

## Beasts 451

### Chapter 451: As Worthy of a Sect with a Divine Lord (1)

Divine Realm, Huo Ling 'er's carriage.

Xiao Changtian looked at the water bottle that Huo Ling 'er handed over and slowly took it.

Seeing Huo Ling 'er's expression, Xiao Changtian didn't know why, but he felt that Huo Ling' er had changed a lot.

Then, Xiao Changtian slowly said to Huo Ling 'er,"

"This Drunken Immortal Inn has sent so many geniuses to take the test. I wonder what kind of results Futian can achieve?"

When Futian heard Xiao Changtian's words, he understood something.

Listening to his master's words, could it be that his master's test for him was in that Drunken Immortal Restaurant?

Then he had to perform well.

With this thought in mind, Futian said to Xiao Changtian slowly,"

"Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely take the lead in that Drunken Immortal Restaurant."

Hearing Futian's words, Xiao Changtian also glanced at him.

It was a good thing that Futian was confident, but as his master, he was not confident.

However, she had never taught him any spirit skills or cultivation methods.

If the other hot shots joined some cultivation sects.

If he mastered some spirit skills and techniques, wouldn't Futian suffer a huge loss?

At this moment, Xiao Changtian also said to Huo Ling 'er,"

"Miss Huo Ling 'er, what do you think?"

Huo Ling 'er took a deep breath after hearing Xiao Changtian's words.

He looked at Futian. If Futian had said that he wanted to get first place, then he would have been the one to win.

Huo Ling 'er naturally did not believe it at all. She thought that the hot shots from the lower realm were not afraid of tigers.

However, after witnessing the White Tiger's strength and Xiao Changtian's immeasurable strength, he was shocked.

Huo Ling 'er felt that what Futian had said just now was not bragging.

It seemed that he really had the ability to take the top spot in the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

Huo Ling 'er responded to Xiao Changtian slowly.

"Senior, I feel that little friend Futian will definitely be able to come out on top."

If Futian could get the first place, then for their Li Fire Clan, it would be a huge loss.

The benefits were naturally countless. It was possible for them to directly advance to a first-rate faction in the Divine Realm.

There was even a chance to reach the legendary Heaven's Beyond.

At least, that was what the Golden Emperor had told the Heavenly Gates a few days ago.

Huo Ling 'er was excited as she thought about this.

However, she could not figure it out no matter how hard she thought.

How could a figure like Xiao Changtian come to a small sect like their Li Fire Sect?

Xiao Changtian's eyes lit up when he heard Huo Ling 'er's words.

The Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect also seemed to think very highly of Futian.

Logically speaking, as the Holy Maiden, she had no reason to side with him.

Since that was the case, it seemed that Futian's talent was indeed very good.

Even the Holy Virgin of the Li Fire Sect thought so highly of him.

With this thought in mind, Xiao Changtian felt that the possibility of Futian joining the Li Fire Sect had greatly increased.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At this moment, the carriage suddenly shook violently.

“What happened?”

Huo Ling ‘er felt the change in the carriage and shouted to the outside.

There was a senior sitting in this car.

If she destroyed the Li Fire Sect with a single move, she would be the sinner of the Li Fire Sect.

“Saintess, there’s an enemy attack.”

” Ahhhhh!!!”

The voice of a Li Fire Sect disciple came from outside. Following that, the Li Fire Sect disciple let out a miserable cry and fell to the ground.

“Master, I’ll go out and take a look.”

At this moment, Futian followed Huo Ling ‘er out.

He wanted to see who was outside that actually dared to stop his master’s carriage.

Xiao Changtian wanted to stop Futian when he saw him leave.

But after thinking about it, he decided against it.

Without a doubt, those who attacked the Li Fire Sect’s carriage were definitely cultivators.

As for the reason, he, a mortal, could not interfere.

Let Holy Maiden Huo Ling 'er solve it herself.

Even if they couldn't defeat him, why would a group of cultivators attack a mortal like him?

However, if Futian went to the Drunken Immortals Tower to accept the test, he would meet cultivators sooner or later.

Letting him go out and take a look first was also beneficial to him.

Then, Xiao Changtian said to Futian,"

"Futian, don't act rashly."

Futian could just watch the fight between these cultivators. If he fought them without caring about his life, wouldn't he be sending his head to the ground?

At this moment, arrows descended from the sky outside the Li Fire Sect's carriage.

Huo Ling 'er looked at the arrows coming from the sky, and the fiery red true essence in her hand slowly condensed.

Then, it formed a wall of fire in front of him.

The wall of fire formed and blocked all the arrows that came at him.

"Raindrop Pavilion."

Looking at the arrows on the ground in front of her, Huo Ling 'er slowly said a name.

The Raindrop Pavilion had always been enemies with their Li Fire Sect.

He didn't expect that they would actually come here today to intercept him.

Then, a clear voice was heard.

"Holy Maiden Ling 'er, I heard that your sect has found a hot shot, so the

Pavilion of Raindrops specially came to congratulate you."

"Are you satisfied with this gift?"

As soon as he finished speaking, a man in green clothes and a bamboo hat slowly appeared in front of Huo Ling 'er and the others.

Seeing this man, Huo Ling 'er slowly said,"

"Tina, I didn't expect you to come personally to give me a gift."

Ting An, the Divine Son Tingyu, was also a god, on the same level as Huo Ling 'er.

Hearing Huo Ling 'er's words, Ting An also replied with a smile,"

"Why? It seems that Holy Maiden Huo Ling 'er doesn't welcome me very much."

"But it doesn't matter. Little brother beside you, you're the hot shot that the Li Fire Sect found, right?"

“Our Pavilion of Raindrops is a straightforward person. We can give you double the benefits the Li Fire Sect has given you.”

“As long as you come to our Raindrop Pavilion.”

At this moment, Ting An looked at Futian, who was beside Huo Ling ‘er, and said slowly to him.

With his eyesight, he could still tell that Futian was extraordinary.

At this moment, Futian looked at Ting An and said,”

“You’re disturbing my master.”

Ting An was stunned when she heard Futian’s words. Then, Futian’s voice continued.

“Also, you’re too noisy. Go to hell.”

As soon as Futian finished speaking, Ting An and the others saw a huge golden fist fly over.

Bang! Wherever the golden fist passed, the people of the Pavilion of Raindrops all turned into a bloody mist.

Huo Ling ‘er looked at the scene in front of her and was dumbfounded.

Ting An’s strength was about the same as hers. She knew that they couldn’t beat Futian.

However, he did not expect to be punched into a bloody mist.

Miss Huo Ling ‘er, let’s continue our journey.”

Now, Fu Tian wanted to go to the Drunken Immortal Inn as soon as possible to accept the test.

“Alright, alright.”

Huo Ling ‘er also got into the carriage after hearing what Futian said.

After getting on the carriage, Xiao Changtian asked them slowly,”

“How is it? Did the enemy escape?”

“They’re all dead.”

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Fu Tian slowly responded.

If they disturbed Xiao Changtian’s advance, it would be a death sentence in Futian’s heart.

Xiao Changtian looked at Huo Ling ‘er with envy when he heard Futian’s words.

As expected of a sect with a Divine Lord, they were able to suppress and kill their enemies..

Chapter 452: I’ve Never Seen Cultivators Fight Up Close (1)

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Divine World, on the Li Fire Sect’s carriage.

After hearing Futian’s words, Xiao Changtian was now very assured of the Li Fire Sect’s strength.



It seemed that the Li Fire Sect was one of the top factions in the cultivation world.

The enemy's sneak attack was nothing to fear in their eyes.

This way, when Futian joined their sect in the future, his safety would be guaranteed.

As Xiao Changtian thought this, the Li Fire Sect's carriage slowly moved forward.

After a short period of time, Xiao Changtian and the others slowly arrived at the area of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

As the carriage entered the area of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant, a commotion could be heard from outside.

Xiao Changtian lifted the curtain of the carriage and saw them on a street. At this moment, cultivators in gorgeous clothes were walking on the street. These cultivators all wore long sabers, sachets, jade pendants, and other ornaments.

This was a cultivator!

Looking at their glamorous appearances, Xiao Changtian sighed in his heart.

Then, Huo Ling 'er's voice was heard.

"Senior, the Drunken Immortal Restaurant is just ahead."

At this moment, Huo Ling 'er sat beside Xiao Changtian and pulled open the curtains.

He pointed at a tall building in front of them and said to Xiao Changtian. Xiao Changtian also looked in the direction Huo Ling 'er was pointing. In Xiao Changtian's eyes, a tall building stood at the end of the

street. The top of a tall building, reaching straight into the clouds, making it impossible for people to see the top clearly.

Every floor of the pavilion was shining with five-colored light.

Seeing this Drunken Immortal Restaurant, Xiao Changtian nodded to Huo Ling

Needless to say, this tall building must be some kind of magic treasure of those cultivators.

It was said that those who could use magic treasures to select disciples were generally large factions.

One had to know that even the powerful Great Sun Sect, where the Great Sun Immortal was from, did not use Dharma treasures to select disciples.

The carriage slowly moved forward, and Xiao Changtian and the others arrived at a group of buildings.

Looking at the surrounding buildings, Xiao Changtian said to Huo Ling ‘er,” Miss Huo Ling ‘er, where are we going now?”

Huo Ling ‘er continued to explain after hearing Xiao Changtian’s words.

In her opinion, with Xiao Changtian’s strength, he didn’t care or remember these things.

Therefore, it was best for her to answer.

Perhaps he could use this opportunity to close the relationship between the Li Fire Sect and this senior.

Therefore, Huo Ling ‘er was very patient and meticulous when she introduced Xiao Changtian.

Huo Ling 'er pointed in the direction of the carriage and said in a sweet voice. "Senior, different forces have their own residences in the Drunken Immortal Restaurant area.""

" Over there is the Flying Elephant Sect's residence, and over there is the Joyous Union Pavilion's residence..."

Huo Ling 'er pointed at the surrounding pavilions. On those pavilions, the names of their respective sects were written.

Moreover, the deeper they went, the stronger those forces became.

Xiao Changtian listened to Huo Ling 'er's introduction and sighed in his heart. The Li Fire Sect was really powerful.

It was definitely the kind that was famous in the cultivation world.

Otherwise, why would there be so many people participating in their Drunken Immortal Restaurant's test?

At this moment, Huo Ling 'er pointed at a stone door in front of them. "After passing through the stone door, we will arrive at our residence." Xiao Changtian looked at the stone door in front of him and nodded slowly. Then, Huo Ling 'er pulled down the curtains again.

After arriving here, most of the factions here recognized their Li Fire Sect. Some were good friends of their Li Fire Sect, while others were enemies of their Li Fire Sect.

Considering Xiao Changtian was in the carriage, Huo Ling 'er did not want to cause any trouble.

At the same time, two figures in green stood side by side on the stone door. "Eldest Young Master, the Li Fire Sect's carriage is here. It looks like Second Young Master has failed."

The person who spoke was a cultivator from the Pavilion of Raindrops.

A tall man stood in front of him.

The man looked at the carriage Huo Ling 'er and the others were in. His eyes flickered, and no one knew what he was thinking.

This man was none other than Ting Yan, the previous Holy Son of the Raindrop Pavilion.

Originally, Ting Yan was the most powerful person in Tingyu to be the Holy Son. 3

It was just that after her younger brother became an adult, Ting Yan automatically gave up his position as the Holy Son.

Behind the scenes, his younger brother Ting An would take over as the Holy

Son of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

"Give me my bow."

Ting Yan looked at Huo Ling 'er's carriage and said slowly to a servant beside him.

According to his understanding of Ting An, it was considered a failure.

He shouldn't have not returned at this time.

There was only one possibility for her not to return now, and that was that Ting An had been killed.

Needless to say, the murderer was the Holy Virgin of the Li Fire Sect, Huo Ling 'er. b

Tmg Yan had doted on her younger brother since she was young, so when she saw Huo Ling 'er's carriage return, she was shocked.

How could he not be angry?

After Ting Yan finished speaking, a disciple from the Pavilion of Raindrops quickly handed a jade green longbow to Ting Yan.

Tmg Yan held the longbow in his hand and slowly pulled the bowstring with one hand.

On his right palm, his True Essence slowly condensed into an arrow made of raindrops.

Drip! Drip! Drip! Drip!

The sound of water dripping could be heard from the arrow.

Whoosh! Then, with a whoosh, he flew away.

The long arrow pierced through the air, and the carriage that Huo Ling 'er and the others were in seemed to have sensed something.

The horse came to a sudden halt, and with a bang, a stone pit appeared in front of the carriage.

It was where the arrow landed.

As the carriage came to a sudden stop, Xiao Changtian, who was sitting in the carriage, also felt a tremor.

He hurriedly grabbed the armrest of the carriage.

What's going on? Could it be another sneak attack?

Xiao Changtian sat down again and thought to himself.

It seemed that there were really many people who had designs on the Li Fire Sect.

But thinking about it, it was understandable.

The Li Fire Sect was so powerful that it was understandable that someone wanted to cut off his flesh.

Huo Ling 'er, who was beside Xiao Changtian, was a little angry.

This was the second time they had been attacked today.

If it was any other day, it would be fine, but today, there was a powerful senior sitting in the carriage.

Their Li Fire Sect had been attacked repeatedly. Didn't this leave a bad impression on Senior?

How was he going to build a good relationship with Senior after this?

Huo Ling 'er said to Xiao Changtian slowly,"

"Senior Senior, please wait on the carriage for a moment. I'll go down and settle this right away."

Xiao Changtian saw Huo Ling 'er get off the carriage and said to Futian,"

"Futian, let's go down and take a look."

Previously, Xiao Changtian did not get off the carriage because he wanted to see just how strong the Li Fire Sect was.

After the last time he had killed the enemy, Xiao Changtian had full confidence in the Li Fire Sect.

There shouldn't be any danger if he followed.

Moreover, he had been in the cultivation world for so many years, but he had

never seen cultivators fight up close..

Chapter 453: The Senior Hidden in the Dark (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant District

Huo Ling 'er slowly walked down from the carriage and saw the stone pit in front of the carriage.

He looked around and his gaze landed on the stone door.

"Tingyan!"

Huo Ling 'er looked at the man above the stone door and met his gaze. Her jade-like hands were clenched tightly.

On the stone door, Ting Yan held his longbow and aimed it at Huo Ling 'er. He slowly said to her,

Huo Ling 'er, where's my brother?"

As he spoke, an arrow appeared on the longbow, containing endless power.

At this moment, Huo Ling 'er was surrounded by a group of cultivators.

Whether it was mortals or immortal cultivators, they were not surprised by the liveliness. Everyone loved to watch.

"Look, this seems to be the Li Fire Sect's Huo Ling 'er. Above her is the Raindrop Pavilion's Ting Yan."

"It seems like enemies are jealous when they meet and are about to fight. It's said that the Li Fire Sect has found a hot shot."

"And the Raindrop Pavilion hasn't been found yet. From the looks of it, they're probably going to snatch the Li Fire Sect's hot shot."

"Yes, yes."

Huo Ling 'er looked at the longbow in Ting Yan's hand as she heard the chattering around her.

It was also because she clenched her hands tightly. Her strength was indeed inferior to Ting Yan's.

If they fought, she would definitely lose.

However, there was a powerful senior sitting in the carriage.

As she thought about this in her heart, Huo Ling 'er also slowly transmitted her voice to Ting Yan.

"Ting Yan, let's settle this later. Today, there's a powerful senior in my carriage. I advise you to stop."



Hearing Huo Ling 'er's voice transmission, Ting Yan, who was on top of the stone door, also laughed out loud.

"Huo Ling 'er, when did you become so secretive? You even said that there was a senior in your carriage."

"You'd better save your breath on this kind of trick to scare children."

"Cut the crap. Where's my brother? Otherwise, I won't show any mercy with the arrow in my hand."

When the surrounding cultivators heard Ting Yan's words, they began to discuss.

"What did Huo Ling 'er say to Ting Yan? What senior? What the hell is she doing?"

"If there really was a senior, would he not come out to suppress the situation at this time?"

"Look, there really are people coming out of the carriage."

Following this voice, everyone looked towards the Li Fire Sect's carriage.

On the Li Fire Clan's carriage, Xiao Changtian and Futian were slowly walking to Huo Ling 'er's side.

"Miss Huo Ling 'er!"

After getting off the carriage, Xiao Changda walked toward Huo Ling 'er.

After all, this was a place where immortal cultivators stayed. He still had to stand beside the big shot.

This was the safest way. Moreover, he had heard it just now.

Those cultivators said that there was another senior on the carriage.

It was likely that a senior of the Li Fire Sect had secretly followed Huo Ling 'er to protect their Holy Maiden.

With that thought in mind, Xiao Changtian also pulled Futian to Huo Ling 'er's side.

This Futian was a little dumb. Why didn't he know to hug someone's thigh?

After Xiao Changtian got off the carriage, Huo Ling 'er said to him respectfully,"

"Senior!"

Xiao Changtian heard Huo Ling 'er's words and smiled at her,"

"Miss Huo Ling 'er, you don't have to be so polite."

Xiao Changtian knew why Huo Ling 'er called him senior.

It must be that when the Immortal Da Yang asked for the invitation card from them, he also introduced himself.

Immortal Big Sun loved calligraphy, so it was normal for the people he befriended to love calligraphy.

Huo Ling 'er knew that his calligraphy was good, so it was normal for her to call him senior.

However, Xiao Changtian was still not used to being called senior by Huo Ling 'er in front of so many cultivators.

When the surrounding cultivators heard Huo Ling 'er call Xiao Changtian senior, they also said.

"This is the senior of the Li Fire Sect. He looks so young."

"But I don't see any aura on his body. He looks like a mortal."

"It can't be. Is there a need for Huo Ling 'er to do this at a time like this?"

Wouldn't this cause the Li Fire Sect's reputation to be ruined?"

Futian stood beside Xiao Changtian, even though the cultivators were speaking softly.

However, he still remembered who said what.

Looking at those people, a cold light flashed in Futian's eyes.

These people actually dared to slander his master. If there was a chance, he would definitely teach them a lesson.

Yan, who was standing on top of the stone door, looked down at Xiao Changtian, who was beside Huo Ling 'er.

He squinted his eyes. He could sense that there was no aura on Xiao Changtian's body.

Moreover, looking at his age, it was obvious that he was about the same age as her.

How could such a person be a senior with profound strength in the Li Fire Sect?

Huo Ling 'er was trying to intimidate him.

“Since I’ll destroy your Li Fire Sect’s reputation today, then I’ll go look for my brother.

With this thought in mind, Ting Yan released the arrow in his hand.

Whoosh! Just like before, the arrow shot towards Huo Ling ‘er and the others.

“Look, Ting Yan has made his move.”

“Looking at the power of these arrows, Ting Yan should have used his full strength. Huo Ling ‘er and the others probably can’t withstand it.”

While the surrounding cultivators were discussing, Huo Ling ‘er was also very angry.

This Ting Yan was so reckless and dared to contradict this senior. Who knew what the consequences would be.

Xiao Changtian looked at the arrow formed by the rain and sighed.

The ability of this immortal cultivator was truly formidable.

When could he be like these cultivators?

Borrowing the power of nature, it could unleash powerful attacks.

He didn’t know how Huo Ling ‘er would react next.

He should be using an awesome spirit skill.

With that thought in mind, Xiao Changtian also looked at Huo Ling 'er.

Huo Ling 'er felt Xiao Changtian's gaze on her, and she was nervous.

What did Senior mean by that gaze?

He would definitely not be able to block Ting Yan's full-powered arrow.

Moreover, the senior was standing right beside him. If he attacked in front of him, wouldn't that be showing off his skills in front of an expert?

For a moment, Huo Ling 'er did not know what to do.

At this moment, the arrow suddenly stopped in mid-air.

He didn't move forward at all, as if he was frozen there.

"What happened?"

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what had happened.

Even Ting Yan himself looked at the arrow in the air with an incredulous expression.

At this moment, on Xiao Changtian's shoulder, the two antennae of the Chaos Ant were swaying slowly.

A silver light flashed.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Chaos Ant's antennae shook once again, and the arrow in the air turned into pieces and scattered.

"How is that possible?"

Seeing his arrow shatter without any warning, Ting Yan exclaimed.

Xiao Changtian looked at the scene in the sky and admired Huo Ling 'er.

The Li Fire Sect was indeed powerful. The experts hidden in the dark had not appeared at all.

The enemy's attack was automatically neutralized..

Chapter 454: The Primal Chaos Ant Attacks (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant area, at the stone door

The surrounding cultivators watched as the arrow shattered without any warning.

His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief.

In their perception, Huo Ling 'er and the others did not have any true essence fluctuations.

Then, the arrow shot by Ting Yan shattered.

Then, the surrounding cultivators looked at Xiao Changtian beside Huo Ling 'er with fear.

Was it really as Huo Ling 'er had said to Ting Yan through voice transmission, that this person was a senior with extraordinary strength?

In that case, the senior must have heard all the guesses they had about him.

Thinking of this, some cultivators in the crowd could not help but slap their mouths.

It was all his fault. Why did he say such nonsense?

That senior's strength must have reached a level that they could not compare to.

If they were to pursue the matter, no matter how many lives they had, they would not be able to live.

Huo Ling 'er looked at Xiao Changtian beside her with respect.

After knowing that Xiao Changtian was the owner of the white tiger, she was also looking forward to seeing how Xiao Changtian would fight.

He did not expect Senior's strength to be even more terrifying than he had imagined.

He was so close to him that he could not sense any true essence fluctuations in his body.

From the looks of it, Senior was just like a mortal.

At the same time, Ting Yan stood above the stone door and looked at the cultivators below whispering.

There was also the arrow that he had just disappeared into thin air.

Impossible. How could such an expert appear in the Li Fire Sect?

Even if the Li Fire Sect's ancestor personally made a move, it was impossible for him to not notice it.

As for the person beside Huo Ling 'er, he had checked it over and over again.

If he was really a peerless expert, why would he rely on a small sect like the Li Fire Sect?

As he thought about this, Ting Yan was also a little angry.

He jumped up from the stone door and stopped in mid-air.

Then, he said angrily to Huo Ling 'er and Xiao Changtian,"

"A mere mortal dares to play tricks."

"Ten thousand arrows!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the true essence on Ting Yan's body also exploded, and the true essence on his body continuously surged out.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thunder rumbled in the sky, and then a few dark clouds slowly gathered.

In the dark clouds, raindrops slowly emerged and condensed into arrows, aiming at Xiao Changtian and Huo Ling 'er.

Xiao Changtian, who was below, was stunned when he heard Ting Yan's words. Then, he was speechless.



He had lost just to watch the show, so he had been shot.

He even said that he was pretending to be a ghost and that he did not do anything.

Wasn't this an injustice?

If he wasn't a mortal, Xiao Changtian would have beaten him up and talked to him.

After he opened the path of invincibility, he would definitely find him and lecture him.

Then, looking at the power that Ting Yan had created, Xiao Changtian slowly looked over at Huo Ling 'er who was beside him.

This power was much stronger than before.

Artificial rain.

However, judging from Huo Ling 'er's method of breaking the arrow just now, there shouldn't be any problem.

When the surrounding cultivators saw Ting Yan attack angrily, they also sighed.

"This is the unique technique of the Pavilion of Raindrops. I wonder what effect it will have."

"It might not have been Senior of the Exalted. As the Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect, it's normal for Huo Ling 'er to have divine artifacts on her."

"However, those divine artifacts are gone after being used once. This time, we can see clearly if the Li Fire Sect really has a senior."

Huo Ling 'er looked at Ting Yan in the sky and was not moved by his power.

With Senior's unfathomable strength, standing by his side gave him a sense of security.

Seeing Huo Ling 'er's calm expression, Xiao Changtian was relieved.

It seemed that Huo Ling 'er would have no problem dealing with it.

At the same time, on Xiao Changtian's shoulder, the Chaos Ant was looking at Ting Yan.

"You're courting death!"

A majestic and unquestionable voice exploded in Ting Yan's mind.

At this moment, in Ting Yan's mind, a huge Chaos Ant stood in the air.

The Chaos Ant had an ancient and desolate aura.

The two antennae were glowing with a silver-white light.

Around the two antennae, space would occasionally close and split open, looking extremely mysterious.

In the mental world, Ting Yan looked at the Chaos Ant in front of him, his eyes already covered in fear.

These were the Chaos Ants recorded in the ancestral records, one of the most ancient divine beasts.

His two antennae grasped the most elusive spatial power in the world.

Why would a divine beast like the Chaos Ant appear here?

Ting Yan looked at the Chaos Ant in front of him and knelt down.

“Senior Chaos Ant, I don’t know what I’ve done to offend you. Please spare my dog life.”

“I can do anything for Senior Chaos Ant in the future.”

Hmph, the Chaos Ant looked at Ting Yan, who had lost all his dignity, and snorted coldly.

A breath came out of the Chaos Ant’s nostrils.

Under the effect of his breathing, Ting Yan also felt his body continuously changing in various spaces.

When his body stabilized, Ting Yan also felt a wave of dizziness.

Then, Ting Yan continued to kneel on the ground and said slowly to the Chaos Ant,”

“Senior, please calm down.”

“Have you forgotten what you said about my master just now? How do you expect me to calm down?”

At this moment, the Chaos Ant finally responded to Ting Yan with a hint of anger in its voice.

Hearing the Chaos Ant’s words, Ting Yan also felt his head rumble.

The master of Senior Chaos Ant? How was this possible?

If he saw Senior Chaos Ant’s master, he would have no time to curry favor with him.

Why would she offend him?

With this thought in mind, Ting Yan also cried to the Chaos Ant,”

“Senior Chaos Ant, I really don’t know when I mentioned your master.”

“You just said that he was a mortal. Do you want me to help you remember?”

At this moment, the Chaos Ant’s antennae moved slightly.

Ting Yan saw the space around him split open, and a terrifying spatial storm slowly formed in front of him.

So it was that senior from earlier.

Hearing the Chaos Ant’s words, Ting Yan also felt despair in his heart.

No wonder he couldn’t sense Senior’s aura just now.

It turned out that the other party’s strength was too much higher than his, and he had no way of detecting it at all.

At this moment, Ting Yan looked at the spatial storm around him and crawled toward the Chaos Ant.

Please give me a chance. I will definitely apologize to you.”

As he spoke, Ting Yan kept kowtowing to the Chaos Ant.

The Chaos Ant looked at Ting Yan in front of it and slowly said to him,

“Then don’t disappoint me.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Ting Yan saw the Chaos Ant in front of him slowly disappear.

Following that, the space around him continued to open up.

Everything returned to the Divine World..

Chapter 455: Senior, Please Forgive Me (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant, in front of the stone door In the eyes of the surrounding cultivators, Ting Yan’s figure was motionless in midair.

The arrows formed by the raindrops from the dark clouds above did not fall for a long time.

Looking at the scene in the sky, a cultivator in the crowd slowly said, “Look at Ting Yan in the air. Doesn’t he look like that arrow?” Hearing this cultivator’s words, the surrounding cultivators nodded in agreement.

The arrow just now also stopped in mid-air for a moment before exploding. They turned into pieces.

Could it be that Ting Yan in front of him was going to fall down inexplicably like the arrow just now?

The surrounding cultivators thought so and were shocked.

Looking at Huo Ling ‘er beside Xiao Changtian, his eyes were filled with fear. If it was really as they had guessed, then it meant one thing.

Xiao Changtian, who was beside Huo Ling 'er, was probably an unfathomable senior.

At this moment, a cultivator looked up at the sky and pointed at Ting Yan.

“Look, Ting Yan fell.”

As the cultivator's voice fell, everyone saw Ting Yan whoosh in the air.

His body fell to the ground.

Bang! Ting Yan's body crashed into the ground from mid-air, creating a stone pit on the ground.

Then, everyone looked at Ting Yan who was on the ground.

At this moment, Ting Yan, who was on the ground, no longer had the dignified appearance from before.

His entire body was covered in dust, and there were some bloodstains on his body.

It seemed that the fall just now had hurt him quite a bit. Then, everyone saw Ting Yan slowly stand up from the pit.

Ting Yan stood up from the ground and shook his head.

Then, when he saw Xiao Changtian in front of him, Ting Yan did not dare to be negligent.

He crawled to Xiao Chang Tian and knelt down in front of him.

Senior Shi Mu, I was wrong just now. I won't dare to be a real person again." As he spoke, Ting Yan kowtowed to Xiao Changtian.

Xiao Changtian was stunned when he saw Ting Yan's expression. Then, he understood and looked at Huo Ling 'er beside him.

It seemed that the Li Fire Sect senior had heard this fellow speak rudely to him just now.

He had to take care of his own feelings. After defeating this guy, he would let him apologize to him.

From the looks of it, this Li Fire Sect was not bad.

At the very least, there was no problem with the character of the Saintess and those higher-ups who were more powerful.

In this way, he would be more at ease when Futian became their disciple in the future.

However, logically speaking, although the Li Fire Sect took care of his feelings, it was not to the extent of asking this fellow to kowtow to him.

After all, a cultivator kowtowing in front of a mortal.

He was afraid that this was the only one in the cultivation world.

Then, Xiao Changtian saw Futian beside him.

He immediately understood.

On the carriage, Xiao Changtian remembered Huo Ling 'er telling him about it.

It was very likely that Futian would win the first place in the test of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

This senior from the Li Fire Sect would take care of his feelings so much. It was obvious that he had high hopes for Futian.

From the looks of it, the chances of entering the Li Fire Sect after Futian were still very high.

Thinking of this, Xiao Changtian couldn't help but smile.

The surrounding cultivators looked at Ting Yan who was kowtowing to Xiao Changtian.

Looking at Xiao Changtian, his eyes were full of respect and fear.

Ting Yan was a well-known bully among them. They didn't expect him to be so humble in front of this senior.

Some of the cultivators who had just called Xiao Changtian a mortal couldn't help but shiver.

The strength of the sect they were in was not much different from that of the

Pavilion of Raindrops.

However, their status in the sect was far inferior to Ting Yan's.

If Xiao Changtian really pursued them, they didn't even dare to think about their ending.

The smile on Xiao Changtian's face looked like the smile of death to them. They looked at Xiao Changtian, wanting to see how he would deal with this Ting Yan.

Bang! Bang! Bang!



Ting Yan knelt in front of Xiao Changtian. After which, he slowly said to Xiao Changtian,

“Senior, please forgive me.”

Hearing Ting Yan’s words, Xiao Changtian recovered from his thoughts.

Looking at Ting Yan in front of him, Xiao Changtian saw that he wouldn’t get up unless he forgave him.

He also slowly said to Huo Ling ‘er,

“Miss Huo Ling ‘er, you can handle this.”

After all, he was defeated by their Li Fire Sect seniors and had even apologized to him.

He still had to return it to her.

Huo Ling ‘er was stunned when she heard Xiao Changtian’s words.

She wanted to see how Xiao Changtian would deal with Ting Yan.

After all, Ting Yan’s Pavilion of Raindrops was considered a great enemy to their Li Fire Sect.

He didn’t expect Xiao Changtian to hand it over to him.

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Huo Ling ‘er quickly walked over and slowly said to Xiao Changtian,”

“Alright, Senior!”

Huo Ling 'er said to Xiao Changtian as she slowly walked towards Ting Yan.

Seeing that Huo Ling 'er had gone to deal with Ting Yan, Xiao Changtian pulled Futian back to the carriage.

Xiao Changtian felt a little uncomfortable being stared at by so many cultivators.

After Xiao Changtian brought Futian back to the carriage, Huo Ling 'er stood in front of Ting Yan.

The true essence in his hand slowly gathered and formed a fiery red rune in front of him.

As soon as the flame rune appeared, it slowly approached Ting Yan's body. Ting Yan looked at the fire runes that were attacking him and did not resist at all.

In his opinion, Xiao Chang was willing to hand him over to Huo Ling 'er.

It was already the greatest gift to him, as long as it wasn't in Xiao Changtian's hands.

Ting Yan believed that with the help of the Raindrop Pavilion's power, he would be able to escape from the Li Fire Sect very quickly.

Huo Ling 'er's flame rune slowly landed on Ting Yan's body, sealing his vital essence.

At this time, Ting Yan was unable to use any trace of true essence on his body at all.

He was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

After doing all this, Huo Ling 'er looked at the surrounding cultivators and shouted at them,

"What are you looking at? You can all leave."

With the surrounding cultivators blocking her way, how could she bring Xiao

Changtian to their territory?

As soon as Huo Ling 'er finished speaking, those cultivators naturally did not dare to stay any longer.

They all tactfully left.

He wanted to inform his sect that the Li Fire Sect had an extraordinary senior.

From now on, the Li Fire Sect's strength would probably be far superior to theirs.

Following that, wherever the Li Fire Sect's carriage passed, the cultivators automatically cleared a path.

Huo Ling 'er brought Xiao Changtian and the others slowly towards their Li

Fire Sect residence..

Chapter 456: There's No Need for Them to Continue to

Exist (1)

Divine Realm, Raindrop Pavilion

In a certain region of the Divine Realm, a tall residence stood on the ground.

The sky above the mansion was covered with dark clouds, and not a single ray of sunlight could seep in.

Moreover, there was a faint drizzle under the dark clouds.

There was also a huge plaque above the main door of the house.

There were three huge words written on it: Raindrop Pavilion!

At this moment, in the main hall of the residence, a middle-aged man in dark green clothes sat on a chair.

Beside him, a maid in a green floral dress was holding a cup of green tea.

She slowly walked to his side and placed the teacup on the table beside the middle-aged man.

At this moment, the middle-aged man slowly picked up the teacup on the table.

After taking a sip, the middle-aged man slowly said to the old man who had walked in,

“How is it? Is there any news about An ‘er and Yan’ er?”

He had sent Ting Yan and Ting Anshi to deal with the Li Fire Sect.

As the leader of a sect, he had not lowered his face to deal with a junior.

Upon hearing the middle-aged man’s words, the old man who had just walked in respectfully said to him,

“Pavilion Master, Young Master and the others...They had probably fallen into the hands of the Li Fire Sect.”

Bang! As soon as the old man finished speaking, the teacup in the middle-aged man's hand shattered into pieces.

It exploded.

At this moment, the maid who was standing beside the middle-aged man was also shocked.

He quickly squatted on the ground and picked up the fragments.

"What did you say? Didn't the news say that Huo Ling 'er and the hot shot of the lower realm were on the carriage?"

"How could Yan 'er and the others not be able to kill his opponents?"

The middle-aged man stood up from his seat and walked to the old man.

"Pavilion Master, please calm down. According to our scouts, an expert seems to have appeared on the Li Fire Sect's side."

"Moreover, that person hasn't even made a move yet, and Young Lord Tingyan has already been beaten to the ground."

When the pavilion master of the Pavilion of Raindrops heard the old man's words, she frowned and faced the old man.

"An expert from the Li Fire Sect appeared? Could it be that old fellow from the Li Fire Sect was secretly following them?"

"Looks like the Li Fire Sect's ambition is not small. They think that they can ascend to the heavens just because they found a hot shot."

As he thought this, the Pavilion Lord of the Pavilion of Raindrops said disdainfully.

Then, he waved his sleeve and slowly said to the old man,

“Pass on my Pavilion Master’s order. Everyone in the Rain Listening Pavilion is to leave the Li Fire Sect and save the young master.”

“Li Fire Sect, you are courting death. Don’t blame me.”

The Pavilion of Raindrops stood in front of the main hall’s door and looked at the sky outside as it spoke slowly.

Their Pavilion of Raindrops and the Li Fire Sect had been fighting for so many years. It was time to find an opportunity to end it.

This time, it became the excuse for the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops to start an all-out war.

After all, he had to take revenge for stealing his son.

The old man behind the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops looked at the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops in the main hall.

She quickly lowered her head and slipped away from him.

He was the chief butler of the Pavilion of Raindrops and had served the

Pavilion Master for many years.

Naturally, she knew what he was thinking at this moment.

This was exactly how he wanted to kill someone.

Soon, the mighty group from the Pavilion of Raindrops flew towards the direction of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

In the eyes of many cultivators, the cultivators of the Pavilion of Raindrops were sitting on powerful spirit ships in midair.

On the spirit ship, the cultivators of the Pavilion of Raindrops were fully equipped.

“Have you heard? The Pavilion Master and Young Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops have been captured by the Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect.”

“That’s right. I heard that the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops flew into a rage out of humiliation and wanted to wage war against the Li Fire Sect on the spot.”

“However, I think this Raindrop Pavilion is undoubtedly an egg hitting a stone. Have you heard about the Li Fire Sect? They recently hugged a senior’s thigh.”

“It is said that on that day, that senior stood there without any true essence flowing through his body and beat Ting Yan until he knelt down and begged for mercy.”

“That strength is probably that of a God Emperor or even the legendary God Emperor.”

Looking at the mysterious boat of the Pavilion of Raindrops flying past in the sky, the cultivators below also whispered.

At this moment, the cultivator in hemp clothes also felt someone pat his shoulder.

Turning around, the hemp robed cultivator saw that a few people had appeared behind him out of nowhere.

In front of him, a man with ice-blue hair held his shoulder and said slowly to him,

“Tell me, what’s going on with that Li Fire Sect senior?”

Sensing the immense force coming from his shoulder, the hemp robed cultivator did not dare to be negligent.

He quickly said to the man in front of him,

“Milords, this lowly one has also heard rumors. It is said that the Li Fire Sect only recently befriended that senior...”

“Get to the point. What characteristics does that senior have?”

The ice-blue-haired man tightened his grip on the hemp-robed cultivator as he spoke slowly.

The hemp robed cultivator felt that the force on his shoulder had increased by a little, and he hurriedly said with a sad face,

“Senior, I remember now. That senior heard that he didn’t seem to have any aura on his body. He looked like a mortal.”

The blue-haired man slowly let go of the sack-robed cultivator’s shoulder.

With a cold expression, she slowly said to him,

“Watch your mouth.”



The linen-robed cultivator looked relieved when he was released by the ice-blue man.

“Thank you, sir. Thank you, sir.”

Then, she hurriedly left the ice-blue man’s line of sight and ran to the side.

After the linen-robed cultivator left, the ice-blue-haired man slowly walked to the side of another man.

“Master, it seems that you are right. Senior went to the Drunken Immortal Restaurant first.”

Upon hearing the words of the blue-haired man, Di Tian slowly nodded his head.

They were none other than Di Tian, the Ice Empress, the Demon Empress, the Mei Empress, the Medicine Empress, and the Sword Empress from the Tian Yuan Continent.

After Di Tian and the others heard about the news of the Heavenly Gates, they also wanted to look for Xiao Changtian and listen to his suggestions.

Through Mu Jiuhuang and the others, Di Tian found out that Xiao Changtian had brought Futian to the Li Fire Sect of the Divine World.

Only then did Di Tian and the others hurriedly rush over, staring into the distance.

“It seems that Senior has long noticed that something is wrong with this matter.”

At this moment, the Ice Emperor slowly spoke to Di Tian,

“I heard from those cultivators that those cultivators who just flew over seemed to be going to find trouble with senior.”

“Yes, since we’ve bumped into them, there’s no need for them to continue existing.”

Di Tian stared at the direction the spirit ship was heading in as he spoke to the people in the surroundings.

After that, Di Tian brought the Mei Empress and the others along as they transformed into a streak of light.

He chased after them in the direction of the Pavilion of Raindrops..

Chapter 457: Returning to the Stone Gate (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant District

Huo Ling ‘er brought Xiao Changtian to their Li Fire Sect’s exclusive area.

He also brought Xiao Changtian and the others to the best room here.

At this moment, in the room of the attic, Huo Ling ‘er’s expression was a little solemn as she slowly walked in from the door.

When she saw the table, she brought him over.

“Senior, I received news that the entire Pavilion of Raindrops is coming over,

and they want to see you.”

Huo Ling 'er had not expected that the Pavilion of Raindrops would mobilize the entire sect to come here.

When she received the news, she had already sent a message to her sect for help.

However, it was probably too late.

At this moment, Huo Ling 'er naturally ran over to listen to Xiao Changtian's suggestion.

Xiao Changtian was stunned when he heard Huo Ling 'er's words.

What was this Raindrop Pavilion? He had never even heard of it.

Why did she come to see him?

Xiao Changtian remembered that he had come to the World of Cultivators, but he shouldn't have had any dealings with any cultivation sects.

He couldn't figure it out, he couldn't figure it out.

Xiao Changtian thought for a while and shook his head.

At this moment, Huo Ling 'er saw Xiao Changtian shaking his head and felt nervous.

In fact, she didn't dare to tell Xiao Changtian about her.

She was also afraid that the Pavilion of Raindrops would provoke Xiao

Changtian again and again.

This senior felt that their Li Fire Sect did not take good care of him and was dissatisfied with their Li Fire Sect.

Then, Xiao Changtian's voice slowly entered Huo Ling 'er's ears.

"Miss Huo Ling 'er, are you sure you're not mistaken?"

After thinking for a while, Xiao Changtian felt that it was impossible for him to know the Pavilion of Raindrops.

Why would he want to see me?

Huo Ling 'er was stunned when she heard Xiao Changtian's words. Then, she shook her head.

The Pavilion of Raindrops had a mighty presence, and countless cultivators saw it wherever it passed. There was no way it could be wrong.

At this moment, a Li Fire Sect cultivator walked in from outside the door.

He slowly said to Huo Ling 'er,"

"Saintess, the Tingwu soldiers of the Pavilion of Raindrops request an

audience.”

Huo Ling ‘er’s expression changed when she heard this name.

Ting Wubing was the butler of the Pavilion of Raindrops. It was said that his strength had also reached the Divine Lord level.

He was the strongest person in the Raindrop Pavilion other than the Pavilion

Master.

Huo Ling ‘er heard her subordinate’s report and slowly looked at Xiao Changtian.

Naturally, Xiao Changtian would have the final say on whether or not he wanted these weapons.

Xiao Changtian felt Huo Ling ‘er’s words and had some questions in his mind.

“Could it be that he really came to see me?”

As he thought about this, Xiao Changtian slowly said to Huo Ling ‘er,”

“Miss Huo Ling ‘er, please take me to see her.’<sup>1</sup>

Huo Ling ‘er nodded at Xiao Changtian.

Then, he brought Xiao Changtian outside.

Outside the pavilion, Xiao Changtian saw an old man stroking his beard.

He looked at Huo Ling 'er beside him and said to himself, "Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect, the person beside you must be a senior of your Li Fire Sect, right?"

Then, Ting Wubing cupped his fist at Xiao Changtian.

"On the orders of the pavilion master, I came to ask senior if you dare to come to the stone door for a chat."

When he spoke, Ting Wubing also had a hint of provocation.

Xiao Changtian was also a little stunned when he heard what Wu Bing said.

A chat at the stone gate?

Why did this old man speak as if he was very familiar with him?

Then, Xiao Changtian also scanned the old man.

He also remembered the time he went to find the Heaven Suppressing Spoon with Chu Yiren. It was that old man Xiao En's sect.

Looking at this old man's chuunibyou appearance, could it be that he came from his sect?

That old man had heard that he was with such an awesome sect like the Li Fire Sect.

She wanted to come over and chat with him.

As he thought about this, Xiao Changtian felt that the possibility of this was getting higher and higher.

Then, he said slowly to the listening soldiers below,

“Then let’s have a chat at the stone door.”

Xiao Changtian also remembered the little bird he caught last time.

After that, he left in a hurry and forgot about it.

This time, he could give the little bird to him.

Hearing Xiao Changtian agree so readily, Wu Bing also said slowly to Xiao Changtian,

“Senior, please!”

As he spoke, Ting Wubing also made an inviting gesture to Xiao Changtian.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian didn’t hesitate and walked down.

Seeing Xiao Changtian leave with the Tingwu soldiers, Huo Ling ‘er naturally followed.

She also knew the intentions of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

Senior had made the Pavilion of Raindrops sweep away their dignity at the stone gate.

At this time, the Pavilion of Raindrops probably wanted to use the same method to re-establish the prestige of the Pavilion of Raindrops from the seniors.

However, since Senior dared to go, he naturally had his own plans. Presumably, Senior already had a plan in mind and had a response to the arrival of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

With this thought in mind, Huo Linger followed Xiao Changtian towards the stone door.

Soon, under Wu Bing's lead, Xiao Changtian and the rest slowly arrived at the stone door.

He came to the stone gate again. This time, Xiao Changtian stood on the stone gate and looked at the scenery below.

It also had a unique charm.

At this moment, Ting Wu also said to Xiao Changtian,

"I heard that Senior defeated Young Master here and made Young Master kowtow to Senior."

Standing beside Xiao Changtian, the Tingwu Bing also looked down at the stone pit that had yet to be repaired.

Defeat the Young Master? Kowtow?

This fellow was talking about the one who was defeated by the Li Fire Sect's senior a few days ago, right?

As he thought about this, Xiao Changtian slowly said to TingWu Bing,"

"Oh, you're talking about that archer kid? He was indeed defeated. That kid is too spineless."

Xiao Changtian sighed as he spoke.



If that guy couldn't win, then so be it. He actually lost his dignity in front of everyone.

How did he look like a cultivator?

One look and he could tell that he was a coward. Even Futian could not join such a sect.

Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Wu Bing's eyes were filled with anger.

Was this senior mocking their Rain Listening Pavilion for their poor teaching?

However, since Wu Bing hadn't figured out Xiao Changtian's strength yet, he didn't dare to make a move.

According to their plan, he would first come over to stall Xiao Changtian and Huo Ling 'er.

Don't let them run away.

Meanwhile, the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops led the entire army of the Pavilion of Raindrops over.

At that time, they would attack together and kill Xiao Changtian here.

They had re-established the prestige of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

Then, Ting Wubing said to Xiao Changtian,"

■■Senior, do you think you can block the attack of the entire Raindrop Pavilion?" Xiao Changtian sighed in his heart when he heard Wu Bing's words.

These old men were really competitive.

However, he was the one fighting. It was the Li Fire Sect fighting.

Moreover, I am also very clear about your Raindrop Pavilion's strength. He wondered if the sect formed by a few old men had a grade..

#### Chapter 458: That's Right (1)

Divine Realm, Drunken Immortal Restaurant, in front of the stone door

Xiao Changtian looked at Huo Ling 'er beside him and then said to the Tingwu soldiers beside him,"

"There shouldn't be any problems."

The Li Fire Sect that Huo Ling 'er was in had Divine Lord powerhouses.

What could a sect formed by an old man like you use to fight against others? Hearing Xiao Changtian's words, Ting Wubing snorted coldly.

This person was actually so arrogant. One had to know that there was only him and the Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect here.

When the pavilion master and the others arrived, she would have to fend off an entire sect by herself.

Xiao Changtian felt helpless when he saw Ting Wubing's cold snort.

This old man was really competitive. Then, Xiao Changtian said to Huo Ling

■er,”

“Don’t you agree, Miss Huo Ling ‘er?”

Huo Ling ‘er heard Xiao Changtian’s sudden question and quickly responded.

“Yes, Senior is right.”

Huo Ling ‘er didn’t know Xiao Changtian’s actual strength.

However, Xiao Changtian was the master of the White Tiger, and the White

Tiger was an ancient divine beast.

Not to mention anything else, just the last time at the Li Fire Sect.

Huo Ling ‘er vaguely heard her father, the Li Fire Sect’s Sect Master, say something.

The three Godly Emperors of the Demon Race’s main hall, whose names shook the Demon Beast World, were slapped to death by a Divine Monkey.

One had to know that he was a Godly Emperor.

And this Pavilion of Raindrops was about the same as their Li Fire Sect. The strongest expert in the sect was merely a Divine Lord.

Forget about the White Tiger, they could not even defeat a Godly Emperor.

Xiao Changtian saw that Huo Ling 'er agreed with him, so he waved his hands at the soldier.

The Holy Maiden of the Li Fire Sect had already said that she could beat up your Pavilion of Raindrops.

Why don't you believe me? Don't tell me there's a Divine Lord in your sect?

Wu Bing didn't say anything after seeing Xiao Changtian's expression.

Now, he only needed to wait for the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of

Raindrops to arrive.

Moreover, looking at Xiao Changtian's appearance, there was a high chance that he would not escape.

At the same time, in a valley on the way to the Drunken Immortal Restaurant. In the air, the spirit boats of the Pavilion of Raindrops streaked across the sky. Following that, the spirit ship in front of them slowly slowed down.

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops felt that the speed of his spirit ship had slowed down.

He also slowly said to the disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops in front of him, "What's going on? Why are we stopping?"

The voice of the Pavilion of Raindrops echoed on the spirit ship. Then, a disciple of the Pavilion of Raindrops slowly walked up.

He slowly said to the pavilion master of the Pavilion of Raindrops,

"Pavilion Master, there is someone blocking the path ahead."

“What?”

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops also stood up from his seat when he heard his disciple’s report.

He slowly walked towards the bow of the spirit ship.

Along the way, the disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops also slowly bowed to him and made way for him.

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops stood at the bow of the ship.

A few figures stood in the air. They were all wearing black cloaks, and their appearances could not be seen clearly.

Looking at the few people in front of him, the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops also swept his gaze across them.

He realized that he could not see through their auras.

“Interesting.”

Although the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops couldn’t see through their auras, she was a little afraid.

However, he had brought the entire sect out this time.

The entire sect was present. As long as it was not a Godly Emperor personally coming, they were really not afraid of anything happening.

Then, the Pavilion Lord of the Pavilion of Raindrops slowly said to the few people in front of him,

“Fellow Daoists, what is the meaning of stopping the Pavilion of Raindrops from advancing?”

The voice of the pavilion master of the Pavilion of Raindrops echoed in the air. Naturally, it attracted the cultivators who came and went.

Those cultivators looked at the few black figures in front of the spirit boats of the Tingyu Pavilion and were also a little curious.

“Who are these people? How dare they block the cultivators of the Pavilion of Raindrops?”

“Don’t they know that the Pavilion of Raindrops is coming menacingly and is going to deal with the Li Fire Sect?”

“Sigh, we’re going to see a few more corpses.”

Some of the cultivators who were passing by looked at the figures in the air and sighed.

In their opinion, these few figures were probably going to suffer.

So what if these people were powerful cultivators?

In the end, there were fewer people. Unless a Godly Emperor came personally, how could they deal with the entire Pavilion of Raindrops?

After all, once a sect’s foundation was fully unleashed, it was not something that could be casually said.

However, there were only a few known Godly Emperors in the Divine World.

Why would they use their identities to deal with a sect like the Pavilion of Raindrops?

At this moment, the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops, who was standing at the bow of the spirit ship, saw that the few figures in front of him had no intention of dodging.

Then, he waved his hand.

“Disciples, listen up! Form the formation!”

The voice of the Pavilion Master of the Raindrop Pavilion sounded on the spirit ship.

Then, the arrays of the spirit ships on the group of spirit ships of the Pavilion of Raindrops surged.

Above them, a strong gust of wind blew.

Dark clouds gathered, followed by raindrops floating in the air.

“Eroding Rain!”

The pavilion master of the Raindrop Pavilion was standing at the front of the spirit boat, leading the entire formation.

Then, the raindrops under the dark clouds were about to hit the few figures in front of them.

“Look, that’s the unique technique of the Pavilion of Raindrops, the Corrosive Rain!”

“That’s right. It’s said that the raindrops produced by this secret technique contain poison.”

“Even if you can resist it, it will be very difficult to resist the corrosion of the poison.”

While the cultivators below were discussing, the few black figures in front also began to speak.

At this moment, a voice slowly entered the ears of the pavilion master of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

“I heard that you want to deal with that senior from the Li Fire Sect?”

Di Tian’s words slowly rang out in the mind of the pavilion lord.

Following that, the Pavilion Lord of the Pavilion of Raindrops also shouted coldly at the few figures in front of him.

“So you’re going to help the Li Fire Sect. There’s no need to be polite.”

“You’re right. I’m going to deal with the Li Fire Sect. As for that senior, he’s just bluffing.”

The pavilion lord of the Raindrop Pavilion slowly spoke to Di Tian and the others.

Following that, the true essence in his hands surged, and the poisonous rain in the sky also attacked Di Tian and the others.

“That’s right.”

Di Tian mumbled. After that, he didn’t bother about the rain that was raining down from the sky.

“Senior’s enemy is our enemy. You don’t have the right to see Senior.”

As Di Tian spoke, the raindrops also arrived above his head.

And when the raindrops were only a step away from the emperor.



The raindrops seemed to have been hit by an irresistible force and directly condensed into ice.

After this raindrop condensed into ice, all the raindrops behind it also turned into ice drops one after another.

At this moment, the cultivators below were all dumbfounded when they saw this change.

At this moment, a voice sounded in everyone's minds.

"After today, there won't be another Pavilion of Raindrops.."

Chapter 459: Destroying the Pavilion of Raindrops (1)

Divine Realm, in the sky above a valley.

Di Tian's emotionless voice reverberated through the air.

After that, the Sword Emperor who was standing behind Di Tian took the lead and walked over.

The Sword Emperor's hands were filled with True Qi as he pointed his two fingers upwards.

Then, the giant sword on his back trembled.

A terrifying aura appeared between heaven and earth.

Bang! The huge sword was unsheathed, bringing with it an invincible sharp aura that wreaked havoc in the surroundings.

When the cultivators below saw the Sword Emperor, their expressions changed.

Some of the weaker cultivators felt the pressure from the Sword Emperor.

His body involuntarily leaned back.

“This is a Godly Emperor, a Godly Emperor.”

Many cultivators looked at the Sword Emperor in the air and said in disbelief.

“Heavens, when did the Pavilion of Raindrops offend the God Emperor? Could it be that senior?”

“Look, another Godly Emperor has appeared?”

As the sound of a cultivator’s voice faded, everyone turned to look at Di Tian.

Another black figure took a step forward, and purple flowers appeared around him.

As soon as the purple flower appeared, it also attacked the spirit boats of the

Pavilion of Raindrops.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the attack of the purple flower, the spirit ship of the Pavilion of

Raindrops could not withstand it for even a breath.

With a bang, it landed on the ground.

” Ahhhhh!!!”

Between heaven and earth, the miserable cries of the disciples of the Pavilion

of Raindrops continued to ring out.

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops saw that his attack had failed.

Instead, he had lost more than half of his Pavilion of Raindrops disciples.

Staring at Di Tian and the others, their hearts were slowly filled with fear.

He did not know when he had provoked the Godly Emperor who he could not see usually.

Looking at the way they attacked, they did not intend to give him a way out at all.

As he thought of this, the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops

‘expression darkened.

When he saw the disciple of the Pavilion of Raindrops standing behind him with a terrified expression, he also stretched out his hand and aimed it at him.

Then, with a swoosh, the disciple of the Pavilion of Raindrops was sucked into his hand.

Cultivate you for so long, make your contribution for so long.

As he spoke, the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops looked at the disciple in his hand with a ferocious expression.

“Pavilion Master, don’t!”

When the disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops saw the actions of the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops, they hurriedly begged for mercy.

“Go!”

The Pavilion Lord of the Raindrops Pavilion tossed the disciples in her hands towards Di Tian and the others.

Then, the true essence in his body surged, and his hand carried a strong true essence light.

Pavilion Master, don’t.”

The true essence in the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops ‘hand flickered. Then, the disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops on the spirit ship discovered that their bodies had risen into the air.

All of them flew towards the location of Di Tian and the others.

” Secret technique, Rain Explosion!”

Staring at the many disciples of the Raindrop Pavilion flying towards Di Tian and the others.

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops had a ferocious expression as he made a hand gesture.

Then, bang! With a bang, those disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops felt the true essence in their bodies surge.

His body involuntarily self-destructed.

“This Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops is truly a ruthless person.” Di Tian stared at the disciples of the Raindrop Pavilion gathered before him. Although these disciples’ cultivation levels were generally relatively weak, these cultivators self-destructed in front of him.

It was indeed a little troublesome.

At this moment, the Ice Emperor had already formed an ice shield in front of Di Tian.

It blocked all the aftershocks of the attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When the ice shield was formed, the disciples of the Pavilion of Raindrops also exploded.

When the cultivators below saw this scene, their faces were filled with fear.

“This Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops is truly insane.”

“That’s right. I don’t know how he could kill so many disciples. Below, a group of cultivators began to crusade against the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

As the aftershock from the explosion of the disciples from the Pavilion of Raindrops dissipated, Di Tian and the others slowly appeared in the air once again.

“Hmmm...Not a scratch!”

One of the cultivators exclaimed involuntarily as he stared at Di Tian, who remained unaffected.

“This... These people are all Godly Emperors.”

A cultivator voiced out his guess. He stared at Di Tian and spoke in fear. Only a Godly Emperor could be unscathed from such a powerful explosion. At this moment, the Demon Emperor had also appeared before Di Tian. He was holding a figure in his hand. From his appearance, it was the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops.

“My Lord, the person has been brought here.”

The Devil Emperor stared at the pavilion lord in his hands as he spoke to Di Tian.

Di Tian stared at the pavilion lord as he slowly nodded his head.

“Bring him to Senior,”

Di Tian calmly said. After that, he also flew into the distance.

After Di Tian left, the Ice Emperor and the others didn’t stay any longer. They slowly left with Di Tian.

After Di Tian left, the cultivators below looked empty.

“There’s no one left in the Raindrop Pavilion.”

A cultivator looked at the somewhat broken spirit boat of the Pavilion of Raindrops on the ground and muttered.

“The Pavilion of Raindrops wants to deal with that senior from the Li Fire Sect.

It seems that the senior that the Li Fire Sect has just embraced is unfathomable.”

A cultivator looked at the scene in front of him and said with some fear.

From now on, as long as that senior from the Li Fire Sect was around, he would consciously take a detour when he saw people from the Li Fire Sect.

At the same time, at the stone door of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

The Tingwu soldiers kept looking forward.

Looking at Xiao Changtian who was standing beside him with a calm expression, his heart gradually became nervous.

According to the time, the pavilion master and the others should have arrived by now.

With this thought in mind, Ting Wubing could not help but take out a jade pendant from his sleeve.

He wanted to send a voice transmission to the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops. He gathered his true essence in his hand and injected it into the jade pendant.

At this time, Xiao Changtian said to Ting Wubing,”

“Old man, you say that people come or come ah, come or come, I’ll go.

Xiao Changtian also came to the Martial Listening Soldier’s side and said to him slowly.

After hearing Xiao Changtian's words, she saw his smile.

Ting Wubing felt that something was wrong and looked at the jade pendant in his hand.

The pavilion master of the Pavilion of Raindrops did not reply to him at all. Could there be an accident?

Xiao Changtian saw that Ao didn't respond, so he decided to go back.

He couldn't be crazy with this old man here.

At this moment, Di Tian and the others slowly walked up from below the stone door.

Upon seeing Xiao Changtian, Di Tian and the Ice Emperor behind him slowly said to Xiao Changtian,"

"Senior."

"Di Tian?"

Upon seeing Di Tian, Xiao Changtian also felt some joy. He didn't expect to see Di Tian here.

However, it wasn't hard to understand. Di Tian was also considered half a cultivator.

It was normal for him to be able to come here.

When Ting Wubing saw the person in the hands of the Ice Emperor, his expression changed drastically..

Chapter 460: They're All A Little Stupid, So They Came Here To Look For Them (1)



Divine Realm, on the stone door of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant

When Ting Wubing saw the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops in the Ice Emperor's hands, he broke out in cold sweat.

"Pavilion Master!"

Wu Bing could not help but say.

At this moment, the Pavilion Lord of the Pavilion of Raindrops had already fainted.

How could he notice someone calling him?

On the other hand, when the Ice Emperor heard someone call the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops, he also looked at the Martial Listening Soldier.

Sensing the Ice Emperor's sharp gaze, the Tingwu soldier felt a wave of fear in his heart.

Xiao Changtian and Di Tian were chatting when they heard the voice of Ting Wubing.

He slowly walked towards the Ice Emperor.

"What's wrong?"

Xiao Changtian looked at Wu Bing and said with a smile.

Seeing Xiao Changtian's smile, Ting Wubing understood something. No wonder he had been so calm ever since he entered the stone door. It turned out that everything was within his expectations. If that was the case, then the entire Pavilion of Raindrops...

When Wu Bing thought of this, he looked at Xiao Changtian with some fear in his eyes.

Their Pavilion of Raindrops should never have offended this senior.

Now that the Pavilion Master was in their hands, it seemed that he could not do anything by himself.

As he thought of this, the listening soldier felt a sense of powerlessness.

At this moment, Xiao Changtian also saw the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops in the Ice Emperor's hand. He said to him slowly,"

"Ice Emperor, what is this?"

When the Ice Emperor heard Xiao Changtian's words, he also threw the

Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops to the ground.

He said slowly to Xiao Changtian,"

"Senior, I met a thief on the way, but I've already subdued him."

Xiao Changtian nodded slowly after hearing the Ice Emperor's explanation. So it was a thief on the road. However, it was understandable. Even a powerful sect like the Li Fire Sect had people thinking about it.

Let alone Di Tian, who had just entered the sect, a small cultivator. It seemed that killing and snatching treasures often happened among immortal cultivators.

As he thought about this, Xiao Changtian waved his hand at the Ice Emperor.

“In that case, you have to deal with him well.”

Xiao Changtian said slowly to the Ice Emperor. Then, he came to Huo Ling ‘er’s side and said to her,”

“Miss Huo Ling ‘er, these are my friends. Is there any problem with them staying with us?”

Upon seeing Di Tian and the others, Xiao Changtian also knew that they shouldn’t have any lodgings.

Thinking back to when they were in Dayang Town, Di Tian was still busy with money.

When Huo Ling ‘er saw the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops being carried by the Ice Emperor, her expression was a little dull.

The Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops, who was on the same level as their Li Fire Sect’s Sect Master, was actually being held in someone else’s hands.

Moreover, he looked half-dead.

Didn’t the Pavilion of Raindrops say that they wanted to use the entire sect’s strength to beat Senior?

From the looks of it, the Pavilion of Raindrops was probably finished in the future.

Huo Ling ‘er looked at Xiao Changtian with reverence.

Hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, he quickly replied,”

“Of course there’s no problem, Senior.”

At this moment, Senior was still taking care of her feelings. It seemed that he still valued their Li Fire Sect.

They had to serve Senior well.

Following that, Huo Ling 'er made an inviting gesture to Xiao Changtian and Di Tian.

"Please follow me."

Huo Ling 'er's sweet voice rang in everyone's ears.

Xiao Changtian looked at Huo Ling 'er and smiled.

Miss Huo Ling 'er was the saintess of a powerful sect.

However, it seemed that he was still very friendly to the disadvantaged groups like them.

If Futian were to be under their tutelage, it would definitely not be wrong. D1 Tian glanced at the Ice Emperor when he saw Xiao Changtian leaving with Huo Ling 'er.

Then, he followed Xiao Changtian to the pavilion of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

After everyone left, the Ice Emperor looked at the Martial Listening Soldiers and the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops in front of him and condensed true essence in his hands.

Sensing the power of the Ice Emperor's hand, the Martial Listening Soldier knelt on the ground in fear.

"Senior, please spare me. I'm willing to follow you."

The Ice Emperor condensed an ice spike in her hand and ignored the Martial Listening Soldier in front of her.

Their figures flashed past in front of him. Then, Ting Wubing and the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops slowly landed on the ground.

After doing all this, the Ice Emperor's figure flashed and flew towards the direction of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.

From this moment on, the Raindrop Pavilion would cease to exist

At this moment, he arrived at the pavilion and after Huo Ling 'er had arranged for Xiao Changtian and Di Tian to settle down, he was finally done with his business.

He also left Xiao Changtian's room.

From Di Tian and the others, she could sense an aura that caused her to feel fear.

Without Xiao Changtian's permission, Huo Ling 'er didn't dare to stay in his room.

In the room, Xiao Changtian smiled when he saw Huo Ling 'er leave.

"This Miss Huo Ling 'er is quite reasonable."

Usually, Huo Ling 'er would come to his room and chat with him for a while before leaving.

But today, when he saw Di Tian and the others arrive, he automatically retreated.

Seems like he wanted to leave some space for himself to chat with Di Tian.

As expected of a cultivator, his observation was really sharp.

Di Tian saw Huo Ling 'er leaving. He then slowly spoke to Xiao Changtian,

“Senior, you know the Li Fire Sect?”

Xiao Changtian seemed to be very satisfied with Huo Ling ‘er.

Di Tian was also more cautious, he remembered the Li Fire Sect in his heart.

This was a sect that was related to the seniors. He had to be careful in the future.

Xiao Changtian shook his head when he heard Di Tian’s words.

“We only knew each other for a few days.”

“Oh right, Di Tian, why did you come to the Drunken Immortal Inn this time?”

Looking at Di Tian, Xiao Chang asked slowly.

This Drunken Immortal Restaurant was a place where the Li Fire Sect tested the hot shots.

From what he knew, Di Tian’s talent was only ordinary.

Otherwise, why would he fall off the kite when they first met?

Upon hearing Xiao Changtian’s words, Di Tian also hesitated for a moment. He had come to the Divine Realm because of the news of the Heavenly Gates and the Golden Emperor appearing in the Divine Realm.

The main reason was to find out why the Metal Emperor had gone to the Heavenly Gates.

Also, what exactly was this Gate of Heaven?

However, Senior should also know about this.

As he thought of this in his heart, Di Tian also slowly spoke to Xiao Changtian,

Senior, I'm here to look for my servant."

Did you find a servant?

Xiao Changtian started when he heard Di Tian's words.

"Is your servant an immortal cultivator? How does his strength compare to yours?"

Xiao Changtian had heard from Huo Ling 'er that all the people who came here were immortal cultivators.

Could it be that Di Tian's servant was an immortal cultivator?

When Di Tian heard Xiao Changtian's words, he slowly replied,

Senior, this servant is inferior to me."

No matter how strong the Metal Emperor was, it was impossible for him to surpass him, who had recovered to his peak.

When Xiao Changtian heard Di Tian's words, he also understood.

This Di Tian was just a small cultivator who had entered the first level of the

Heaven's Path, and the servant was inferior to him. It seemed that he was at most a half-step cultivator.

He was probably similar to the one who used the sword. They were both a little chuunibyou, so they came here to look for him..