Xiao Changtian looked at the chess pieces on the screen and smiled.

He pointed at the screen and an expert from the Demon Clan Hall moved on the chessboard.

Li Taibai looked at his side and saw that he didn't need to do anything at all. With his master's ability, controlling the chessboard from afar was nothing. Meanwhile, Phoenix crouched on the ground and closed her eyes. It seemed like she was going to sleep.

Very quickly, Master Skyart and Xiao Changtian walked a few steps towards each other.

"Unfortunately, he's still too inexperienced." In the courtyard, Xiao Changtian said slowly.

Then, he stretched out his hand and pointed. An expert in the Demon Race Hall moved.

At this moment, one of Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates was kicked out of the chessboard.

At the same time, a force descended on his body.

"No, my cultivation!"

Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinate sensed the changes in his body and shouted. Then, an expert from the Demon Race's main hall felt his cultivation become more solid.

Looking at Li Taibai's figure, his eyes were filled with gratitude.

At this moment, Master Skyart was enraged.

"Alright, kid, just you wait."

Master Skyart glanced at Li Taibai, and Li Taibai shrugged.

It was as if he did not know anything.

Seeing Li Taibai's expression, the Skyart Master was even more furious and clutched his chest.

With a wave of his hand, a subordinate of Old Ancestor Jiuyou moved on the chessboard..

Chapter 383: Master of Heavenly Arts Defeated, Grandmaster Wu Gong Attacks? !

God World, God Burial Mountain Range

" My cultivation! Ahhhh!"

A subordinate of Patriarch Wu Gong flew out from the chessboard.

Looking at his hands, his eyes were filled with shock.

Patriarch Wu Gong's expression gradually darkened as he looked at his subordinates who were constantly eliminated from the chessboard.

This human.

Patriarch Wu Gong clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Li Taibai on the other side of the chessboard. His eyes revealed some killing intent.

At this moment, Master Skyart was also waving his hands in the air.

On the chessboard, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates and Patriarch Nine Nether's subordinates also moved.

"Brat, I'll show you what real chess is."

Master Skyart said to Li Taibai as he looked at Wu Gong's subordinates who were being eliminated.

When Li Taibai heard Master Skyart's words, he gave him the middle finger.

"You..."

When the Skyart Master saw Li's reaction, he was enraged and waved his hands.

The chess pieces on the chessboard moved faster.

Xiao Changtian, who was far away in the courtyard, looked at the screen in front of him and shook his head.

"Sigh, with your attitude, you can't say that you're proficient in chess, right? You're simply bullsh * t."

Then, he pointed his finger at the light screen and casually commanded it. The experts in the Demon Race Hall also moved along with him.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the experts in the Demon Hall moved, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates were also continuously kicked out.

"It's over."

In the chessboard world, the old hen opened her eyes and looked at the chessboard in front of her.

“Ahhhhh!”

A series of miserable cries rang out from Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates.

Then, Master Skyart looked at the chessboard in front of him.

“Impossible, impossible. I, Skyart Entertainment, have never met a worthy opponent in the demonic beast world. How could I lose to a nameless junior?”

Master Skyart kept waving his hands around, his words sounding a little crazy. “No, I’m going to kill you. I’ll be the strongest after killing you.”

As soon as Master Skyart finished speaking, he leaped up and was about to attack Li Taibai.

At this moment, Li Taibai’s gaze turned cold as he drew his sword.

The sword was unsheathed, and a fierce aura emerged from Li Taibai’s body.

“One strike will definitely hit!”

Li Taibai swung his sword, and a sword light appeared above his head.

Master Skyart’s eyes widened as he looked at the incoming sword energy.

Just as he was about to turn around and flee, a piercing sword light pierced through Skyart’s body.

” You, you’re not a mortal at all...”

Master Skyart looked at Li Taibai and pointed at him.

Then, a ray of light descended on the chessboard world.

They sent Li Taibai, Master Skyart, and the others out of the chessboard world.

Whoosh! A ray of light returned to Li Taibai's body. Immediately, the people outside saw Li Taibai's body move.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

The experts from the Demon Race's main hall had already arrived beside Li Taibai. They looked at him with admiration and gratitude in their eyes.

At this moment, Li Taibai was surrounded by the experts of the Demon Race's main hall.

Xiao Changtian's voice came through the Profound Shadow Stone.

"Taibai, what's going on? Why is it so noisy over there?"

"In the future, just leave these matters to me."

In the courtyard, Xiao Changtian said slowly to the Profound Shadow Stone.

It just so happened that his chess and painting skills were usually his own entertainment.

It was good to have someone like her, but that guy just now was too weak.

Mo Ba and the demonic beast guard beside Xiao Changtian had already opened their mouths wide.

He didn't know what to say.

What did they just see? The chess master of the demonic beast world, Tianyi, was easily defeated by a senior.

Moreover, looking at Senior's appearance, it seems that the other party is very weak.

It turned out that Senior was not only a peerless sword cultivator, but also a chess master.

No wonder the Blue Phoenix Lord respected him so much.

"Moreover, Senior is such a good person. It seems that Senior's situation far exceeds our imagination.

Mo Ba looked at Xiao Changtian. Only he knew.

Senior, you have another terrifying skill. Your archery skills are extremely powerful.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian saw Mo Ba and the Demonic Beast guards and smiled at them.

"It's just some self-cultivation things. There's nothing high-grade."

Xiao Changtian slowly explained when he saw their expressions.

These chess and drawing skills could still be used to show off in front of outsiders.

However, Xiao Changtian didn't know how strong he was when he met a real expert.

Moreover, this was the cultivation world. These things were not of much use.

If he met an immortal cultivator and didn't like him, he would kill him in minutes.

When Mo Ba and the others heard Xiao Changtian's words, they also smiled at him.

It seems that to Senior, becoming a Go master is just the starting point.

What kind of strength did that senior have now? It was likely that the entire Divine World would tremble with a single piece.

In the God Burial Mountain Range, Li Taibai looked at the experts of the Demon Hall beside him.

"Everyone, make way. My master is looking for me."

Li Taibai struggled out of the crowd and said to them slowly.

"I don't know what Master said just now, but Master looks very happy. I'll just ask Master for help later."

"What? Young Master has a master?"

"Young Master is already a chess master, so what level is his master at?"

"A chess grandmaster is the kind of existence that can shake the divine realm with a single move?"

The experts of the Demon Race Main Hall discussed. Their eyes were filled with joy as they looked at each other.

At this moment, when the Blue Luan heard Li Taibai's words, Xiao Changtian's shadow appeared in her mind.

The Divine Realm probably wouldn't even be a concern for Senior.

Perhaps only the legendary Grandmasters would have the chance to enter Senior's eyes.

On the other side, Patriarch Wu Gong looked at his subordinates and complained.

Looking at Master Skyart, his eyes were filled with uncertainty.

She walked over and placed her hand on his shoulder.

Bang! Master Skyart's body spurted out a mouthful of blood, splattering it onto Patriarch Wu Gong's body.

The sudden change attracted everyone's attention.

The experts from the Demon Hall looked at Patriarch Wu Gong and said,

"Wu Gong, are you a sore loser? Let me tell you, it's useless to silence him." "That's right. What kind of character is that? It seems that those who work with you in the future have to be careful of their own lives."

For a moment, the voices of the demons in the main hall attacking Patriarch Wu Gong continued.

On Patriarch Wu Gong's side, the gazes of Patriarch Nine Nether and Patriarch Earth Python changed slightly.

“Listen to me, I didn’t do it.”

Patriarch Wu Gong looked at Patriarch Nine Nether and Patriarch Earth Python and explained to them through voice transmission.

He couldn’t figure out why his hand touched it when he walked past.

Skyart Entertainment’s own people were gone.

Following that, the Skyart Master’s gaze towards Li Taibai also turned sharp.

This human was not simple..

Chapter 384: Spirit Beast Arena, Li Taibai Must Die?_I

God World, God Burial Mountain Range

The Blue Luan looked at Patriarch Wu Gong staring at Li Taibai and walked up to him, saying slowly,”

“Wu Gong, what are you trying to do? This is the God Burial Mountain Range.” As the Blue Luan’s voice sounded, the demon stone statue in front of them lit up.

Then, the Territory Token that he had placed in the beginning started to float and finally landed in the Blue Luan’s hand.

When Patriarch Wu Gong, Patriarch Nine Nether, and Patriarch Earth Python saw this scene, their expressions darkened.

The subordinates behind them looked very depressed when they saw this scene.

He casually swept his gaze over him and waved his sleeve.

Then, he took a step forward and slowly said to the Green Luan opposite him, "God Burial Mountain Range, we are naturally willing to lose. Next, let's make a big bet."

As he spoke, Patriarch Wu Gong took out a complete token from his interspatial ring.

He placed the stone statue in front of him and slowly said to Qingluan,

"My bet is the entire territory of Wu Gong's underground palace."

Patriarch Wu Gong's words were like a huge rock thrown into a calm lake. Immediately, whispers broke out in Wu Gong's underground palace.

"It seems that the ancestor is going to personally take action. Let's see what the

Demon Race Hall says."

"Don't look at how the forefather has invested all his territory. It seems that

the forefather is absolutely confident."

As the words of Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinate fell.

The powerful ones in the Monster Clan Hall were also looking at the Blue

Phoenix in front of them, waiting for her response.

The Blue Luan rolled its eyes and said slowly to Patriarch Wu Gong,

“Alright, I’ll also bet all the territory of the Demon Race Hall.”

After saying that, the Blue Phoenix looked at Patriarch Earth Python and Patriarch Nine Nether provocatively.

When Old Ancestor Earth Python and Old Ancestor Nine Nether saw the Blue

Phoenix’s gaze, they were also a little angry.

They looked at each other and then at Patriarch Wu Gong.

Then, he walked to his side and took out a complete token.

“We’re the same, all of our territories.”

Then, Patriarch Wu Gong, Patriarch Nine Nether, and Patriarch Earth Python stood side by side.

An invisible pressure erupted from their bodies.

After both parties placed their bets again, the stone statues in front of them lit up again.

Just like before, there was also a wave of gravel shaking in the valley.

Then, a huge colosseum appeared in front of them.

The entire colosseum was emitting a bloody aura, and there were some flames surrounding it.

“It’s actually the Animal Arena. Looks like we’re in luck.”

A subordinate of Patriarch Wu Gong looked at the colosseum in front of him and said excitedly.

“That’s right. With the strength of the ancestor and the others, wouldn’t they be able to beat the Demon Race’s main hall?”

When Patriarch Wu Gong heard the voice behind him, a smile appeared on his face again.

He said slowly to the bug on his shoulder,

“Li Wushuang, good job. I’ll arrange for a commander when we return.”

Unlike Patriarch Wu Gong, the people from the Demon Hall were looking at the colosseum in front of them.

Their expressions were not very good.

To put it bluntly, this Spirit Beast Arena was a place where one would continuously accept challenges from the other party after standing up.

In the end, whoever could stand on top would win.

Compared to the strength of both parties, the other party had three Godly Emperors while he only had one.

At this moment, Li Wushuang stood beside the Blue Luan with a happy expression on her face.

His mission seemed to have been completed quite well. He would have someone to hug when he returned.

Seeing the other party's gloomy expression, Patriarch Wu Gong glanced at Patriarch Earth Python.

Following that, Patriarch Earth Python also jumped onto the Spirit Beast Arena.

Standing on the colosseum, the aura of a Godly Emperor on Patriarch Earth Python's body was completely unleashed.

At this moment, the experts from the Demon Race's main hall looked at the

Earth Python Ancestor in the colosseum with gloomy expressions.

The first battle had to be fought well, or else it would be a huge blow to morale. At this moment, the Blue Luan also intended to walk forward.

Beside Li Taibai, the old hen looked at the Earth Python Patriarch in the colosseum.

He also said to Li Taibai,"

"Kid, I saw him. Catch him back for me to eat."

Li Taibai scratched the back of his head after hearing the old hen's words. "Senior Phoenix, do you want to die or live? It's not easy to control the living." The old hen rolled her eyes at Li Taibai.

"What do you think?"

Seeing the hen's gaze, Li Taibai immediately walked forward.

He jumped onto the Spirit Beast Arena before the Blue Luan left.

Seeing the hen behind him, Li Taibai heaved a sigh of relief.

Senior Phoenix's gaze just now was clearly something that only appeared when she was fighting with Senior Black Tortoise.

At this moment, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates watched as Li Taibai jumped onto the Spirit Beast Arena.

"This guy, how dare he? Does he think he can do whatever he wants just because he defeated Master Skyart?"

"That's right. The ancestor will teach him how to behave later."

"Patriarch, kill him!"

The subordinates of Patriarch Earth Python and Patriarch Wu Gong shouted at the colosseum.

"Don't be anxious. Young Master must have a certain degree of confidence when he goes up. We can't lose in terms of momentum."

The Blue Luan said slowly, and then began to shout towards the Spirit Beast Arena.

"Young Master, kill that snake on the other side. When we return, I'll give you the position of Great Elder."

"Yes, I can give you whatever you want."

For a time, all kinds of voices interweaved together, and the God Burial

Mountain Range instantly became noisy.

Patriarch Wu Gong looked at Li Taibai and smiled.

Sure enough, Li Wushuang's bad luck was not just for show. It had brought this mortal along.

Although this kid was a little strange when playing chess, he was still a little strange when it came to fighting.

The Earth Python could definitely control him.

Standing on the colosseum, the Earth Python Patriarch looked at Li Taibai opposite him.

A cold smile appeared on his face as he charged at Li Taibai.

"If the Patriarch makes a move, this kid will definitely die."

"It's not about the taste of his blood. I've never drunk Grandmaster's blood."

An Earth Python Ancestor's subordinate looked at Li Taibai in the colosseum and revealed an evil smile.

Meanwhile, the people in the Demon Race's main hall held their breaths as they watched the Earth Python Patriarch attack.

For a moment, everyone's attention was focused on the Spirit Beast Arena. Looking at the incoming Ground Python Ancestor, Li Taibai pulled out his sword and was about to attack.

"No, this snake shouldn't be able to withstand it."

Li Taibai dodged to the side and dodged Patriarch Earth Python's attack.

Bang! The strike missed, and the Ground Python Ancestor also sent a wave of crushed stones flying on the ground.

"Good!"

The Earth Python Patriarch's attack missed, and the experts in the demon hall shouted..

Chapter 385: The Old Ancestor Will Kill Him (1)

God World, God Burial Mountain Range

Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates and Patriarch Earth Python's subordinates watched as Patriarch Earth Python's attack missed.

A look of astonishment appeared on his face at first, and then one of the Earth Python Patriarch's subordinates said.

"Forefather definitely doesn't want the battle to be so boring and wants to slowly torture him."

"Hmm, that makes sense. The ancestor must be toying with that mortal.

Otherwise, his blood would have been splattered on the spot."

In front of them, Patriarch Wu Gong and Patriarch Nine Nether glanced at Li Taibai, who was in the colosseum.

Was this kid even weirder than Li Wushuang?

The Earth Python Ancestor also saw the anger in Li Taibai's eyes.

"What did you say just now?"

Li Taibai looked at the Ground Python Patriarch and continued,

"That's right, I still have to bring you back to fill Senior Phoenix's stomach."

When the Earth Python Patriarch heard Li Taibai's words, he burst into laughter.

"Brat, you think you can do it just because you dodged one attack, right?"

"Let me tell you, you have successfully angered me. Senior Phoenix, go to hell.

You will have everything after you die."

Following which, the Earth Python Patriarch's Quintessential Essence also began to churn.

Waves of poisonous fog emanated from his body.

"What's going on? If you're angry, so be it. Why did you poison him?"

Li Taibai looked at the Earth Python Patriarch and responded.

Then, he brandished the sword in his hand and aimed it at Patriarch Earth Python.

"I don't care. One strike will hit!"

As soon as Li Taibai finished speaking, a sharp sword light shot into the sky from his body.

Bang! The sword light soared into the sky with an invincible might.

Then, Li Taibai flew up into the sky and pointed his sword at Patriarch Earth Python below. The sword light flew toward him.

“How is this possible? This power is no weaker than some sword cultivators.” Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates and Patriarch Earth Python’s subordinates looked at Li Taibai in the sky and took a few steps back.

“Didn’t they say that he was a mortal? How could he have such strength?”

“It must be an illusion, it must be an illusion.”

At this moment, the experts in the Demi-human hall looked at Li Taibai in shock.

The man in front of them held a sword god in his hand. He was like a sword god. The sharpness on his body made them not dare to look at him directly.

At this moment, the first elder of the Green Phoenix slowly said to the people behind her,

“Let me say this first. In the future, if anyone dares to be disrespectful to Young Master, see if I don’t chop them up.”

At this moment, the experts from the Demon Race’s main hall nodded in agreement.

“Who, who is it? If I see anyone disrespecting Young Master, I will chop them all up.”

At the same time, the sword ray directly passed through the poisonous fog and pierced through the body of the Earth Python Patriarch.

“Impossible.”

Patriarch Earth Python frantically condensed the Quintessential Essence in his body in an attempt to resist the Sword Qi in his body.

“Since you’re so ruthless, then let’s die together.”

A dark green bead flew out from Patriarch Earth Python’s body as soon as he finished speaking.

“Is this a demonic beast inner core?”

Li Taibai looked at Dan Zi and said slowly.

At this moment, the hen’s voice rang out in Li Taibai’s mind.

“Kid, I don’t want that snake’s corpse, just give me that bead.”

“Also, hurry up and attack. Otherwise, if that pearl explodes, half of the people here will die.”

After the old hen’s voice fell, the dark green bead in the air also showed signs of exploding.

Then, Li Taibai waved his hand at the pearl in the air.

The bead landed steadily in his hand.

A wave of sword light condensed in his hand, suppressing the restlessness in the bead.

All of this happened in just a few seconds.

At this moment, Patriarch Wu Gong's subordinates and Patriarch Earth

Python's subordinates were somewhat dumbfounded.

He looked at the motionless Old Ancestor Earth Python lying on the colosseum.

Also, Li Taibai had just taken his inner core.

An ancestor swallowed his saliva and said in fear.

"Not human, not human."

The Godly Emperor, synonymous with invincibility, had actually been killed.

For a moment, some of Patriarch Earth Python's subordinates wanted to run back.

"Everyone, come back. It's not over yet. That kid is just a little strange."

Patriarch Wu Gong waved his hand, and a gust of wind flew out from his sleeve.

It sucked back the subordinates of the Earth Python Patriarch who wanted to escape.

At this moment, Old Ancestor Nine Nether walked out from the side.

"What are you panicking for? I think that kid must have some kind of Celestial

Artifact on him.”

“Now, it’s just a fox using the tiger’s might.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Patriarch Wu Gong jumped into the colosseum.

His gaze continued to sweep across Li Taibai’s body, but there was still no aura.

“If you think that you can rely on a Celestial Artifact to intimidate others, then

I advise you to put away your thoughts.”

“Because I’m going to let your family experience what true terror is.”

Patriarch Wu Gong looked at Li Taibai and said slowly.

At this moment, the subordinates of the Old Ground Python ancestor nodded thoughtfully.

Then, he raised his fist and shouted into the colosseum.

“Lord Wu Gong, kill that kid and teach him a lesson. Avenge the ancestor.”

“Yes, kill him and avenge the ancestor.”

After the shouts from Patriarch Earth Python’s subordinates, the morale of Patriarch Wu Gong’s side soared.

At this moment, the first elder of the Green Phoenix also extended her hand and waved at the people behind her.

“Everyone, cheer for Young Master. We can’t let them down.”

For a moment, the entire arena was filled with cheers.

In the Spirit Beast Arena, Li Taibai looked at Patriarch Wu Gong across from him, then turned to look at the old hen by the side of the arena.

After Phoenix saw Li Taibai, she waved her hand and said nothing.

“It seems that Senior Phoenix doesn’t like this fellow.”

Li Taibai muttered to himself and then swung his sword at Patriarch Wu Gong. “Yes, he’s bluffing!”

Patriarch Wu Gong looked at Li Taibai’s unremarkable sword and snorted.

Then, the true essence in his body also surged.

A pale yellow smoke rose up in the sky, accompanied by rolling thunder.

“This is the ancestor’s famous technique, the Black Yellow Fog Sea. That kid will definitely die this time.”

“That’s right. The ancestor’s move killed a God Emperor back then. That kid will definitely die.”

“That’s right, you brat who relies on the Celestial Artifact to act tough. Go to hell.”

Looking at the power in the sky, Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates slowly said.

At this moment, Li Taibai was also looking at Patriarch Wu Gong.

“What are you pretending for? Let me do it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Li Taibai raised his sword and swung it at Patriarch Wu Gong..

Chapter 386: The Demon Race’s Main Hall Expands (1)

Divine Realm, God Burial Mountain Range’s Beast Arena

Li Taibai looked at Patriarch Wu Gong, who was standing opposite him. Sharp sword qi was also gushing out from his head.

Bang! The sword light shone brightly and directly broke through Patriarch Wu Gong’s Black Yellow Fog Sea.

Then, billions of sword rays attacked Patriarch Wu Gong. “Impossible. Didn’t the ancestor say that the kid used a special immortal artifact just now?”

“How can there be such a terrifying sword intent?”

“It’s fine. The ancestor also used his famous ultimate technique. That kid can’t withstand it.”

Meanwhile, in the Spirit Beast Arena, Patriarch Wu Gong was looking at Li

Taibai.

There was also the oncoming sword light. His eyes were already filled with fear.

“Impossible, how could the Fog Sea be penetrated?”

As soon as Patriarch Wugong finished speaking, he no longer hesitated.

Faint yellow true essence rose from her body, and a few spiritual weapons appeared in her hands.

Instantly, a defensive barrier formed in front of him.

While he was using the defensive barrier to block, Patriarch Wu Gong’s figure also shot out of the colosseum.

Whoosh! The defensive barrier created by Patriarch Wu Gong only lasted for a few seconds.

The defensive shield shattered.

The sword beam followed behind Patriarch Wu Gong like a tracking missile.

“No!”

Patriarch Wugong let out a blood-curdling shriek in midair as he watched the approaching sword aura.

Following that, the sword ray pierced through his body, and his body exploded with a bang.

Blood rained down on the colosseum.

Patriarch Wu Gong had died!

Looking at the blood rain falling from the sky, everyone present widened their mouths.

“Patriarch Wu Gong... Patriarch Wu Gong was also dead. He was a monster, a monster. Run!”

Patriarch Wu Gong’s subordinates and Patriarch Earth Python’s subordinates looked at the blood-red sky.

After a while, a voice sounded from the crowd.

Then, everyone fled to the back.

At the same time, Old Master Nine Nether looked at Li Taibai with fear in his eyes.

“You’re the peerless swordsman.”

As he muttered to himself, Old Ancestor Jiuyou also looked at the blood ram in the sky.

His body turned into a huge black bird and fled out of the God Burial Mountain Range.

Meanwhile, the experts in the Demon Race Hall looked at Li Taibai in the air as if they were looking at a god.

“We won, we won!”

The experts of the Demon Palace looked at the retreating figures of Old Ancestor Nine Nether and the others and shouted.

At the same time, the few complete tokens landed in front of the Blue Luan. Looking at the few tokens in her hands, the Blue Luan’s eyes were also filled with disbelief.

“Is our Demon Race’s main hall expanding?”

The First Elder of the Blue Phoenix came to the side of the Blue Phoenix and looked at the token in the Blue Phoenix's hand as he slowly said.

As for the experts in the Demon Hall, they cheered.

Looking at Li Taibai, his eyes were filled with fanaticism.

Li Taibai felt a little embarrassed when he realized that he was being watched by so many people.

He scratched his head and jumped up.

He went to the old hen's side and took out the pearl from his interspatial ring.

"Senior Phoenix, the pearl you wanted."

"En en, kid did well."

The old hen opened her mouth and swallowed the pearl in one gulp.

Then, he burped and said slowly to Li Taibai.

Li Taibai looked at the group of people around him and gave a look to the Blue Luan.

Then, the Blue Luan walked over and slowly said to everyone, "Everyone, don't keep surrounding Young Master. Young Master just finished fighting and needs to rest."

The experts from the Demon Race Main Hall nodded in agreement after hearing what the Blue Luan said.

First Elder Blue Phoenix walked over alone and greeted everyone.

“Everyone, disperse. Young Master is going to rest. If you disturb his rest, you’ll be in trouble.”

Then, Tie Zhuang echoed,

“Master, since Old Ancestor Nine Nether and the others have left, we have to go back too. Why don’t we let Young Master rest on the spirit ship?

The Green Luan nodded in agreement when it heard Tie Zhuang’s words. At this moment, the old hen also slowly transmitted her voice to Li Taibai. “Brat, don’t forget what your master likes. Although those demonic beasts are nothing in master’s eyes, they can still be used as a snack.” After being reminded by the old hen, Li Taibai also came to a realization. Following which, he slowly said to the Green Phoenix and the others, “Why don’t we bring those demon beasts back? My master likes them. He saw Li Taibai pointing in the direction of Patriarch Wu Gong.

The Blue Phoenix First Elder also understood something.

Then, he shouted at everyone,

” Those Wu Gong Underground Palace’s people are bloodthirsty. Young Master wants to bring them back. Everyone, hurry up and do it.

After First Elder Green Phoenix’s voice sounded, countless Demon Clan’s main hall’s Qiang Ze flew over.

The Blue Luan also bowed to the stone statue of the demon ancestor.

She naturally knew what would happen to Patriarch Wu Gong.

Soon, with the help of the experts in the Demon Race Mam Hall, the Green Phoenix and the others slowly appeared at the periphery of the God Burial Mountain Range.

The spirit ship they came from was already filled with the corpses of Patriarch Wu Gong and the other demon beasts.

Looking at the spirit ship filled with the corpses of the demon beasts in Wu Gong's underground palace, Li Taibai nodded in satisfaction.

Then, he walked into the room on the spirit ship.

After Green Luan and the others finished packing, they also planned to rush back to the Demon Race's main hall.

Soon after, the entire God Burial Mountain Range returned to silence as the Green Phoenix and the others' spirit ships left.

After the two groups left, Li Wushuang slowly walked out from behind a rock. He clutched his chest and looked in the direction where the spirit ship had left. "Fortunately, I obtained it quickly. Otherwise, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to see myself now."

"No, although Wu Gong is dead, I still have to go back and treasure them." "Otherwise, when the Demon Hall takes over the territory of Wu Gong's underground palace, won't I die?"

Li Wushuang made some calculations in her mind, and then she took off and flew toward Wu Gong's underground palace like a streak of light.

On the other side, after leaving the God Burial Mountain Range, Old Ancestor Nine Nether also looked in the direction of the God Burial Mountain Range with lingering fear.

"Ancestor, what should we do now? The token of Abysmal Palace, we... Where should we go?"

One of the subordinates of Old Ancestor Jiuyou looked at him dejectedly. At this moment, Old Ancestor Nine Nether glanced at him and said coldly, "Don't worry, let's go back to Nine Nether Palace first."

As soon as he finished speaking, Old Ancestor Nine Nether turned around and flew into the distance.

“Follow the ancestor!”

Old Ancestor Nine Nether’s subordinates looked at each other and followed. At this moment, the spirit ships of the Green Phoenix and the others slowly arrived above the Demon Race’s main hall..

Chapter 387: Can I Eat Senior’s Feast?_1

Divine Realm, above the Demon Race’s main hall

The Blue Luan controlled the spirit ship and looked down.

Then, the Blue Luan said to Li Taibai,”

“Young master, let’s go to that senior’s courtyard first.”

“Send this food to Senior first.”

The Blue Luan looked at the corpses of Wu Gong’s underground palace in front of her with a strange expression.

“Ah, are we going to meet young master’s master? I’m so excited. He must be

an expert.”

“That’s for sure. If Young Master’s Go skills are better than that Skyart

Master's, then if Young Master's master isn't an expert, then what is he?"

"Right, right, hurry up and take a look at Senior's appearance."

At this moment, Li Taibai heard the whispers of the crowd and slowly said to them,

"Everyone, it's fine if you want to see my master, but I have something to remind you of."

Li Taibai's tone was serious as he spoke.

Everyone listened attentively to Li Taibai's words.

Then, Li Taibai stood in front of everyone and said slowly,"

"My master is currently playing around in the mortal world, tempering his

heart in the mortal world."

"So, everyone can follow me to see Master later, but you have to pay attention

to this matter."

"Don't delay Master's cultivation."

Hearing Li Taibai's words, the experts in the Demon Race Hall slowly nodded. "Young Master's master's strength must have reached an unimaginable level.

Now, he needs to temper his heart and experience life in the mortal world."

“Yes, yes, I’ve also heard that after some invincible experts reach a certain realm, they like to play in the mortal world.”

-That makes sense. No wonder he can teach such an outstanding disciple. We have to be careful later.”

When the expert from the Demon Race Main Hall said this, everyone nodded their heads.

Soon, they arrived outside Xiao Changtian’s courtyard.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian was resting in the courtyard when he heard

Xixi’s handsome voice.

Instead, he slowly said to Mo Ba and the others,

“Go out and welcome them. Tai Bai and the others should be back.”

After Mo Ba and the others heard Xiao Changtian’s words, they also responded to him.

“Alright, Senior!”

Following that, a few Monster guards and Mo Ba walked out of the door. As soon as he walked out of the door, he saw the experts in the Demon Race Hall carrying a demon beast on their backs.

At this moment, a few demon guards also saw the Blue Luan.

“My Lord!”

Upon seeing them, the Blue Luan nodded at them.

Then, Xiao Changtian saw the demonic beasts on their shoulders.

Xiao Changtian was also happy. It seemed that Tai Bai did a good job.

Not only did he find the people in the courtyard, but he also brought back so much food.

This time, he did not have to worry too much.

Then, Xiao Changtian slowly said to them,”

“Everyone is back from hunting.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, even though everyone was prepared, they were still stunned.

Then, Tie Zhuang took the lead and said,

“Yes, Senior. We just met Young Master and followed him back from hunting.”

After hearing Tie Zhuang’s words, the others also reacted.

They all nodded at Xiao Changtian.

“Yes, Senior. We just came back from hunting.”

After saying that, everyone followed Tie Zhuang and placed the demon beast on his shoulder in the courtyard.

Xiao Changtian looked at them and nodded in satisfaction.

It seemed that Tai Bai had understood what he said, but he still had to see how the old hen was doing.

If he were to die and be eaten by some ferocious beast, wouldn't his path to invincibility be ruined?

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian walked up to Li Taibai.

She patted his shoulder and said slowly,

"Taibai, you did well this time."

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Li Taibai smiled embarrassedly and said to

Xiao Changtian,"

"No, Master taught me well."

Seeing Li Taibai's humble look, Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction.

Then, she slowly said to him,

"Where's the old hen?"

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Li Taibai hurriedly took out the old hen's food from behind him.

Gulp! Gulp! Gulp!

The old hen was held in Li Taibai's hand and immediately let out a few grunts. She heard the old hen's grunting and the way her wings were flapping.

Xiao Changtian smiled and took it from Li Taibai.

"It looks like you're still alive and kicking. You're not injured."

Xiao Changtian looked at the old hen in his hand and after confirming that

there was no problem, he placed it on the ground.

Then, Xiao Changtian said to the others,"

"Since everyone's harvest this time is so rich, why don't we make a feast?"

"It's also a reward for everyone."

This time, the people in this courtyard had spent a lot of manpower to catch that little bird.

He had to give them a big meal as a reward.

When the experts in the Demon Clan Hall heard Xiao Changtian's words, they also shouted.

"Thank you, Senior!"

There were even a few experts from the Demon Race's main hall gathered together.

"What do you think of Senior's food? Will it allow him to advance several major realms and soar into the sky?"

“Don’t tell me, there’s really such a possibility. I’m really looking forward to it.” While they were discussing, the Blue Luan’s voice sounded in the courtyard. “Senior, this is something I bought from the town. Everyone, eat it while it’s hot.”

As soon as the Blue Luan finished speaking, a few demon guards from Nine Nether pulled a few wooden carriages in.

These were the orders that the Blue Luan had given in advance when they were on the spirit ship.

He also knew that Xiao Changtian was cultivating his heart in the mortal world, so he sent someone to buy some porridge from the town of mortals. Looking at the steaming cars, Xiao Changtian sighed in his heart.

He had originally planned to cook a feast.

However, this Blue Luan was very diligent. She even went to the town to buy porridge.

Life wasn’t easy for her.

It was obvious that they had built these cars themselves. They did not look like they were of good quality.

He had come here and had even made others spend money.

Walking to the side of the car, Xiao Changtian slowly said to the Blue Luan, “Sorry for the trouble.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, the Green Phoenix was overwhelmed. Then, he ordered his subordinates to distribute the porridge.

Although the things of mortals were not of much significance to them, they were for the sake of their seniors’ cultivation.

Those demon beasts also began to eat.

It seemed that Senior's feast was ruined.

The experts of the Demon Race's main hall looked at the white rice porridge and thought to themselves.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian was also drinking a mouthful of porridge.

There was no smell.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian took out a few bottles of seasoning from his interspatial ring.

"Give this to everyone to add some flavor.."

Chapter 388: Are We Flying in the Sky? Senior, Are You

Asking Us to Attack Nine Nether Palace?

Divine Realm, in the courtyard.

The Blue Luan looked at the bottles in Xiao Changtian's hands and nodded.

Then, he waved his hand and called a few people over.

He helped Xiao Changtian distribute the condiments.

In order to entertain him, he went to the town to buy porridge.

He also had to express his opinion.

Soon, some experts from the Demon Race Hall added some seasonings to their bowls.

Xiao Changtian himself was the same. He took the bottle in his hand and added a few drops into his bowl.

After stirring it, the entire white rice porridge turned pale yellow.

This was soy sauce that he had made based on his experience in his previous life.

It was a necessity for eating plain porridge.

Xiao Changtian took a sip of it himself. He missed the days in his previous life.

At this moment, an expert from the Demon Race's main hall also exclaimed.

"Wow, I broke through..."

Then, when he felt Xiao Changtian's gaze, he immediately changed his words.

"It's too delicious."

Xiao Changtian nodded in satisfaction when he saw the reaction of the expert from the Demon Clan Hall.

It seemed that the taste of this immortal cultivator was similar to his previous life.

I like rice porridge mixed with soy sauce.

When the other experts of the Demon Race's main hall heard his words, they also seemed to understand something.

They all followed suit and added a little more soy sauce to themselves.

For a moment, the plain porridge that was originally only eaten by mortals had become a spiritual medicine in their eyes.

"This is even more useful than the ten-thousand-year-old spirit herbs I have at home. My previous injuries have all healed."

"What? You actually have a collection of ten-thousand-year-old spirit herbs at home? Then eat less and give me the porridge."

For a time, the noisy voices of the experts in the Demon Race Main Hall also sounded in the main hall.

At this moment, Monkey and the hen walked to Xiao Changtian's side and

pointed at the porridge.

To them, Xiao Changtian's food was a great tonic.

Xiao Changtian smiled and walked over. He saw that there were still some cars left.

He also found a basin and left a bowl for them.

Then, he added some soy sauce.

Following that, the old hen and the divine monkey started to shout wildly.

"I really miss the old days."

Seeing the hen and the divine monkey, Xiao Changtian sighed with emotion.

On the other hand, Tie Zhuang's aura was also rising due to the porridge he had eaten.

Reaching the peak of the God Emperor Realm was only a step away from the

God Emperor Realm.

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, he asked boldly,"

"Senior, you used to drink this often?"

Tie Zhuang's words attracted everyone's attention.

"Yeah, look at them. When I brought them around before, I often made them
drink this."

Xiao Changtian replied.

He recalled that in his previous life, the leftovers at home were all used to feed
the chickens.

There were also other small animals, and they all liked them very much.

When Tie Zhuang and the others heard Xiao Changtian's words, they also
looked at the old hen and monkey.

They also knew that the old hen was in Li Taibai's hands. However, because Li Taibai was too dazzling,
they paid special attention to the old hen.

It was Li Taibai's hobby to keep a hen by his side.

Looking over, he realized that a phoenix with an endless fire domain burning around its body slowly
appeared in his mind.

The flames covered the entire void as if they wanted to devour everything.

At this moment, the divine monkey's golden figure stood proudly on the

flames.

His body carried a sacred and inviolable aura.

Was this a phoenix? Senior Divine Monkey?

Seeing the divine monkey and the old hen eating porridge, the experts of the Demon Race's main hall were shocked.

Recalling what Xiao Changtian had just said, the scene of Xiao Changtian leading the phoenix and the divine monkey to conquer the heavens appeared in their minds.

Senior, why did you cultivate your heart in the mortal world? It's probably because you're invincible in the heavens and feel lonely.

He wanted to experience a different life in the mortal world.

After all, the Phoenix and the Divine Monkey were invincible existences in the

Divine Realm.

Then, as their master's senior, he must be almost invincible in the heavens. Xiao Changtian scratched his head when he saw everyone looking at him with infatuation.

It was not appropriate for him to elaborate on this. After all, it was in his previous life and was completely different from here.

This was the world of the Immortal Cultivators. There were no computers or game consoles here.

Only the bookstore that he opened could understand why he wrote a few books based on the novels from his previous life.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian also saw the demonic beasts that were carried back from the courtyard.

“Let’s tidy up.”

Xiao Changtian came in front of the demonic beasts and started to sort them with the experts of the Demon Clan.

The experts from the Demon Race’s main hall also scrambled to help.

“Senior, let me help you. Don’t fight with me.

As he spoke, an expert from the Demon Race Main Hall squeezed the people beside him.

“I’m not tired. If you want to rest, go rest yourself. I’ll help Senior.

Xiao Changtian shook his head when he saw their expressions.

The people in this courtyard were indeed more simple and honest in the mountains.

Very quickly, the group had finished sorting these demonic beasts according to Xiao Changtian’s requirements.

Looking at the beasts in front of him, Xiao Changtian pointed at the centipedes.

“Forget about these little bugs. Take them and throw them away.”

Most of the demon beasts in Wu Gong’s underground palace were insects, so there were more of them.

On the other hand, there were quite a number of large animals on Patriarch

Earth Python's side.

The earth bear and the big tiger were left behind by Xiao Changtian.

The experts from the Demon Clan Hall nodded in agreement.

It seems that Senior also feels that this Wu Gong Underground Palace has done many evil things and it's not good to have karma with them.

No, it should be that they were not worthy of Senior's karma.

Then, Xiao Changtian slowly said,"

"There are some on the ground, but there are fewer in the sky."

The people in this courtyard had brought so many insects and the little bird they had found previously.

It seemed that he had a special liking for flying in the air.

However, it was indeed difficult to attract those flying in the sky with an old hen as a lure.

While Xiao Changtian was speaking, the experts from the Demon Clan also started to ponder.

"Senior, are you trying to explain something to us?

"Flying in the sky? Senior, are you telling us to attack Nine Darkness Palace?"

"I think so. After all, we also had a grudge with Nine Darkness Palace in the God Burial Mountain Range. We should take advantage of the time when we were taking over the territory to destroy them."

After the increase in strength, the group was filled with fighting spirit.

After the expert from the Demon Race Main Hall finished his analysis, the other experts from the Demon Race Main Hall nodded.

Then, they all looked at the Blue Luan with questioning eyes.

After a short moment of thought, the Blue Luan replied to the people in the Demon Race Hall.

"I think everyone's words are reasonable. With Senior around, we don't need to fear anything."

"According to the agreement in the God Burial Mountain Range, our Demon Race Main Hall will expand from here on."

"The first place to collect it is Abysmal Palace!

Chapter 389: Nine Darkness Palace, Sword Emperor's Younger Brother, Sword Immortal? !

In the divine realm, a dark castle

The castle was covered by dark clouds, and the sun could not shine directly.

Above the castle were three large words: Nine Darkness Palace!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A few figures landed in front of the castle. They were none other than Old

Ancestor Nine Nether and the others who had escaped from the God Burial Mountain Range.

As soon as Old Ancestor Nine Nether and the others landed, a few guards of

Nine Nether walked over.

“My Lord!”

The few Netherworld guards bowed to Old Ancestor Nine Nether.

“Pass on my order. Summon all the Nine Nether elders outside and tell them

that something big has happened.”

Old Ancestor Jiuyou looked at the guards in front of him and said slowly.

“Oh right, activate the palace protection array. Without my order, no one is allowed to enter.”

“Alright, Master!”

After hearing Old Ancestor Nine Nether’s order, the few Netherworld guards turned into a whirlwind and flew out.

After entering the hall, Old Ancestor Nine Nether and a few elders looked at the empty hall.

Looking at the air around him, Old Ancestor Jiuyou's eyes flashed.

Then, he made a gesture to Elder Nine Nether behind him.

"Be careful, this palace is unusual!"

The true essence in Old Ancestor Jiuyou's body flowed slowly, and some black gas flowed out of his hand.

"Who dares to trespass my Abysmal Palace?"

A Nine Nether elder looked at the surrounding hall and shouted.

Whoosh! As soon as the Elder of Nine Nether finished speaking, a sword ray flew out from the side.

"Sword again? Could it be that mortal?"

When one of the Nine Nether elders saw the sword ray, his body trembled instinctively.

Then, the Abysmal Elder was about to escape from Abysmal Palace.

"Useless, come back."

The black gas in Old Ancestor Jiuyou's hand turned into a saber beam and slashed at the oncoming sword Qi.

Bang! The sword radiance and the saber radiance collided, immediately causing a loud sound in the hall.

Then, a suction force erupted from Old Ancestor Nine Nether's palm.

The elder who wanted to escape from Abysmal Palace was sucked back.

"Although this sword energy is sharp, it is not that mortal.

As soon as Patriarch Nine Nether finished speaking, a few sword rays suddenly appeared in the surrounding space.

They charged towards the direction of Old Ancestor Nine Nether and the others.

"You must be trying to hit me when I'm down. Unfortunately, my Nine Nether Palace is not something that anyone can step on."

Looking at the sword rays, Old Ancestor Jiuyou leaped up.

The true essence in his body churned and instantly dispersed the sword qi. At the same time, the stone statues in the hall also turned into pieces of gravel. "Old Ancestor Nine Nether, everyone else is kicking you when you're down, but I'm here to help you."

As this voice fell, bang! There was a loud noise in the hall.

Then, waves of sword qi rose in the hall.

"Green Lotus Sword Formation!"

The sword qi in the hall surrounded Old Ancestor Jiuyou for a moment. Suddenly, sharp swords formed by sword Qi flew down from the sky above Old Ancestor Nine Nether and the others.

"Hmph!" Old Master Nine Nether snorted coldly. Then, black Quintessential Essence rose from his body.

A huge black eagle formed above his head.

The black eagle let out a cry and met the sharp swords.

For a moment, the sharp sword and the black eagle were both annihilated.

“Is this how you help me?”

Old Ancestor Jiuyou said as he looked in the direction of the throne.

“Hahaha, what do you think?”

A figure walked out from behind the throne.

Old Ancestor Jiuyou said when he saw this figure.

“Sword Emperor’s younger brother, Sword Immortal?”

“I never thought that after so many years, there would still be someone in the Divine Realm who remembers my name.”

The figure carried a huge sword on his back and looked at Old Ancestor Jiuyou in front of him as he said self-deprecatingly.

Then, his figure changed in the hall and arrived beside Old Ancestor Nine Nether.

“I didn’t expect that someone in your generation would become an Emperor

God. It seems that the fate of your Nine Nether Clan is endless.”

Sword Emperor walked in front of Old Ancestor Jiuyou and said slowly.

“Ancestor, this is, this is the person on the genealogy?”

” Sword Emperor!” One of the Nine Nether elders said to Old Ancestor Nine Nether slowly when he saw Sword Emperor.

The Sword Emperor in front of him was dressed in white and had a huge sword on his back. There was an extraordinary aura between his brows.

It was exactly the same as what was recorded in the genealogy.

Upon hearing Elder Nine Nether’s words, Old Ancestor Nine Nether nodded slowly.

“Yes, this is the master of our ancestors, one of the Ten Generals of the Divine Court of the Human Race, the younger brother of the Sword Emperor, Sword Immortal.”

“Good, good. Nine Darkness Palace is saved. With our ancestor here, Nine Darkness Palace is saved.”

After hearing Old Ancestor Nine Nether’s words, the elders were all excited. Then, they all knelt down before the sword immortal.

“Get up. I’m here to help you solve the problem of Nine Darkness Palace.”

“After all, you guys are doing a good job guarding the forbidden area of Nine Darkness Palace.”

Upon hearing Sword Immortal’s words, Old Ancestor Jiuyou immediately took a step forward.

“Sword Immortal, don’t worry. We have always been heavily guarded by the guards of the forbidden area. No one will discover us.”

At this moment, Old Master Nine Nether paused.

“However, Nine Darkness Palace has already lost to the Demon Race’s main hall in the God Burial Mountain Range.”

“Hmph, what Demon Race Hall? After so many years in the Divine Realm, can it be compared to the past?”

“I’ll kill anyone who comes. I heard that you guys even lost to a mortal.” Upon hearing Sword Immortal’s words, Old Ancestor Jiuyou slowly responded. “I think that mortal is an expert who has hidden his aura. His strength might be even stronger than mine.”

“Stronger than you? Who do you think you are?”

When Sword Immortal heard Old Ancestor Jiuyou’s words, a burst of Sword Qi burst out from his body.

“You God Monarch Realm experts can be compared to our era. Do you really think you can fight me just now?”

As soon as he finished speaking, the sword immortal waved his sleeve.

Then, he flew backward.

At the same time, a jade pendant appeared on his body.

“Take this with you. Your oath under the God Burial Mountain Range can be temporarily blocked.”

the Sword Immortal said slowly.

“That Monster Race Main Hall wants to defeat me by relying on mortals, even if it’s some hidden expert.”

“I’ll also kill him under my feet and let him see what the true Dao of the Sword is.”

As he spoke, the Sword Immortal straightened his body, and a sharp sword intent shot out from his body.

Sensing the sword intent, the Nine Nether Elders knelt down before him. “With Senior Sword Immortal here, our Nine Darkness Palace still has hope. That mortal brat, since he dares to come, we must teach him a lesson.’

“Also, we must make them return Abysmal Palace to us..

Chapter 390: Breaking the Contract, Heavenly Dao

Descends?_i

DivineWorld, outside the Demon Race’s Great Hall

First Elder Blue Phoenix walked to the front of everyone. Each of them carried a spirit weapon.

-Does everyone know the purpose of this trip? This time, Senior wants us to go

to Nine Darkness Palace’s territory.”

“Everyone, stay alert.”

After saying that, the Blue Phoenix First Elder took the lead and flew towards Abysmal Palace.

Following that, the group of experts from the Demon Race's main hall followed behind.

At the same time, Xiao Changtian and the Blue Luan were also repairing the courtyard.

In the corner of the courtyard, the old hen and the divine monkey were walking together.

"Monkey, do you think those people in the Demon Race Hall can complete the mission given by Master?"

"I don't know, but I plan to go over and help."

The divine monkey glanced at the old hen and slowly walked to the side.

"You're right if you want to help. If those people don't complete master's mission, it won't be good if master is unhappy.

"But why are you so enthusiastic this time?"

The old hen seemed to have thought of something and saw the divine monkey disappearing into the air.

"You're so proactive. Don't tell me that you're doing this because Master will bring you out next time."

As she thought about it, the old hen felt that it was more and more possible.

With a flash, he flew in the direction of the divine monkey.

On the other side, the guard of the Netherworld looked into the distance. "That's the flag of the Demon Race's main hall. They're here to take over the territory. Hurry up and report to Master."

A guard of the Netherworld looked at the flag in the distance and said slowly to the people around him.

Soon, in Nine Nether Palace, Old Ancestor Nine Nether also received a message from Nine Nether's guard.

He bowed to the sword immortal on the throne and arrived outside Abysmal Palace in a flash.

First Elder Blue Phoenix came to the periphery of Abysmal Palace. Looking at

Old Ancestor Abysmal, she took out a token.

"Old Ancestor Nine Remoteness, have you forgotten about the God Burial

Mountain?"

When they arrived at Nine Darkness Palace's territory, First Elder Blue Phoenix and the others were also doing well.

Basically, as long as they showed the token in their hands, the generals of the Netherworld territory would automatically surrender.

Arriving in front of Abysmal Palace, First Elder Blue Phoenix also took out the token of Abysmal Palace.

On the other side, when Old Ancestor Nine Nether saw the token in the hand of the First Elder of the Blue Phoenix, he was shocked.

He chuckled, looked at the other party, and waved his hand.

-Where's that Blue Luan? Why isn't he here? No matter what, taking over my Nine Darkness Palace's territory has to be a little more formal."

"Master has more important things to do, so we'll take them. Hearing Old Ancestor Nine Nether's words, First Elder Blue Phoenix snorted coldly.

The Blue Luan is currently accompanying Senior in the courtyard. How could she have the time to pay attention to you?

"Old Ancestor Nine Nether, don't beat around the bush. Hurry up and hand over your territory. Otherwise, are you going to go against the bet of the God Burial Mountain Range?"

When she said this, First Elder Blue Phoenix even deliberately emphasized her tone.

After all, no matter what force it was in the Demon Beast Sector, it was more or less related to the ancestors of the Buried God Mountain Range.

If Nine Darkness Palace dared to violate the bet on God Burial Mountain Range, they would not only be punished by the Heavenly Dao.

Even in the Demon Beast World, they would be looked down upon by various factions.

"Oh, I'm just like you said. You've taken so much of the Netherworld territory, so in the end, you can leave my castle to me."

Hearing Old Ancestor Nine Nether's words, the Blue Phoenix First Elder's expression changed.

"Old Ancestor Nine Nether, do you know what you're talking about?"

"Do you know what the consequences are?" After hearing Great Elder Blue Phoenix's words, Old Ancestor Nine Nether also held the jade pendant that Sword Immortal had given him in his hand.

“Of course!”

“Very good.”

The Blue Phoenix First Elder said slowly, and then his figure shot out.

Whoosh! Green vital essence slowly gathered in his hand, and then he attacked Old Master Nine Nether.

Although she was not an Emperor God now, as long as Old Ancestor Jiuyou attacked her, she would be able to kill him.

They would suffer the backlash of the oath they had made back then and finally be attacked by the Heavenly Dao.

Old Ancestor Jiuyou smiled as he looked at First Elder Qinghian, who was approaching him.

With a flash, she dodged his attack.

The elders of Abysmal Palace behind him saw the First Elder of the Blue Phoenix attack.

He also knew that the arrow was already on the bow and had no choice but to shoot.

“Ancestor, good job. This Demon Race Hall is so greedy. They won so much territory from us and are still not satisfied.

“That’s right. Do you have to kill us all?”

“The people from the Demon Race Hall are too despicable.

Hearing the curses of the Nine Darkness Palace elders, the First Elder of the Green Phoenix sneered.

Then, his figure flashed and he continued to attack Elder Nine Nether.

However, Elder Nine Nether did not dodge again.

A burst of black true essence lit up on his body as he waved his hand at the First Elder of the Green Phoenix.

A black saber light attacked him.

Bang! The Blue Phoenix First Elder was hit by the saber light as expected, and then his body flew down.

“Nine Darkness Palace, shameless. You can’t afford to gamble, can you?”

“That’s right. Are you going back on your word now?”

They saw that Old Ancestor Nine Nether really dared to attack the Great Elder of the Blue Phoenix.

The experts of the Demon Race’s main hall also began to attack him. Along with their voices, there was a thunderous sound in the sky. Boom! Boom! Boom!

“Look, Abysmal Palace has angered the Heavenly Dao.”

“That’s right, isn’t it normal for Nine Darkness Palace to be punished by the Heavenly Dao for doing this?”

The experts from the Demon Race’s main hall looked at the heavenly lightning in the sky and were also excited.

At this moment, Old Ancestor Jiuyou looked at the heavenly lightning in the sky and crushed the jade pendant.

The jade pendant shattered into powder and scattered on Old Ancestor Jiuyou's body.

At the same time, the heavenly lightning that was about to descend on Old Master Nine Nether's body seemed to have lost its direction.

After wandering in the air for a while, the dark clouds in the sky slowly dissipated.

At this moment, the Nine Nether Elders also raised their hands.

"Look, aren't the experts of the Demon Race Hall greedy? Even the Heavenly Dao has forgiven us."

"What else do you want? Hurry up and retreat."

An elder of Nine Nether also straightened his body and walked in front of them. He said to the people in the Demon Palace opposite him.

At this moment, First Elder Green Phoenix also stood up from the ground. Looking up at the sky, it was obvious that the powder that Old Ancestor Jiuyou had just scattered on his body had resisted the Heavenly Dao.

"Abysmal Palace seems to have quite a strong foundation."

In midair, Monkey looked down at Old Ancestor Jiuyou and said slowly. At this moment, the old hen rushed to Monkey's side and slapped him. "Damned monkey, why didn't you call me if there was something good? "Stop patting, old hen. Are you looking for a beating?" Monkey shook his hand and said slowly as he looked at Old Ancestor Nine Nether below.

-What's there to see? It's just that the Heavenly Dao here is too weak, so it's bewitched by such a low-level thing."

The old hen followed Monkey's gaze and said disdainfully..