Beasts 466

Chapter 466: Entering the Drunken Immortal Restaurant	(1	.)
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Divine Realm, on the floating island above the Drunken Immortal Restaurant Xiao Changtian and the Divine Eye were waiting for the Third Prince of the Sacred Dragon Dynasty to enter the Drunken Immortal Inn.

He also played a few rounds of chess.

During the game, the two of them used their own killer moves, and there was no clear winner.

On the throne, the divine eyes were looking at the chessboard in front of them. Every time he wanted to finish off Xiao Changtian, he would have to go back and forth.

Xiao Changtian was always able to use some unexpected moves to resolve his tricks.

The Divine Eye was paying more and more attention to Xiao Changtian.

Xiao Changtian and the divine eye were playing chess, and they were also very happy.

After coming to the Li Fire Sect for so long, he, a mortal, did not know anything.

Xiao Changtian was naturally happy that someone was playing chess with him.

However, a big shot like the Li Fire Sect senior seemed to be obsessed with cultivation and had not learned much about chess.

She was not even as good as Alpha in her own family.

She had played chess with Alpha a lot in the yard.
However, although Alpha was not as good as him, he could still find some fun for himself.
This Li Fire Sect senior was different. His chess moves were full of flaws.
If he had not thought of giving in to him, this Li Fire Sect senior would probably have lost a hundred times already.
At this moment, his divine eye was also pointing at the bronze mirror in front of him.
Seeing Futian walking towards the Drunken Immortal Inn, he said to Xiao
Changtian slowly,"
"Fellow Daoist, what do you think of this child?"
Xiao Changtian also looked at the bronze mirror after hearing the divine eye's words.
He had played a lot of chess just now, so he did not pay much attention to the situation in the bronze mirror.
Wasn't the one walking on the ground Futian?
The bronze mirror displayed the images of those cultivators flying.
Xiao Changtian also covered his forehead.

Indeed, as Futian's master and a mortal, he could not teach Futian any flying techniques. Compared to the other candidates, he had indeed delayed them a little. However, what did this Li Fire Sect senior mean by asking him how Futian was? Could it be? Xiao Changtian seemed to have thought of something, and then he slowly replied to the divine eye," "Senior, I think there must be a deeper meaning behind his actions. Why don't we wait and see?" Why would this senior from the Li Fire Sect ask him this? He must be trying to say that Futian did not know anything. Even if he was talented, he probably wouldn't be able to achieve much. As Futian's master, he naturally had to respond. When the divine eye heard Xiao Changtian's words, it smiled at him and said," "It seems that Fellow Daoist thinks highly of this person?" Xiao Changtian didn't say anything. He picked up a white chess piece beside him and placed it down. At this time, it was useless to say more. It was better to speak with facts. "If you want to compare, I'm better at those few." As he spoke, his divine eyes also pointed at the Third Prince of the Sacred

Dragon Dynasty, Bai Yi, and Qing Yun in the bronze mirror.

The three of them had the strongest luck among the group.

The Drunken Immortal Restaurant would slowly absorb the luck of the hot shots. These few hot shots had stronger luck and should be able to last longer.

As for the kid who was walking on the ground, although the luck on his body was also a little strange.

However, that was all. In the Drunken Immortal Restaurant, it would disappear.

The divine eye saw that Xiao Changtian ignored him after he finished speaking.

He also smiled, picked up the black piece in his hand, and slowly placed it on the chessboard.

As for Di Tian, he stared at Futian in the bronze mirror before turning to the divine eye in front of him.

He could not help but sneer in his heart.

Through his observation up until now, he could basically confirm that this divine eye was someone from the Elysium.

The legendary Gate of Heaven should really exist.

Golden armor, guards, and a small pavilion. Such a special eye cultivation technique.

Connecting all these together, it was almost the same as the records of the Divine Court regarding the Heaven Gate.

And the people from the Heavenly Gates actually didn't think highly of the disciple of their senior. This caused Di Tian to feel some disdain.
Senior had always been calm and collected.
Also, Di Tian had seen Xiao Changtian and Alpha play chess in the courtyard before.
When they were playing chess, those moves were much stronger than now. Obviously, the senior had deliberately given it to this Heaven's Gate cultivator. Senior should have planned everything long ago, and Senior's disciple should be the key.
As he thought of this in his heart, Di Tian no longer felt that worried about this so-called Heaven's Gate.
At this moment, in front of the Drunken Immortal Inn, Futian slowly walked over.
Looking up at the tall building, Futian still stepped into it.
He saw that Futian did not encounter any obstruction when he entered the Drunken Immortal Restaurant.
Those cultivators were also a little surprised.
Could it be that the person walking was really a hot shot?
At this moment, some cultivators felt their faces burning.
"Look at that kid. He doesn't even know how to fly. He'll be eliminated soon after entering."
"Right, I think this brother is right. That kid will come out in a sorry state soon."

Futian slowly entered the Drunken Immortal Inn and looked at the scene inside.
Fu Tian sighed and waved his hand in front of him.
Condensing a trace of it on his hand, he saw something different appear in the true essence in his hand.
Seeing the black substance mixed in his True Yuan, Futian smiled.
This thing was probably the reason why his master brought him here to test him.
That black thing was mixed in his true essence and did not seem to be harmful.
In fact, it could even help him increase the density of his true essence.
However, Futian could still feel that he was absorbing something from his body.
As for what exactly it was, Futian still needed to continue probing.
Then, Futian slowly flew into the sky.
They were at the foot of a mountain.
From the looks of it, on every level of the Drunken Immortal Restaurant in the outside world, the mountain peak in this place represented the height of the mountain.
On the road to the top of the mountain, there were different checkpoints waiting for him.
At this time, Futian also arrived at the first level's checkpoint.

There, a group of hot shots who had just entered were gathered.
There were a few golden-armored puppets guarding the checkpoint.
Those puppets didn't look like they were easy to defeat.
"Let me try first."
In the crowd, a hot shot took out a fiery red saber from his waist and struck at the golden puppet.
Bang! The fiery-red broadsword hit the golden puppet's body and made a loud bang.
"Damn it, this golem is actually so tough."
When the attack landed on the golden puppet, it did not hurt at all. The hot shot also cursed in his heart.
The golden puppet seemed to have been activated after being hit by him.
His body began to sway as he attacked the negative hot shot