

Nine-Dragon 1961

Chapter 1961 Exterminating The Ice Hornless

Li Ming said: “Dark King out of a look know, guaranteed you satisfied!”

“Ha Ha! President Li is thoughtful.”Fu Bingyu laughed and opened the door, thinking that president Li should be able to speed up the recovery of his powerful treasure bar.

The door of the secret chamber opened, but what came into view was a mass of people.

Several of them looked very familiar.

Fu Bingyu was slightly stunned. She fixed her eyes on them and saw Li Ming standing respectfully behind a silver-haired young man.

Silver hair... Fu Bingyu’s pupils suddenly constricted, and she fixed her eyes on the silver-haired young man.

A face that was not a smile came into her sight.

“Su... su... Su Yu!”Fu Bingyu could not believe her eyes. How did Su Yu find the Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce’s headquarters? And how did he barge in silently?

Su Yu smiled faintly. “How have you been, Fu Bingyu!”

Fu Bingyu’s feet were emitting cold air, and his entire body was shivering. A sense of extreme despair that he had never experienced before lingered in his heart.

It was over!

However, his will to live made him choose to fight to the death. Without thinking, he swung out the law chain, releasing an astonishing cold air that froze the surroundings.

Leng Yun and the others’ faces changed drastically, and they retreated in fear.

Even if Fu Bingyu’s cultivation had fallen to become the Triple Crown, the power of the law did not weaken much.

Su Yu flicked his finger, and the six law chains behind his back weaved into a huge net, enveloping the cold air that was emitted, so as not to harm others.

“All of you go and control the Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce’s headquarters. Don’t let one person escape, and don’t let them have the chance to send out a message,”Su Yu said calmly.

Leng Yun and the others knew that they couldn’t help, so they immediately received orders to control the rest of the people in the headquarters.

Su Yu stayed behind alone. He clenched his five fingers, and six chains danced wildly toward Fu Bingyu.

Fu Bingyu gritted his teeth and used his own law chains to resist. However, after a brief exchange, he was swept back by Su Yu's chains and smashed onto his own body.

A large amount of cold air leaked out from the chains. This was a sign that the law chains were damaged.

"Su Yu!" Fu Bingyu was extremely vicious. "What benefits will you get if you kill me?"

"Peace!" Su Yu said calmly.

With Fu Bingyu's hatred towards Su Yu and his greed for the treasures, Su Yu and the people around him would only be safe if he died.

"Su Yu, we can discuss..."

"There's no need. I'll be more at ease if you die," Su Yu said coldly. Other people might be able to discuss, but Fu Bingyu was ruthless, cruel, cunning, and sinister. Discussing with such a person was a way to cut off his own path of retreat.

After that, the chains attacked crazily.

Fu Bingyu could only parry, but he could not retaliate. He was forced into a corner with nowhere to run.

Although the law chains were hard, they could not withstand the endless attacks. They were breaking apart at a visible trend.

One day passed.

Two days passed.

Three days passed.

Fu Bingyu's aura was getting weaker and weaker, but he gritted his teeth and held on. "Su Yu, it's not that easy to kill me!"

"Ice hornless change!" He growled, and his body suddenly expanded.

The clothes on his body shattered, turning into a crystal bug that was several times bigger.

His entire body was emitting an astonishing cold air, as if he was an ice sculpture.

He lay on the ground motionlessly, and incomparably fine runes appeared on his body.

The six law chains attacked his body, leaving only a shallow white mark.

Su Yu's expression changed slightly. This was the life-saving skill of the ice hornless beetle. At the critical moment, it could crystallize into an ice crystal. It was extremely hard and difficult to destroy.

Once it crystallized, although he himself couldn't move, it was equivalent to giving up on escaping. But with the hardness of the crystallized body, it was almost impossible to destroy.

Su Yu's six law attacks only left a white mark.

“There’s no need to waste your energy, Su Yu. Even if the five crowns wanted to kill me after I crystallized, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens. You’d better give up,”Fu Bingyu said.

Su Yu didn’t say a word. The law chains continued to attack. Other than the shallow marks, there was no progress.

His heart sank slightly.

With his current strength, he should be able to kill him after three years of attacks.

However, long-term consumption would put a heavy burden on his body and might affect his cultivation level!

“Three years it is!”Su Yu clenched his teeth. He would not be able to sleep or eat in peace if Fu Bingyu did not die.

Thus, a long-lasting bombardment began.

Ten days passed.

A month passed.

Su Yu bombarded continuously. Whenever he was tired, he would rest on the spot and continue after replenishing his stamina.

Many matters of the dark star civilization were handed over to Huangfu Lieyang and the others to take care of. At the same time, he also released all the experts who had reached the deity realm from the World Annihilation Disc. Under Huangfu Lieyang’s arrangement, they were scattered around the dark star civilization to train.

With only Su Yu’s resources, the urgency of their growth was far from enough. Only in danger could they grow faster.

After that, Su Yu moved the remaining creatures out of the apocalyptic plate batch by batch.

From now on, the dark star civilization would be Su Yu’s base camp, and they would need a lot of trustworthy people to manage it. They were the most suitable people from the apocalyptic plate.

As long as they grew up, they would slowly become competent.

Time slowly flowed by.

Three months passed.

Half a year passed.

One year passed.

Two years passed.

Three years passed.

The Dark Star civilization was changing rapidly, and the ten major forces no longer existed.

In its place was a nameless organization. They controlled the entire territory of the dark star civilization. Trade, military, and high-quality resources were all under their control.

No one knew how this organization rose to prominence. The only thing they knew was that the leader of the organization was an extremely powerful and ruthless person.

He had once crossed the borders of the ten great factions and chased Dark King until he had nowhere to go!

It was said that dark king had already died in his hands.

With such a powerful and ruthless person in charge, no matter how unwilling the natives of the Dark Star civilization were, they did not dare to resist.

Little did they know that dark king was not dead. To be precise, he was close to death.

That huge crystal-like ice hornworm had been completely destroyed by Su Yu's continuous attacks for three years.

Fu Bingyu was on the verge of death. He had never thought that Su Yu would really spend three years to kill him.

At this moment, Su Yu was extremely exhausted. Three years of continuous beating had caused his physical condition to weaken greatly.

The aura of the double-crowned emperor had fallen to the late stage of the single-crowned emperor. He needed at least ten years of recuperation to recover his strength.

The price was extremely heavy.

However, Su Yu felt that everything was worth it. If he let Fu Bingyu go, the price might not be as simple as his cultivation dropping by a realm. What awaited him would be endless threats and death.

"Junior, I accept my defeat in your hands," Fu Bingyu said weakly. "However, so what if you win? You were born at the end of the new age, and we are just pitiful worms that are drifting with the tide and about to capsize."

Hearing the number of the end of the new age again, Su Yu felt guilty and calm. He said calmly, "Then I'll send you on Your Way First!"

Fu Bingyu laughed ferociously, "I'll wait for you below!"

Su Yu did not say a word. He swung the six chains one last time.

Bang --

The crystal-formed ice hornless worm that was pierced through was smashed into shattered ice crystals. It was completely dead.

After Su Yu confirmed that its aura had really disappeared from the human world, he let out a sigh of relief and fell to the ground weakly.

Three years!

It was too tiring!

He had never thought that he would one day kill a person for three whole years.

Fortunately, he succeeded -- although the price was also very heavy.

“Dead?” Princess Linglong, who had sensed it at the first moment, rushed over, her eyes were filled with disbelief. “The crystal transformation of the ice hornless worm is a headache for the five crowns. Unless it is a life-and-death hatred, the five crowns would never spend time and energy to destroy it. You are really persistent.”

Su Yu asked weakly, “Why? Are You Afraid?”

Princess Linglong thought seriously and nodded. “A little.”

Seeing Su Yu kill someone at all costs, Princess Linglong felt a slight fear in her heart.

It was too crazy, so crazy that she was a little afraid to continue being his enemy.

“Since you’re afraid, then obediently leave Princess Ruchen’s body,” Su Yu said.

Princess Linglong pursed her lips slightly and said, “Give me another ten years. When I return to the Dragon Clan and find a suitable dragon body, I’ll return your princess Ru Chen to you.”

Su Yu didn’t force her. In fact, he couldn’t do anything to Princess Linglong either.

“Protect me,” Su Yu said, and immediately restored his primeval power.

An hour later, Su Yu had recovered to the late stage of the single-crowned emperor realm. He couldn’t help but laugh at himself. “I worked hard to blast open the six gates of the Emperor realm, and now more than half of it has been wasted.”

“That may not be the case. Your situation is very special. As long as you find resources to improve the cultivation of the emperors of Heaven and earth, it is actually very easy for you to recover,” Princess Linglong said. Strictly speaking, Su Yu’s cultivation had not decreased, it could only be considered that he had used too much primeval energy.

As long as he obtained some resources, he could recover again.

Su Yu nodded. Such resources were only available in a five-star civilization and above.

Therefore, he should make a trip to a five-star civilization as soon as possible.

After leaving the Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce’s headquarters, Huangfu Lieyang, Lu Wuming, Leng Yun, and the other three crowned emperors were all waiting outside.

Seeing Su Yu come out, they bowed one after another.

“How is the integration of the forces of the Dark Star Civilization?” Su Yu asked.

Huangfu Lieyang said, “Apart from the area of the sacred mountain, the entire dark star civilization has been under our control and has become part of our organization. You only need to give the order to mobilize the power of the entire dark star civilization.”

Su Yu cupped his fists and bowed. "Thank you so much for the past three years. I can't thank you enough."

"Of course." Huangfu Lieyang had the experience of managing the sea of constellations. That was how he was able to successfully integrate the dark star civilization and save Su Yu countless troubles.

After a pause, Huangfu Lieyang asked, "What would you like to name your organization?"

Every organization had its own name, such as Nirvana, the Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce, and the Daoist Huang Hall.

Su Yu pondered for a long time and said, "Cauldron!"

The change in his life started when the nine dragons divine cauldron entered his body.

Everything started with the cauldron!

Today, he named it after the cauldron.

"Cauldron?" Huangfu Lieyang was surprised. Was it just one word? It didn't sound special.

However, since it was Su Yu's decision, he naturally wouldn't refute it.

"Alright, then I'll pass on the name of our organization!"

On this day, in the remote dark star civilization, a legendary organization that would rewrite the history of the absolute beginning realm was born.

Huangfu Lieyang wasn't the only one who hadn't thought about it. Su Yu himself had never thought that his casual action today would affect the history of the absolute beginning realm.

Chapter 1962 5-Star Civilization

Soon, the dark star civilization was settled and the organization was established.

As the founder of Ding, Su Yu, the first Ding Zun, announced the appointment of the organization.

The Dark King became the Vice Ding Zun, Lu Wuming, Leng Yun, and the death soul worm became the Ding Zun, and many double-crowned emperors were awarded as Ding Zun, and many meritorious officials were awarded as Ding Zun.

Trillions of powerhouses fought to join the cauldron and become the cauldron Lord.

A super organization that spanned the entire dark star civilization was born!

After the cauldron was established, the first order it issued was that all three-star, two-star, and one-line civilizations within its jurisdiction would be under the rule of the cauldron.

All trade within their civilization would be monopolized by the cauldron, and the Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce would no longer have any legitimacy.

At the same time, all the masters of their civilization had to become members of Ding and pledge their loyalty to it.

If they did not comply, it would be a bloody crusade!

The Death Soul Worm, Leng Yun, and nameless Lu would lead a large group of Ding masters to each civilization to carry out the mission.

Half a year after the mission was completed.

Su Yu and Huangfu Lieyang appeared at the cross-civilization teleportation array in the wind cloud villa.

“Our Taiji sect has a lot of resources that are suitable for the emperors of Heaven and earth. I believe that with your ability, it will be very easy for you to get the resources,”Huangfu Lieyang said.

Su Yu said, “I’ll have to rely on you to introduce me to the Taiji sect.”

Unlike the chaotic dark star civilization, the Taiji sect was the only sect in the Taiji civilization.

The sect had been established for hundreds of millions of years and had never recruited disciples. It was entirely dependent on the experts above the yin-yang elder to go down the mountain to look for disciples.

When the disciples reached the yin-yang Elder’s cultivation level, they would be qualified to continue recruiting disciples.

Over the years, the Taiji sect had millions of disciples.

If Su Yu wanted to enter the Taiji sect and obtain the resources of the Emperor of Heaven and earth, he would need to rely on Huangfu Lieyang’s recommendation.

He was a core disciple and could not be considered an yin-yang elder. However, his uncle-master was an elder-level figure who was qualified to recruit disciples.

If Huangfu Lieyang recommended Su Yu to his uncle-master, it would not be difficult for him to enter the Taiji sect.

“That’s easy to say.”Huangfu Lieyang was eagerly looking forward to it. He had been waiting for the moment to return to the sect for far too long. Even in his dreams, he wanted to go back.

However, the heavens did not grant him his wish. It was as if he had been forgotten in the sea of constellations. Any message he sent to the headquarters would sink into the sea of constellations. There was not the slightest response.

At this moment, thanks to Su Yu, he was able to gather ten star stones and activate the intercivilization teleportation formation of the five-star civilization ahead.

“Have you taken care of everything regarding the Dark Star Civilization?”Huangfu Lieyang asked solemnly before stepping onto the formation. “It won’t be easy to return after going to the Taiji sect. Even with your abilities, it will still take ten years for you to obtain ten Star Stones.”

Su Yu looked at the sacred mountain.

He had already taken care of the tripod organization.

Little Qilin was the only one who had not returned since he went to the sacred mountain.

He wanted to go there to investigate, but with his current cultivation level, it was impossible for him to reach the sacred mountain under the immense pressure.

Fortunately, with the help of their senses, little qilin was still alive. However, he did not know what state he was in and did not respond to his call.

After confirming that it was not safe for the time being, Su Yu stepped into the inter-civilization teleportation array and performed a super-long-distance teleportation.

An intense sense of distortion assaulted Su Yu's face. He felt that his head was about to explode, and his entire body was being torn apart.

This was the negative effect of the super-long-distance inter-civilization teleportation.

Su Yu did not know how long it lasted. He was in a daze, and he felt dizzy even after stepping on the ground.

Huangfu Lieyang, on the other hand, was more used to it. He sniffed the air excitedly and his eyes trembled. "I'm finally back! The Taiji sect!"

When Su Yu got used to it, he found himself in an environment where the yin and yang energy was so dense that it was terrifying.

With a light breath, he had one-tenth of the Yin and yang energy in his body.

If he used the yin and yang energy in this place and used the yin and yang wings, it was hard to imagine how far the yin and yang wings could travel in an instant!

"Let's go, I'll bring you to meet my uncle-master." Huangfu Lieyang was very excited. From his words, one could see how much respect he had for his uncle-master.

After leaving home for tens of thousands of years, the first person he missed after returning was his uncle-master.

"My uncle-master is a generous person and holds me in high regard. Back then, it was his hard work in promoting me that gave him my identity as a core disciple. After so many years, I wonder if he's doing well," Huangfu Lieyang muttered as he walked.

Su Yu smiled lightly. Everyone had a root in their heart, just like how he often missed the Divine Moon Island.

The Taiji sect was the root in Huangfu Lieyang's heart that he could not erase.

Now that he had returned home, it would be strange if he was not happy.

He would only be even happier when he met his uncle-master later.

The overall outline of a five-star civilization was a taiji yin-yang fish-eye diagram.

The Taiji sect was at the center of the boundary of the Yin-yang diagram. It was a city that spanned across endless territories and gathered millions of Taiji sect disciples.

His martial uncle, Yingfeng Xiaoxiao, was in Taiji city.

Although he had left for many years, Huangfu Lieyang had used his unforgettable memories to find his martial uncle's mansion -- an extremely luxurious mansion.

Standing at the entrance of the mansion, one could not see the end of the courtyard wall from either side.

Outside the courtyard wall stood hundreds of single-crowned emperors. They were dressed in uniform and held top-grade true emperor-level divine weapons in their hands.

Their gazes were threatening and gave off a great pressure.

The number of guards in front of them alone was comparable to the total number of single-crowned emperors in the entire dark star civilization.

As expected of an elder of the Taiji sect, he was truly too imposing.

Huangfu Lieyang felt a sense of restraint in his heart. He walked forward and respectfully took out his identity token. "Disciple Huangfu Lieyang requests to meet martial uncle."

There was a butler who specialized in receiving guests at the entrance of the manor. Upon hearing that it was a disciple, a trace of a smile hung on his face. "Which disciple are you?"

"I am a disciple of Daoist master Huang Yu."

"Daoist master Huang Yu." The Butler's eyes became a little calmer. He casually flipped through a book, and Daoist master Huang Yu's name appeared.

Under his name, there were more than a thousand small names. They were the disciples that Daoist master Huang Yu had taken in in his life.

When he saw this, the Butler's eyes became a little unfriendly. "Why isn't your name on the name list of Daoist master Huang Yu's disciples?"

Huangfu Lieyang, who was thinking about what he should say when he saw his senior uncle, was suddenly stunned. He said, "I am the 109th personal disciple of Master Huang Yu and the 1300th core disciple of the Taiji sect. How can my name not be on it?"

Seeing that Huangfu Lieyang did not seem to be faking it, the steward flipped through the list again, only to find that Huangfu Lieyang's name was still not on it, he frowned and said, "Did you make a mistake? "The 109th personal disciple of Master Huang Yu is a disciple named Yang Hua, and he has already joined elder Ying! "Your name does not appear among master Huang Yu's 1,000 disciples."

Huangfu Lieyang could not believe it. How could this be?

Even if he had been away for hundreds of thousands of years, he should still have his name.

"Please inform elder Ying that Huangfu Lieyang is here to pay a visit. He will definitely remember me," Huangfu Lieyang pleaded.

The Butler glared at him. "Elder Ying, is this a meeting between people of no status like you?"

Huangfu Lieyang was anxious. He gritted his teeth, took out ten divine stones and stuffed them together with his identity plate. He said, "Please do me a favor, Butler."

The butler retracted his expression and rolled his eyes. He stood up unhurriedly and said, "Wait quietly!"

Not long after, the Butler returned with an expressionless face. He looked at Huangfu Lieyang with a strange gaze and said, "Yes, elder Ying just finished his cultivation. Come over."

Huangfu Lieyang heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "I told you that uncle-master Ying would not forget me. He was the one who guided me with great care back then. That's how I am today."

Huangfu Lieyang was very grateful for uncle-master Ying's kindness back then.

The Butler did not say a word and brought Huangfu Lieyang and Su Yu to the back garden of the mansion.

In the garden, a white-robed old man with a goatee was kindly guiding a handsome young man in cultivation.

The former had a terrifying cultivation level of a quadruple crown prince!

The latter also had a cultivation level of a peak triple crown prince!

"Elder Ying, I've brought him here."

The goateed old man acted as if he hadn't heard anything and continued to guide the young man in his cultivation.

Huangfu Lieyang stared at the goateed old man in excitement and knelt on the ground with a thud. He kowtowed three times with tears streaming down his face.

He didn't disturb the goateed old man, even though the goateed old man didn't care about him at all.

An hour later, the goateed old man patted the young man's shoulder lovingly. "Yang Hua, that's all for today's cultivation. Go and rest."

"Yes, Master!" Yang Hua cupped his fists and smiled as he brushed past Huangfu Lieyang.

The moment he brushed past Huangfu Lieyang, a trace of deep contempt flashed across the corner of his mouth.

At this moment, the goateed old man turned around and looked at Huangfu Lieyang casually. He said indifferently, "You're back?"

"Your disciple Huangfu Lieyang pays his respects to martial uncle Ying."

He smiled at the wind and said indifferently, "Mm, you've worked hard these past few years."

"Your disciple hasn't worked hard!" Huangfu Lieyang was filled with tears.

"Martial Uncle Ying, have you received the news that I've been sending you the Sea of constellations all these years?"

Why was there no reply?

“No.” Elder Ying shook his head indifferently.

However, Su Yu could clearly hear the other voice in elder Ying’s heart.

In reality, he had received it, but he had never flipped it over. He had simply thrown it away.

That was information that Huangfu Lieyang had exchanged for his safety!

“Could it be that there was a problem with the teleportation?” Huangfu Lieyang muttered to himself. “But it doesn’t matter. Your disciple will now give you a brief account of the clues we gathered in the Sea of constellations.”

“There’s no need.” Elder Ying looked at him calmly. “Why did you come back? Didn’t you understand my intentions when I chased you to the Sea of constellations? How Stupid!”

Huangfu Lieyang’s expression stiffened. “Chased?” It was clearly elder Ying who had entrusted him with such a heavy responsibility.

“Forget it. Since you were lucky enough to come back alive, I’ll tell you. Your aptitude is too poor to become my disciple. That’s why I asked you to carry out a mission that will never allow you to return. Then, I used your position to take in more disciples. Do you understand?”

Huangfu Lieyang’s expression froze.

There was a limit to the number of disciples each elder could take in. There was only one way to take in more than that, and that was to inherit the disciples of the deceased elders.

Before he died, Reverend Huang Yu entrusted his disciple to Yingfeng Xiaoxiao.

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao guided Huangfu Lieyang for a period of time. He realized that his aptitude did not meet the requirements, but he did not want to give up this spot.

Thus, he had Huangfu Lieyang head to the Sea of constellations, which was extremely far away, and then select an outstanding rookie to occupy Huangfu Lieyang’s spot.

Yang Hua, this outstanding genius, was the one who occupied the spot.

After learning the truth, Huangfu Lieyang’s mind went blank,
everything was a lie?

Chapter 1963 Pure Yang Divine Wine

The so-called important position, the so-called assessment, were all just wishful thinking?

He had once had a moment of doubt as to why the sect had not sent back any news for a long time. However, he had instinctively guessed that something had happened to his martial uncle, or that something had happened to the sect.

He had lied to himself and stayed in that barren land for countless years.

In the end, the moment the truth was exposed, it was so cruel.

His faith collapsed with a bang.

He stood rooted to the ground, not knowing what to say or do. He was as dejected as a puppet.

“Seeing that you have worked hard even without any merit, you can return to the Taiji sect. However, the number of disciples I have recruited is full. You can only be a servant of the mansion. What do you think?” Yingfeng smiled and said helplessly.

His tone sounded like he was giving alms.

However, the title of Taiji sect disciple belonged to Huangfu Lieyang. Now, he was only a servant.

It was worse than giving alms. It was clearly a robbery!

Huangfu Lieyang came back to his senses. He felt humiliated and resentful. He wanted to retort, but he realized that Su Yu, who was beside him, had fallen into silence.

After a long silence, he shook his head, he said, “Disciple... I have been away from the Taiji sect for too long. I am no longer a disciple of the Taiji sect. If elder Ying is interested, could you recommend this friend of mine to one of the elders? He has been cultivating for less than a hundred years, and now he is already...”

All of a sudden, Su Yu patted his shoulder and interrupted him. “Brother Huangfu, you are confused. I came to the Taiji sect on a mission, not to join the Taiji sect.”

Huangfu Lieyang was stunned. Then, he realized that Su Yu had changed his mind at the last minute and shut his mouth.

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao looked at Su Yu and glanced at him. He was at the advanced stage of the single-crowned Emperor realm, and his eyes couldn't help but light up slightly.

If he had cultivated for less than a hundred years and had such a terrifying cultivation, then his cultivation speed could be said to be astonishing and his aptitude was not bad.

However, since the other party had no intention of joining the Taiji sect, would he, the dignified Yin Yang Elder, take the initiative to beg him?

“Then let's go to the steward's place and get some divine stones.” Yingfeng Xiaoxiao waved his hand and sent Huangfu Lieyang away.

He was kind enough to take Huangfu Lieyang in, but the other party did not appreciate his kindness!

Huangfu Lieyang had completely lost hope towards Yingfeng Xiaoxiao. He said indifferently, “There's no need for divine stones. I've misunderstood something all these years. Goodbye.”

He stood up weakly and left the mansion side by side with Su Yu.

On the way, he felt that his head was heavy and his legs were light. He had completely followed Su Yu and lost his ability to think.

“Brother Huangfu, how much longer do you need to immerse yourself in this? Or do you need someone to comfort you in order to recover like a woman?”

Su Yu's slightly sarcastic voice suddenly sounded in his ears. Huangfu Lieyang had just woken up. He found that he had already left the mansion and was in the middle of the vast crowd.

"I'm sorry, I lost my composure." Huangfu Lieyang slightly perked up and said, "I've let you see a joke. I still haven't fulfilled my promise, so I can't let you enter the Taiji sect."

Thinking back to that time, he confidently gave his identity token to Su Yu so that he could have the opportunity to come to the Taiji sect to look for his martial uncle. That way, he would definitely be able to join the Taiji sect.

Now that he thought about it, it was fortunate that Su Yu didn't come. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to enter his martial uncle's mansion.

"Actually, he was already somewhat moved by the fact that you only displayed the late-stage of the single-crowned emperor realm. If he knew that your true cultivation was at the late-stage of the double-crowned emperor realm, he would probably view you as that disciple named Yang Hua and place great importance on grooming you. It's a pity that you interrupted me and didn't allow me to continue." Huangfu Lieyang felt slightly regretful.

Su Yu indifferently replied, "It would be troublesome if he was truly moved."

"Why?" Huangfu Lieyang asked in surprise.

Su Yu replied, "With your experience, how can this person be my teacher? If an even more powerful heaven's favorite appears one day, will I also be expelled from the sect and sent to a faraway place?"

Huangfu Lieyang was relieved. With Su Yu's character, it was indeed difficult for him to lower his head and acknowledge Yingfeng Xiaoxiao as his teacher.

"Moreover, why do men of Heaven and earth have to be inferior to others? Since we have arrived at a five-star civilization, why do we have to worry about not having the resources of an Emperor?" Su Yu did not have a strong desire to join the Taiji sect.

It would be even better if he could enter, but if he could not, he was confident that he would be able to take root.

Huangfu Lieyang stared at Su Yu in a daze and was greatly encouraged.

He was a person who had lived for hundreds of thousands of years, but his spirit was actually inferior to a young brat like Su Yu.

That's right, the world was vast. Could it be that he had to join the Taiji sect in order to achieve anything?

Back when he went far away to the sea of constellations, he was only a small single-crowned emperor. He had survived such a harsh environment and become a double-crowned emperor.

Now that he had returned to the luxurious environment of a five-star civilization, why would he worry about not achieving great things?

With that thought, his depressed mood eased up a lot. He forced a smile and said, "That's right. Why should I draw a prison for myself when I'm still alive? If I don't smile to the wind, does that mean that Huangfu Lieyang will be mediocre for the rest of his life?"

His heroic spirit poured out his true feelings. Huangfu Lieyang patted Su Yu's shoulder and said, "That's why I've decided to follow you."

Su Yu rolled his eyes. Where was his courage just now?

Looking around at the crowd, Su Yu thought carefully and said, "Then let's find a place to discuss it and see how we can find emperor-level resources in the future."

Huangfu Lieyang said, "There's a winery called cloud incense house nearby that produces all kinds of famous wines. Why don't we go in and have a look?"

"Sure."

Cloud incense house's business was booming. There were countless experts coming and going, and Emperors of Heaven and earth were everywhere.

Emperors, who were rare in four-star civilizations, could be seen everywhere in five-star civilizations.

They were all here for the famous wines of cloud incense house.

Su Yu and Huangfu Lieyang finally found an empty table on the third floor.

"I didn't expect that cloud incense house would still be here after so many years. Moreover, business is still booming as usual," Huangfu Lieyang reminisced and picked up the wine list with ease, he said, "I know that brother Su has experienced a lot in his life, and he doesn't see many things in his eyes, but the cloud incense house has a specialty wine, which is a top-grade wine that you have never tasted before."

At the realm of the Emperor of Heaven and earth, it was actually very rare to consume external things, and the primeval energy in his body was enough to satisfy all needs.

Huangfu Lieyang spoke so mysteriously that Su Yu really had the intention of tasting it. "Is there anything special about it?"

"Of course!" Huangfu Lieyang said, "This wine is called Pure Yang. It is a divine wine brewed from the Sun, moon, and stars in the void by the Yun Xiang House. It is also one of the few wines that can replenish the primeval energy after drinking it

"For people whose cultivation base has fallen, the effect of this wine can be imagined. If you take it for a long time, you will definitely recover your cultivation base in less than three years."

Su Yu was instantly moved. Three years?

“However, the price of this wine is too high. I am short of money, so I can only treat brother Su to a drop.” Huangfu Lieyang’s expression was awkward.

A drop of wine? Wasn’t this too stingy?

As if he understood what Su Yu meant, Huangfu Lieyang’s old face turned red. “Brother Su, don’t not believe it. This wine is measured in drops. A drop of wine costs thirty million God Stones.”

30 million? Su Yu could not help but click his tongue.

Many double-crowned emperors only had 10 million in their lifetime savings. Even the triple-crowned emperors, like the Moon Worship Sect Master of the past, only had 100 million divine stones.

However, Su Yu had killed countless enemies in the dark star civilization, and the number of divine stones he had stolen was an astronomical figure, at least more than 10 billion.

Especially the Sword Alliance master’s storage space, which contained the accumulation of the entire dark star civilization’s Star Alliance Chamber of Commerce over the years.

He could still afford a few drops of wine.

“Two drops of pure Yang Wine.” Huangfu Lieyang ordered the wine painfully.

The maid smiled sweetly and looked at Huangfu Lieyang with a burning gaze. “Yes, young master. I’ll place an order for you right away.”

To be able to afford such wine, he must be a disciple of the Taiji sect, right?

Holding the menu, the maid quickly went to the counter to apply for two drops of pure Yang wine.

The shopkeeper standing at the counter was a three-crowned emperor, the nephew of the master of the cloud incense house. He was about thirty years old and did not speak with a smile

“Yes.” The shopkeeper took out a sealed spatial storage device. It was sealed with the special seal of the four-crowned emperor. He had to unseal it personally to take out two drops of pure Yang divine wine.

“Two guests, sixty million divine stones,” the shopkeeper said calmly.

He sized up the two of them. Judging from their clothes and the yin and yang Qi in their bodies, they were not disciples of the Taiji sect, so there was no need to be too polite.

Su Yu shook his head slightly. This person’s attitude could not be said to be bad, but it was not considered polite.

However, this was not important.

Huangfu Lieyang did not say anything. He took out two bags, each filled with 30 million divine stones.

The shopkeeper checked and confirmed that there were no mistakes. Then, he unsealed the storage container and took the bag.

“Hehe, brother Su, have a taste of this wine.”Huangfu Lieyang opened the storage container and took out a crystal pot.

He saw two drops of black and white liquid lying quietly inside. They were the so-called pure Yang.

After isolating the crystal pot, Su Yu felt that it was filled with traces of prehistoric power. He couldn’t help but look at it curiously. It sounded incredible that he was collecting the sun, Moon, and stars to brew.

At this moment.

Two more people walked into the cloud incense house. They were dressed in the robes of the Taiji sect and looked very imposing.

As soon as they entered, they were immediately discovered and looked at them with envy.

Compared to the entire five-star civilization, the disciples of the Taiji sect were rare existences with extraordinary statuses.

The stern-faced shopkeeper could not help but have a slight change in expression. He revealed a warm smile and went forward to welcome them. “What brings young master Yang Hua and fairy yinyu here?”

The former was the famous disciple of Elder Yingfeng Xiao, who had recently broken through to the late-stage of the Triple Crown Realm. He was quite famous.

The latter was a rising star of the Taiji sect. Not only was she beautiful, but her cultivation talent was also top-notch. After reaching the late-stage of the double crown realm, she had many pursuers. Yang Hua was one of them, and she was one of the most intense ones.

“Two drops of pure Yang to give yinyu a taste,”Yang Hua said with a smile.

Hearing this, the shopkeeper’s face stiffened and he said apologetically, “Young Master Yang Hua, pure Yang only provides two drops of pure Yang every day. It has been sold out today. Look...”

Yang Hua still had a smile on his face, but the way he looked at the shopkeeper was obviously colder.

The latter quivered slightly.

Yun Xiang Zhai had stood firm for many years, so they were not afraid of Yang Hua, who was a three-crowned emperor.

However, 99% of the pure Yang of Yun Xiang Zhai was bought by the disciples of Taiji sect. If Yang Hua casually said a few unpleasant words about Yun Xiang Zhai in Taiji sect, it would be enough to affect the sales of pure Yang.

“I’ll think of something.”The shopkeeper thought quickly and caught a glimpse of Su Yu’s table from the corner of his eye.

Realizing that their pure Yang had not yet started drinking, his heart moved slightly. He immediately walked over and grabbed the crystal pot. Then, he said expressionlessly, “Someone else wants pure Yang. Come back another day.”

Compared to Taiji sect's disciples, the consequences of offending them were obviously lighter. Moreover, they might not dare to take revenge on the Yun Xiang House.

Huangfu Lieyang couldn't help but get angry. What a joke! They had paid the money and were ready to drink, but the shopkeeper directly snatched it back from them.

So Be it. He even had a cold expression on his face, as if they had done something wrong.

“Wait!”How could Huangfu Lieyang Swallow this resentment?

The shopkeeper's eyes turned cold. He stared at him and asked, “What are you going to do?”

Huangfu Lieyang was about to get angry, but Su Yu held his shoulder and said calmly, “Calm down.”

They were new here, so it was better for them not to offend others.

Huangfu Lieyang gritted his teeth and fell silent.

“Humph!”The shopkeeper snorted and turned to leave.

“You can take the wine back, but you can also return our money,”Su Yu said indifferently.

The shopkeeper turned to look at Su Yu and said coldly, “I said that you can come back tomorrow to drink. There is no reason to return the money I Took.”

Then, there was a reason to take back their wine?

That was 60 million yuan, which was not a small amount to anyone.

“Don't go too far!”Huangfu Lieyang slammed the table and stood up, startling the entire restaurant and attracting waves of attention.

The shopkeeper's face turned cold. He lowered his voice and threatened coldly, “If you shout one more time, I'll make sure you can't walk out of cloud incense house!”

The aura of the three crowned emperors was vaguely released and enveloped su yu and Huangfu Lieyang.

Su Yu was fine, but Huangfu Lieyang's body swayed slightly under the pressure of the aura and he sat down again.

“Don't act Rashly.”Su Yu pulled him to sit down again and said, “My friend was rude. Goodbye.”

Pulling Huangfu Lieyang, Su Yu left the table with a calm expression.

“What are you doing? !”The shopkeeper flicked his sleeves and snorted. He then raised his voice and said, “The two guests are causing trouble. There's no need for us to lower ourselves to their level.”

Only then did many guests withdraw their gazes.

Huangfu Lieyang felt that he was about to explode with anger. It was clear that Yun Xiang Zhai was the one who had humiliated them. They had lost sixty million divine stones, yet they ended up causing trouble instead?

However, what made him even angrier was that when he passed by Yang Hua, the other party smiled indifferently and ignored him. He said to fairy yinyu behind him, "The wine is ready. Let's try it."

Fairy Yinyu had personally witnessed where the two drops of wine had come from. She shook her head lightly and said, "Forget it. It's just drinking. Why are you bullying ordinary people?"

"Hehe, how can it be considered bullying? This pure Yang is not something that can be drunk just because you have money. Only people with status like you and I deserve to drink it. Giving it to someone with an unknown background is just a waste of God's gifts."

Huangfu Lieyang stopped in his tracks. He could hear the meaning in his words.

Was he saying that his background was unknown?

But others might not know, but could it be that Yang Hua himself did not know where he got the spot to become Yingfeng Xiaoxiao's disciple?

This was simply going too far!

But Su Yu did not say a word. He pulled him away and did not give him a chance to get angry.

Only when they were far away from Yun Xiang Zhai did Su Yu release his grip.

"Brother Su, let's part ways here. You will only be bullied by me if you follow me." Huangfu Lieyang seemed to have given up on himself.

Initially, he had been encouraged by Su Yu and planned to go all out. However, the oppression of the cloud incense house made him feel that he was just a small fry. Did he want to achieve anything? In his dreams!

"So, we are going to return the bullying to him now." Su Yu said calmly, "If you don't plan to go, then forget it."

Huangfu Lieyang's heart moved: "Brother Su, you intend to take revenge?"

Chapter 1964 Poison On The Ground (First Watch)

"Of course!" Su Yu said matter-of-factly.

He had never suffered a loss without repaying it.

"Then why did you stop me just now? I will give Yun Xiang Zhai a lesson even if I have to go all out."

"So that's all your revenge is for?" Su Yu asked back, "To humiliate you like that, it's just a few words to vent in front of you and smash a few chairs and tables? It's still not enough for your 60 million divine stones!"

“Brother Su, do you plan to...”Huangfu Lieyang had always known that Su Yu would not move, but if he did, it would definitely not be a small move.

“Of course, I’m going to demolish the cloud incense house! It’s better not to open a restaurant that publicly humiliates guests like this,”Su Yu said indifferently.

Huangfu Lieyang took a light breath. “Brother Su, you might not know this, but the master of the cloud incense house is an existence with four crowns and is on good terms with some yin-yang elders of the Taiji sect. Demolishing the cloud incense house is not an easy task.”

Su Yu shrugged and did not think much of it.

“Besides...”Huangfu Lieyang added, “With the reputation of the cloud incense house, it is only a matter of time before the restaurant is demolished and rebuilt.”

The most important thing for the cloud incense house right now was not the shop, but its reputation.

Destroying the shop would only hurt the cloud incense house a little. It would not take long, and it would not take many divine stones to rebuild it.

“Since he has demolished it, he won’t be given the chance to rebuild it,”Su Yu said indifferently as he walked back with his hands behind his back.

Huangfu Lieyang was surprised. Where did Su Yu get his confidence from?

He was new here and didn’t know any experts. Could it be that someone would help him demolish Yun Xiang Zhai?

Half-believing, half-doubting, he followed Su Yu and walked around. They came to an ordinary restaurant not far away from Yun Xiang Zhai. They picked a spot on the second floor near the window and ordered a few dishes to eat leisurely.

At the same time.

In Yun Xiang Zhai, Yang Hua and fairy yinyu occupied the empty wine table.

“Just nice, even the wine table is saved.”Yang Hua ridiculed with a smile.

He didn’t have the slightest sympathy for Huangfu Lieyang. Don’t blame him for occupying his everything. If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for not living up to expectations and not being able to keep what belongs to you.

The young shopkeeper put down the wine pot with a smile. “Please enjoy your meal.”

Then, he left with a smile.

Yang Hua took a whiff of the pure Yang with a rich fragrance and praised, “As expected of the famous pure Yang. This wine cloud incense shop only produces four drops a day, which is very hard to buy. Junior sister yinyu, have a taste.”

Fairy Yinyu’s pretty face was slightly cold. She leaned on the soft leather chair without saying a word.

She was not in the mood to taste the pure Yang that was snatched by the strong bullying the weak.

However, it seemed that Yang Hua could not be blamed. She could only blame the shopkeeper of Yun Xiang House for bullying others with his power.

“Senior brother Yang Hua, please help yourself. I’ll drink something else.” Fairy yinyu smiled slightly and ordered some famous classic wines.

Yang Hua did not mind. Fairy Yinyu was just like that. Sometimes, she was too obsessed with the purity of moral character.

In his opinion, what was moral character? Could it be eaten?

Was Huangfu Lieyang virtuous enough?

After hundreds of thousands of years, he still did not forget to come all the way back to pay respects to his uncle-master and remember the kindness he had shown him back then.

But so what? Wasn’t he still kicked away by his uncle-master like a dog?

Now that he had fallen to the point where even a restaurant manager could easily humiliate him, how pitiful!

“Alright.” With a chuckle, Yang Hua opened the wine flask and poured out a drop of pure yang, which fell into his mouth.

Instantly, an astonishing mellow and burning sensation bloomed on the tip of her tongue. Pure Yang energy surged into her four limbs and bones, making her whole body feel warm.

Due to her stagnant cultivation, there was a slight improvement.

“As expected of pure Yang!” In fact, even with Yang Hua’s financial resources, she was unable to use pure Yang for a long time.

Today was a rare dinner with the number one fairy among the Taiji sect rookies, fairy yinyu, so she was especially generous.

After tasting a drop, Yang Hua couldn’t bear the desire in his heart and said, “Yinyu, are you really not going to drink it?”

Yinyu shook her head slightly. “Senior brother, if you like it, just drink it. I only need a pot of one month.”

“Then senior brother won’t stand on ceremony.” Yang Hua swallowed the second drop.

That warm and comfortable feeling surged again, making Yang Hua stretch his lazy waist comfortably. “Good wine is good wine!”

The corner of the young shopkeeper’s mouth curled up into a proud smile.

Of course, for those who had drunk pure Yang, no one said anything bad about it.

Suddenly, Yang Hua’s expression froze, and he held his stomach in surprise.

Following that, a piercing pain assaulted his heart, causing Yang Hua to snort lightly.

“What’s Wrong?” Fairy yinyu asked in slight surprise.

Yang Hua infused some primal energy into her abdomen and shook her head gently. “She should be fine. Perhaps her body can’t take two drops of pure Yang...”

Before she could finish her words, an even more piercing pain swept over.

“Ah!” Yang Hua could not help but cry out in pain. She hurriedly infused more primal energy into her abdomen to suppress the pain.

However, the intense pain was no longer silent. With his abdomen as the center, it continued to spread in all directions.

His chest, limbs, and head were all in excruciating pain.

“What’s going on? My body, ah!” Yang Hua’s only clear consciousness told him that the current symptoms were definitely not due to excessive drinking.

There was something wrong with the wine!

At this moment, he could not care about how miserable he was. He hurriedly said, “Fairy Yinyu, quickly bring me back to my master’s residence. Don’t let anyone touch me on the way. Someone has poisoned the wine and wants to harm me!”

Hearing this, Fairy Yinyu’s expression changed greatly.

In the past few years, there had indeed been cases of Tai Ji sect disciples dying tragically in accidents. Occasionally, some disciples would go missing for no reason.

Hearing this, she immediately acted as if she was facing a great enemy. She released her primal power to protect the two of them in the middle. Her beautiful eyes looked around vigilantly. At the same time, she grabbed Yang Hua and quickly walked out.

Before he left, he took the wine pot that had been filled with pure Yang with a thought.

The young shopkeeper who was sorting out the accounts at the front desk looked at the strange scene and said, “The two of you, I will immediately ask the owner. Please wait a moment!”

“Get out of the way!” Fairy Yinyu had long disliked this person, so she was even more on guard at this moment.

The young shopkeeper was anxious, and a bad feeling surged in his heart.

How could he have been poisoned? It was impossible?

Could it be that the two people just now had poisoned the wine pot before they left?

But he didn’t give any explanation and directly snatched the wine pot into his hand. It was extraordinarily difficult for the other party to poison the wine in front of him.

With the cultivation of those two people, it was absolutely impossible.

Could it be that they had poisoned it beforehand?

But it didn’t make sense. How could they have known what would happen before Yang Hua came?

His mind was in a mess, and he couldn’t find any useful clues.

He watched as fairy yinyu helped Yang Hua away.

The commotion was too great. The guests present all changed their expressions and looked at the wine in front of them in bewilderment.

“Let’s Go Too!”

“Although the wine is good, our lives are more important!”

Not long after, the bustling Yun Xiang restaurant was empty.

In the private room of the restaurant opposite, Huangfu Lieyang had a shocked expression. “Brother Su, what did you do?”

The corners of Su Yu’s mouth curled up. “Of course, I added a special ingredient to the wine pot.”

His fingertip tapped lightly on the table, and a wisp of faintly discernible aura of death surrounded him.

With his control over the laws of space, time, and death, how difficult was it for him to infiltrate the aura of death into the pure Yang without anyone noticing in front of the shopkeeper?

The rare thing was that the pure Yang was filled with intense pure yang qi. Some of the aura of death mixed into it could not be seen at all, or even sensed.

It was believed that even if the four crowns emperor came personally, it would be very difficult for him to notice the abnormality.

“Hahaha! I thought that brother Su would not be willing to suffer a loss!”Huangfu Lieyang’s gloomy mood was swept away, and he clapped his hands and laughed.

Su Yu smiled faintly. “Is my wine that easy to snatch?”

Huangfu Lieyang calmed down slightly, and then said, “Then will this cause Yang Hua’s death? If he dies, it will trigger yingfeng Xiaoxiao’s anger. After a thorough investigation, the two of US will not be able to get away with it.”

“So what if he dies?”Su Yu did not think much of it. “As an elder of yin and yang, we need more evidence, right? How can we prove that we did it?”

“And you can rest assured that I won’t let him die. If he dies, who will help us demolish the cloud incense house?”

Huangfu Lieyang let out a sigh of relief and said, “You still have a backup plan?”

“It’s not me who has it, it’s Yang Hua.”

At that time.

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao was in the garden instructing a female disciple with good aptitude.

All of a sudden, fairy yinyu rushed over under the direction of the butler.

“Uncle-master Ying, please take a look at senior brother Yang Hua.”

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao's expression changed slightly as he rushed over and asked, "How could he be like this?"

"Senior brother Yang Hua invited me to drink their unique pure yang at the cloud incense house. I didn't drink it, but senior brother Yang Hua became like this after drinking two drops of it. We suspect that someone is plotting against us."

Yingfeng Xiao's face changed, and he immediately checked on Yang Hua.

Then, his eyes shot out traces of fear. "The law of Death!"

He pressed his hands on Yang Hua's abdomen at the same time, and then suddenly made a grabbing motion, pulling out hundreds of fine black threads from Yang Hua's body.

A thick aura of death sent chills down people's spines.

Fairy Yinyu suddenly felt a chill run down her spine. She couldn't help but step back, her beautiful eyes wide open.

A mysterious person who was good at death had attacked them?

The law of death was one of the eight profound meanings!

How terrifying was a person who had mastered the eight profound meanings?

In her mind, she couldn't help but think of a terrifying figure who was covered in a terrifying aura of death. He was wearing a long black robe and looked extremely dark.

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao was also very serious. She carefully dealt with the power of death.

Then, he sank into the water. "Tell me the details again! Remember, don't miss any details."

Thus, fairy yinyu told him the whole story.

After listening, yingfeng Xiaoxiao instinctively suspected Huangfu Lieyang. He had the highest possibility of taking revenge on Yang Hua.

However, if he had comprehended the law of death, why would he come back to his place?

Therefore, the problem was still Yun Xiang House.

Seeing his beloved disciple in a faint state of coma, elder Windward's face was filled with rage. "Take me to the cloud incense house!"

Fairy yinyu nodded deeply. This matter needed to be clarified.

Apart from them, elder windward also brought a few powerful disciples and formed a team of nearly ten people to the cloud incense house.

At this moment, the cloud incense house was temporarily closed and the door was left ajar.

Before they got close, they heard a friendly middle-aged voice from inside, "Elder yingfeng, sorry for not welcoming you."

A middle-aged man with a hooked nose and Hawk Eyes walked out of the door and cupped his fists with a solemn expression, "I know why elder Yingfeng is here. Please come in and talk."

Yingfeng smiled with a livid face and led a group of disciples into Yun Xiang House.

Chapter 1965 Collective Poisoning

The hawk-eyed, crooked-nosed middle-aged man closed the door, he immediately said, "I swear on my hundreds of thousands of years of reputation that there is something else going on here. This is definitely not the work of our cloud incense house. The suspicion of those two guests is quite high. I can assist the Taiji sect in capturing them."

PA --

As soon as he arrived, he heard them shirking their responsibilities. Laughing angrily in the wind, he slammed the table and stood up.

At the same time, he shook his sleeves, and a confined power of death emerged.

"Are you trying to say that the two single-crowned and double-crowned kings control one of the eight profound truths, the law of Death?"

"Hiss! The law of Death!" The hawk-eyed, crooked-nosed middle-aged man sucked in a breath of cold air. "I thought that the attainment of the eight profound truths was just a legend!"

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, it would be hard to believe that someone had actually comprehended the eight laws.

"Stop pretending! I've heard the details. Those two didn't have the chance to release the power of death at all. Only Your Yun Xiang House has the biggest chance!" Yingfeng Xiaoxiao said angrily.

The crooked-nosed middle-aged man recovered from his shock, but he didn't show any panic on his face.

His Yun Xiang House had been established for hundreds of thousands of years. If they really wanted to harm the disciples of the Taiji sect, why did they have to wait until now? Moreover, they did it in Yun Xiang House's restaurant. Didn't that mean that there was no silver in this place?

I believe that Yingfeng Xiaoxiao knew clearly that Yun Xiang House did not do this.

However, Yingfeng Xiaoxiao wanted to stand up for his disciple and fight for his reputation.

It seemed that he had to bleed a lot.

"I can swear that it was definitely not done by Yun Xiang House. However, Yang Hua is in danger in my restaurant. Yun Xiang House is duty-bound. We are willing to compensate 60 million divine stones to buy some tonic for Yang Hua so that he can recover as soon as possible."

Yingfeng smiled and said, "60 million. Do you mean to say that my disciple will not have to pay for his drinks and that he deserves to be harmed by others?"

"Then, in elder Yingfeng's opinion, how much is appropriate?"

Yingfeng smiled snorted and said, "Not much. One billion divine stones."

"One... billion!" The young shopkeeper gasped. Wasn't this a huge demand?

Cloud incense house seemed to have a booming business and the prices of the things they sold were extremely high. However, the cost of all the divine wines was also extremely high.

Even after several years, it still could not earn one billion!

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao really dared to speak!

The hawk-eyed hooked-nose middle-aged man's face darkened slightly. "Elder Ying, this is not an attitude of negotiation."

"Who is negotiating with you? I am informing you!" Yingfeng smiled aggressively. "Today, if my disciples are not satisfied, I will immediately invite the Taiji sect's discipline peak to see if they can still accommodate your Yun Xiang Zhai to continue operating."

Upon hearing the words discipline peak, the hawk-eyed, hooked-nosed middle-aged man and his nephew's expressions changed drastically.

Discipline Peak was an independent force of the Taiji sect. It only belonged to the sect master of the Taiji sect, and its function was to restrict all violations of the Taiji sect's discipline.

Most importantly, they were not only responsible for the Taiji sect's disciples, but also the entire Taiji civilization.

It could be said that wherever there were crimes committed, they would be able to control them.

Moreover, they had extremely high authority, so they could kill them first and report later.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man asked himself how many Yin-yang elders he had befriended, so he was not afraid of elder Ying's attack.

But Yun Xiang Zhai was nothing in front of Commandment Peak? No matter how powerful the faction was, they had to lower their heads in front of Commandment Peak.

If they really called commandment peak here, Yun Xiang Zhai would be closed down.

"Elder Ying, can you accommodate us a little more? Such a huge amount of wealth is really..."

"Then there's no need to talk anymore. Let's go to Commandment Peak!"

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man's expression changed abruptly. He gritted his teeth and said, "Wait! I agree. One billion divine stones will be sent to elder Ying's residence in three days."

"That's more like it!" Yingfeng Xiaoxiao's expression eased up just now.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man forced a smile and said, "Elder Ying, please do not spread the news of this incident. Otherwise, the reputation of our cloud incense house will be damaged, and it will be very difficult for us to continue operating."

"As long as you have enough money to accompany us, then everything will be fine." The implication was that if the one billion divine stones were not received, cloud incense house would just have to wait for closure.

After sending away Yingfeng Xiaoxiao and one of his disciples, the eagle-eyed middle-aged man's expression completely fell.

One billion... was equivalent to doing nothing for the past few years.

"A bunch of wolves who eat people without spitting out their bones!" The eagle-eyed middle-aged man cursed in a low voice.

The young shopkeeper also said resentfully, "Uncle, we didn't do anything wrong. So what if we called Discipline Peak?"

PA --

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man turned around and slapped him on the face, he rebuked angrily, "Isn't it all because of you, you little bastard? "How many times have I warned you? Open the door to do business and greet people with a smile. Don't casually offend anyone, even if that person looks very unremarkable. Now, isn't it better? "You directly angered a person who had mastered the law of death and lost a billion divine stones!"

He had asked his nephew about the ins and outs of the matter, but his nephew was hesitant.

So, he directly asked a few waiters on duty. He learned that his nephew not only snatched the wine that the other party was about to drink, but also withheld 60 million divine stones from him.

When he heard this, he knew that the two people who had attacked him were definitely the ones who had attacked him.

Although they looked ordinary, one of them must be very impressive.

As expected, he was actually a master of the law of Death!

That was the most terrifying existence out of the eight great laws.

Those who cultivated this law were all bloodthirsty and dark and terrifying figures.

His nephew's arrogance and arrogance could be considered to have brought him an exceptionally terrifying figure.

Now that he had directly lost several years' worth of income, it made him hate his nephew to the bone.

"Uncle, I... I'm sorry..." the young shopkeeper covered his face.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man angrily rebuked, "What's the use of apologizing to me? Do you think you can come back with one billion divine stones?"

Because his nephew's arrogance had caused Yun Xiang Zhai to suffer.

However, he was even more resentful of those two people. Such methods could be said to have put Yun Xiang Zhai in danger.

"Remember what you suffered this time. If you dare to look down on others in the future, HMPH, get lost!"

The young man let out a sigh of relief and escaped death.

In the restaurant opposite, Huangfu Lieyang could not help but vent his anger when he saw Yingfeng Xiaoxiao and the others leave with satisfaction. He could not help but laugh out loud, "Hahaha, guess how much Yun Xiang Zhai lost?"

Su Yu smiled faintly, "At least not less than your 60 million divine stones."

"Hehe, then I'll be happy. I'll Have Yun Xiang Zhai suffer a bloody lesson, and the cowardice I suffered will be resolved."Huangfu Lieyang felt much better in his heart.

"Oh? You're satisfied just like that?"Su Yu looked into the distance, "Yun Xiang Zhai only has Yingfeng Xiaoxiao, not you."

Huangfu Lieyang said, "Then what else do you want?"

Su Yu said thoughtfully, "Aren't we thinking about how we should establish ourselves in the future? Isn't there a chance right now?"

A mysterious smile curled up on his lips.

A few days later, Yun Xiang House reopened.

This time, hawk-eyed middle-aged man personally took charge of it, in case someone else caused trouble again.

For a month in a row, Yun Xiang House returned to normal.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man thought to himself, "That person should be satisfied with his revenge, right?"?

Just as he was thinking, a group of Taiji sect disciples entered the fragrant cloud house while chatting and laughing.

"Senior Brother Qin opened a brand-new nursery for our Taiji sect. He has contributed greatly to it. This time, the sect's reward will definitely not be low."

"Haha, think about how precious the nine yin grass is. Ordinary Soil and environment won't be able to survive. The sect has searched for so many years, but they still haven't found a few suitable artificial planting bases. I didn't expect senior brother Qin to actually find them!"

"I'm really envious. Before senior brother Qin becomes rich, I have to hug senior brother Qin's thigh."

The one being complimented was a young disciple in his early thirties, Qin Weiyang. He had the cultivation of a double-crowned emperor. Normally, he didn't show off in the sect, so he was very inconspicuous.

On this trip, he unexpectedly found a rare mist gold soil under a cliff, and it was an extremely rare ancient landscape.

He tried to plant a seed of nine yin grass there, but after a few years, it actually sprouted successfully.

When this news came back, all the elders were shocked.

Nine Yin grass was the main material used to refine the nine Yin Pill, the unique secret medicine of the Taiji sect.

What was the nine Yin Pill? It was the heaven-defying secret medicine of the Taiji sect that assisted the cultivation of the heaven and earth emperors.

Each pill was extremely precious, and even the elders had to accumulate hundreds of years of contributions before they could exchange for one from the sect.

However, due to the harsh environment in which the nine yin grass grew, the amount of this pill was extremely rare.

Each pill was a rare item that could make the Yin Yang elders fight over it.

Therefore, one could imagine how much contribution Qin Weiyang had made this time.

At the very least, he would be rewarded with a nine Yin Pill. If he was lucky, he would be selected by one of the Yin Yang elders and accepted as a disciple.

His status could be said to have risen like the tide.

Therefore, he was warmly invited by many friends who were not close to him to come and congratulate him.

Qin Weiyang was flattered and readily agreed.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man's face lit up. With so many Taiji sect disciples, he was going to make a fortune again today.

However, he also became cautious. In order to prevent a similar poisoning incident from happening again, all the wine they ordered was delivered to them by him.

He also deliberately left all the nearby wine tables empty to prevent anyone from getting close to them and poisoning them.

However, he did not notice that there was a faint speck of dust on Qin Weiyang's shoulder..

More than ten Taiji sect disciples chatted for an hour before leaving.

Seeing that they were fine, the eagle-eyed middle-aged man heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that that person had completely left and would not come to cause trouble again.

Just as he was thinking, Qin Weiyang suddenly clutched his stomach and fell to the ground in pain.

"Senior Brother Qin, what happened to you... Ouch, my stomach..."

"Ah! My Chest Hurts!"

"Me... Me Too!"

"Not good, the wine is poisoned. Someone is trying to harm us!"

"Quick! Leave Yun Xiang House and call for help on the street!"

Recently, there had been rumors about the Taiji sect. Their master had warned them to be careful when they went out. If they encountered something wrong, it was best to find a place with many people to call for help.

At this moment, there were Taiji sect disciples walking on the street occasionally. It was safe to meet them.

A group of Taiji sect disciples who could walk all staggered out of the clouds and fell on the Flowing Street. They shouted, "Hurry... Hurry up and inform the Taiji sect!"

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man's mind was blank!

Something Big had happened!

More than ten Taiji sect disciples were poisoned at the same time. It was impossible to hide it even if they wanted to!

As expected, someone immediately notified the nearby Taiji sect garrison. A group of Taiji sect elders rushed over and rescued the unconscious disciples inside and outside the Yun Xiang temple on the spot.

One of those who participated in the rescue was Yingfeng Xiaoxiao.

He stared at the disciples on the ground in shock. He was both shocked and angry. This... This was a deliberate attack on the Taiji sect!

Chapter 1966 Inquisitive Sky Restaurant (Third Watch)

Fortunately, just like last time, Yang Hua did not endanger his life. He was only in a deep coma and needed some time to recuperate.

"This disciple, I remember his name is Qin Weiyang, right? He's the one who discovered the new nursery!"

"How could it be him? It's over! Only he knows the exact location of that nursery. Sect master has decided to summon him in two days to ask for details. What should we do now that he's in a deep coma?"

"What else can we do? Report the truth! This is going to be huge!"

If an ordinary disciple had fallen into a coma, the yin yang elders could still make the decision and resolve the matter on the spot.

However, Qin Weiyang's identity was special. He could only tell the truth and no one dared to hide it.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man listened to their conversation and his lips trembled slightly. It's over!

In the restaurant across the street, Huangfu Lieyang was invited by Su Yu again after a month.

Suddenly, Su Yu's figure appeared in the empty seat across the street.

“Isn’t... isn’t this too ruthless?”Huangfu Lieyang clicked his tongue and attacked more than a dozen Taiji sect disciples directly. This... Even if Yun Xiang temple didn’t die, it would at least lose a layer of skin!

Su Yu said indifferently, “Let’s see the result.”

In less than two hours, a group of Solemn Taiji sect members wearing white robes, carrying black swords on their waists, and purple hairpins on their heads came to Yun Xiang temple solemnly.

Huangfu Lieyang’s eyelids were twitching. “Good boy! Commandment Peak has indeed been alerted!”

“Commandment Peak? Does that mean we can see the result already?”Su Yu asked.

Huangfu Lieyang shook his head slightly. “Not exactly. Those in charge of commandment are human beings. Human beings will make mistakes, so...”

Therefore, if the eagle-eyed middle-aged man was smart enough, he might not be in trouble.

Inside the cloud incense shop.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man swept the table and said immediately, “My lords, please observe clearly. I have been doing business for hundreds of thousands of years. I have no intention of disobeying your orders. You may search all parts of the restaurant as you wish!”

“Search!”The leader of the team was an upright-looking enforcer.

The group of enforcers immediately rummaged through the cabinets to look for suspicious items.

After searching, they returned one after another. “There are no suspicious items.”

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man quickly handed over his storage space tool with both hands and said, “This is my personal storage ring. Please take a look at it, my lords.”

A trace of gentleness flashed through the leader’s eyes. Fortunately, the master of cloud incense house was quite sensible.

He said that he was inspecting, but in fact, he was giving them benefits in disguise.

The leader took the storage device and scanned it. He found that there was nothing else in it, only one billion divine stones.

He smiled knowingly and took the nine hundred million divine stones in one go. Then, he handed the storage ring to someone else. “Well, to be fair, you guys inspect it one by one.”

The few law enforcers did the same thing and stuffed their own pockets.

After looking at it, he returned the storage device, he said, “The inspection is complete. There are no suspicious items. However, the large-scale poisoning of the Taiji sect disciples occurred in Yun Xiang House, so during this period of time, Your Yun Xiang House will cooperate with our investigation at all times.”

Since they dared to take money from Yun Xiang House, they naturally understood that the Taiji sect disciples were killed by someone else.

If Yun Xiang House wanted to become enemies with the Taiji sect, they wouldn't be so stupid.

"That's fine. My Yun Xiang Zhai will definitely be at your disposal at any time," the eagle-eyed middle-aged man said.

The leader's eyes flashed and he said, "En, it's best to take some samples of the divine wine. We'll test it on the spot. What do you think? Do you have any objections?"

"This..." the eagle-eyed middle-aged man knew that they wanted to extort another sum.

It wasn't that the eagle-eyed middle-aged man felt sorry for them. At this point in time, they had to cross this threshold at any cost.

The problem was that he was already traumatized and did not dare to offer the wine to outsiders.

"Why? Are you unwilling? Or are you feeling guilty?" The leader's face darkened slightly.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man hurriedly said, "No, no, that's not what I meant."

Thinking about it carefully, many of the enforcers were thrice-crowned kings. Unlike Qin Weiyang and the others, there should not be anything wrong with them, right?

As he thought about it, he took out a pot of pure yang. There were a total of ten drops in it, which was just enough for each of them to have a drop.

The eyes of the Enforcers present immediately burned with passion. This was the legendary pure Yang!

Normally, they wouldn't be willing to drink it even if they were beaten to death. But now, they were taking the opportunity to take advantage of the situation!

"Everyone, please test it."

The leader said righteously, "Yes, each of you test one drop to see what the situation is."

He started, and each of them tasted one drop.

After tasting it, the leaders were satisfied. "Retreat!"

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man breathed a sigh of relief. He had finally made it through this hurdle.

However, at this moment.

The law enforcers suddenly looked pained. Their bodies were filled with an extremely dense power of death, which could be seen with the naked eye.

"Ah! What did you give us to drink?" The leader covered his neck, his eyes bulging and his expression ferocious.

The eagle-eyed middle-aged man was already numb. He wanted to laugh but couldn't.

“The law of death is indeed terrifying. It’s everywhere... I admit defeat...”the eagle-eyed middle-aged man’s expression was dull. He walked out of Yun Xiang Zhai with a bitter smile and entered the rolling crowd. He never looked back.

He had completely lost hope in saving Yun Xiang Zhai!

The people of Discipline Peak were all poisoned to the ground. How Could Yun Xiang Zhai still be saved?

Rather than that, it was better to pack up and run away gratefully, so as to avoid being used as a scapegoat by the Taiji sect.

Not long after, the entire Taiji city was in an uproar.

The people of Commandment Peak inspected Yun Xiang temple and found that they were all poisoned to the ground. They had to save their lives with all their might.

Now, who dared to say that Yun Xiang temple did not deliberately harm the Taiji sect?

Commandment Peak was furious. They had poisoned the head of Commandment Peak. This was a move on the head of the Taisui!

Commandment Peak sent hundreds of law enforcement personnel down the mountain. In their fury, they tore down the cloud incense house and wantonly captured the people related to the cloud incense house.

Among them, the eagle-eyed middle-aged man had long fled the five-star civilization with all his assets. His nephew had been left behind and caught by Commandment Peak’s people. He was brought to the Tai Ji Sect’s prison and was prepared to be tortured.

Huangfu Lieyang was speechless at this scene.

In just one month, the cloud incense house, which had been established for hundreds of thousands of years, was demolished just like that!

Everything was completely demolished just like what Su Yu had said!

“This... is so ruthless!”Huangfu Lieyang said. However, he calmed down when he recalled the humiliation he had suffered at the cloud incense house.

It was better for such a restaurant to vanish into thin air.

“Okay, it’s our turn.”Su Yu stood up slowly.

Huangfu Lieyang asked, “What are you going to do?”

“To establish a foothold in the Taiji sect, of course!”

The poisoning of the Taiji sect by the cloud incense house had shaken the Taiji civilization. No one had expected that the cloud incense house, which had been established for hundreds of thousands of years, would harbor evil intentions.

“It’s a good thing that we were lucky enough not to drink the poisoned wine

“It can only be said that those people were too unlucky

“If you ask me, the master of the cloud incense house is too stupid. It’s one thing for him to poison Yang Hua, but it’s another thing for him to put a group of disciples in front of a group of disciples. It’s unbelievable that he even dared to put down a group of people from Commandment Peak

“Stupid? Hehe, this is called darkness under a lamp. He is very shrewd! Let me ask you, if you put him in front of Commandment Peak, do you believe that he did it, or did someone else frame him?”

With that said, everyone came to a sudden realization.

“He is indeed cunning! He only revealed his true colors after he poisoned a group of commandment peak and ran away. TSK TSK, he is really well-hidden!”

“Sigh, what a pity. It will be difficult to find good wine to drink in the future.”

As they spoke, they passed by the old site of the cloud incense house and found that a magnificent restaurant had been rebuilt on the demolished ruins. It was called “Ask for wine.”

“Someone rented this shop so quickly.”

“And it’s also selling wine. Why don’t we try something new?”

The three Taiji sect disciples entered and found that it was deserted.

Because it was newly opened, it lacked popularity.

“What kind of divine wine do you have?”

In front of the counter was a handsome silver-haired young man. He said indifferently, “We don’t sell divine wine.”

“Is that for selling wine for mortals? Shopkeeper, are you paying for it? The rent of this place is no less than ten million divine stones a year.”

The silver-haired young man smiled faintly. “We don’t sell ordinary wine either.”

“If it’s not divine wine, then it’s also extraordinary wine. What kind of wine is that? Forget it. Bring out the wine list. We can choose from it.”

The silver-haired young master said, “There’s no wine list. We only sell one type of wine.”

“AH? One Type?”

The silver-haired young master casually took out a crude wine jug. There was a transparent liquid lying inside.

“Have a taste?”

“How much is it?”

“Ten million... One Drop.”

The Taiji sect disciples were stunned. Ten million?

“Open the lid. We’ll know if it’s worth the price just by smelling it.”

The silver-haired young man sighed, “Since you’re the first batch of customers, I’ll sell it to you at an extra low price. Once I open this wine, it won’t be easy for you to buy it for ten million!”

“Haha, this shopkeeper is also an interesting person. Alright, just open it. We’ll buy it no matter how much it costs.”

The silver-haired young master didn’t say anything more and opened the lid of the wine pot.

A few Taiji sect disciples took a deep sniff. Since the shopkeeper was selling it at such an expensive price, the fragrance of the wine should be extraordinary.

But after a long time, the fragrance of the wine didn’t come.

“Hey, shopkeeper, what kind of brewing is this? It can’t even be compared to ordinary wine.”

The silver-haired young master said, “I’m not brewing it. I just mixed some special ingredients with water.”

“What? This is called wine?”The Taiji sect disciple couldn’t help but laugh. “This shopkeeper is really funny. He only makes fun of his customers.”

“Alright, shopkeeper, enjoy yourself. We’ll be at the Spirit Selection Restaurant.”

The few of them laughed as they walked out of the restaurant. In the end, just as they walked out, they felt several powerful auras piercing through the air and heading straight in their direction.

“Are those Yin Yang Elders?”

“Or are there several of them?”

In an instant, they saw four or five yin yang elders walking towards them with shocked expressions.

“We... We didn’t do anything wrong, did we?”

“We... We shouldn’t have done anything wrong, right? No one should know that we peeked at Little Junior Sister taking a bath last month, right?”

The few Taiji sect disciples stood motionlessly on the spot, extremely nervous.

However, the five yin yang elders did not even look at them. They directly flashed into the restaurant behind them and followed a certain aura to arrive in front of the shopkeeper.

Wushuang’s gaze stared at the jug of wine mixed with water in the shopkeeper’s palm.

“What is this?”A Yin Yang Elder asked in bewilderment.

An elder who came later looked at the jug of Wine with rapid breathing and said, “No matter what this is, I’ll buy it all! The price is up to you!”

The disciples of the Taiji sect at the door were stunned and looked at the wine pot again. They didn’t understand what had happened to the Yin Yang elders.

A pot of water had attracted five yin yang elders?

However, what surprised them more was that the auras of the Yin Yang elders were flashing in the Taiji sect and they were rushing toward this place.

Chapter 1967 This Wine Is Too Empty

When they realized that they had missed out on something good, eight or nine yin-yang elders had already gathered in the newly opened wine.

One of them was Yingfeng Xiaoxiao, who lived not far away.

When he noticed that the shopkeeper was a silver-haired young master, Yingfeng Xiaoxiao was slightly surprised. "It's You!"

Wasn't he the disciple that Huangfu Lieyang was going to recommend to him?

"You are the shopkeeper?" Windward Smile asked.

The silver-haired young master shook his head. "To be precise, I am the owner. The shopkeeper has also invited someone else to take on the role. Come out and receive the guests."

"Okay!"

A well-dressed young man walked out from the back hall. He was full of energy and had a professional smile on his face.

"The owner." The person who came was naturally Huangfu Lieyang.

"There are guests coming. You should be responsible for entertaining them." Su Yu conveniently handed the jug of wine that attracted the attention of many yin and yang elders to Huangfu Lieyang.

"Yes, boss, don't worry."

That's right, they were the ones who bought the abandoned fragrant cloud restaurant and built a brand new restaurant called Wine Inquiry.

"Elders, how much do you want?" Huangfu Lieyang smiled.

"One jug, I want all of it!"

Huangfu Lieyang nodded and said, "One drop is 30 million divine stones, and one jug has 100 drops. In total, it is three billion divine stones."

"3... 3 billion divine stones?" The Yin Yang Elder who asked coughed violently and widened his eyes. "Is... isn't this too expensive? It's the same price as pure Yang."

"Not expensive!" Pure Yang could only slightly increase one's cultivation base, but every drop of our great void was filled with thick primordial qi. What could primordial Qi Do? I don't think I need to tell you more? "The elders should know better than me."

The faces of the Yin-yang elders changed.

At their realm, famous wines like pure Yang couldn't attract them. Few elders would spend a lot of money to buy pure Yang. Usually, the disciples would join in the fun.

They knew why they were gathered here.

Because just now, they sensed a strange aura.

It was the extremely rare absolute beginning Qi in the absolute beginning realm.

It was as rare as the nine yin pellet.

Since the five-star civilization was founded, they had only found the absolute beginning Qi in some ancient places.

Once it appeared, it was almost sold out.

The absolute beginning Qi was the first wisp of Qi that created the world. Everything in this world was derived from the absolute beginning qi.

Although they couldn't make the absolute beginning Qi evolve into anything they wanted, if they swallowed it and nourished their nomological chains, they could make their nomological chains stronger.

The stronger the nomological chains were, not only could they make their nomological chains more powerful.

More importantly, whether the nomological chains were strong or not was the key to breaking through to the Dao master realm in the future.

Compared to weak cultivation progress, divine items that could temper the laws were even rarer.

Selling them for thirty million was worth it.

"I'll have one drop first and see how it works!" One of the Yin-yang elders pondered and chose to try.

"Yeah, I'll have one drop too."

..

The twelve elders each bought one drop. Only Yingfeng Xiaoxiao hesitated for a long time before coming forward with a smile. "Lie Yang, I didn't expect you guys to be so amazing. To be able to make divine wine with absolute beginning qi, the younger generation is really awesome!"

Huangfu Lieyang smiled professionally. "You flatter me, Elder Yingfeng."

Yingfeng's smile deepened. He said, "Come to the mansion and have a seat when you are free. I can give you some pointers on your cultivation."

The friendliness in his words could not be clearer.

Huangfu Lieyang's heart moved slightly. For a moment, he felt like he was seeing the scene where Yingfeng smiled kindly and gave him pointers.

But it was only for a split second.

He no longer had any attachment to the fake past.

“Elder Ying is busy with matters. How can I disturb you?” Huangfu Lieyang rejected tactfully and said, “Does elder Ying also want the Great Void?”

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao could not win him over and was disappointed.

A trace of regret surfaced in his heart. Why didn’t Huangfu Lieyang say earlier that he knew such a friend?

If he had said it clearly, he wouldn’t have been so heartless back then.

If he wanted to restore their relationship now, it would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

It turned out that he still didn’t like Huangfu Lieyang. What he liked was Su Yu’s Taixu.

He thought that if he could rope su yu under his disciple’s name, he would be able to figure out where this Taixu wine came from and how to brew it?

Unfortunately, Huangfu Lieyang didn’t give him a chance.

“Then I’ll have a drop. Let’s try it first,” said Yingfeng with a smile.

The group of elders received the Grand Void and did not leave. Instead, they swallowed it in the restaurant on the spot. They used its tempering laws to observe the effects.

“What pure primordial Qi. It’s a high-quality one!” After the Yin Yang elders consumed it, their eyes shone brightly.

There was also a distinction between purity and non-purity of primordial qi. Some primordial Qi had existed for too long and was accidentally contaminated by impurities, resulting in a lack of purity. Naturally, the effects would be greatly reduced.

However, the absolute beginning Qi in the great void was unbelievably pure. There was not a single impurity to speak of.

This wine was only sold for 30 million per drop. It was indeed a price of conscience.

At least compared to pure Yang!

“I’ll have another 10 drops!”

“20 drops!”

“Five drops!”

After confirming the true effects of the great void, the Yin Yang elders threw in hundreds of millions of divine stones.

“Sorry, there are only 88 drops left. Each person can only have a maximum of 10 drops.”

Yingfeng smiled and frowned. “Is this the only pot?”

Huangfu Lieyang smiled. “The brewing process of Taixu is extremely complicated. Only three pots can be brewed in a month. Today is the opening ceremony, and you are allowed to sell one pot. In the future, you will be limited to 10 drops per day.”

Although the Yin-yang elders were unhappy, they could only accept it.

Even Pure Yang was limited to a daily amount, let alone the even more precious taixu?

“Ten drops it is.”

With that, when the last drop of Pure Yang was sold, three billion divine stones would be earned.

“Manager Huangfu, let’s discuss it. Ten drops a day is too little, it is not enough for us. Can you ask your boss to think of a way to brew a few more pots?” A Yin Yang Elder said what everyone was thinking.

Huangfu Lieyang said in a low voice, “Rules are rules. Logically speaking, it can not be changed. However, our boss has considered the needs of the elders, so he said to try to brew an additional pot.”

Hearing this, the Yin Yang elders relaxed slightly.

Fortunately, an extra pot was more effective.

“However, that pot is no longer exchanged with money. Instead, it is exchanged with nine yin pill fragments. One drop of great void and one nine yin pill fragment.”

Hearing this, the Yin Yang Elders’ expressions changed.

“Nine yin pill fragment. This... isn’t worth it, right?” Yingfeng Xiaoxiao said hesitantly.

Because the nine yin pill was scarce in the past, the exchange for the nine yin pill within the Taiji sect was entirely dependent on the performance of the disciples.

If they made a contribution, they would have a chance to obtain a fragment of the nine yin pill pattern.

When they had gathered a hundred fragments of the pattern, they could use the complete pattern to apply for the nine Yin Pill from the Heavenly Elder.

The rarest thing was that there was no restriction on whether the Redeemer was a sect disciple or not.

If one had the ability to gather a hundred fragments from different sources, the Taiji sect would exchange them all.

This was also the reason why the Taiji sect was so popular.

In some aspects, it did not isolate the sect from civilization, allowing disciples outside the sect to have the opportunity to obtain resources.

However, very few disciples would take out the nine yin pill fragments to exchange for things.

The nine yin pill was related to the cultivation of an emperor. Unless it was absolutely necessary, very few people would be willing to do so.

Therefore, the Yin Yang elders all revealed unwilling expressions.

Huangfu Lieyang said, "We only provide a limited amount of great void. If you want to obtain additional, you will naturally have to pay a higher price. Of course, we will not force you. The decision is in the hands of the elders."

The elders thought for a while and gave up on this plan.

The ten drops in their hands were enough for them to cultivate for a while, but it was not enough for them to sacrifice the nine yin pill fragments.

After watching them leave, Huangfu Lieyang closed the door and stretched lazily. "We have sold out in ten days. We can rest now."

After playing with more than ten god stone coin pouches, Huangfu Lieyang came to the backyard of the restaurant.

Su Yu sat in the backyard, and there was a bottle of wine that contained the primordial Qi in front of him. He drank it casually.

"Come and have a drink."

Huangfu Lieyang shook his head with some lingering fear. "No! I've already vomited from drinking!"

In the month since the restaurant was built, Su Yu had treated Huangfu Lieyang as a lab rat. He constantly brewed the divine wine that contained the primordial qi, letting him taste it.

Until now, he had drunk no less than 100 pots of Taixu.

Now, he did not want to drink another drop.

"This is a drop of Taixu worth 30 million yuan. Are you sure you don't want to drink it?" Su Yu teased.

Huangfu Lieyang found it funny. "Tell that to an outsider. You casually brewed 10,000 pots, but only sold three pots per month. You kept them in suspense, and you even raised the price to a high level. How Evil!"

Su Yu smiled but did not say anything.

The refinement of Taixu was actually very simple. He went to the Great Void Mystic Palace and took out some items that contained the primordial qi. After grinding them into pieces, he mixed them into a liquid.

In terms of taste, it was naturally not delicious.

However, the primordial Qi inside was real.

Therefore, high-level emperors would flock to it and spend tens of millions of divine stones to buy it.

As for selling only three pots a month, that was a strategy.

Smart merchants all understood one thing -- rare goods could be bought!

The more Taixu there was, the less valuable it was. The Less Taixu there was, the more precious it was.

Selling three pots was to whet their appetite and make them want to buy more.

And if they wanted to buy more, they had to use the nine yin pill fragments to exchange for it.

This was the purpose of Su Yu's establishment of Wen Jiu.

"However, do you think those Yin Yang elders would really be willing to use the nine yin pill fragments to exchange for it?" Huangfu Lieyang was still somewhat uneasy.

As a former disciple of the Taiji sect, he knew very well how precious the nine Yin Pill fragments were.

He had been in the sect for thousands of years, but he had only obtained three nine yin pill fragments.

The rarity of the fragments showed how difficult it was.

"When they can't buy a limited amount of great void, they will naturally use the nine yin pill fragments to exchange for it." Su Yu smiled faintly. This was the reason why he only sold three pots.

The next time, there might be more than twelve people who would buy great void.

After tasting the sweetness of great void, how many elders could resist it?

Ten days later.

There were a few more unfamiliar faces who came to buy great void. Some were yin-yang elders, and some were high-level disciples of the three crowns.

It seemed that the news of Taixu had spread to a small area.

Each person was limited to ten drops, but the number of people who bought it was slightly more than the last time, so there was a situation of bidding.

In the end, it was sold at the price of 31 million per drop.

The Yin-yang elders who came later were regretful that they couldn't buy it because of the delay.

Chapter 1968 Lord Commandment Peak

They have considered, want to exchange with nine Yin Dan fragment.

But still feel not worth, give up, ready to sell the third pot this month when again.

Ten more days.

The last pot of Taixu wine is on sale this month.

20% more than last time.

The price of this auction, because of the bidding, soared another million.

Among the Yin-yang elders who bought it for the first time, 30% did not get it.

The Bad Thing was that the news of Taixu was no longer spread in a small area, but in a wide area.
Half a year later.

The entire Taiji City knew that the newly-built Wen Jiu was an extremely magical restaurant that provided 100 drops of wine called Taixu on time and in quantity every month.

That wine actually contained extremely pure primordial qi!

Every ten days when it was being sold, there would be at least 10,000 people bidding on it.

For a restaurant to have such a booming business, it was extremely rare in the entire history of Taiji civilization.

Because there were too many people buying it, and Taixu was limited, Wen Jiu had no choice but to introduce a lottery system.

Everyone at the scene received a number, and through the lottery, whoever was chosen had the right to buy up to ten drops of Taixu.

As for those who did not win, it was a pity that they could come back in ten days.

Right now, it was hard to get a single ticket to Taixu, and because of the lottery system, some sly people found loopholes.

They hired a large number of people to pretend to be buyers and lottery.

The numbers they got were sold at a shocking price of one million divine stones.

However, once their numbers were sold, they were all sold out. If they didn't keep a close eye on the wine, it was possible to sell them for three to four million.

One year later.

Selling Taixu had become a big spectacle in Taiji city

There were more than 100,000 people buying each time.

The entire street, from the ground to the sky, was jam-packed.

The original limit of 10 drops per person, had to be reduced to a limit of one drop per person.

Even so, it is still very popular, demand exceeds supply.

Many people who can not buy for a long time complained incessantly, many complaints, demanding to ask wine to severely punish speculators.

Helpless, ask wine introduced real name certification rules.

Those who got the number had to buy it personally, and the effective time limit of the number was only half an hour.

What was worse, through soliciting the opinions of the majority of buyers, they strongly supported that the buyers who got the number must swallow it face-to-face, not to be transferred, and not to take out the liquor-asking.

Their hatred for the speculators had reached the limit.

Only then did they completely eliminate the speculators.

However, the buyers discovered in despair that, after the speculators retreated in large numbers, the number of people bidding each time was still no less than 90,000.

If one wanted to buy a drop of Taixu, it would completely depend on great luck.

Many buyers sighed, shook their heads, and gave up. They no longer had any expectations.

Some people who desperately wanted it had no choice but to use their brains to think about the legendary backup Taixu.

It was just that the need for a fragment of the nine Yin Pill was too painful for them.

They continued to grit their teeth and persevere.

Using the nine Yin Pill was really not worth it.

However, half a year later, those who hesitated were so regretful that their intestines turned green.

As the reputation of great void spread further and further, even the emperors at the border of civilization had heard of it. The number of people who came to buy it rose in a straight line.

Half a year later, it had already skyrocketed from 90,000 people to 150,000 to 160,000 people fighting for it.

What was even more desperate was that as many unknown rich men joined the bidding, the price of great void rose continuously, from the initial 30,000,000 divine stones to a drop of 60,000,000 divine stones, and it did not show any signs of stopping.

Almost no one had any hope of buying great void from the lottery, and they fell into deep despair.

On this day, an elder of Yin Yang who had been bitterly lottery for a year and a half, but still could not get great void, finally came looking for him.

Furthermore, he was none other than elder Yingfeng Xiaoxiao.

“Lie Yang, can you open a backdoor and let me buy a drop of Taixu?” Yingfeng Xiaoxiao braced himself and said, “I have recently reached a critical point in the condensation of my laws and urgently need a drop. Please do me a favor.”

He stuffed Huangfu Lie Yang with a bag of heavy divine stones and tried to bribe Huangfu Lie Yang.

Huangfu Lie Yang felt gratified and thought to himself, “Yingfeng Xiaoxiao, Yingfeng Xiaoxiao, if you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?”?

‘If you weren’t so heartless when I came back, why would you need me?’?

Huangfu Lieyang shook his head and said regretfully, “I’m sorry. All of Taixu is in the hands of the master. I don’t have the right to decide.”

In the past year and a half, there had been too many people who tried to bribe and curry favor with him. There were quite a number of yin yang elders among them.

Now that he was in Taiji city, many people whom he needed to look up to on a daily basis would take the initiative to nod and greet him, giving him a lot of face.

It could be said that the wine-asking manager, Huangfu Lieyang, was a somewhat famous figure in Taiji city.

He really didn't care about this little bribe from Yingfeng Xiaoxiao.

"Then, can you operate it during the lottery?" Yingfeng Xiaoxiao didn't give up.

Huangfu Lieyang still shook his head. "Every lottery is operated by the owner's son. Even if I want to help, I can't do anything!"

Yingfeng Xiaoxiao was greatly disappointed, but he did not have much hope. If he could really use the backdoor, someone would have succeeded long ago.

It could only be said that the host of the liquor-seeking party was really not something. He did not give them any face at all.

However, this was Taiji city. With the suppression of Commandment Peak, no one dared to use unorthodox methods. They could only hold back their anger.

"Alright, then I'll exchange a nine yin pill fragment for a drop of great void," Yingfeng Xiaoxiao said painfully.

The speed at which he obtained a nine yin pill fragment would take at least five years.

With this, all five years of hard work would go down the drain.

Huangfu Lieyang finally revealed a trace of a smile. "I understand elder Ying's intentions. I'll ask the owner for a drop of great void now."

They arrived at the back hall.

Huangfu Lieyang was happily narrating. After a year and a half of waiting, there was finally someone who was willing to exchange a nine yin pill fragment for it. Congratulations!

Who knew that Su Yu's expression was calm. "This is only the beginning. Just wait and see. More and more people will exchange for the nine Yin Pill fragment in the future!"

Just like that, they obtained the first nine yin pill fragment from Yingfeng Xiaoxiao.

After a month, finally, an impatient disciple of the three crowns emperor came to them and exchanged for a nine yin pill fragment.

After that, things went out of control. People came to exchange for the pieces of the nine Yin Pill every three to five days.

Half a year later, a hundred pieces of the nine Yin Pill were gathered in front of them.

Huangfu Lieyang's eyes were burning. "After two years of hard work, I finally got a hundred pieces of the nine Yin Pill!"

Sighing at the past two years, Huangfu Lieyang felt that everything had been worth it.

Su Yu's eyes were full of expectation, too. He asked, "If you have time, go to the Taiji sect to exchange for the nine Yin Pill. Let's see how it works first."

“Hehe, Congratulations, brother Su. With the tyrannical effects of the nine Yin Pill, I believe that you should be able to quickly recover to the early stage of the double-crowned King Realm.”

Su Yu smiled.

“Someone is coming.” Suddenly, a flashing dot appeared on the stone table in front of Su Yu.

The wine-seeking restaurant had placed many restrictions. If someone were to barge in, they would be able to see it immediately.

“I’ll handle it.” Huangfu Lieyang came to the front desk and saw a drunk woman in her thirties lying on the table vomiting.

She frowned and asked, “This... fellow Daoist, is there anything I can help you with?”

Out of courtesy, she didn’t immediately drive the guests away. After all, there weren’t many guests in the restaurant.

“I want to buy Taixu!” The woman touched her lips, raised her head, and grinned.

The strong smell of alcohol made Huangfu Lieyang frown.

“Fellow Daoist, you’ve drunk too much. If you want to rest for a while, please help yourself,” Huangfu Lieyang said.

“You Look Down on me?” The woman stopped smiling and stood up unhappily. However, her legs trembled and she threw herself into Huangfu Lieyang’s arms.

This time, Huangfu Lieyang was smitten, but he had a good temper. He helped her sit down and said seriously, “Fellow Daoist, you’re drunk. It’s unfair to do business with you now. You should think about it after you wake up. What do you think?”

As he said that, he injected some primal energy into her body to help him get rid of the drunkenness.

However, for some reason, his primal energy entered her body like a stone ox entering the sea.

“You are bullying me!” The woman snorted. She slapped the table with her slender palm and produced a complete nine Yin Pill illustration!

“Give me a whole pot of great void!”

Huangfu Lieyang was shocked. A complete nine yin pill illustration?

“Do you want to trade or not? If you don’t want to trade, then forget it!”

Huangfu Lieyang’s expression changed slightly, and he said, “I need to consult the owner.”

After saying that, he hurriedly ran back to the back hall and asked Su Yu for instructions.

After learning about this, Su Yu was slightly surprised.

To be able to produce a complete nine yin pill illustration, he shouldn’t be an ordinary person, right?

After thinking for a while, he said, "Trade. Since the other party knows that the nine yin pill illustration can be exchanged for great void, they shouldn't be completely drunk."

"Okay!" Holding a pot of great void, Huangfu Lieyang came to the front hall.

However, the drunk woman was nowhere to be seen. She only left a nine yin pill map and a line of small words on the table.

"I have something to do first. Send the Great Void to the stone 300 miles to the left of the east gate. I will come and pick it up myself."

Huangfu Lieyang was stunned. Wasn't this a little too trusting of them?

They actually left behind an entire nine yin pill illustration!

However, Huangfu Lieyang knew that he would not extort a single illustration from him. For the sake of the worthless taixu, there was really no need to do so.

He put away the nine yin pill illustration. Suddenly, seven to eight auras of Yin Yang elders surged into the wine.

The eight Yin Yang elders were furious. One of them, Huangfu Lieyang, had a slight impression of him. He was the Yin Yang Elder who had come here to purchase Taixu for the first time.

"The elders came here in anger. Could it be that we have offended the wine?" Huangfu Lieyang asked.

The yin-yang elder said, "No, we are arresting someone. Did you see a drunk woman come here just now?"

Huangfu Lieyang could not help but touch the nine yin pill map in his pocket and said, "I haven't seen her. What's wrong with this person?"

"Humph! She stole the nine yin pill map of more than ten of our Yin-yang elders. We are worried that she will come here to exchange for Taixu. Since she doesn't have it, let's find it somewhere else."

Stealing the nine yin pill maps... or more than ten of them?

Was the drunk woman that powerful?

"Who is she?" Huangfu Lieyang asked.

The Yin-yang Elders' faces turned green and weird. They said bitterly, "Who else could it be? She is naturally the scum of our Taiji sect, the peak master of Commandment Peak!"

Chapter 1969 The Shame Of Taiji

The peak master of Commandment Peak, Mo Xiaochai? Huangfu Lieyang's expression changed in horror!

He had actually heard of this person's great name. He was the ultimate scum that everyone in the Taiji sect had a headache over.

There was nothing she couldn't do!

From the elders to the new disciples of the Taiji sect, many of them had been cheated by her.

There was once a sky elder who discovered a genius who had successfully cultivated to the realm of the Emperor of Heaven and earth in less than a hundred years.

This Sky Elder was eager to take in a disciple, so he passed the recording letter to the genius through a person.

The genius was overjoyed. He came to report excitedly and met Mo Xiaochai.

In the end, Mo Xiaochai lied to him that she was that Sky Elder and brought him to commandment peak.

Mo Xiaochai let this genius steal this elder's soul fruit tree today and let him lie to that junior sister's tube-top to sell tomorrow. It was simply the wrath of both God and man, committing all kinds of evil.

That genius was ready to quit because of his conscience.

Mo Xiaochai confidently told him that this was a test of his courage and boldness.

If he didn't have this bit of courage, he wouldn't be worthy of becoming her disciple.

Helpless, that genius braced himself and stole.

Three years later, that elder Tian saw that his disciple hadn't come to report for a long time, so he ordered people to investigate.

In the end, when he found that genius, he had already been reduced to a little bastard who would do anything to deceive and swindle others, just like Mo Xiaochai.

Moreover, he was enjoying it, openly refusing to return to the sky elder's sect and insisting on following Mo Xiaochai.

The Sky Elder was so angry that his nose was crooked. On the spot, he fought with Mo Xiaochai for three days and three nights.

In the end, the sect master was alarmed, so he was unwilling to give up.

However, this was just one of the most common things that Mo Xiaochai had done.

The most sensational thing should have been the five-star civilization exchange meeting that year.

The neighboring five-star civilization sent ten emissaries to the Taiji sect civilization not far away to discuss the cultural exchange between the two civilizations.

The sect master attached great importance to it and treated it with high standards.

Everything had been going very smoothly and both sides were very satisfied with each other's culture. They were preparing to set up a long-distance civilization teleportation array between the two civilizations to facilitate the communication between them.

Who knew that on the night of the negotiation, the emissaries' things were stolen!

Apart from their underwear, there was nothing left.

Even the divine crystals with nourishing effects embedded in the underwear were not spared and were stolen.

Not to mention how an expert could steal everything from them without anyone knowing. They lived in the Taiji sect, how could they lose anything in front of the sect master?

In their anger, they found commandment peak through their senses.

To their surprise, Mo Xiaochai was selling their underpants to the disciples. The original underpants of an elder from a certain civilization could increase their cultivation and prolong their lives..

Immediately, the messengers vomited blood.

After learning that he was also the peak master of discipline peak of the Taiji sect, they left with a flick of their sleeves.

The agreed cultural exchange came to an abrupt end without any follow-up.

It could be said that Mo Xiaochai was the shame of the Taiji sect!

Even the sect master wanted to slap her to death so that she would not bring shame to the Taiji sect.

The strange thing was that Mo Xiaochai was still safe and sound. She was still very firm in her position as the peak master of Discipline Peak.

Recalling these legends in his mind and sensing the complete nine Yin Pill map in his arms, Huangfu Lieyang smiled bitterly.

“Let’s Go! “After catching the shame of the Taiji sect, no one will stop me this time. I must beat him to death! “My poor nine yin pill fragment was earned by my disciple after hundreds of years of hard work. I kept it with me to guard against this scum, Mo Xiaochai. In the end, it was still targeted!”

The group of Yin-yang elders left in anger, searching for Mo Xiaochai in a rage.

Huangfu Lieyang smacked his lips and returned to the back hall to explain the whole situation.

Hearing this, Su Yu was also dumbfounded. “Your Taiji sect has such a Weirdo?”

Even the tree God couldn’t compare to this Mo Xiaochai, right?

“Brother Su, what do you think we should do? I, I don’t dare to send the Taixu wine alone.”After learning that the buyer’s true identity was the terrifying mo xiaochai, Huangfu Lieyang said weakly.

Su Yu suggested seriously, “Well, other than underwear and a pot of Taixu wine, I suggest you don’t bring anything... Oh, don’t wear too good underwear either.”

Huangfu Lieyang:”...”

After struggling in his heart, Huangfu Lieyang gritted his teeth and went to the designated place to exchange Taixu wine with the courage to face death.

After watching him leave, Su Yu smiled lightly and returned to the backyard to leisurely taste the wine.

As he was drinking, a jade hand suddenly appeared behind him without any warning. It was holding a large black brick and fiercely slapped the back of Su Yu's head.

Su Yu was immediately knocked unconscious.

"Hehe, is my nine Yin Pill illustration that easy to get?" The owner of the Jade Hand appeared. It was not someone else, but surprisingly, it was Mo Xiaochai, who was supposed to leave.

She had tampered with the nine Yin Pill illustration and was able to use it to sense Su Yu's specific location.

Now that she had knocked Su Yu out with a brick, she finally showed up with a smile.

"In the past two years, the owner of the wine shop must have earned at least 200 billion divine stones, right? I've been thinking about this fat sheep for a long time. I can finally kill him today." Mo Xiaochai's eyes lit up. She rubbed her hands together as she walked over and searched Su Yu's body.

After searching for a long time, she was suddenly stunned. "Why is there only an ordinary storage ring?"

There was nothing on Su Yu's body, only a storage ring.

Moreover, there was no hidden storage room nearby.

Confused, she looked inside and found that there was only one God stone lying on the ground in the storage ring space of hundreds of square meters.

Mo Xiaochai immediately reacted and looked at the unconscious Su Yu lying on the table.

He was obviously playing with her!

However, there was no Su Yu on the table at this moment? Only a blurry shadow was left.

"The brick is not bad!" At this moment, a speck of dust suddenly appeared behind her. The dust quickly folded into a whole person, and Mo Xiaochai's black brick was weighed in her hand.

Before Mo Xiaochai could react, the back of her head was hit by a brick.

"You..." Mo Xiaochai fell to the ground in a daze.

Su Yu smiled faintly. When he had received the nine Yin Pill illustration, he had sensed that something was off, so he had taken some precautions.

He had not expected that Mo Xiaochai's exchange was fake and that she had targeted him.

Unfortunately, his divine stone was not that easy to get.

Not long after, the Yin-yang elders who had been searching for Mo Xiaochai rushed back after hearing the news.

When they found that Mo Xiaochai had been knocked unconscious, they were very grateful to Su Yu.

“Master Su, don’t worry. Leave this scum to us!”

“We will never let her come out to cause trouble again!”

“This time, we will ask the sect master to suppress her in Dragon Prison. At least let her face the wall for a year.”

Dragon prison was the prison where the Taiji sect imprisoned the disciples and elders who had committed mistakes.

Back then, Mo Xiaochai had stolen all the emissaries from the five-star civilization next door. In her fury, the sect master had thrown her into the prison for ten years.

Later on, every time she made a mistake, she would throw her in.

To Mo Xiaochai, Caged Dragon Pass was already a common occurrence. It was nothing out of the ordinary.

She could rest assured that caged dragon pass was unbreakable. With Mo Xiaochai’s ability, she had never escaped in all these years.

However, Su Yu did not rest assured for long.

Because not long after the group of Yin-yang elders left, a Taiji sect disciple ran over in a hurry.

“Master Su, I’ve been ordered by elder Li to remind you to take care of yourself during this period of time. It’s best if you leave the five-star civilization.”

“Why?” Su Yu had an ominous premonition.

“Because Mo Xiaochai ran away!” The disciple said, “She woke up halfway and injured a few elders before running away. I wonder where she is now.”

Su Yu clicked his tongue. How could she run away from a dozen Yin Yang Elders?

All of a sudden, Su Yu thought to himself, this is bad.

Huangfu Lieyang!

This is bad!

He hurried to the designated delivery place and contacted Huangfu Lieyang at the same time.

However, all the messages went unanswered.

When he arrived at the delivery place, only Huangfu Lieyang’s torn jacket was left.

As expected!

Di Di --

Su Yu’s communication jade rang and a row of eye-catching words appeared in front of his eyes.

“HMPH! You dare to slap my black brick? I kidnapped your shopkeeper. Now, give me a thousand pots of Taixu to exchange. Otherwise, I’ll kill you. HMM, just like the jacket on the ground, tear it off ruthlessly!”

This Woman!

Su Yu replied without hesitation, "I'm sorry, it's just a shopkeeper. If you want to tear it off, then tear it off. It saves me from having to pay his salary."

Di Di --

"Stop putting on an Act! I've investigated and found that you two have a very good relationship. It's not an ordinary relationship between a boss and a shopkeeper."

It seemed that she had her eyes on this fat sheep, Su Yu, for a long time. She had investigated many secret matters very clearly.

Su Yu replied indifferently, "That's even better. The assets that were originally going to be divided equally can now be rightfully taken by me alone."

Di Di --

"I don't believe that you really dare."

However, this news did not spread out at all. It was Su Yu who unilaterally cut off the communication jade pendant, not listening to the demands of a kidnapper like him at all.

In a dilapidated temple, Mo Xiaochai ground her teeth in hatred. "Wah! Damn it!"

She threw the communication jade pendant on the ground with hatred and said in humiliation, "He is a serious boss. How can he be so shameless and hit me from behind? Does he still have a bottom line? Does he have any morals?"

Huangfu Lieyang, whose hands and feet were bound like rice dumplings, rolled his eyes. How could a guy who was capable of kidnapping have the right to talk about a bottom line and morals?

Mo Xiaochai bit her thumb and paced back and forth, quickly thinking of a countermeasure.

Ever since she saw the prosperity of the interrogation wine, Mo Xiaochai had set her eyes on Su Yu. After two years of planning, she was finally going to carry out her plan.

Now, she had lost a nine yin pill map, but she didn't even get a single strand of hair.

Suddenly, Mo Xiaochai noticed Huangfu Lieyang writhing on the ground. Her eyes suddenly lit up. She squatted down and sized him up. "Will your boss really give you half of your assets?"

"This... is true." Back when wine inquiry was established, Su Yu had casually said that he would give him half of the assets and nine yin pills.

Although he said it casually, Su Yu was a man of his word and would definitely give him half.

"Are you sure?" Mo Xiaochai came closer and asked.

Huangfu Lieyang nodded and said, "Yes... why do you ask?"

Mo Xiaochai stared at Huangfu Lieyang and pondered for a while before making a serious decision, "I want to marry you."

Chapter 1970 Nine Yin Pill Formula

“Oh, marry me... Ah? What did you say?”

Mo Xiaochai said righteously, “I can only share your property if I marry you. What, is there something wrong?”

Huangfu Lieyang was stunned. Of course, it was wrong, it was too wrong!

That was a marriage, how could it be a child’s play?

“This, if you want to share the property, why don’t you marry my boss?”

“Him? Humph! He’s too cunning. I Can’t control it. You’re the Dumbest. If I marry you, all the money you earn in the future will be under my control,” Mo Xiaochai snorted.

Huangfu Lieyang’s cheeks twitched, and the veins on his forehead bulged. “It’s hard for me to be happy when you say that.”

“Cut the crap. Bow to heaven and earth!” Mo Xiaochai pressed Huangfu Lieyang’s head and kowtowed to the ground.

“Wait...”

“Worship the high hall... my parents are not in the human world, so heaven and earth are high halls. Continue to worship heaven and Earth.”

“Wait!”

“Enter the bridal chamber! It’s too good for you. I’ve even touched a man before.” Mo Xiaochai quickly untied Huangfu Lieyang’s clothes.

Huangfu Lieyang’s face was like a pig’s liver. “Wait, give me some mental preparation!”

“Tch! A man entering the bridal chamber and still being so wishy-washy. Hurry up and finish it. I want to split your assets! For the sake of your 100 billion assets, I’m going all out!” Mo Xiaochai casually stripped Huangfu Lieyang naked, she also stripped herself naked.

“No!” Huangfu Lieyang covered his chest with one hand and his crotch with the other as he retreated.

Mo Xiaochai said disdainfully, “The sky is high and the Earth is far away, there’s no one around. Even if you shout until your throat is broken, no one will pay attention to you. Come On!”

After saying this, she pounced on Huangfu Lieyang and executed him on the spot.

Huangfu Lieyang’s humiliating cries echoed in the small ancient temple..

Su Yu returned to the drinking room and sat in the back hall.

Although he was confident that Mo Xiaochai wouldn’t dare to do anything to Huangfu Lieyang, he still couldn’t help but worry about whether he would be abused by her.

After all, that woman had no bottom line and would do anything.

In the evening, Su Yu suddenly found two spots of light on the stone table.

Someone had entered!

Su Yu's heart moved slightly. Could it be that Mo Xiaochai had taken the post to the drinking room?

Su Yu's mouth twitched when he flashed out to take a look.

It was true!

The difference was that Mo Xiaochai was holding Huangfu Lieyang's arm, and her neck was raised high like a proud peacock.

On the other hand, Huangfu Lieyang had his head lowered, his expression bitter.

"Peak master of Commandment Peak, don't you have a bottom line? You kidnapped my shopkeeper and came to my shop to demand ransom?" Su Yu sneered.

Unexpectedly, Mo Xiaochai was very confident and raised her neck even higher. "Hey! Watch your tone and manner of speaking. The person standing in front of you now is not some kidnapper, but your partner's wife! Do you understand?"

Wife... Son? Even though Su Yu's psychological quality was outstanding, she was still stunned.

"Dead ghost, what are you stunned for? Quickly tell your boss that we are already a legal couple who have worshipped Heaven and earth and entered the bridal chamber!"

Huangfu Lieyang looked ashamed and said bitterly, "Brother Su, my life is hopeless!"

"Damn you, are you looking for a beating?" Mo Xiaochai pinched him and said to Su Yu, "On behalf of my husband, I strongly request that you give us the property that belongs to my husband."

Su Yu was shocked. What kind of God was this?

"Why are you in a Daze? Quickly give us the money!" Mo Xiaochai placed her hands on her hips as if they were equals.

It took Su Yu a long time to accept the fact that they were already husband and wife. He coughed dryly and said, "Dare I ask, what are your plans after you get the money from me?"

"Then you don't have to care!" Mo Xiaochai waved her hand and urged Su Yu to give the money quickly.

Unexpectedly, she shook out a paper contract.

Su Yu skimmed through the contents of the contract. It was a letter of divorce.

The names of Mo Xiaochai and Huangfu Lieyang had already been signed on it.

Wasn't it obvious that they would divorce Huangfu Lieyang after splitting the money, then take the money and leave?

No one could cheat so righteously!

In comparison, the methods of the tree God were simply elegant and refreshing.

Mo Xiaochai picked up the divorce papers calmly, her face not red and her heart not beating. "Oh, this is a clerical error."

Swish --

She tore the divorce papers in front of her and said, "Let's ignore these details. Let's talk about splitting the property."

Su Yu found it funny. He didn't mind the money.

After a few more years, the money would come back.

The problem was that Huangfu Lieyang had finally found a wife. It was a pity that she was gone just like that.

He didn't believe that the peak master of Discipline Peak didn't have any intelligence at all. Just for 100 billion, he had entrusted his life to Huangfu Lieyang.

Mo Xiaochai must have taken a fancy to some of Huangfu Lieyang's shining points, right?

After thinking about it, it should be that when Mo Xiaochai first came to ask about the wine, Huangfu Lieyang had moved her.

Then, in order to split the property, she let nature take its course and did Huangfu Lieyang.

"Splitting the property is easy. However, we agreed that after we split the property, you and your wife will no longer have shares in the wine. The money you earn in the future will have nothing to do with you. What do you think?" Su Yu said.

This... Mo Xiaochai rolled her eyes and agreed, "Okay! No problem."

It was hard to say what would happen in the future, but the 100 billion was right in front of them.

Su Yu nodded. "Okay, if you insist, then let's do it this way. Unfortunately, I still want to expand the scale of the wine-seeking business. Now I need to find a new partner."

Mo Xiaochai's eyes suddenly lit up and she said hesitantly, "You said you want to expand the scale of the wine-seeking business. Is that true?"

"Of course it's true." Su Yu sighed and said, "The supply of the liquor in Taixu is in short supply, resulting in a lot of complaints. Therefore, I plan to open a few other branches of the liquor-seeking sect and increase the supply of the liquor in Taixu. My preliminary estimate is that it should be five or six times the current scale, right?"

Mo Xiaochai's mind spun quickly. She immediately calculated that the current scale of the liquor-seeking sect had a profit of 100 billion divine stones a year. If it was expanded five or six times, it would be 500 to 600 billion divine stones a year!

Oh My God, this was almost equal to 1% of the Taiji sect's annual income.

“Okay, you guys count this money. After you count it, we’ll be even.” Su Yu threw out a spatial storage device.

Mo Xiaochai held it in her palm. Her heart was struggling. After a long while, she gritted her teeth, she handed the spatial ring back. “We’ve changed our minds. The liquor store is the right time to use people. It’s too unreasonable for us to leave like this. Therefore, we have to stay and help you expand the liquor store.”

Su Yu found it funny in his heart, but he pretended to be troubled and said, “I don’t think it’s a good idea. I can handle it by myself. It’s not a big deal for you to leave.”

“How can that be? Who Am I, Mo Xiaochai? Am I the kind of person who forgets loyalty for profit and abandons his partners?” Mo Xiaochai patted her chest and said.

Su Yu made a hard choice and reluctantly said, “Alright, then we’ll continue to work together.”

A happy smile appeared on Mo Xiaochai’s face as she asked with extra concern, “When will we open up a new wine and when will we increase the supply of Taixu?”

Su Yu shook his head, he said, “There’s no rush for now. Brother Huangfu and I originally planned to only release the production after we have enough nine yin pills. Now, we still have to maintain the current scale and let the disciples and Yin Yang elders exchange the nine yin pill fragments for Taixu voluntarily.”

Mo Xiaochai immediately felt like she had been duped. She became unhappy and muttered, “Nine yin pills are so rare. When you have enough nine yin pills, it will take at least a hundred years.”

Su Yu had also considered this point, so accumulating nine yin pills was only a temporary measure. He would think of other ways after he recovered to his peak cultivation.

“It would be great if we had the nine yin pill formula,” Su Yu said casually.

The reason why the nine Yin Pill was rare was because the nine yin grass was extremely difficult to grow. However, for Su Yu, this was the easiest.

With the supreme breathing soil, growing the nine yin grass on a large scale was not difficult at all.

The most difficult thing was the pill formula.

As the secret pill formula of the three great emperors of the five-star civilization, its importance was self-evident. It was definitely the core secret of the Taiji sect.

The possibility of obtaining the recipe was almost zero.

Su Yu didn’t have any extravagant hopes at all.

“It’s hard to say if you want the recipe, but I do!” Mo Xiaochai blinked her eyes and casually threw out a jade slip with the seal of the five-crowned emperor.

On the jade slip, the words “Nine yin pill recipe” were clearly engraved.

Huangfu Lieyang was shocked. The three pill recipes were all controlled by the sect master himself. Even elder Tian couldn't touch them.

Why Did Mo Xiaochai have one?

Mo Xiaochai said matter-of-factly, "The sect master gave it to me."

Gave? He stole it, right?

Huangfu Lieyang felt that his life was really over. With the shame of the Taiji sect, what hope did he have in his life?

Su Yu was also surprised. Mo Xiaochai could even steal something that the sect master was personally in charge of?

At least, it could prove that Mo Xiaochai was indeed talented in some aspects.

He then looked at the jade slip and stared at the seal that the sect master of Taiji had personally reinforced. His expression was slightly serious. "Just this seal alone would take at least 30 years to break."

Mo Xiaochai was stunned. "30 years? There's no need, right?"

As she spoke, she pressed her palm on the jade slip. With a muffled rumble, the surface of the jade slip emitted waves of green smoke.

Then, with a crack, the seal was shattered, revealing the jade slip.

Su Yu and Huangfu Lieyang were both stunned.

Breaking the seal of the five crowned emperors with one hand... what kind of cultivation was this?

"Why are you looking at me? This sealing technique was taught to that old thing, the sect master. Is it difficult to break it?"

Su Yu's heart trembled. She had personally given the seal technique to the sect master of the Taiji sect?

It sounded incredible.

Huangfu Lieyang was dumbfounded. To be able to teach the sect master the sealing technique, what level of existence was that?

He couldn't help but recall some rumors. Many elders and disciples were guessing Mo Xiaochai's true identity.

With the strict laws of the Taiji sect, how could they tolerate a little devil like Mo Xiaochai?

The strange thing was that Mo Xiaochai didn't receive any substantive punishment for any mistakes. At most, she would be thrown into the dragon prison for a period of time.

A very old yin-yang elder had unintentionally said that Mo Xiaochai was in the Taiji sect when the previous sect master was in power.

The previous Taiji sect master's reign could be traced back to three billion years ago.

No living being below the five-crowned emperor could live for more than three billion years.

If the rumors were true, didn't it mean that Mo Xiaochai was even older than the current sect master?

What kind of existence is she?