

Envelope 3761

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Chapter 3761: purpose

His brows were tightly furrowed and his face was slightly green. The corner of his mouth twitched uncontrollably and his eyes widened more and more while his pupils kept shrinking. In the end, his slightly green face turned red from embarrassment.

That's right!

This was the look of extreme shock, extreme embarrassment, and extreme embarrassment on the face of the Jade Qilin Saint when he saw Chen Xiaobei's wealth!

Right! His face hurt!

He, the Jade Qilin Saint, had looked down on Chen Xiaobei from the very beginning. Later on, he even despised and hated Chen Xiaobei.

However, the reality in front of him was like an invisible slap to his face. His face was swollen.

Three quadrillion inferior-grade spiritual jades were equivalent to three hundred billion middle-grade spiritual jades, or thirty million superior-grade spiritual jades.

This number wasn't much for a Sage-to-be, but it was an astronomical number for an eight-star heaven immortal!

There must be something wrong with this abnormal situation!

Chen Xiaobei's cultivation level was so low, but he had such a huge amount of wealth.

This was enough to prove that Chen Xiaobei was not as simple as he looked.

The Jade Qilin Saint had seen countless people. He had every reason to suspect that Chen Xiaobei's true power far exceeded the 300 trillion low-grade spiritual jades.

[who the hell is this kid?]

The Jade Qilin Saint was shocked. He looked at Chen Xiaobei in a completely different light and began to guess Chen Xiaobei's identity.

"Xuan bei ... You ... How do you have so many spiritual jades ..."

On the other side, dugu zang Xian was also dumbfounded. He simply couldn't believe his eyes.

When she first came to the heaven realm, she had already seen the value of spiritual Jade. For example, a one-star celestial immortal's monthly salary in some places might be one piece of low-grade spiritual Jade!

From this, it could be seen that the reason why she had come straight to the Holy puppet city was, first, because she was worried about her own safety, and second, because she knew that it was extremely difficult to earn spirit jades. If she wanted to be safe and smooth, she had to find someone to rely on in the heaven realm.

And the facts proved that immortal dugu zang's judgment was right!

She had decided that Chen Xiaobei was her support.

Chen Xiaobei's wealth was so great that dugu zang Xian could not believe it!

And financial resources were often only a part of the foundation.

No matter how much dugu zang Xian thought, he could not imagine what Chen Xiaobei had done after he ascended to the heavenly realm. What did he gain? What kind of height had he reached?

All of this was like a dream, and dugu zang Xian couldn't believe it.

I took these spiritual jades from some enemies.

Chen Xiaobei smiled and stood beside Lingyu mountain with his hands behind his back. He looked calm and confident.

It was obvious that these spiritual jades were the military expenses of the demon's core military camp.

Childe ... Childe Xuan bei, please keep all these spiritual jades ... I don't need to count anymore ...

Jade Kylin Saint was still in shock, but his tone softened and he apologized, "I underestimated you just now! This old man apologizes to you ..."

Although the Jade Qilin Saint had looked down on Chen Xiaobei, he was still a good person. He admitted his mistake and did not try to suppress Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was amenable to coaxing but not coercion, so when the other party's attitude became better, Chen Xiaobei would naturally give in, "The old man is too polite! It's just that we don't know each other well, which is why there's a misunderstanding between us. There's no need for an apology!"

"Hmm ... Young master Xuan bei is indeed magnanimous!"

The Jade Qilin Saint nodded, pleased. His impression of Chen Xiaobei had improved.

He had made such a big joke of himself in front of his granddaughter. Luckily, Chen Xiaobei gave him a way out. Otherwise, he would not know where to put his face.

Xuan bei, hurry up and put away all these spiritual jades ... They're piled up like a mountain, and everyone in the city can see them. If you reveal your wealth, you'll get into trouble!

Dugu zang quickly reminded Chen Xiaobei.

Chen Xiaobei was not in a hurry at all. He slowly put the spiritual Jade away.

The truth was, Chen Xiaobei did not release all the spiritual jades just to embarrass the Jade Kylin Saint!

Chen Xiaobei's real purpose was to let everyone in the city see the mountain!

Didn't the demon master Kunpeng refuse guests?

Chen Xiaobei wanted to create some noise to lure the kun Peng out.

Outside the palace.

In the streets, this matter quickly spread like wildfire.

Some people who had the intention immediately passed the news to the upper echelons of the Holy puppet city, and even the other six Saint Venerables.

Not long after, three Saint Venerables had come to ask about it.

Saint master Jade Kylin was the second direct disciple of the demon master kun Peng. The three Saint Masters who came were ranked fifth, sixth, and seventh respectively.

Although they were senior and junior brothers in name, they came from different races and had different ambitions. On the surface, they loved and helped each other, but they had never stopped fighting in the dark!

After all, the immeasurable catastrophe was coming, and the kun Peng would become the new Saint.

At this point, whoever among the seven Pro-disciples could suppress the others would be valued by Kunpeng and gain the upper hand in the cultivation tribulation.

Therefore, they would be extremely alert if there were any unusual movements.

The reason why these three Saint Venerables came personally was to test the truth.

Although the other three Saint Venerables did not come, they would soon receive the news.

“Greetings, second senior!”

No matter what the three Saint Venerables were thinking, they didn’t dare to show any disrespect to Yu Lin Saint venerable on the surface. They all greeted him with respect.

The three of them were his fifth disciple, Saint Jin Luan, his sixth disciple, Saint mo Luan, and his seventh disciple, Saint purple ROC.

The purple ROC Saint and Chen Xiaobei, dugu zang Xian, did have some grudges against each other.

However, since they had never met before, purple ROC Saint did not know Chen Xiaobei and dugu zang Xian. Naturally, he would not think of seeking revenge.

“Why are my three junior brothers here? Come in and sit!”

Saint Yu Lin invited the three saints into the hall and did not ask dugu zang Xian and Chen Xiaobei to leave.

Chen Xiaobei’s purple-gold dragon body was a very noble and revered bloodline to the ordinary demons.

However, to the three demon venerable, the bloodline of a nine-star heavenly God was not enough to enter their eyes.

Golden Phoenix Saint master was a five-star Mystic God with a three-star quasi-Sage Golden Phoenix bloodline.

Saint master mo Luan was a three-star Mystic God with a five-star quasi-Sage mo Luan bloodline.

Purple ROC Saint master, one-star Mystic deity, eight-star quasi-Sage purple ROC bloodline.

Although they hadn't become sages-to-be yet, they all had the potential to become sages-to-be, and they would become great in the future!

Especially the purple ROC Saint. Although he had the lowest cultivation, his bloodline was very high and he was somewhat related to the kun Peng. Therefore, he was the most loved by the demon masters and was even raised as the successor!

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Chapter 3762: fourth level

The three Saint Venerables had the strength, the potential, and the bright future ahead of them. Naturally, they did not take Chen Xiaobei seriously.

On the other hand, dugu zang Xian was too beautiful and alluring. Just by sitting there, her little face was always cold, but it still dazzled the three Saint Venerables, and they couldn't move their eyes away for a long time.

"Cough cough ..."

The Jade Kylin Saint coughed and asked again, "My three junior brothers, what brings you here today?"

The three Saint Venerables came back to their senses and quickly looked away from dugu zang Xian.

"Second senior ..."

As the favorite disciple of the demon master kun Peng, purple ROC Saint was the representative and said, "We're all brothers, so I'll be direct. What's with the Lingyu mountain just now?"

"This ..."

The Jade Kylin Saint thought for a while and said, "Junior brothers, please take a look. This young lady is a descendant of my Holy ice jade Qilin race, and I've just taken her in as my granddaughter! As for the mountain of Lingyu, it's ... It's the betrothal gift that young master Xuan bei brought to propose marriage!"

This sentence was said in a very professional way. Between the lines, a huge amount of information was revealed.

First of all, dugu zang Xian had the majestic bloodline of a peak-stage Sage-to-be!

Secondly, dugu zang Xian was already the granddaughter of the Jade Kylin Saint, and her status was also extremely noble!

Lastly, and most importantly, Chen Xiaobei had only proposed to dugu zang Xian, but he had not married him yet!

In other words, he was hinting to the three Saint Venerables that if they were interested in dugu zang Xian, they could also propose marriage!

Of course, the betrothal gift for the marriage proposal would definitely not be lighter than the mountain of Lingyu!

The Jade Kylin Saint was indeed an old monster who had lived for billions of years. With just one sentence, he was able to set the whole situation in place, and he would definitely be able to obtain greater benefits!

To put it bluntly, even though Yu Lin Saint had a good impression of Chen Xiaobei, he still wanted to separate Chen Xiaobei and Dugu Zang Xian.

The reason for this was that Chen Xiaobei's bloodline was too weak, and he was not talented enough! The main reason was that Saint Venerable Yu Lin truly cared for Dugu Zang Xian and hoped that Dugu Zang Xian would find a better place to return to!

As expected, the three Saint Venerables immediately became excited after hearing that.

"Heh, what young master Xuan bei? you're just a frog at the bottom of a well! He had the nerve to show off some inferior-grade spiritual Jade in front of second senior brother? What a joke!"

Saint Venerable Mo Luan was more impatient and stood up immediately, "I'm willing to offer a hundred times more as a betrothal gift! I hope that second senior brother will marry his granddaughter to my eldest grandson!"

Hearing this, Yu Lin Saint smiled but didn't give a clear answer.

He was waiting.

"A hundred times? Sixth Junior Brother is too petty!"

Golden Phoenix stood up, raised his chin and said arrogantly, "second brother's granddaughter is even more distinguished than the princess of the heavenly court. How can a mere spiritual Jade be a betrothal gift?"

"What do you mean, fifth senior?" Mo Luan asked unhappily.

Golden Placid Saint smiled confidently and said, "I'm willing to offer the family's most precious treasure, the Golden Luan Heaven and Earth Mirror, as a betrothal gift. I hope that second senior brother will marry his granddaughter to my eldest grandson! From now on, the two clans will be allies and as close as one family!"

As soon as he said that, Yu Lin Saint Master's eyes lit up and his lips twitched. He almost agreed to it.

"Fifth senior! Are you crazy?"

Mo Luan exclaimed in shock and asked in confusion, "The Golden Phoenix Heaven and Earth Mirror is a three-star quasi-Saint artifact! It's the most powerful treasure of your clan! You're just giving it away like this?"

Golden Placid Saint smiled without saying anything.

On the other hand, Purple ROC Saint Venerable's words exposed the heavenly secret, "Sixth senior! You have a big temper and are not calm enough when you encounter things! Think about it, if you marry

second senior brother's precious granddaughter, it's equivalent to forming a life-and-death Alliance with second senior brother! The cultivation tribulation is coming, it's a great help to have second brother's help!"

"I see!"

Saint mo Luan seemed to have woken up from a dream and said, "I knew it! The fifth senior brother never did a losing business, so how could he bear to give up the clan treasure? It turns out that he has set his sights on second senior brother!"

Apparently, Golden Phoenix Saint had said that the two races should form an alliance and be as close as family.

The Golden Phoenix Clan was very powerful, but the strongest clan leader, Golden Phoenix Saint venerable, was only a five-star Mystic deity.

If he could form an alliance with the Jade Qilin Saint, the effect would be completely different.

First of all, the sacred ice jade Kylin clan only had Saint venerable Jade Kylin and dugu zang Xian. After the Alliance, they would definitely join the Golden Luan clan.

By then, the Golden Phoenix Clan would have a four star quasi-Sage, Yu Lin Saint, to lead them, and their strength would skyrocket.

if that's the case, I'm also willing to offer a three-star quasi-Sage level family treasure!

Saint mo Luan figured out the key point, so she would not let go of such an opportunity. She said impatiently, " furthermore, in addition to the clan's most precious treasure, I'm also willing to offer additional superior-grade spiritual Jade, natural treasures, high-grade medicinal pills ...

Obviously, the ink jet race was in a similar situation as the Golden ni race. Therefore, they were also eager to get the opportunity to form an alliance with the Jade Qilin Saint.

The three-star quasi-Sage level true treasure that they had just created was nothing compared to a living four-star quasi-Sage!

No matter how much they had to pay, this deal was definitely worth it.

However, at this moment.

However, purple ROC Saint venerable smiled and said in a tone that seemed to be in control, " senior brothers, please take a break. This Qilin woman will definitely become my wife!

"You ..."

Mo Luan and Jin Luan were stunned at the same time. Their eyes were filled with anger, but they did not say anything.

The two of them were naturally unhappy with how arrogant purple ROC Saint venerable was.

However, they all knew that the purple ROC Saint was deeply loved by the kun Peng demon master. His future achievements would definitely be above them, so they naturally did not dare to offend him.

Even the Jade Kylin Saint was excited. He stood up immediately and asked seriously, "Seventh Junior Brother, you weren't joking, were you?"

"Of course I'm not joking! Moreover, the betrothal gift I offer is absolutely incomparable!"

Saint purple ROC smiled confidently, "the first gift is three quasi-Saint spiritual veins from the 32 levels of heaven realm, as well as a million heaven immortal slaves!" The second gift is three pre-Saint spiritual veins from the Western Paradise and a million Vajra guards!"

"The third gift is the kun Peng Holy Meridian pill given by master! Master has only refined two of these pills in the past trillion years, and he's already given them to me! He had hoped that he could use the pill to give birth to the kun Peng bloodline! Now, I'm willing to take out one of them and share it with my wife!"

"The fourth gift is the sky glory Saint crystal armor on my father's golden winged ROC! Peak stage Sage-to-be!"

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Chapter 3763: duping

What?

The Golden-winged ROC?

Chen Xiaobei and dugu zang Xian were both shocked.

Immortal dugu zang didn't know much about the Golden-winged ROC, but a person who could afford to wear a peak-stage quasi-Sage treasured armor was definitely a top existence below the heavenly path Saint! It was terrifying!

But at the same time, Chen Xiaobei's shock and surprise were many times greater than dugu zang Xian's.

The Golden-winged ROC!

This was a legendary giant demon! He was even on the same level as the demon master kun Peng!

Back then, when brother monkey was escorting Tang Sanzang to retrieve the Scripture, they encountered a Golden-winged ROC. He was no match for it and went to the heavenly court for help. In the end, no one dared to help him. In the end, he had to go to the great thunderclap temple of the Western Heaven and asked for help from Buddha of many treasures before the Golden-winged ROC was subdued!

This Tathagata of many treasures was transformed from the chief disciple of the tribe of severity, the Daoist of many treasures, who was known as the most powerful man under the Saint!

It could only be subdued by the help of the Buddha of many treasures, so one could only imagine how powerful the Golden-winged great Peng was!

Of course, other than its powerful strength, the Golden ROC's background was also rather complicated!

First of all, the Golden-winged ROC was a demon!

Secondly, he had a close relationship with the Jade Emperor and had his own strength in the heaven realm's thirty-two levels of heaven!

Third, after he was captured by the Buddha of many treasures, he swore to submit to the Western religious sect. From then on, he was given the title of Golden-winged great pengming King Bodhisattva, and still had his own power in the Western Paradise!

Because of this, purple ROC Saint master was able to give away the spirit veins of the heaven realm and the Buddha realm, as well as a million heaven immortal slaves and Vajra realm guards!

In fact, with the Golden-winged ROC as his father and his master kun Peng's love, purple ROC Saint could easily crush golden centipede Saint and Mo Luan Saint and win Yu Lin Saint's favor.

Furthermore, purple ROC Saint venerable had also added a kun Peng sacred Meridian pill that could give birth to the kun Peng bloodline, and a peak quasi-Saint sky glory Saint crystal armor!

As long as one was in his right mind, he would never refuse such a condition.

"Then it's decided! I agree to betroth my granddaughter to seventh Junior Brother!"

The Jade Kylin Saint was very smart. Once the marriage was agreed, not only would he benefit, but he would also find the best man for his granddaughter. It was killing two birds with one stone!

No! Or even three eagles!

The cultivation tribulation was coming. Although the Jade Kylin Saint was powerful, he did not dare to say that he could pass the cultivation tribulation safely.

If he could hug the legs of the demon master Kunpeng and the Golden-winged ROC, the probability of passing the cultivation tribulation would soar.

Such a marriage could even be said to be a great opportunity for Saint venerable Yu Lin and dugu zang Xian, so there was no reason to reject it.

"Thank you, second senior!"

Purple ROC Saint was extremely proud of himself, and his chin was raised high. His smile was as cocky as he could be, and his expression was as pretentious as he could be!

On the side, golden placid Saint and Mo Luan Saint had nothing to say. Purple ROC Saint could fight for his father and master, so they had no choice but to give in.

This marriage was about to be settled.

However, immortal dugu zang didn't say a word, as if he had silently agreed to this result.

"Xian 'er ..."

Chen Xiaobei frowned. He wanted to get up and reject the idea.

However, dugu zang Xian blinked at Chen Xiaobei. Her bright and beautiful eyes were filled with a cunning look. She had her own plans.

“Saint purple ROC!”

Immortal dugu zang replied with a serious expression, “To show your sincerity, please give me the betrothal gift first!”

Eh? Was she trying to fool the purple ROC Saint?

Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to see through dugu zang Xian’s thoughts.

Chen Xiaobei was the ancestor of all the great trickery! Dugu zang blinked, and he knew what was going to happen next!

“I haven’t asked for miss’s name!”

Purple ROC Saint venerable wasn’t in a hurry. He revealed a smile that he thought was very carefree as he stared at dugu zang Xian.

“I’m called immortal dugu zang.”

Xian ‘er ... purple ROC Saint master smiled. Just as he was about to get close to her, he was interrupted.

“Don’t shout! I’m not that close to you!” Immortal dugu zang’s voice was cold and emotionless.

second senior brother has already betrothed you to me. We’re already engaged, so naturally, I can call you by your nickname, right? ” Purple ROC Saint master asked.

“My grandfather only made a verbal promise, it doesn’t count!”

“The engagement will only come into effect after the betrothal gifts are settled!” Dugu zang replied. Although young master Xuan bei’s betrothal gift is not much, he has indeed brought it, and it is countless times better than your glib talk!”

“Who said I’m talking big!”

Purple ROC Saint master’s face turned dark and his eyes were filled with anger.

Now, dugu zang Xian was comparing Chen Xiaobei to him, Saint purple ROC.

In the eyes of purple ROC Saint venerable, this was an insult! It was a great humiliation!

Purple ROC Saint master took out a Platinum pill and handed it to dugu zang Xian.

“This is the kun Peng Holy Meridian pill! There are only two of them in the entire universe, and they are priceless treasures!” Purple ROC Saint was so emotional that he wanted to beat Chen Xiaobei.

Seeing this, Yu Lin, mo Luan, and Jin Luan all stared at the elixir, unable to move their eyes away.

“What else?”

Immortal dugu zang took the pill and put it away before asking.

“Other things?”

Purple ROC Saint master's expression changed slightly, " "Spirit veins, servants, and guards are in the heaven realm and the Buddha realm! This is my own territory. After you marry me, all of this will belong to you!"

"You call this a gift?"

Immortal dugu zang frowned and said in dissatisfaction, " "After I marry you, even I am yours! All the spirit veins, servants, and guards in your territory are still yours, aren't they?"

"Husband and wife are one, what's mine is yours!" Purple ROC Saint venerable said.

"Nice words!"

"Where's the treasured armor?" dugu zang asked in a bad mood. Hurry up and give it to me!"

Obviously, among the four betrothal gifts that purple ROC Saint venerable had promised, the value of the first three couldn't be compared to the armor.

Of course, immortal dugu zang was eager to give chase.

"The ... The armor is still on my father's body ..."

"I'll have to wait for my father and I to report about the engagement before I can get it for you!" Saint venerable purple ROC replied.

"You're a liar!"

Immortal dugu zang's little face turned black as he scolded, " "Do you think I'm an idiot? There's no proof. When your father says he won't give it, do you think I can bite him?"

"I ... I'm not lying to you!"

"My father promised me that armor would be the betrothal gift for me to marry the person I love!" Saint master purple ROC replied.

"I don't believe it!"

Immortal dugu zang squinted her beautiful eyes and said coldly, " "Unless you give me the remaining kun Peng Holy Meridian pill and I return it to you when I get the treasured armor!"

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Chapter 3764: A problem

3764 A problem

"This ... This won't do!"

Purple ROC Saint master was stunned and said in a deep voice, " "There are only two kun Peng sacred Meridian pills in the world! It's a treasure that master gave me. I have to keep the last one!"

"Why are you so nervous?"

Immortal dugu zang replied indifferently, "I'll only take one of these pills. There's no use for me to take two!" It's nothing more than a peace of mind!"

“With my status, Would I Lie to You? What’s there to worry about?” Purple ROC Saint venerable said.

“Since you won’t lie to me, why don’t you give me the pill first? I’ll return it to you after we’ve settled the marriage agreement. What’s wrong with that?” dugu zang asked.

this ... purple ROC Saint master was speechless.

He definitely wasn’t stupid. He already had a faint feeling that he might have been tricked.

Earlier, dugu zang Xian had provoked him by saying that he was not as good as Chen Xiaobei. In a moment of anger, he gave a kun Peng Holy Meridian pill to dugu zang Xian.

At this moment, dugu zang Xian became even more aggressive. He wanted a second one, but he didn’t know whether to give it or not. He was in a dilemma and was extremely depressed.

“It seems like you’re not proposing to me sincerely!”

Immortal dugu zang took out the kun Peng Holy Meridian elixir that he had just put away and handed it over on purpose, “I’ll return it to you! We don’t even have the most basic trust between us, so we won’t be happy together in the future!”

“This ...”

Purple ROC Saint master was stunned and was in a dilemma.

If he took back the pill, he would be giving up on immortal dugu zang completely! However, if he didn’t take back this pill, he would have to compensate with another one!

This kind of multiple choice question could really make people want to vomit blood.

Chen Xiaobei, who was sitting in the back, almost burst out laughing. He silently gave dugu zang a few hundred likes.

This girl had really learned the essence of the great trickery technique.

If purple ROC Saint gave up, dugu zang Xian could naturally reject the engagement and not be pestered by him.

If purple ROC Saint didn’t give up, dugu zang Xian would cheat him of two priceless Saint pills and leave. He would cry his eyes out.

“Xian er! Don’t mess around!”

However, at this moment, Saint Yu Lin stood out and said, “Saint purple ROC has given you a pill, which is enough to show his sincerity! Grandpa is willing to vouch for him. He would never lie to you!”

“Thank you, second senior!” Purple ROC Saint master felt as if he had been granted Amnesty and quickly thanked him.

Obviously, what Jade Kylin Saint said had solved purple ROC saint’s problem. One pill was enough to solve it.

“Grandfather, why don’t you vouch for me?”

Of course, dugu zang Xian wouldn't agree. His little face darkened as he said in a bad mood, "Since grandfather has acknowledged me as his granddaughter, he should have absolute trust in me! I won't lie to Saint purple ROC! If Grandpa doesn't trust me, then just pretend I never came here today!"

After that, dugu zang Xian placed the pill on the coffee table beside Chen Xiaobei and turned to leave.

"My good granddaughter! Don't go! It was grandpa's fault! Don't you go!"

Saint Jade Kylin really regarded dugu zang Xian as his granddaughter. He felt his heart ache and quickly chased after her.

Immortal dugu zang pouted and didn't give Saint Jade Kylin any face.

"Alright, alright, alright! I'll listen to you!"

Jade Kylin Saint calmed himself down and looked at purple ROC Saint, "Seventh Junior Brother, as you can see, this old man can't do anything about this girl! How about this, this old man will vouch for this girl! Give her both pills temporarily! On the day the engagement is confirmed, I will personally return one to you!"

"This ..."

Purple ROC Saint was stunned again. The problem that he had just solved was thrown at him again.

Here! Engaged!

No! Goodbye!

How should he choose? Purple ROC Saint was really conflicted.

"What's wrong? Don't tell me you don't even trust me?" Saint Yu Lin asked in a deep voice.

"No! Of course I trust second Shixiong ... We'll do as second Shixiong says!"

In the end, purple ROC Saint venerable couldn't resist dugu zang Xian's beauty.

Of course, he valued dugu zang Xian's peak-stage Sage-to-be bloodline more. If the two were to be together, their child would be extremely talented and unparalleled in the future!

Purple ROC Saint master finally made up his mind. He took out the second and last kun Peng sacred Meridian elixir and gave it to dugu zang Xian.

"Alright, I'm done!"

Dugu zang Xian smiled sweetly and said, "This is your wedding gift! When the treasured armor is in my hands, it will be considered an official betrothal gift. When the marriage contract takes effect, I will return you a medicinal pill!"

"O-okay!" Purple ROC Saint master heaved a long sigh and asked with anticipation, "Can I call you Xian 'er now?"

"No!"

Dugu zang put away the two pills and shook his head, "We have to wait until the betrothal gifts are sent! Everyone here is a respected figure, so there must be rules. Otherwise, we'll be laughed at by outsiders!"

"Alright ..."

Purple ROC Saint master's eyes focused and he said impatiently, "I'll go back and report our engagement to father. If father is fine, he'll be able to deliver the treasured armor today at the earliest!"

"What if he's not?" Immortal dugu zang asked.

"If there's something ... I might have to wait for a few days!" the cultivation tribulation is coming. My father is very busy. I hope that immortal ... Lady dugu can be patient! said Saint purple ROC.

"It doesn't matter. I have a lot of time and patience." Immortal dugu zang smiled slyly as he had other plans in mind.

"If that's the case, I won't disturb you anymore!"

Purple ROC Saint venerable cupped his hands and left.

"We'll also take our leave!"

Saint mo Luan and Saint Jin Luan had long wanted to leave, so they stood up and left.

"Second senior!"

But then, purple ROC Saint, who had just left, turned back and glared at Chen Xiaobei with hostility. "If I'm not mistaken, this brat is also one of young lady dugu's suitors! I hope that he can disappear from young lady dugu's side! It's best if he never appears!"

"Don't worry, seventh Junior Brother. I'll ask this young man to leave after having a few words with him!" Saint Yu Lin said seriously.

Obviously, the old man was telling the truth when he said that he would not let Chen Xiaobei stay.

"Good! With second senior brother's words, I can rest assured!" Purple ROC Saint venerable nodded and left.

"What did the old man want to say to me?" Chen Xiaobei asked.

"You're a good kid! However, you and I don't match in terms of social status, so we can't be a family!"

The Jade Kylin Saint said in a deep voice, "I'll give you the three Jade Kylin divine origin pills!" Please leave Xian'er, and never disturb her life!"

"Grandpa! You can't let Xuan bei go!"

"Anyone with eyes can see that Xuan bei will be killed by Saint purple ROC the moment he leaves!" Dugu zang Xian panicked.

"It's fine!"

"As long as you answer one of my questions honestly, I will leave immediately!" Chen Xiaobei said.

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Chapter 3765: contempt

“Alright, go ahead!”

To the Jade Qilin Saint, Chen Xiaobei was the God of plague in his family.

As long as he could send Chen Xiaobei away, the Jade Kylin Saint was willing to pay any price, let alone a problem.

“I want to know how I can meet Yao Shi in the near future.”

Chen Xiaobei went straight to the point and asked the question that he wanted to know the most.

Chen Xiaobei’s main goal in coming to the Holy puppet city was to stop kun Peng from becoming a saint.

However, there were only nine days left before the kun Peng completely seized the infinite virtue of Houtu. Normally, during this time, the kun Peng would not stop snatching the merit and would not meet anyone.

When Chen Xiaobei first arrived at this place, he had no idea where to start.

Fortunately, he had gotten to know Yu Lin Saint venerable through dugu zang. The second direct disciple of demon master kun Peng should know him well.

Chen Xiaobei wanted to know how he could meet kun Peng in nine days.

As long as he could meet kun Peng, Chen Xiaobei would have a way to plot against him. If he could not meet kun Peng, Chen Xiaobei would not be able to force his way in.

Once nine days passed, the kun Peng would become a saint, and everything would be irreversible.

“What do you want to see the demon master for?”

Saint Yulin asked in a deep voice, “do you want to be my disciple?” Or is there something you need from Yao Shi?”

“Old man, don’t ask so many questions. Just answer me truthfully!” Chen Xiaobei said in a serious tone.

that’s easy. You’ll see demon master in ten days ... Jade Kylin Saint said.

“I can’t wait that long!”

“Three days!” Chen Xiaobei interrupted. I must see the demon master within three days! Tell me the answer!”

“This ... This is impossible!”

master Yao has already given strict orders that he’s going into a life-or-death seclusion, ” Saint Yulin said. the entire Yuan religion has been sealed off. We’ll only open it to the public in ten days!

“Old man, you really don’t have a way?” Chen Xiaobei squinted his eyes, a cunning look in them.

“I really have no choice!” Jade Kylin Saint shook his head.

“Alright! Xianer! Let’s go!” Chen Xiaobei shrugged and turned to dugu zang Xian.

“Alright,” he said. Dugu zang nodded obediently and ran to Chen Xiaobei’s side, ready to leave together.

“You guys stop!”

Jade Kylin Saint was a little surprised and said seriously, ” “Xian er! You’ve already agreed to purple ROC Saint venerable’s marriage, you can’t leave, and you can’t leave with this kid!”

Immortal dugu zang smiled and said in a justified manner, I’ve already told you that the engagement will only be valid after the betrothal gifts are sent. I’m still single now, so why can’t I leave with Xuan bei? ”

“The purple ROC Saint venerable has already given you two kun Peng sacred Meridian pills! If you leave, will he let you go?” Yu Lin Saint frowned and his tone was full of anxiety.

“Grandpa, just push all the blame onto me and let him come to me.” Dugu zang Xian shrugged, took Chen Xiaobei’s arm, and was about to leave the scene.

This was the rhythm of eloping!

The Jade Kylin Saint naturally wouldn’t allow it. If I push all the blame onto you, the two of you will die without a doubt! Even if they fled to the ends of the earth, there was no way they could survive! There’s no way purple ROC Saint would let you guys go! Even the demon master would question him! Even I can’t bear it!”

“Grandpa ... I know you care about me!”

Immortal dugu zang composed himself and said seriously, actually, it’s very simple. As long as you answer Xuan bei’s question, I’ll stay here!

Even though dugu zang Xian did not know what Chen Xiaobei was up to, she had absolute trust in Him. Since Chen Xiaobei was so concerned about this question, she would help him get the answer.

“It’s not that I don’t want to answer ...”

The Jade Kylin Saint said helplessly, “the demon master has placed great importance on this closed-door cultivation, and no one dares to disturb him!” My idea might not be able to meet the demon master, but it is very likely to anger him. Why should I hit the muzzle of the gun?”

Obviously, the demon master Kunpeng could not make any mistakes in order to become a saint. Any small change could make him extremely nervous and explode with anger. The consequences would be unimaginable!

That was why the Jade Kylin Saint did not want to answer Chen Xiaobei’s question to avoid being punished.

Chen Xiaobei immediately promised, ” “Old man, don’t worry. As long as you answer truthfully, whether I can see the demon master or not, I will definitely keep it a secret. Even if I die, I will not involve you in this!”

“Grandpa!”

“Xuan bei always keeps his word!” Dugu zang Xian immediately put pressure on him. If you don’t agree, I’ll have to leave with Xuan bei! Our grandfather and grandson’s fate is settled!”

“Forget it! It’s all for you!”

Saint Yu Lin sighed and said, “In the current situation, there are only two ways to see demon master in three days! One was to offer a Saint-level treasure! The second is for demons with sacred level bloodlines to come to our Yuan religion to seek a master! Other than that, even if the sky falls, we won’t be able to see Yao master!”

“A sacred level treasure? Sacred level bloodline?”

Chen Xiaobei’s mind began to work on his plan.

“I’ve answered all my questions, you can leave now!” The Jade Qilin saint’s tone was stern. He would not allow Chen Xiaobei to stay.

“Good! I’ll leave now!”

Chen Xiaobei nodded and walked out of the palace.

“Xian ‘er, did you see that?” The Jade Kylin saint’s face turned cold and his eyes were filled with disdain. “This brat is just a heartless and unfeeling person! At least you two got along before, but he didn’t even say goodbye to you before he left!”

“He must have his own reasons for not greeting me ...”

Dugu zang looked at Chen Xiaobei’s back, pursing his red lips and mumbling, “Perhaps we will meet again soon!”

“Impossible!”

Yu Lin Saint shook his head and said, “With Saint purple ROC’s personality, he must be waiting outside the palace right now. Once Xuan bei steps out of my Palace, he’ll be killed by Saint purple ROC! There’s no suspense!”

I had the same worry in the beginning ... immortal dugu zang’s eyes narrowed as he said, “ but later, I realized that Xuan bei was very calm. This meant that he had a way to deal with Saint purple ROC!

“Is that even possible?”

Jade Kylin Saint laughed disdainfully. Xuan bei is merely an eight-star celestial immortal, while purple ROC Saint is a one-star Mystic immortal. The difference between them is like an ant compared to the sun. How can they fight against him?!

“I believe in Xuan bei!”

Dugu zang Xian did not explain because she did not know what Chen Xiaobei would do. However, she was just as confident as she was that Chen Xiaobei would be able to take care of the purple ROC Saint.

silly girl ... the Jade Kylin Saint sighed helplessly.

“I’m not stupid!”

“Grandpa, you’re underestimating Xuan bei!” Dugu zang said seriously. I’m more and more certain that Xuan bei will return within half a day! As for purple ROC Saint venerable, he will either submit or die!”

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Chapter 3766: one strike

“This is impossible! Heh, that’s impossible! Hehehe ... Silly girl, are you trying to make me laugh?”

The Jade Kylin Saint was really amused.

Even a three-year-old child would know who would win if an eight-star heaven immortal and a one-star Mystic deity were to fight.

“Grandpa ...”

The more Yu Lin Saint did not believe that Chen Xiaobei could win, the more dugu zang Xian believed in him. “Why don’t we make a bet! If Xuan bei wins, you have to agree to one of my conditions!”

“He can’t win!” “What if you lose?” asked Yu Lin Saint with a smile.

“If I lose, I’ll agree to one request of Grandpa, and I won’t go back on my word!” Immortal dugu zang said.

“Good! Then it’s a deal!” Jade Kylin Saint was all smiles as he wondered why dugu zang Xian would make such a bet that he would definitely lose. Could it be that he was deliberately showing filial piety to him, his grandfather?

Thinking of this, Yu Lin Saint master was naturally in a good mood and said happily, “ Xian ‘er, come with me. I’ll give you some more pills to improve your cultivation. Although they’re not as good as the Jade Kylin divine origin pill, they’re still very effective for a heaven immortal!

“Alright!” Immortal dugu zang nodded and said no more.

.....

Outside the palace.

Chen Xiaobei was smart enough to know that he had to be on guard against the purple ROC Saint.

Chen Xiaobei took to the air and flew out of the city.

“Is this kid an idiot?”

When purple ROC and his six followers saw this, they looked at Chen Xiaobei as if he was an idiot.

“Originally, if this brat had stayed in the city, it wouldn’t have been easy for us to make a move, as we were afraid that it would cause a disturbance and alert the demon master! However, at this moment, that kid is actually flying out of the city by himself. Isn’t he seeking his own death?”

“Yup! This kid was really too stupid! He has offended our Yu Lin Saint venerable and he doesn’t even have a sense of danger. If he doesn’t die, who will?”

Saint master purple ROC, just leave this little ant to us. Please return to the palace first. We will report back immediately after we kill him!

The six followers were sensible and didn't want to trouble Saint purple ROC to make a trip.

"No!"

However, purple ROC Saint master rejected him, "that kid really pissed me off!" I want to see him being tortured to death by you! I'm going to cut off his head and give it to immortal dugu zang so that this woman will give up completely and be my wife obediently in the future!"

"Yes, sir!"

The six followers acknowledged the order one after another without a word of nonsense.

Soon after.

Saint purple ROC and his six followers followed behind Chen Xiaobei at the right speed so that they would not be discovered and would not lose him.

Until they reached the outside of the city.

Chen Xiaobei landed in a secluded forest.

He didn't do anything. He just stood there quietly, as if he was waiting for someone to come.

"Little brat! What exactly did you come all the way here for? Don't tell me you're here to enjoy the scenery!"

Soon, purple ROC Saint and his six followers arrived and surrounded Chen Xiaobei.

Looking at the immortal essence fluctuations when they flew, he could see that the six followers had all fought to the one-star celestial deity realm.

"What kind of scenery is there to see in such an ordinary forest?"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged and turned to look at purple ROC. His deep black eyes revealed a cold killing intent, as if he was a beast staring at its prey.

"What's with that look?"

Purple ROC Saint master was stunned for a moment before he laughed, "Don't tell me you deliberately lured me here so that you can fight me here? Hahaha ... This is the funniest joke I've ever heard in my life!"

"Hahaha ..."

The six followers laughed and mocked Chen Xiaobei. They thought that Chen Xiaobei was an idiot who had been kicked in the head by a donkey.

"Is this kid crazy? Why didn't he take a piss and look at his own appearance? He still wanted to fight with purple ROC? You're really stupid!"

“You’re just an eight-star heaven immortal, you’re not even worthy to be a slave to Saint purple ROC! No! You don’t even deserve to be a dog!”

“Little brat! Just pick one, whose hands do you want to die to? Any one of the six of us can torture you to the point where you wish you were dead! You’re not worthy of Saint purple ROC to attack you!”

Without a doubt, these six followers did not even care about Chen Xiaobei. Their eyes and tone were filled with disdain, contempt, and contempt, as if they were looking at a speck of dust that was not even comparable to an ant.

Of course, this was not strange.

A one-star celestial immortal was countless times more powerful than an eight-star celestial immortal, so these six followers were naturally filled with a strong sense of superiority.

However, they would never have thought that in the next moment, they would be filled with regret!

No! They had no regrets! Because it was too late!

“Clang”

Without any warning, Chen Xiaobei waved his hand and started the fight without a word.

A blood-red light shot out from Chen Xiaobei’s palm. Like a Blood Dragon emerging from the sea, it exploded with a terrifying aura that shook the world and distorted time and space. It was as if everything was going to be destroyed and the end of the world was coming!

“A one-star divine artifact? That was a peak one-star Heavenly Divine artifact! Quickly Dodge! Quickly Dodge!”

Purple ROC Saint venerable reacted quickly and warned everyone.

However, he was still half a beat too slow.

After all, he had been looking down on Chen Xiaobei from the very beginning. He was not on guard against Chen Xiaobei at all. In fact, he was very relaxed and did not take Chen Xiaobei seriously.

That was why when Chen Xiaobei suddenly attacked, purple ROC Saint was too late to stop him.

“Woof! Buzzzzzz! Yi ...”

At the same time, even purple ROC Saint master was half a beat slower, let alone his six followers.

They did not take Chen Xiaobei seriously either. They were not on guard at all. Even when the blood-red light shone on their faces, they were still laughing at Chen Xiaobei.

whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

In an instant, the blood-red light drew an arc and pierced through the dantian of the six followers.

Not only that, but the blood-red light also activated its devouring ability, directly devouring the primordial spirits of the six of them, not giving them any chance to fight back.

“Chi ...”

The blood-red light returned to Chen Xiaobei's palm. It was a blood-red long sword!

That's right!

It was the chaos Blood Sword!

After devouring a huge amount of resources and the leaves of the divine Tree, the chaos Blood Sword had already reached the level of a peak one-star divine realm expert with the help of the sunlight cache!

This sword had the quality of a true Saint and was absolutely invincible among those of the same level! After reaching the peak of the one-star celestial deity level, one would be invincible under the two-star celestial deity level!

Killing six people in a second with one sword was as easy as chopping melons and vegetables. It was extremely domineering!

"A blood-red longsword? Devouring by chaos?"

Purple ROC Saint venerable's eyes widened and his scalp went numb. His lips trembled as he asked, "you ... You ... You're Chen Xiaobei?!"

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Chapter 3767: The dead

3767 The dead

"Heh, it seems that you have some knowledge!"

Chen Xiaobei smiled and did not deny his identity.

Originally, this was a secret that could not be revealed.

But now, Chen Xiaobei had admitted to this secret to Saint purple ROC.

The reason was simple. Only the dead could keep secrets. This time, Chen Xiaobei had no intention of letting the purple ROC Saint leave alive.

"Oh my God ... How ... How is this possible? You were hit by the Saint jieyin head-on, how could you still be alive!"

Purple ROC Saint master was stunned.

After all, Chen Xiaobei's actions in the heavenly court had already spread throughout the entire heavenly realm.

Everyone knew that Chen Xiaobei had been crushed by a true Saint and there was no doubt that he would survive.

That was why seeing Chen Xiaobei standing right in front of him was so hard for purple ROC Saint to accept. He even wondered if he was hallucinating. Or was he dreaming?

However, the chaos Blood Sword had clearly appeared in front of him and even killed six one-star divine realm experts with a single strike.

He had no choice but to believe such an outcome!

“Cut the crap! I’ve been tolerating you for a long time!”

Chen Xiaobei kept his chaos Blood Sword, ready to fight purple ROC with his bare hands.

Chen Xiaobei’s dark eyes were filled with murderous intent. He would not give purple ROC any chance.

Obviously, purple ROC Saint was after Chen Xiaobei’s life, and Chen Xiaobei had to kill him!

Furthermore, purple ROC Saint had been eyeing dugu zang Xian. Even though Chen Xiaobei and dugu zang Xian were only a fake fiancée, Chen Xiaobei would never hand dugu zang Xian over to such a person!

Furthermore, the purple ROC Saint had ridiculed Chen Xiaobei a few times. Chen Xiaobei had been tolerating his arrogance for a long time.

“What do you mean? Do you really want to fight me one-on-one?”

Purple ROC Saint venerable calmed himself down and laughed, “Chen Xiaobei! Although I don’t know how you survived, I know that you’re only an eight-star heaven immortal. I can kill you with just a thought!”

Black Lotus of destructions-unparalleled Demon Seal!!!

Chen Xiaobei did not want to waste any more time with purple ROC Saint. He let out a low growl and activated his killing move.

[ding Yingying’s cultivation base: early stage one-star celestial God; lifespan: 2.150,27 million years, physique: Xxxxx, combat power xxxxx, primordial spirit attack: Saint level!]

Chen Xiaobei had used up 100 million years of his lifespan and activated the sacred marrow of annihilation’s special ability.

This ability could allow Chen Xiaobei to step into the pseudo one-star celestial God Realm for ten minutes.

“Chi ...”

In that instant, Chen Xiaobei’s purple-gold dragon body burst with endless dark demonic Qi, and behind his head, a lifelike image of the Black Lotus of destruction appeared.

The Dharma laksana exuded the power of a one-star celestial God, and it could be absolutely invincible among those of the same level!

However, this power was nothing but a joke to purple ROC Saint venerable.

“This ... This is the power of the Holy demon! Chen Xiaobei! You’ve actually entered the devil Dao?”

Purple ROC Saint venerable was shocked at first. His eyes were wide open like a bull’s, and his face turned red and green. His body trembled as he was filled with fear.

But soon, purple ROC Saint noticed that Chen Xiaobei's Holy demon power did not seem to be increasing.

"Heh, Chen Xiaobei! You really have a hole in your brain!"

Purple ROC Saint venerable's fear was swept away and was replaced by a disdainful smile, "I thought you had the true power of the Holy devil. You're just a mere one-star celestial deity. What's the difference between you and my six trashy followers?"

Trash!

This was the definition of heavenly God given by Saint purple ROC.

He was very pretentious! He was very arrogant! However, what he said was indeed the truth!

He had one-star Mystic Divine power, which was many times higher than a celestial deity's power!

In his eyes, a mere one-star celestial deity was like an ant or a speck of dust. Wasn't he trash?

"Stepping on the peak!"

But then, Chen Xiaobei let out a low growl.

This time, Chen Xiaobei had burned 200 million years of his lifespan to activate the eighth transformation of the witch Dragon nine transformation.

[ding Yingluo's cultivation base: peak nine-star celestial God. Lifespan: 1.950.27 billion years, physique: Xxxxx, combat power xxxxx, primordial spirit attack: Saint level!]

In an instant, Chen Xiaobei's pseudo-realm had soared to the peak of divine realm!

"Whoosh ..."

As the pseudo realm increased, the Black Lotus of destructions also became larger, stronger, and more terrifying.

The huge black Lotus was like a Black Sun, covering the entire area.

what ... What kind of ability is this?!

Purple ROC Saint was shocked, but he still did not take Chen Xiaobei seriously.

Even if Chen Xiaobei had become a peak-stage divine realm expert, he was still a realm away from becoming a Mystic God. Purple ROC Saint was confident that he would win.

"Chen Xiaobei! You should stop struggling!"

Purple ROC Saint venerable said with confidence, "Don't tell me you can reach the profound deity realm? Don't joke around! Obediently accept your death!"

witch Dragon's nine transformation, the final profound!

Chen Xiaobei ignored purple ROC Saint. He took a deep breath and let out a thunderous roar!

open the chaos!!!

Whoosh ... Whoosh ... Whoosh ...

A terrifying wave of celestial core power burst out from Chen Xiaobei's body.

Like a tsunami, the sound swept across the heavens and the earth, even causing the entire heavenly court to tremble.

Then, the purple-gold dragon scales on Chen Xiaobei's body began to glow with an incredible light.

It was as dazzling as the sun. Furthermore, the light spread out for billions of miles and even turned the entire beiming youhai purple-gold.

that ... That ... That's the primordial chaos Divine splendor???? ”

Seeing this, purple ROC Saint venerable screamed as his pupils shrank and his scalp went numb. He couldn't help but pinch himself hard!

It hurts!

This wasn't a dream!

It was the genuine primordial chaos Divine splendor!

A primordial chaos golden immortal! He was a quasi-Sage!

A zenith heaven golden immortal of origin! They were the heavenly path sages!

Once the Holy Light was out, who could compete with it! He looked down on the Three Realms and suppressed all living beings!

[ding Yingying's cultivation base: early stage one-star Mystic deity. Lifespan: 1.650,27 billion years, physique: Xxxxx, combat power xxxxx, primordial spirit attack: Saint level!]

The last time Chen Xiaobei activated chaos, he reached one-star Sage-to-be and used up 2.7 billion years of his lifespan for two 45 seconds!

This time, Chen Xiaobei had used up 300 million years of his lifespan to reach the level of a one-star Mystic Divine for three minutes!

“This ... This, this, this ...”

Purple ROC Saint was completely dumbfounded. Just a moment ago, he thought that Chen Xiaobei could not possibly reach the one-star Mystic Divine realm. But now, Chen Xiaobei had given him a tight slap in the face!

Purple ROC Saint venerable was dumbfounded by this slap.

“World-destroying devil Lotus! All life exterminate!”

At the same time, the Black Lotus of destructions expanded again, adding an unparalleled power to Chen Xiaobei's body!

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Chapter 3768: new Lord

“Swish!”

Chen Xiaobei took a step forward and charged forward.

Opening the chaos had given Chen Xiaobei a one-star Mystic Divine power!

The Black Lotus of destructions allowed Chen Xiaobei to be invincible among one-star Mystic Divine realm cultivators!

“Damn that Chen Xiaobei! You are indeed the number one profiteer of the Three Realms! How treacherous!”

Purple ROC Saint was both shocked and furious. He finally understood the whole situation, “No wonder you dared to lure me here. It turns out that you’ve already prepared a trump card to win! It seems like you want to kill me, right?”

“Woof!”

As purple ROC Saint master spoke, he took out a purple flame feather fan!

As the son of the Golden-winged ROC and loved by the demon master kun Peng, how could purple ROC Saint not have a life-saving trump card?

“Universe purple flame feather fan! A five-star profound divine artifact! Let’s see how you, Chen Xiaobei, can fight me!”

Purple ROC Saint master waved his hand and instantly activated the power of the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan.

Chen Xiaobei was fast, but the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan was faster!

“Whoosh!”

In an instant, thousands of purple flames burst out and turned into a purple flame ROC that spanned thousands of miles!

It was as if the vault of heaven had collapsed and a world-destroying giant demon had suddenly descended. The terrifying pressure was enough to make anyone tremble, fear, and kneel down to beg for mercy!

“Hiss!”

The ROC’s power was four levels higher than Chen Xiaobei’s pseudo realm. Its speed and strength were countless times stronger!

With a deafening screech, the ROC arrived in front of Chen Xiaobei with an overwhelming speed!

But!

Chen Xiaobei had no intention of dodging or defending. He even temporarily retracted his Black Lotus Dharma form and decided to use his dharma body to take the brunt of the ROC’s attack!

“Chen Xiaobei! Are you crazy? Or are you scared silly by me? A gap of four stages of the mystic Divine realm, and you actually want to use your body to withstand it? He was really stupid! Hahaha ...”

Purple ROC Saint master laughed out loud as if he had just seen a stupid joke. He laughed so hard that he even teared up.

“BOOM!”

The next moment, the ROC’s terrifying power landed on Chen Xiaobei’s body.

The purple-flame ROC, which was tens of thousands of miles long, landed on Chen Xiaobei’s chest. It was as if it had pierced through Chen Xiaobei’s body. It shrunk in size and the entire Dharma form was completely absorbed into Chen Xiaobei’s dharma body.

In purple ROC’s eyes, Chen Xiaobei’s death was certain. There was no doubt that he would survive.

However, even if purple ROC Saint master had a hundred million brains, he would never have thought of this.

In Chen Xiaobei’s body, the humanity mark was undergoing a mysterious change!

The nine stars were aligned, forming a formation in the void!

The tiny mark had formed a ...

People path formation!

The formation had filled every corner of Chen Xiaobei’s body-his veins, muscles, bones, skin, and even his pores!

And this extremely mysterious people Dao array, at this moment, completely resisted the power of the purple flame ROC. Furthermore, it absorbed and gathered into the people Dao seal, becoming the nutrients for the green Lotus seed of chaos!

The green Lotus seed of chaos was originally a sacred object. When it was combined with the core nomological marks of the eight great people Dao, it formed the people Dao mark, and its power was greatly enhanced.

However, the Lotus seed had not yet grown, so it could not completely resist the power of a Saint.

That was why Chen Xiaobei was almost killed by Daoist jieyin during the war in the heavenly court.

However, in the near future, the Lotus seed would grow into a lotus flower, and its defensive power would definitely skyrocket. It would be no problem for it to resist the power of a Saint!

Of course, the ROC was only a five-star Mystic God. It could not break through the human path formation, let alone hurt Chen Xiaobei!

“Whoosh ...”

As the purple flames dissipated, Chen Xiaobei was uninjured. He continued to charge forward and was already in front of purple ROC Saint!

my God ... This ... This ... What is going on?!

Purple ROC Saint was dumbfounded. He could not believe that Chen Xiaobei could block a five-star Mystic Divine power with his own body!

In that instant, Chen Xiaobei was already right in front of him, but purple ROC Saint was not prepared for it. There was no time for him to defend, Dodge, or counterattack!

“Swish!”

Behind Chen Xiaobei, the Black Lotus of destructions once again burst out. The purplish-gold dragon Claw was enhanced with the one-star Mystic Divine realm’s invincible destructive power.

One claw grabbed Saint purple ROC’s throat while the other gathered the strongest power and pressed against his dantian.

if you dare to move, I’ll immediately pierce through your dantian and pull out your primordial spirit to feed the chaos Blood Sword!

Chen Xiaobei’s tone was as cold as a King’s Imperial decree, and it was unquestionable.

“Alright, alright ... I won’t move! I won’t move! Please don’t do anything ... I don’t want to die yet ... I definitely don’t!”

Purple ROC Saint master was terrified.

He was the son of the Golden-winged ROC and was doted on by the demon master kun Peng. His future was limitless!

Power, wealth, status, cultivation, bloodline ... All of these made him reluctant to die like this!

Because of that, he did not dare to disobey Chen Xiaobei’s order. His body was completely tensed up, and he did not dare to move at all!

“Erase the spiritual connection of the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan and make it ownerless!” Chen Xiaobei ordered.

this ... purple ROC Saint master was stunned and his eyes were filled with reluctance.

Obviously, the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan was his most powerful trump card. Once he handed it to Chen Xiaobei, he would lose his chance to turn the tables. Chen Xiaobei could play with him however he wanted to. There was no doubt about it!

“I don’t want to say the same thing a second time!”

Chen Xiaobei’s eyes were dark and emotionless, and his tone was cold. “While your dog life still has some value, you’d better not test my patience! Otherwise, after I kill you, I can also control the universe purple flame feather fan!”

“Don’t! Don’t! I’ll listen to you! I’ll listen to everything you say!”

Purple ROC Saint knew that he had no chance to bargain. He could only obey Chen Xiaobei’s orders.

“Whoosh ...”

With a thought, purple ROC Saint master cut off his spiritual connection with the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan.

“Swish!”

Chen Xiaobei took the opportunity to snatch the fan from her, and then he used his spiritual connection to complete the item’s owner-recognition process.

From this moment on, Chen Xiaobei was the new owner of the fan.

“Chen Xiaobei ... Oh no, God Chen! Now, can you let me go?” Purple ROC Saint master asked in a low voice.

“I only said that I’ll spare your dog life, I never said that I’ll let you go!”

Chen Xiaobei said, “Hand over your storage bracelet and communication jade talisman! After that, bring me to your core Treasury!”

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Chapter 3769: -it was him

A storage bracelet? The core Treasury?

Purple ROC Saint gasped, his heart turning cold. Chen Xiaobei was determined to get to the bottom of this. He would not stop until he had taken everything of value.

However, Saint purple ROC could not reject it.

Just as Chen Xiaobei had said, he was still useful to Chen Xiaobei. If he made Chen Xiaobei think that he was useless, then he would be dead!

“Here ... Here you go ...”

Purple ROC Saint venerable trembled as he handed over his storage bracelet and the communication jade talisman.

He could no longer fight back, nor could he ask for help from the outside world. He could only be controlled by Chen Xiaobei.

let’s go. Take me to your core Treasury!

Chen Xiaobei smiled, full of anticipation.

“Yes ...”

Purple ROC Saint wanted to cry but had no tears. He took Chen Xiaobei and flew back to the Holy puppet city.

After entering the city.

Chen Xiaobei asked the purple ROC Saint to hold the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan in case anyone suspected anything.

The reason why he held it in his hand was naturally to absorb a large amount of spiritual energy.

The heaven and earth purple flame feather fan's level was too high. Chen Xiaobei could not afford to use its power once.

Fortunately, the spiritual Qi in this Holy puppet city was extremely abundant, even better than the spiritual Qi in the heavenly court.

He would let purple ROC Saint master take the universe purple flame feather fan and absorb as much as he could.

Now that Chen Xiaobei had become the owner of the fan, he had a spiritual connection with it. He could activate its power with just a thought. If Saint purple ROC dared to do anything, Chen Xiaobei would kill him immediately!

At the same time, Chen Xiaobei also secretly absorbed the spiritual Qi into his palm to replenish the chaos Blood sword's spiritual Qi.

Purple ROC Sacred Palace!

This was the palace of Saint purple ROC. It was extremely luxurious and huge. There were thousands of servants!

With purple ROC Saint leading the way, no one dared to say anything.

They went straight to the core Treasury, opened the door, and entered the warehouse. Everything went smoothly.

This treasure vault was also quite huge.

As the son of the Golden-winged ROC and the favorite direct disciple of the demon master kun Peng, the treasure house of purple ROC Saint was huge. Furthermore, it was rich in all kinds of resources!

Treasures, cultivation technique manuals, spiritual jades and spiritual pills ... Almost everything that you could think of is here. Furthermore, they are all of high grade.

Chen Xiaobei did not hold back. With a wave of his hand, he put all the items into his infinite space ring.

In the past, when Chen Xiaobei raided the enemy's treasure vault, he would either refine most of the items or feed them to the chaos Blood Sword.

But this time, Chen Xiaobei was not willing to refine it.

All of those treasures were at the heavenly god tier and could be used to forge weapons, talismans, and elixirs. They were all extremely rare materials!

The finished divine weapons, divine talismans, and divine pills were all mid-to high-level heavenly God-level items. Chen Xiaobei could use them for himself or give them to his friends. It would be great!

As for the cultivation technique secret records, they were all ancient scrolls that could not be refined and could only be given away! Of course, he could also sell it, but he didn't know if anyone in the heaven realm would be willing to buy it.

Finally, there was a storage bracelet that stored spiritual jades.

There were a total of 30 billion upper-class spiritual jade pieces!

That's right!

30 billion! Top grade!

Right now, Chen Xiaobei had 30 trillion medium-grade spiritual Jade, which was only 30 million upper-grade spiritual Jade!

In comparison, purple ROC saint's wealth was a thousand times that of Chen Xiaobei's!

It was terrifying!

Of course, from that moment on, all of this belonged to Chen Xiaobei.

"God Chen! I've agreed to all your requests, so ... Can you spare my life?"

Purple ROC Saint begged Chen Xiaobei in a low voice, almost kneeling down in front of him.

"I won't let you go!"

Chen Xiaobei shrugged. I let you out of here and now you're calling for help. Who am I going to talk to?"

"No! I won't!"

"I definitely won't call for help!" Purple ROC Saint master quickly promised. As long as you let me go, I won't seek revenge ..."

"I don't believe you!" Chen Xiaobei interrupted. Stop talking nonsense! If you want to live, then let me see your value! Otherwise, I'll send you on your way at any time!"

"Don't, don't ..."

Purple ROC Saint venerable gasped and quickly lowered his voice, "I've given you everything I can give you ... I really don't know what value I have left!"

"Aren't you the kun Peng's favorite disciple?"

I want to take a look at kun Peng's core Treasury! Chen Xiaobei said with a smile. bring me there!

"What?"

Purple ROC Saint master's eyes almost popped out of his eye sockets.

He did not expect Chen Xiaobei to have such a huge appetite. He wanted to swallow the kun Peng's treasure vault. He must be crazy!

"Just a sentence! Don't waste your time there!"

Chen Xiaobei urged impatiently.

"I ... I can't ..."

“Although my master did bring me to the core Treasury, I don’t have the key to open the door!” Purple ROC Saint master said embarrassedly. Secondly, the entire Yuan cult is sealed by the ‘universe-crushing Holy astral exterminating formation’, and no one can enter!”

“I can’t enter?” “This is different from what I’ve heard!” Chen Xiaobei said. From what I know, someone can enter!”

Chen Xiaobei had asked the Jade Qilin Saint before. If they could offer a sacred-level treasure, or if a demon with a sacred-level bloodline wanted to be apprenticed to the kun Peng, they might be able to meet it.

In other words, it wasn’t impossible to enter the current Yuan sect!

“I really can’t get in!”

Saint purple ROC explained in a sad voice, “the” Holy Phoenix universe crushing formation “is a peak quasi-Saint formation!” Unless a heavenly path Saint descends, no one can enter!”

“Change your way of thinking!”

we’re not going to raid the vault. We’re going to visit the demon master. Can we go in like this? ” Chen Xiaobei said.

“This ...”

Purple ROC Saint master thought for a while and said, “it’s possible if it’s a proper greeting!” As long as he went to see eldest senior brother and obtained his approval, he would be able to enter the ‘universe divine Phoenix lingying formation’! However, with eldest senior brother by our side, we can’t go to the core Treasury!”

“Who is your eldest senior brother? How high is his cultivation?” Chen Xiaobei was thinking about whether he should go all out.

Chen Xiaobei had taken the infinite Saint demon pill and could make this pill. At a critical moment, he could even risk his primordial spirit being destroyed again to increase his combat power. He might be able to fight!

“My eldest senior brother? You want to fight him? Don’t mess around ...”

Purple ROC Saint master quickly shook his head and said, “ “In the Holy puppet city, my eldest senior brother is truly an existence that is only second to one person and above all living beings! Seven-star quasi-Sage! The long-eared immortal of fixed light!”

“It’s him!” Chen Xiaobei’s eyes turned cold.

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Chapter 3770: long ears

you know my eldest senior brother?!

Purple ROC Saint master was stunned as well, and his expression turned complicated, " "However, it's not strange. After all, my eldest brother used to be a disciple of the tribe of severity! He's also one of the seven attendants of sect master Tongtian!"

seven attendants?!

I've only heard of the long-eared dingguang immortal. I don't know anything about him! Chen Xiaobei said. Tell me the details! You're not allowed to add anything, and you're not allowed to miss anything!"

"Yes ..."

Purple ROC Saint venerable really gave him a slap in the face. Why did he say so much out of nowhere? If this wasn't handled well, he would offend eldest senior brother and it would be a loss.

However, purple ROC saint's life was in Chen Xiaobei's hands, so he had to say it. Furthermore, Chen Xiaobei could verify the truth later on, so purple ROC Saint would not dare to lie and would have to tell him the truth.

the so-called seven attendants are the disciples of the tribe of severity that sect leader Tongtian trusts very much. Although they're not his direct disciples, they've been serving sect leader Tongtian all year round, so their status and cultivation are both extremely high!

"The long-eared dingguang immortal is ranked seventh among the seven attendants. Because of his young age, sect master Tongtian is more concerned about him and is particularly good to him! No! To be more precise, I should be treating him very, very well!"

"You have to know that the original form of the long-eared dingguang immortal was the most ordinary wild rabbit with extremely mediocre aptitude! However, under the guidance of sect leader Tongtian, he stepped into the Super high realm of seven-star Sage-to-be!"

"It's not hard to imagine how much effort sect master Tongtian has put into him! How many resources! It's even comparable to a true disciple!"

"This? After betraying the tribe of Jie, the cultivation of the long-eared immortal of fixed light had not improved at all after one trillion years. It's karma for what he did!"

Purple ROC Saint venerable slowly explained what he knew.

Chen Xiaobei's face darkened when he heard the word 'betrayal'.

"What? He betrayed the Jie sect? You betrayed my master?"

Chen Xiaobei was a man who valued friendship and loyalty, and he hated traitors the most.

Moreover, if sect master Tongtian treated the long-eared immortal of fixed light badly, he would not mind betraying him.

However, the long-eared dingguang immortal had been so kind to sect master Tongtian that it could even be said that he had been given a new life! However, he, the long-eared immortal of fixed light, had betrayed sect master Tongtian. He was simply cruel and unscrupulous. No! He was even worse than a dog!

When a dog was full, it could even shake its tail.

He, the long-eared fixed light immortal, had been fed, but he had chosen to betray.

“Speak! What did he do?!”

Chen Xiaobei’s aura became heavy, and a terrifying pressure filled the entire space. It was as if a demonic god had descended.

“Hiss ...”

Purple ROC sucked in a breath of cold air. His heart was beating wildly and his expression changed. He had to take a few deep breaths before he could get used to Chen Xiaobei’s aura.

“Speaking of which, this long-eared immortal of fixed light is really strange ...”

Purple ROC Saint recalled, “it was the third immeasurable cultivation tribulation, the most critical moment of the battle between the tribe of severity and the tribe of enlightenment!” The God-killing sword formation of sect leader Tongtian was cracked by the four sages and twelve golden Immortals!”

“However, sect leader Tongtian still has another move, the ten thousand Immortals formation! This formation was created by sect master Tongtian himself, and he was the core of the formation! Its power is so terrifying that it’s even above the celestial eradication sword formation!”

“At that time, sect master Tongtian led 10000 disciples to form the ten thousand Immortals formation! The weakest person in the array was a high-stage perfected golden immortal, which was also a high-stage Mystic deity! The power of the formation was enough to suppress the combined power of the four Saints! Victory is in the bag!”

“However, no one expected a traitor to appear in the formation! It was the long-eared immortal of fixed light! Sect leader Tongtian trusted him very much and gave him the sacred weapon six soul banner!”

this six-soul flag is guarding the second array eye of the ten thousand immortal array, which is only second to the core!

“During the war, the long-eared dingguang immortal defected with the six-soul banner and surrendered to the Western religious sect! The second formation eye collapsed immediately, and the members of the tribe of severity didn’t cooperate well when they used the ten thousand Immortals formation for the first time. In the end, the formation was broken by the four sages!”

“Just like that, the Jie sect lost its strongest trump card and was completely defeated! The 10,000 disciples either died in battle or were captured by the enemy. Only a few managed to escape ... You should know what happened after that ...”

Purple ROC Saint took a deep breath. He felt that he was having a hard time resisting Chen Xiaobei’s increasing pressure.

This pressure was even comparable to that of the demon master kun Peng!

It was simply unbelievable!

“I’ll definitely make this dog thief die a horrible death!”

Chen Xiaobei's face was dark, and his dark eyes were sharp enough to pierce through time and crush the universe. Even if the world collapsed, it would not change his killing intent!

"God Chen, please calm down ... I ... I'm still holding the heaven and earth purple flame feather fan ... Please don't accidentally hurt me ..."

Purple ROC Saint was really under Chen Xiaobei's pressure. He was afraid that Chen Xiaobei would lose his mind and start a massacre.

"Don't worry! I'm not a reckless man with courage but no brains!"

Chen Xiaobei calmed himself down. He was angry but he would not lose his mind."Speaking of which, this long-eared immortal of fixed light has some similarities with your master, the kun Peng!"

"Similar? What do you mean by that?" Purple ROC Saint master was confused.

"Kun Peng betrayed Taiyi at the critical point of the Great War between the Sorcerer and demon tribes! The long-eared immortal dingguang betrayed my master at the critical point of the battle of Jie Du!"

Chen Xiaobei's eyes narrowed as he made the decision, " "Perhaps they're all under the will of the heavenly Dao! That was why he had betrayed his own people in a war that he could have won! As a result, the ending is developing in the direction of the heavenly Dao!"

"God Chen! Do you want to die?"

Purple ROC Saint venerable gasped and quickly said,"This is the heaven realm! You'll be punished by the heavens if you keep criticizing the heavenly Dao!"

hehe! The heavenly axiom doesn't even know of my existence! Otherwise, I wouldn't be alive to talk to you! Chen Xiaobei laughed.

"This ... This ..."

Purple ROC Saint was stunned for a moment and said in shock, " "Yup! Why does the heavenly Dao not know of your existence? Why didn't the heavenly path's Saints know that you were still alive? This ... Why is this happening?"

"Hehe, that's not a question you should be asking!" Chen Xiaobei said.

yes, yes, yes ... I've spoken too much ... purple ROC Saint venerable swallowed his saliva. Who cared if he said another word?

In his opinion, Chen Xiaobei had the ability to hide from the heavenly Dao, so he must have more terrifying means.

He could not afford to provoke Chen Xiaobei!

"How should I deal with the long-eared dingguang immortal?"

Chen Xiaobei looked at the empty vault and his eyes lit up. "Hmph Hmph! I suddenly have a bold idea!"