

East Palace 501

Chapter 501: Yang Hongling Is Counter-Kiss

Two hours later.

Zhang Ronghua stopped. He waved his right hand and put away the Phoenix Divine Fire. He looked at the pills in the Myriad Treasure Cauldron. There were a total of 21 pills, emitting a strong medicinal fragrance. They were round and flawless, and they were chaotic in color. Their quality had reached the low-grade of the Heaven Realm.

After some thought, he decided to call it Hundred Spirit Pill!

He took out four jade bottles. Two of them contained five Hundred Spirit Pills each, prepared for Ding Yi and his parents. The remaining two jade bottles contained ten pills and one pill.

He kept ten for himself and the remaining one for Ji Xueyan.

He put away the Myriad Treasure Cauldron and entered his bedroom. Sitting on the bed, he took out the jade bottle containing the ten Hundred Spirit Pills and poured one out. He consumed it and circulated the Nirvana Supreme Life Technique to refine it. It nourished his meridians, body, and soul, increasing his potential and increasing his lifespan...

On the other side.

West City.

Purple Cat stood on the roof of a building and looked at the mansion across from him. He squinted his eyes and his gaze was sharp and penetrating. It was also very cold, like a blade, coldly looking down at the underground of the mansion.

The last time at the lake, he remembered the smell of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. In the past few days, he had been searching in this area. The cat was very tired. He had almost walked all over the West City before he locked onto this suspicious courtyard. There was a high possibility that the stinky mouse was hiding below.

However, the mansion in front of him was prosperous. It had three entrances and three exits. The layout was decent and the decoration was very luxurious. It was obvious that it was the home of a high-ranking official. If he acted rashly, he was afraid that it would bring trouble to Zhang Ronghua.

However, he had to catch the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse. After eating so many benefits, he had to catch it!

He lowered his head and looked at the purple fur on his body. His cat eyes spun and he instantly had an idea. Wouldn't he be able to attack if he changed the color?

Thinking of this, he circulated the cat bloodline in his body. Although he had not awakened his innate ability, it did not prevent him from using it simply. The color of his fur changed from purple to pure black. There was a mini "sun" mark on his forehead. It was very dark and almost invisible. Even his aura had changed. It was no longer holy, bright, and warm. Instead, it was dark and cold, like an emperor walking in the dark.

He nodded in satisfaction. Now, no one could recognize him.

With a leap, he jumped down from the roof and landed on the ground. With a flash of black light, he had already arrived at the courtyard wall. After carefully sensing that there was no one nearby, he leaped onto the wall and sneakily glanced around before entering the courtyard.

He sniffed with all his might. With the enhancement of the cat bloodline, his sense of smell was even stronger, doubling. The originally faint smell of the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse became much clearer. Following the smell in the air, his gaze landed in the direction of the backyard warehouse.

He sneered in his heart, stinky rat! Let's see where you can run off to this time.

Moving his limbs, he rushed towards the backyard. At this point, Purple Cat stopped. There were very few guards in the front courtyard. There were only a

few guards with average cultivation. They were all trash of Battle Five. With a wave of their little claws, they could take them down. However, the guards here were very strong. There were actually 10,000 guards, a total of 50 people.

Although they were wearing green robes, the aura they emitted was very cold. There was no emotion at all. They were like killing machines. When they looked at them again, they were like eagles. He scanned the surroundings and was on high alert, as if he was protecting something. His cultivation was not weak either. The person in the lead was actually a grandmaster. Although he had just entered the grandmaster realm and his cultivation was not stable yet, with the addition of these guards, his strength could not be underestimated.

The cat's eyes turned very quickly. He wondered suspiciously, did the cat enter a thief's nest? Otherwise, how could an ordinary official's residence have such powerful guards?

The more it was like this, the more curious the cat became. Curiosity was too strong! Even if the cat was killed, they had to find out. The main point was that the stinky rat was hiding in the warehouse behind the guards.

Thinking of the chaotic battle that happened the day before yesterday, the purple cat curled its lips and its whiskers subconsciously narrowed. It was a noble True Spirit with two top bloodlines. It would not be fooled. It did not go over and only looked from afar.

He collected his thoughts and carefully scanned the place. In the vast mansion, there was no other place other than this group of guards. There was no hidden powerhouse. Even if the cat was no match for him, he still had a backup plan. If

he really couldn't, he would use that thing and start a massacre.

Under normal circumstances, cats would not do this. They were reasonable and would not hurt the innocent.

He circulated his cultivation and controlled his bloodline to shrink his body. His body, which was originally the size of a domestic cat, became the size of an adult's palm in a few breaths. He was completely black and looked like a mouse.

He was proud that no one would be able to find the cat. He took a detour and sneaked towards the storeroom...

In the storeroom.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse finished eating the last stalk of spirit medicine and lay on the ground to circulate its cultivation to refine it. When it absorbed the medicinal strength of the spirit medicine, its cultivation advanced a little and it was not far from breaking through to the great grandmaster realm.

Thinking of the comfortable days these few days, Shu was very happy and proud!

Ever since its second innate ability had broken through to the third level of perfection, it was just as it had guessed. The difficulty of those people and demons finding it had increased by several times. In the past few days, no one had been able to find its whereabouts.

After escaping that night, he changed directions and hid here. According to Rat's senses, the owner of this mansion was a high-ranking official with a high position. There were guards outside. Under normal circumstances, even if someone found this place, they would not dare to act rashly due to the identity of the owner of the mansion. Even if they did, there would be guards to block them, giving Rat enough time to escape..

Chapter 502: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

Moreover...

There were many spirit herbs and elixirs in the storeroom. After eating them, not only had his injuries recovered, but he had also taken a step forward. He could break through at any time. Looking at the

remaining elixirs, there were still many. As long as he ate them, Rat would be able to break through to the martial grandmaster realm. At that time, he would have to dream if he wanted to find him again!

For the first time, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse felt that its decision to escape to the capital was very wise. Although the process was a little dangerous and its life was on the line countless times, it was fortunate that it had endured it.

He looked at the few large chests at the side. They were locked by iron locks and were even stuck with spirit sealing talismans. The cat was curious, and the rat was even more curious. Its two rat eyes rolled around, wondering what was inside. He actually used the Spirit Sealing Talisman? Could it be a spirit herb with an even higher age?

Thinking of this...

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse couldn't sit still anymore. It raised its head very high and walked with crab steps. It stopped at the box. There were a total of six boxes, and each of them was very big. It wouldn't be a problem for them to fit two or three burly men.

If it was filled with Spiritual Medicines, then the rats would grow big.

He licked his lips passionately and looked at the iron lock with disdain. A mere broken lock wanted to stop the rat? He opened his mouth and revealed his sharp teeth, which were harder and sharper than black iron. He controlled his movements and gently bit the iron lock. He waved his claws and sent the Spirit Sealing Talisman flying. He used his cultivation to cover the box without making a sound and gently opened it.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse jumped and landed on the box. Looking at the things inside, it frowned.

The box was filled with balls, each of which was the size of an adult's fist. They were black and emitted a dangerous aura, as if they were hiding a great terror. As long as they were touched lightly, they would explode.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's eyelids twitched violently. It felt the threat of death from these black spheres. It seemed that if they exploded, it would die here.

He looked at the box and then at the other five boxes. He was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. What were these things? Why was the rat so afraid?

After the nervousness, the rat courted death again!

If he had a Sumeru Bag, he could steal these things and throw them out when he encountered danger. Even if he couldn't kill a strong enemy, he could at least buy enough time to escape.

Thinking of this, Shu was troubled. Where could he find the Sumeru Bag? This thing was very precious, and ordinary people did not have it at all.

At this moment.

It felt a cold gaze staring at it. It subconsciously turned around and saw a stinky rat. It was black and smaller than it was. It did not have any cultivation at all. It was just an ordinary wild rat, but it dared to size it up unscrupulously. Its gaze was burning and it licked its lips. How did it look down on it?

He jumped down from the box and raised his little paw. He gestured at the purple cat and pointed at the ground as if to say, "Who do you think you are?" Why didn't he run when he saw the Rat King?

The purple cat laughed. A stupid rat who doesn't know death is actually so arrogant. You dare to gesture at me? She squinted her eyes and walked away.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was furious! If you run away, I'll spare your life on account that we're all rats. He still dared to provoke her.

It also walked over, wanting to teach this stupid rat (purple cat) a lesson.

Seeing that the two were getting closer and closer, they accelerated almost at the same time in less than three steps. The purple cat was even faster. Seeing this scene, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse knew that something was wrong. It had made a mistake. This fellow was pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger. When it was close, it could see clearly. How was this a mouse? It was clearly a cat!

It was too late to escape. He no longer hid his cultivation. He unleashed all his cultivation at the tenth tier of the Zongshi realm and added it to his sharp claws. He slapped them violently.

Purple Cat was disdainful! It fearlessly went up to meet its sharp claws and knocked it to the ground. The powerful force of a first-tier martial grandmaster rushed into its body and severely injured the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse. It fell to the wall and rolled down. It stopped beside the open box.

Blood flowed out of Rat's mouth uncontrollably. Rat's eyes were filled with fear. This damn cat! It was actually the cultivation of a great grandmaster and also a true spirit!

Rat had been deceived too miserably!

Without waiting for Purple Cat to attack again, the battle inside and the leaking of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's aura had already alarmed the guards outside. Upon hearing the commotion, this group of people rushed in immediately.

Bang!

Kicking open the door, the leader of the guards was called Zhao Huang. He took the lead and swept his gaze around coldly. He did not see anyone, only two stinky rats. He was subconsciously stunned, but he reacted quickly and regained his senses. He decisively ordered, "Silence!"

The surrounding guards reacted quickly. Almost as soon as he gave the order, they drew their swords and split into two groups, attacking the purple cat and the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse.

The room was too small, and the number of people who could enter was limited.

Looking at them, the purple cat was disdainful. There was only one goal, and that was to capture this damn rat. No matter what, it could not escape. The Cloudmist Ruyi Shoes tapped on the ground, and its speed exploded to the extreme. The guards who rushed up only felt their vision go black before they were sent flying and fainted on the ground.

It didn't kill him. It wasn't an enemy, and it wasn't a bloodthirsty cat.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse was afraid. Zhao Huang and the others did not take it to heart, but this damned cat was too terrifying. It was far from what the mouse could deal with. The first thing it wanted to do was to escape.

No matter what, it could not stay here any longer. Otherwise, it would only die..

Chapter 503: Yang Hongling's Counter-Kiss

Enduring the injuries on his body, his two little claws landed on the ground and were about to dig a hole to leave.

However, Zhao Huang had already charged forward. His eyes were cold and filled with violent killing intent. He could not let it leave no matter what. He poured his internal energy into his sword, carrying a killing intent. He executed his sword technique, and a sharp sword qi slashed down. He controlled the sword qi so that it did not fall on the open box.

Helpless.

The Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse's ferocity was unleashed. Its cultivation erupted. It waved its claws and internal strength rushed out, breaking his sword qi and killing him. However, the aftershock of the battle landed on the opened box.

The rat was scared, and the black ball hidden in the chest was very dangerous. It instinctively used its first innate divine power, Time, leaving an afterimage on the spot. Without thinking, it broke the window and rushed out.

It was fast, but the purple cat's reaction was not slow either. Although it did not know what these balls were, the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse had escaped, so it had to chase after it. It used the Cloudmist Wishful Shoes and the Great Divine Power, Dancing Phoenix in the Nine Heavens, to stack the speed of the two together. A black shadow flashed and followed closely behind.

The guards in the room weren't so lucky. When they saw the shockwaves of the battle land on the black sphere, fear appeared in their cold eyes for the first time. They wished they could grow two more legs and use their strength to eat women. They rushed out, but it was still too late.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One box exploded, and the other five boxes exploded as well. Countless black balls containing terrifying power were released at the same time, creating a terrifying mushroom cloud. Destructive air currents spread out in a circular shape, destroying the rooms, fake mountains, flowers, and plants. The air currents continued to sweep outwards.

On the street.

After recuperating for two days, with the help of medicinal pills, Xu Xing's injuries recovered. Thinking of the chaotic battle that happened two nights ago, he rejoiced in his heart. Fortunately, he was injured and did not rush over. Otherwise, it would have been dangerous.

However, when he thought of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, he was in a dilemma again. He had already sent people to investigate with all his might, but there was still no news. It was as if a stone had sunk into the ocean and had never appeared.

He led a group of people and searched aimlessly in the city. Suddenly, in his vision, a huge explosion came from a courtyard not far away. The terrifying air wave could be felt from far away.

He reacted very quickly and instantly thought of the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse. It must be fighting with someone else to cause such a huge airwave. His eyes were burning as he quickly ordered, "Follow!"

Taking the lead, he pushed his movement technique to the limit and rushed towards the courtyard in front. The other members of the Scarlet Heaven Hall followed closely behind. They drew their swords and were equally excited. As long as they caught this stinky rat, they would be promoted and rich!

He left the room.

Purple Cat was shocked by the terrifying shockwave behind her. She subconsciously cried out, "Meow!"

He didn't dare to hold back at all. He didn't care about the consumption of his cultivation and rushed to the side. With the help of the Cloud Wishful Shoes and the great divine power, Dancing Phoenix in the Nine Heavens, he barely dodged it.

By the time the shockwave disappeared, there was no trace of the stinky rat. However, there was actually a ray of treasure light in the ruins. It flickered with golden light and quickly rushed over. With a wave of its small claws, the ruins scattered, revealing a golden ancient book. It quickly grabbed it and put it into the Sumeru Bag. Then, it turned around and left.

At this moment.

Xu Xing led the Scarlet Heaven Hall's men over and looked at the mess on the ground. Other than the ruins, there was nothing else. There was not a single person or trace of a fiendish demon. His brows were tightly knitted together and he said suspiciously, "Where's the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse?"

His trusted aide, Gao Qi, stepped forward and sniffed hard. He could smell the scent of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse in the air. "Sir, it just left!"

"How did you know?"

“Your subordinate’s nose has been sensitive since young. As long as it’s nearby, even if there are other scents concealing it, I can still recognize the Time Treasure -Seeking Mouse’s aura.”

Xu Xing’s eyes lit up and he asked again, “Who else is there other than it?”

Gao Qi sniffed again and his expression was solemn. “There is also a group of guards. Their auras are very cold, like death warriors! There are still a lot of people.”

Purple Cat had the Black Tortoise Spirit Technique to conceal her aura. Her realm was also very high, so she was not discovered.

Looking at the ruins in front of him, Xu Xing asked in a low voice: “Whose mansion is this?”

Gao Qi said, “The residence of Wu Yangjian, the doctor of the Ministry of works!”

Chapter 504: The Ancient Heavenly God Inheritance

In the room.

Zhang Ronghua had already circulated the Supreme Nirvana Life Technique and refined the ten Hundred Spirit Pills. He used them all to nourish his meridians, body, and soul, strengthening his potential by one-tenth. Even his lifespan had increased by ten years.

Don’t underestimate a tenth. With his current terrifying potential, it was already very rare for him to be able to increase it by a tenth. If it were any other medicinal pill, it would probably have no effect at all if its grade was slightly weaker.

He ended his cultivation and opened his eyes.

With a wave of his right hand, he kept the books.

The purple cat had already reached the door. It kept its bloodline and transformed back into its original appearance. The purple light of true spirit circulated and illuminated it. It was sacred, noble, and full of sunlight. Even its head had returned to the size of a house cat. It stretched out its small claws and knocked on the door."Meow!"

He was saying, open the door quickly.

Zhang Ronghua stood up from the chair and walked out with a smile. He opened the door and looked at him. Although it had only been a few days, he gave Purple Cat a feeling that it had been a long time. His cat eyes lit up and he called out excitedly, "Meow."

She was saying that she missed him so much.

He jumped up from the ground and landed in Zhang Ronghua's arms. He arched his body affectionately and found a comfortable position before stopping.

Without waiting for Zhang Ronghua to ask, he took the initiative to tell him what had happened outside during this period of time.

Zhang Ronghua listened carefully. He saw that it had just discovered the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse and that it was still in the west city. If it weren't for those damn guards and the black ball, it would have been captured.

He stroked its fur and said with a smile, "You've worked hard.""

The purple cat nodded and patted its chest with its paws. It had eaten so many benefits and even obtained a spiritual treasure. It had to do something serious.

Get to the main point!

No matter how high his official position was, it was impossible for him to have so many guards in the mansion of an official. Moreover, his aura was very cold and emotionless, like a death warrior. The

leader, Zhao Huang, had an extraordinary cultivation base. In addition, there were six black balls in the boxes. The secrets hidden in them were probably not simple.

Thinking of the four groups of people who tried to assassinate him the night before, those two men of sacrifice were really ruthless! He was still breathing, yet he was still thinking of ways to attack. Could it be that they were in cahoots?

Zhang Ronghua could not be blamed for being suspicious. If he did not figure out the identities of the two of them, it would be uncomfortable to let a poisonous snake hide in the dark.

After pondering for a while, he made a decision. The sky was about to turn dark, so he would go over later.

He closed the door.

Sitting on the chair, he took out some spiritual liquid to make tea. He specially brewed a pot of spiritual tea, bitter bodhi tea, for Purple Cat as a reward for this little hero. He poured a cup and placed it in front of it.

“Drink! ”

“Meow!” Purple Cat cried out excitedly.

Smelling the rich fragrance of the tea, its cute nose sniffed hard. It lowered its head, stuck out its tongue, and quickly licked it. After drinking a cup of tea, the cat’s face scrunched up tightly. It was close to entering the state of enlightenment. It poured another cup for it until the pot of tea was finished.

With the help of Ling Cha Ku Bodhi Tea, the purple cat entered the state of enlightenment. It lay on the table and practiced the Phoenix Divine Fire. This was its specialty, but Zhang Ronghua had surpassed it. This made the cat very unhappy. Under the support of the enlightenment state, the Phoenix Divine Fire was cultivated very quickly. The purple-red flames were increasing every minute and every second. Under its control, the table was not burned to ashes.

Zhang Ronghua was satisfied with the purple cat's talent. It didn't disappoint him. He took a ginseng fruit from the fruit plate and rubbed it on his clothes. He took a bite and started eating.

Two hours later.

The sky was completely dark, and they couldn't even see their fingers. Even if they stood opposite each other, they might not be able to see each other.

Other than that.

Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled in the Nine Heavens. A strong hurricane blew, and a loud sound was heard as it whistled. It swept up fallen leaves and debris, wreaking havoc in the world. Bean-sized raindrops fell. At first, they were very weak, but as time passed, the rain became heavier and heavier. It was as if it wanted to destroy everything. When it fell on the eaves and the ground, it made a "pa pa" sound.

With the help of the spiritual tea, the purple cat's phoenix bloodline evolved again. It was twice as strong as before, and even the Phoenix Divine Fire was upgraded from Rank Three to Rank Five..

Chapter 505: The Inheritance of the Ancient Heavenly God

They were both Rank Five Phoenix Divine Flames, but it was slightly weaker than Zhang Ronghua's Phoenix Divine Flames.

A few more days.

Zhang Ronghua's Phoenix Divine Fire could break through to Rank-6, and its power would become even more terrifying.

Even so, the Fifth Revolution Phoenix Divine Fire had become the Purple Cat's trump card. It was enough for it to use.

The Light of True Spirit and the red flames entered the purple cat's body. The cat opened its eyes and walked over. It rubbed its head against Zhang Ronghua's palm and acted cute. Then, it took out a golden ancient book from the Sumeru Pouch. It shone with a golden light and enveloped the cat, emitting an ancient aura.

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He also said that he had obtained this in that courtyard.

Zhang Ronghua stopped smiling and looked at the ancient book with a serious expression. It was actually a spirit treasure that could emit golden light, and it gave him a different feeling. He stretched out his hand and picked it up. He looked at the four golden characters on the cover, "God's Legacy". It was written in ancient characters. If he hadn't written the Heavenly Emperor's biography some time ago and learned the ancient characters from Wei Shang, he wouldn't have been able to recognize it.

His heart trembled. It was fine if an ancient book was a spirit treasure, but it was actually recorded in ancient characters. What was inside?

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, he flipped it open and revealed the Superclass. It was also recorded in ancient characters. Even now, even if he used his toes to guess, he could tell that this ancient book was not simple.

Up until now, only a handful of people in Grand Xia could recognize the ancient characters. Even if they fell into the hands of outsiders, they wouldn't be able to see through their secrets.

It was another spirit treasure that was not afraid of water and fire. It could also prevent the decay of time and allow the things inside to be passed down. Combined with the ancient aura that it emitted, this was probably a supreme treasure that had been passed down from ancient times!

According to the introduction, the miscellaneous techniques were all-encompassing and recorded the refinement methods of various things. Just as its name suggested, it was very miscellaneous! It contained many things.

Only by thoroughly understanding the first section could one study the second section of the mechanism technique. The arrangement of the mechanism technique involved the materials recorded in the miscellaneous technique. The miscellaneous technique also required the refining method. Otherwise, even if the materials were given, the item refined would not be up to standard and could not be used. The same was true for the puppet technique, which involved the use of the miscellaneous technique and the mechanism technique.

The last heavenly technique was extremely exaggerated. According to the introduction, if one were to fully understand the first three, they would be able to refine a Godfiend!

Don't underestimate the first three techniques. The miscellaneous techniques recorded a variety of things, including the refinement of materials, the refinement method of single-use spiritual items, spiritual talismans, and so on. Any one of these things, once refined, could cause large-scale damage. Even martial artists could not withstand it.

It was the same for the Art of Traps and the Art of Puppets. They were comparable to True Spirits, or even more terrifying than True Spirits. They existed specifically for the purpose of killing.

At the bottom of the Superclass, there were two words written: " God."

It seemed like this ancient book was left behind by a God. From the Superclass, it seemed like a powerful god was skilled in unorthodox methods and had even developed them to the peak. No wonder he wanted to use a Numinous Treasure to record the inheritance. No matter how special the material of an ordinary piece of paper was, it would inevitably be cut off as time passed and various accidents occurred. Only Numinous Treasures had a high chance of being passed down in the long river of history.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Zhang Ronghua continued to read. The first page of the miscellaneous technique recorded the method of refining a spiritual item called "Black Demon Bead". It was black on the outside and once it was successfully refined, its power would be immense. A single Black Demon Bead could easily kill a Higher Heaven Realm warrior. If there were enough of them, even a grandmaster or great grandmaster would have to retreat. Otherwise, they would be destroyed in an instant.

Thinking back to what Purple Cat had said, there were a total of six boxes in the mansion's storeroom. All of them contained black balls that emitted a dangerous aura. Could it be the Black Demon Bead?

Zhang Ronghua reached out his hand and dipped his index finger into the tea. He started drawing on the table. When he retracted his finger, it was a picture of the Black Demon Bead. Zhang Ronghua asked, "Was this the thing I saw before?"

"Meow!" Purple Cat meowed.

He was saying that it was him! That was it!

Zhang Ronghua understood that the other party should know some ancient characters, or perhaps he had learned them when he obtained the God's inheritance. That was why he was able to create the Black Demon Orb.

However, he had not seen anything else, so he should not have learned much. Otherwise, he had only obtained the God's inheritance for a very short period of time.

Thoughts flashed through his mind.

If he was related to the two men of sacrifice who tried to assassinate him, the power behind him must be very powerful.

He continued to read. The miscellaneous techniques were very comprehensive. There were materials to refine, methods to refine lethal feys, and so on. After some time, he finished reading the miscellaneous techniques and then read the second set of mechanism techniques.

Four hours later.

Zhang Ronghua finished reading all of the inheritance and was shocked. The value of this thing was too great! It was not smaller than a Spiritual Treasure of Destiny. Strictly speaking, it was even larger than a

Spiritual Treasure of Destiny. If the things recorded on it were refined one by one, no one would be able to resist it.

However, the requirement for talent was very high. Even if an ordinary person obtained it, without sufficient accumulation or talent, they would not be able to understand the meaning of the words recorded on it.

For example, if the owner of that mansion had mastered all the miscellaneous techniques, the spiritual objects he refined would have exploded with power that would turn the entire generation nearby into ruins. He should have only grasped the method to refine the Black Demon Bead.

She was puzzled. Where did he get it?

Could it be a reward from the mastermind? Impossible! Such a heaven-defying thing, the mastermind wouldn't even have enough time to use it himself, so why would he hand it over? There was only one possibility. The owner of that mansion had accidentally obtained the inheritance of the Heavenly God and secretly studied it, wanting to grasp the contents on it. That would explain it.

one's martial arts and soul master to reach the Heavenly Seal realm (King realm) before one could understand it. The prerequisite was that one's talent was heaven-defying and abnormal enough to be able to study it. Otherwise, even if one could understand ancient characters, they would not be able to refine it.

With a wave of his hand, he stored the Heavenly God's inheritance into the Five Dragons Spirit Controlling Belt.

Facing the purple cat's gaze, Zhang Ronghua hugged it and sighed, "You've done a great job this time. This ancient book is not inferior to a Creation Spiritual Treasure. Whether or not you can catch the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse, I'll go and catch a True Spirit for you when I have time."

"Meow!" Purple Cat's eyes lit up. He was asking again, not to lie to cats?

"Yes." Zhang Ronghua smiled and nodded.

He took out some spirit fruits and put them into the Sumeru bag hanging around its neck.

“I’ll make it for you after you eat.”

Purple Cat smiled happily. The cat had finally done something proper. It was worthy of the treasures that he had given. Otherwise, it would feel bad. It was always eating and drinking. It was embarrassing.

He placed it on the table and looked at the heavy rain outside. Silver lightning roared and raged, wanting to destroy everything in the world. The hurricane swept up the rain and became even more ferocious.

Ji Xueyan wouldn’t be coming tonight in such bad weather, right?

He took off his clothes and put on his night-traveling clothes. He covered his face, revealing only his eyes. He had to go over and take a look at the mansion to clarify his doubts. Then, he would find the owner of the mansion and pry open his mouth to see if he could get some clues.

Looking at Purple Cat, Zhang Ronghua ordered, “Change into your previous appearance.””

Purple Cat nodded and used her cat bloodline. Her purple fur instantly turned pure black. The “sun” mark on her forehead appeared again. It emitted a cold and dark aura, like a king in the dark. Even her body turned into the size of an ordinary mouse. She jumped from the table and landed on Zhang Ronghua’s hand..

Chapter 506: Slaying the Taotie

“Meow!” Purple Cat meowed.

The cat was ready.

Zhang Ronghua put it in his pocket and used a bit of soul power to cover himself. He couldn’t see anything from the outside. Everything was blocked by soul power.

With a sway of his body, he turned into a golden light and disappeared from the room. The lamp was extinguished at this moment, and the door closed on its own.

Only the sound of thunder could be heard as the storm fell.

West City.

In a remote courtyard, there was a middle-aged man with a square face. There was a black mole under the left corner of his eye and a strand of black hair. He was very eye-catching. His lips were thick and his face was gentle. He was the doctor of the Ministry of Works, Wu Yangjian. He looked like a good person on the outside, but the things he did in secret were not good at all. Many people had died by his hands.

The moment the mansion exploded during the day, he received the news immediately. He only had one thought in his mind-escape! They had to leave quickly before the imperial court's people arrived.

Putting aside everything he had on hand, he left the Ministry of Works and hurried toward the safe house that he had prepared beforehand. Not long after, he was out of sight of the Imperial Palace when two men in green appeared and blocked his way. Wu Yangjian trusted them without reservation and followed behind them.

Then...

Xu Xing led the men from the Crimson Heaven Hall and took the approval from the higher-ups to capture him. When he rushed to the Ministry of Works, he found out that Wu Yangjian had already left. He was so angry that he flew into a rage. However, there was nothing he could do. He could only continue to search, wanting to find him. As for the Time Treasure Seeking Mouse, he handed it over to others to search.

The torrential rain was getting heavier and heavier. It rained down crazily from the night sky without any signs of stopping. The rain splashed on the ground, and the water droplets shattered, creating ripples.

In the room.

Wu Yangjian swept his gaze across the room, but there was no one else. His heart sank, but he reacted quickly. He knew that he had been tricked. He wanted to kill the donkey when he was done with it. He wanted to eliminate the roots and silence him. However, his expression did not change. He turned around and pretended to be puzzled. "Where's Master?"

The two green-clothed men had already closed the door. They no longer had the respect from before. Their expressions were cold and their gazes were like knives, as if they were looking at something in their bag. They surrounded him from both sides. The thin man on the left said with a cold face, "Master is very busy! I don't have time to see you."

Wu Yangjian stepped back and took out two Black Demon Beads from his bosom. He held them in his hands and leaned against the wall, on high alert. He mocked, "It was an accident. The matter hasn't been settled yet, and Master wants to get rid of me?"

"No!" Skinny denied.

Looking at the Black Demon Beads in his hands, he revealed a fearful expression and didn't dare to casually make a move. He was annoyed. When he came, he was only concerned about preventing him from escaping and forgot to search him. Who would have thought that he would actually carry two Black Demon Beads with him?

As long as he put down the Black Demon Bead, wouldn't a powerless person be at their mercy?

"His Lord called us over to let you temporarily hide from the limelight. When the limelight is over, he will arrange for you to leave the capital and go to a place where no one can find you to enjoy your old age." He pointed at the Black Magic Orb in his hand. "Put it down first. You don't have to do this to your own people!"

"Humph!" Wu Yangjian sneered with disdain.

"You still want to lie to me at a time like this? If my lord was here, I would trust him unconditionally! Only you, I, have been able to climb to my current position step by step over the years. Although I have the secret support of the Lord, I still rely more on my own ability. The explosion of the Black Demon Bead and the death warriors...With such a huge force, no one in the mansion survived. My family is the

same, and others will be affected. “So many people have died at once, and they are the family members of a Rank Four official. The imperial court will definitely send people from the True Dragon Palace or the Red Heaven Palace to investigate. With their abilities, even if the mansion is in ruins, they won’t be able to hide these things. They will ask the higher-ups to send people to arrest me and interrogate me. ””

He paused for a moment.

He did not hide the sarcasm in his eyes, as if he was looking at a clown.

“If my guess is correct, Master called you here for two reasons. First, to obtain the method to refine the Black Demon Bead, and second, to get rid of me!” The two of them were silent.

They were only death warriors! Killing people was fine, but scheming was still far from being comparable to those in the officialdom.

The fatty on the right was afraid that something unexpected might happen if they delayed. Even if it was raining heavily outside and wiping away their traces, it would be troublesome if they delayed and attracted other factions.

After all, in the past two days, because of Zhang Ronghua’s assassination, the Emperor was furious. The civil and military officials were also putting pressure on him, and many people died! Even some of their men had been eliminated.

If it wasn’t for the appearance of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse today and the involvement of Wu Yangjian, he definitely wouldn’t appear in the near future. The more he attacked, the greater the risk of being exposed.

The other forces had the same idea and wanted to hide for a while. However, after what happened during the day, they knew that it was dangerous to attack now, but it involved a Creation Spiritual Treasure. They could not sit still and had no choice but to send people. However, they were even more careful.

Seeing the truth, he said viciously,” Since you found out, we won’t pretend anymore. You’ve already been targeted by Xu Xing of the Crimson Heaven Hall. They’re divided into two groups. One group will

ask for instructions from the higher-ups, and the other group will be led by Xu Xing personally to the Ministry of Works to capture you. Just as you said, such a big matter is not something you can handle! I will definitely investigate to the end, pry open your mouth, and force out the mastermind! Master is doing this for the sake of the big picture. As long as you hand over the refining method of the Black Demon Bead, Master promises....”

Chapter 507: Slaying the Taotie

At this point, Fatty was stunned.

Wu Yangjian’s family had all been killed in the explosion, leaving him alone. No matter how big his promise was, it was useless!

“Over the years, how many contributions have I made for Master? The precious and precious metals from the Ministry of Works were secretly refined and given to him. With these alone, he could earn an astronomical figure, which would provide him with strong support to develop his forces and purchase cultivation resources! In addition to the Black Demon Bead, this kind of killing weapon, it allowed his master’s power to rise to a higher level. Where are we now? Even if the Scarlet Heaven Hall investigated, as long as they couldn’t find me, this matter would be stopped.

Isn’t this too ruthless?”

The thin man continued. He had already guessed it. They stopped pretending.

Their expressions were fierce, and their eyes narrowed into a straight line. They said coldly, “Since you’ve guessed it, we won’t hide it from you! Obediently hand over the method to refine the Black Demon Bead and leave you a complete corpse. If you have any last words, I will help you bring them back. On account of the meritorious service you have made over the years, His Lord might agree.”

Wu Yangjian couldn’t hold back his suppressed anger any longer. His face was ferocious, and the veins on his forehead were bulging. “Bullshit! My family is already dead. If I die again, even if there is a great reward, who will enjoy it?”

Holding the Black Magic Orb, he took a step forward, his eyes red, like a wild beast that was about to devour someone.

“When I first refined the Black Demon Bead and handed it over to Master, what did he say? Promise me that as long as I work hard, I will be appointed as the Minister of the Six Ministries! All these years, I’ve been thinking for him wholeheartedly. No matter how hard it is, I haven’t complained at all. Isn’t it all because of this? No one could be blamed for falling into this state! I can only say that I’m unlucky to have been tricked by that stinky rat, the Time Treasure-Seeking Rat. However, I only have one request, and that is to live peacefully!”

The two of them didn’t dare to move. As he advanced, they subconsciously took a step back. With their cultivation, facing the Black Demon Bead would only lead to death.

Wu Yangjian sneered, his face filled with disdain.” To think that you’re the men of sacrifice secretly nurtured by the Lord. Your courage is nothing more than this!””

The thin man was unmoved, as if he did not hear his disdain. He continued, “Let you go? That’s impossible! If you leave, we will die.”

Wu Yangjian licked his lips ferociously.”

Holding the Black Demon Bead, he stepped forward and closed in on them step by step. He was secretly on high alert to prevent them from launching a sneak attack.

The two of them did not dare to stop him. As he took a step forward, they took a step back. Soon, they arrived at the door. They leaned against the door and looked at him coldly.

Wu Yangjian shouted,” Get lost!”

The skinny man and the fat man looked at each other. They were unwilling to accept this, but there was nothing they could do. It wasn’t that they were afraid of death, but the Black Demon Bead’s refinement method was extremely valuable. If they let Wu Yangjian die before they could obtain it, they wouldn’t have a good ending when they returned. They could only look for an opportunity outside.

They didn't believe that Wu Yangjian would be able to hold on for too long in such terrible weather. If he showed any signs of weakness, it would be time for the two of them to fight.

He silently retreated and opened the door.

Wu Yangjian stepped forward, clutching the Black Demon Bead tightly. This was the only thing he could rely on. His vigilant eyes were fixed on them, and his back was facing the door. When he reached the door, he didn't even blink, forcing them to stand together. He didn't give them a chance. At the same time, he used his right foot to open the door. When the door was completely open, a hurricane swept in with a torrential rain. Their hair fluttered, and their clothes rustled. They were even drenched by the rain.

At this moment.

Wu Yangjian became even more careful. He was also very nervous, and his heart was in his throat. He forced them to retreat all the way to the corner of the wall. When he saw an opportunity, he quickly rushed out.

The two of them reacted quickly. Just as he left the room, they chased after him and confronted each other in the courtyard again.

The heavy rain fell, and the pain in their eyes was as painful as a knife cutting them. It also blocked their vision and consumed a lot of their physical strength. However, Wu Yangjian did not dare to be careless and would not let them seize the opportunity. He shouted, "Don't come over!"

Holding the Black Demonic Orb, he continued to retreat.

The two of them wanted to follow him, but there was no way. Seeing that he was about to retreat to the side of the courtyard door, the thin man opened his mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "No matter what, we can't let him leave alive!"

Fatty understood. Even if he had to die together, he would still have to kill him if he couldn't obtain the Black Demonic Orb's refining method.

Although the refining method of the Black Demon Bead was of great importance, it was even more important to His Lord than the former, so he could not afford any mishaps.

She stepped into the rain, making a dull sound. With the sound of the rain, she walked toward him firmly.

Seeing them approaching, Wu Yangjian panicked. He was only a step away from the courtyard gate. Whether he could escape or not depended on this one move!

Moreover...

Since the two of them dared to come over, they must have made a decision to make him stay no matter what. Even if they had to fight to the death and not obtain the Black Demon Bead's refinement method, they would not hesitate.

He was also a decisive person. The distance between the two sides was less than ten steps. In just one or two breaths, the other party would arrive. His expression was fierce as he gritted his teeth and made a difficult decision. He wanted to take a gamble! If they won, they would escape, and if they lost, everyone would be on their way together.

He instantly threw out the two Black Demon Orbs in his hand.

Without even looking, he quickly turned around, took a step forward, opened the door, and jumped out..

Chapter 508: Slaying the Taotie

The thin man's expression changed drastically and he hurriedly shouted, "Quickly dodge!"

Boom! Boom!

Two violent explosions sounded out, sweeping up terrifying airwaves that rushed in all directions. They had already dodged in time, but they were still hit by the airwaves. They circulated their cultivation to resist, and only lasted for a while before they were mercilessly killed.

Wu Yangjian's body hadn't even hit the ground when the shockwaves from the explosion of the Black Demon Bead swept over, destroying the courtyard walls and the courtyard gates before landing on his body. Fortunately, he was quite far away, and under the impact of the shockwaves, he was only severely injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. His eyes closed, and he fainted. He was still breathing.

The sudden commotion alarmed the people nearby.

The appearance of the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse in the West City had once again attracted many forces to send people to search. However, they were even more careful. Seeing the aftermath of the explosion of the Black Demon Bead, they quickly rushed over without thinking.

On the other side.

[illegible]

If one looked closely, one could see that his eyes were red. They did not look like human eyes, but rather the eyes of a ferocious beast. A layer of black ominous light surrounded his body, making him even more terrifying.

He licked his lips ferociously and looked at the corpses around him. All of them were fatal. He didn't even have the ability to resist. He opened his mouth and swallowed. A ferocious black light rushed out and transformed into a huge mouth that swallowed the corpses. He smacked his mouth twice and revealed a disdainful expression, as if he was saying that they were too disgusting.

Stepping on the ruins, he carefully examined the surroundings. Just as the rain fell, it was separated by a powerful force. With him as the center, it was unable to enter a hundred feet around him.

After a while.

Gu Jiuji stopped and frowned. His dark red eyes moved and the aura he gave off became even more violent. He muttered, "Black Demon Bead?"

With a flip of his right hand, he took out a pearl that looked exactly the same as the ones in the six chests. It was the Black Demon Pearl.

"Could it be that the thing recorded in the clan really exists?"

He thought back to what they had said during the battle. This was the residence of Wu Yangjian, the doctor of the Ministry of Works. Could it be that he had obtained this heaven-defying item that should have disappeared in the river of time?

Putting away the Black Demon Orb, his eyes shined with an intense light. He was determined to obtain the [God's Legacy] no matter what the price was. Others might not know its value, but his race's ancient records stated that the value of the God's Legacy was extremely great. It was the accumulation of the blood and sweat of gods and gods. Once he obtained it, the bullsh * t True Spirit Hundred Races would be nothing in front of it. If he used it well, he could even unify the chaotic beasts and use it as a springboard to destroy the True Spirits and sweep away demons. After suppressing the two Majestic Empires, the Taotie Clan would become the supreme ruler of the continent.

Without wasting any more time, he tapped his feet and turned into an arrow that shot out quickly. Even if he had to turn the West City upside down and attract the old monsters of the imperial court, he would not hesitate!

A few minutes later.

With a flash of golden light, Zhang Ronghua, led by Purple Cat, finally arrived. He looked at the ruins in front of him. There was a strong smell of blood around him. Even with the washing of the rainstorm, the

smell was still very strong. Strangely, there was no corpse. In his senses, there was a trace of murderous aura in the air. Judging from the smell, it seemed that he had just left.

A chaotic battle just happened again? Did the beast win?

Judging from the aura left behind by the fierce beast, the other party's cultivation was very strong. Looking ahead, it was getting more and more interesting. There was actually a tenth level Heaven Tier fierce beast coming in to disrupt the situation.

Purple Cat poked half of its head out of his arms and raised its little paw to point at the ruins in front of it. It called out, "Meow!"

Moreover, the inheritance of the Heavenly God was obtained there.

Zhang Ronghua walked over and stopped at the place it pointed at. With a casual sweep, he saw through the ruins. Judging from the location, this should be a study. There was a secret chamber hidden below. With the explosion of the Black Demon Bead, it had been destroyed. The only valuable thing was snatched by the purple cat and now it was in his hands.

He patted Purple Cat's head and asked with a smile, ""Do beasts eat it?" "Meow!" Purple Cat's eyes lit up.

It wasn't picky about its food, and it was comparable to a True Spirit. Its bloodline was noble, and its innate divine abilities were powerful. The power contained in its flesh was also very large, much stronger than demons and ghosts.

As long as the fiendish aura in their bodies was expelled, it would be a beautiful meal. Cats would definitely be able to advance further.

He was saying, eat!

"I'll fulfill my promise to you," said Zhang Ronghua."

They turned into specks of golden light and disappeared from the spot once again. The massive soul power didn't hide at all. Wherever it passed, it began to search for traces of them.

As Wu Yangjian used the Black Demon Bead to kill the two of them, the courtyard was destroyed. There were two groups of people who rushed over after hearing the news. The other group was from the True Dragon Palace, led by an Azure Dragon Envoy called Chen Jianyi. The two groups were standing ten steps away from Wu Yangjian, staring at each other coldly.

Looking at the Wu Yang Jian that was so close to him, Xu Xing was excited. After going around in circles, he finally found him. However, this group of people from the True Dragon Palace had actually rushed over. From the looks of it, they would probably have to fight before they could decide who the Wu Yang Jian belonged to..

Chapter 509: Slaying the Taotie

"Why are you here instead of looking for the Time Treasure-Seeking Mouse?" he asked with a cold face."

Chen Jianyi's face was expressionless, but his eyes were as cold as a knife. He looked at Wu Yangjian who was lying on the ground unconscious. Blood was still flowing out of his mouth, and his breathing was weak. Under the heavy rain, he was getting weaker and weaker. He cursed in his heart, "You two

trash!" He couldn't even handle a small matter properly and was actually killed by the Black Demon Bead, allowing him to escape. If it wasn't for the higher-ups being worried and sending him over, Wu Yangjian would have already fallen into Xu Xing's hands.

He wished that he could die right now. The clues would be cut off here, and the matter of the Black Demon Bead and the ten men of sacrifice would be stopped here. Otherwise, if the people of the Crimson Heaven Palace found out, the consequences would be unimaginable!

He did not say a word and just looked on coldly. Clearly, he could not kill Wu Yangjian, so he would just stall for time. He was already heavily injured, and the weather was so bad. In such an environment, he

would not be able to hold on for too long. When he died and his corpse fell into Xu Xing's hands, it would not matter.

Xu Xing frowned and looked at Chen Jianyi. He guessed that he was stalling for time. Waiting for reinforcements from the True Dragon Palace? Thinking of this, he laughed mockingly. He wanted to hide this little battle from him? No way!

He took a step forward, and as he moved, Chen Jianyi became nervous and followed suit. Seeing that they were moving, the men from both sides also followed suit, pointing their swords at each other coldly. The atmosphere was oppressive and murderous to the extreme. Even the cold rain could not stop the strong killing intent from their bodies. A battle was about to begin.

Xu Xing drew out the Spirit Treasure Fire God Qilin Sword. As soon as the sword appeared, fiery red spiritual light flickered. The sword body was burning with flames, evaporating the falling rain, revealing the phantom of a Qilin. "Take your men and get lost!"

Chen Jianyi drew the Green Dragon Sword from his waist. Although it was not a spirit treasure, it was made of better material than the ordinary Golden Dragon Sword. It had been tempered many times and killed many people. It carried a strong murderous aura that surrounded the sword. It flickered in the rain and did not take a step back. "I've long heard that the Duke of Baiyun has extraordinary strength and that the Nirvana Swordsmanship passed down in his family is very powerful. I've always wanted to see it for myself, but unfortunately, I don't have the chance! It was rare to meet tonight, so Chen

Mou wanted to ask for advice."

With a wave of his left hand, the people of True Dragon Palace retreated.

The Azure Dragon Sword in his hand pointed coldly at Xu Xing.

Xu Xing smiled and his eyes narrowed into a line. He also ordered his subordinates to retreat and guard against the True Dragon Palace's troops. He said mockingly, "As you wish!"

Whoosh!

Both sides charged at each other almost at the same time. Chen Jianyi deliberately shouted, ""Stellar Sword Technique!"

The Azure Dragon Sword danced, flickering with starlight like the stars in the night sky. The light reflected, and it could hurt the eyes. It also carried enormous power, and its speed was abnormally fast, ruthlessly stabbing towards Xu Xing's neck and other vital points.

His left hand quickly grabbed out, and a dozen poison needles appeared. Using the cover of his sword technique, they were infused with inner force and shot toward Wu Yangjian.

Xu Xing seemed to have long expected this scene and did not fall for it. ""As expected of the people of the True Dragon Palace."

The Fire God Kylin Sword slashed out. The Kylin phantom that appeared on the sword body expanded to nearly twenty feet in size with the support of internal strength. With a low roar, it blocked all the poisonous needles that shot over. Terrifying flames burned, and before the poisonous needles could fall to the ground, they were burned into molten iron. The sword momentum changed, and the Nirvana Swordsmanship was executed. With the powerful concept of dying all things and the support of the spiritual treasure, it slashed at the Azure Dragon Sword.

In terms of cultivation, Xu Xing was one level higher than Chen Jianyi. In terms of swordsmanship, the Nirvana Swordsmanship was a Divine Swordsmanship that his mother had taught him, so he could beat him up. In terms of weapons, the Fire God Kylin Sword was a Spiritual Treasure, so it was even more powerful. The three of them suppressed each other and instantly gained the upper hand, suppressing Chen Jianyi.

"Damn it!" Chen Jianyi was anxious.

Facing Xu Xing's attack, he could only barely parry. If he was slightly careless, he would leave behind an injury on his body. If it was a little more serious, his little life would have to be lost here.

Helpless, he immediately ordered, Kill Wu Yangjian!"

Xu Xing did not understand. Why did the other party insist on killing Wu Yangjian? The sneak attack failed and he ordered his subordinates to take action. Could it be that they were in cahoots? He was ordered to silence them?

Thinking of this...

Xu Xing was firm in his guess. Only this explanation could make sense. Otherwise, it could not be explained! Even if they wanted to snatch the credit, they would capture him alive and not silence him. He ordered, ""Snatch him over!"

The people of the Scarlet Heaven Hall had been on guard against them all this while. Upon receiving the order, they rushed up and fought with the people of the True Dragon Hall to snatch the Wu Yang Slip. Once the people of the True Dragon Hall got close, they would do everything they could to stop them.

One side wanted to kill, and the other side wanted to snatch.[upda@te by new/](#). Or g

Wu Yangjian, who was in the middle of the battle and unconscious, did not know that he was pacing back and forth at the gates of hell.

As time passed, more blood flowed out, and his injuries worsened. He was soon close to death.

After a dozen moves.

Chen Jianyi wasn't far from defeat. His green dragon robe was dyed red with blood and there were more than ten sword wounds on his body. The wound on his chest was even more terrifying. His flesh was torn apart and his bones could be seen. However, he was still holding on. He couldn't fall no matter what.

"Hmph!" Xu Xing snorted coldly,"Scram!"

The Fire God Kylin Sword condensed into a terrifying strike, and he unleashed Nirvana Swordsmanship to the extreme. Just as he was about to slash down, a black shadow rushed out from the darkness and appeared behind him. Sensing his presence, Xu Xing wanted to turn around to block, but Chen Jianyi

seized the opportunity and held him back with heavy injuries. He had no choice but to hastily send out a palm..

Chapter 510: Slaying the Taotie

Puff!

The opponent's fist landed on his palm, and a powerful force was transmitted into his body through his arm. If he hadn't been held back by Chen Jianyi, this attack wouldn't have hurt him. However, Xu Xing was now heavily injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered back seven or eight steps before stopping.

He quickly took out a healing pill and swallowed it. He looked at the man in black who had suddenly appeared. This man's cultivation level was similar to his, and with Chen Jianyi, it was impossible to take them down. Their lives might even be in danger.

Thinking up to here, Xu Xing ordered, "Go!"

Under the cover of his subordinates, he quickly left.

Chen Tianvi and the man in black didn't stop him. As he left, the two groups of people confronted each other.

A few breaths later.

The man in black walked towards Wu Yangjian, his feet landing on the wet ground. The huge force created some water waves and a dull sound.

Chen Jianyi was flustered and exasperated. Things had changed too quickly.

Although he had forced Xu Xing to retreat, he had attracted the men in black. He was also heavily injured. Facing an unknown person, Wu Yangjian could not fall into the hands of the other party no matter what. Enduring the injuries on his body, he angrily ordered, "Kill them!"

The man in black sneered as if he was looking at a clown. He looked at the people of the True Dragon Palace with disdain and said, "If you're not injured, I'll retreat immediately with them!" But now, there are so many of us, and we even fought with the Red Heaven Palace. We are all injured, and you are the only Azure Dragon Envoy. You want to stop me?"

A shadow flashed and disappeared from where he was. He moved quickly among the True Dragon Palace's people. Wherever he passed, a blood light appeared on the neck of the True Dragon Palace's people. They fell to the ground with unwillingness, and their blood dyed the water on the ground red.

When the man in black stopped again, there was no one else alive except for Chen Jianyi. In each of his hands was a dagger as thin as a cicada's wing. It was black and shone with a dark light. It was sharp and cold. After killing so many people, there was not a single drop of blood on it.

He looked at Chen Jianyi with a dark gaze and narrowed his eyes. "It's your turn."

As he stepped on the ground, a large amount of rain splashed out. Terrifying killing intent condensed into a material form. His entire body turned into a sharp sword, and the short knife in his hand was waved as fast as lightning. One could only see a blade light flashing across, as if it was not one person, but more than ten or twenty people attacking.

Chen Jianyi felt like he was facing a great enemy. All the hair on his body stood on end and his nerves were on tenterhooks. He looked at the dense saber light in front of him. If he wasn't injured, he would be fine and could still break it or block it. But now, he couldn't even use half of his strength. His injuries were serious and his qi was exhausted. However, it was impossible for him to wait for death!

Out of the corner of his eye, he kept looking at Wu Yangjian, who was less than five steps away from him. His thoughts spun as he calculated in his mind. In his current state, he probably wouldn't be able to survive. Even if he tried his best to resist, the dog language would still remain. Since he was going to die, why not drag Wu Yangjian down with him and complete the mission given to him by the higher-ups? Even if he died, his family would still be taken care of.

He made up his mind and dragged Wu Yangjian along with him.

Ignoring his injuries, he circulated his cultivation technique crazily, mobilizing the remaining internal strength in his body and pouring it into the sword.

weng!

The Green Dragon Sword shook and a loud sword cry was heard. His expression was ferocious. "If we die, we'll die together!"

Using the same trick, he tried to use the same trick to deal with the man in black. However, on the surface, he showed that he was determined to die and wanted to drag the man in black down with him. He thrust his long sword forward. The terrifying sword qi forced the storm to split apart and stop for a short time. It formed a vacuum zone and gave up all defense, stabbing towards the man in black's neck.

The man in black had been tricked. If he hadn't retreated and taken the blow head-on, he would have been injured, but it would have been a minor injury. Chen Jianyi would have died, and Wu Yangjian would have been captured.

But he was not Xu Xing, and he had never been in the officialdom before. In terms of scheming and fighting, he was a little worse than those in the officialdom. Most importantly, he only passed by here and saw two great transcending forces snatching the Wu Yang Jian. Perhaps there were unspeakable secrets hidden, so he chose to attack Xu Xing and did not take Wu Yang Jian too seriously.

For various reasons, he chose to take a step back.

However, the saber techniques in his hands did not stop. A pair of daggers shot out like meteors, leaving dozens of slashes on Chen Jianyi's body in an instant. One of the slashes even pierced through his heart, but it allowed him to rush over and stop beside Wu Yangjian.

"You've been tricked!"

Chen Jianyi gave a miserable laugh. The Green Dragon Sword, which had been infused with all his internal strength, slashed at Wu Yangjian's neck with terrifying power. At this moment, it was too late for the man in black to stop him.

He felt extremely regretful, as if he had a big secret that had completely left him. He roared, "Stop!"

When the sword was only three inches away from Wu Yangjian's neck, it was blocked by a huge force. No matter how hard Chen Jianyi tried, he couldn't move forward.

The sound of applause rang out, and even the sound of the storm could not be concealed. At the same time, a mocking voice sounded, "Trash! He was actually played like a dog by a seriously injured person."

Their expressions changed and they hurriedly looked in the direction of the voice.

A middle-aged man was wearing a black silk robe with a black flame embroidered on his chest. On both sides of him were real dragons with long fangs. He wore a black cloak and stood on the eaves. He was very close to them, but the two of them did not notice him..