AN EXPERT 341

Chapter 341: So I Was the Clown

"Of course I'm only at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. However, this doesn't mean that I can't beat him."

As soon as he finished speaking, Song Xinian slowly stepped forward.

Ling Xinyue could not help but be puzzled.

"What the hell is he doing?"

Li Changsheng shook his head.

"I'm not too sure either. However, since Junior Brother Song has his own ideas, let him try. Perhaps it will have some miraculous effects."

With that said, he stared fixedly at Song Xinian's back and secretly speculated.

His talent was similar to Song Xinian's, but Song Xinian was still a little stronger than him.

Although it was small, sometimes, after many years, this gap would become a huge difference.

Or could it be that Junior Brother Song had learned some very powerful move?

If that was the case, it was also possible for him to kill enemies at a higher level alone.

However, just as Li Changsheng thought of this, an accident suddenly happened in the next second.

Song Xinian placed his hand on his waist and pointed at the other party's nose with his other hand.

"Tsk! baldy, if you have the guts, hit me. If you can defeat me, then consider yourself powerful"

The other party raised his eyebrows slightly and suddenly attacked.

Bang!

One punch, just one punch. In an instant, divine power condensed in the air and gathered on the fist, forming an unreasonably powerful divine fist phantom.

The might of this divine fist phantom was extraordinary. The moment it appeared, Song Xinian clearly felt the world darken for a second.

In just a second, he was dealt with.

Song Xinian was sent flying on the spot. Then, like a cannonball, he fiercely pierced through a huge mountain behind him and smashed into the second mountain, creating a huge pit that could not be dug out.

Li Changsheng: "???"

Ling Xinyue: "???"

"That's it? That's it? What is he doing?"

Ling Xinyue was dumbfounded, and Li Changsheng had probably already thought of something.

This idiotic junior brother had probably recalled what he had said previously and thought that his master could save him at the cirtical moment.

However, it had to be known that he did not have his master's phantom in the beginning.

Therefore, Li Changsheng guessed that the trigger condition of this phantom should be the moment when one was unable to dodge in the face of danger.

At other times, their master's phantom would not appear on them.

Therefore, what Song Xinian had just done was completely idiotic.

This super invincible idiot.

It was really embarrassing.

"Amitabha, I've lived for so long, but I've never seen anyone make such a strange request. You actually made me take the initiative to attack you? Is your brain not working well?"

Li Changsheng, who already felt very embarrassed, felt his face burn when he heard the other party's ridicule.

After coughing lightly, he directly pulled out his divine artifact sword.

Although it was very embarrassing, he also knew that at this moment, it was not the time to think about that. The priority now was to resist this young monk. Otherwise, everyone would die.

"Junior Sister Ling, I'll leave my junior brother to you."

As soon as he finished speaking, he slowly stepped forward to accept the challenge.

Ling Xinyue's heart trembled, and her body trembled.

She couldn't believe what she just heard.

He actually called her junior sister just now?

Heavens, was he admitting that he was his master's daughter?

At this moment, Ling Xinyue's heart actually began to beat crazily.

Someone had admitted that she was Lu Xiaoran's daughter.

No, how could she be so unprincipled?

She did not want to be Lu Xiaoran's daughter!

Hmph!

This time, she would only be saving Senior Brother Song because they were all on the same side. Otherwise, she definitely wouldn't have saved Senior Brother Song.

As soon as she finished speaking, she quickly flew down and pulled Song Xinian's leg, pulling him out of the pit.

"Senior Brother Song, are you alright?"

At this moment, Song Xinian was not injured because he was wearing a divine artifact armor. Moreover, the other party had also casually attacked and did not use a powerful killing move.

Therefore, his hair was only a little messy.

However, the most serious problem was not the damage to his body, but the damage to her heart.

At this moment, his face was filled with despair.

"So Master doesn't love me. Master loves Fourth Senior Brother. Am I just a passerby? If my Master doesn't love me, what's the point of me living?"

Ling Xinyue:"..."

"How do you know that my father... cough cough. How do you know that your master doesn't love you?"

"Isn't that obvious enough? His phantom will appear on my senior brother but not on me. Isn't this the best proof that Master is biased?"

Ling Xinyue :"..."

For a moment, she was speechless.

At this moment, in the sky, Li Changsheng had already arrived in front of the young monk.

"Your cultivation is far from being my match. If you surrender, I can give you a quick death. Otherwise, you will only suffer more."

"We won't know if I'm your match until we fight."

Li Changsheng did not waste his breath and raised his hand to slash.

He did not use the Taiyi Sword. Although the astral sword beams formed by the Taiyi Sword were powerful, it was mainly powerful in group attacks against people of the same level or below.

If he wanted to challenge those at a higher level, he still had to use the Azure Lotus Sword Art his master had taught him.

The Azure Lotus Sword Art was like a peerless sword technique specially customized for him. Other than this sword technique, all the other sword techniques were far inferior to the Azure Lotus Sword Dao in terms of might!

The beauty of the sword technique immediately made a trace of surprise flash in the eyes of the Buddhist disciple.

Clearly, he did not expect Li Changsheng's true combat strength to be so powerful!

In an instant, he was blasted back a hundred meters on the spot by Li Changsheng. The perfected Golden Bell Shield that he used to defend himself trembled violently a few times.

"I didn't expect your attainments in the Sword Dao to be so deep. You're clearly only at the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm, but your actual attack level has already surpassed the fifth level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm."

It was true that the other party had the help of a divine artifact, but many people might not be able to unleash an attack of this level even with a divine artifact.

This was completely dependent on talent and level.

It was just like how the same sesame seed cake was made with water and noodles. However, some people would be able to make a dish that everyone liked while others could not.

"Amitabha, I didn't expect your cultivation to be so powerful. In that case, I'll have to use my serious methods."

After saying a Buddhist proclamation, Huishi suddenly slashed out a perfected Vajra Palm.

Divine power condensed in the air and instantly formed a huge golden palm more than ten thousand feet long.

Not only was the palm mark powerful, but it was also extremely fast. With its powerful range, it instantly enveloped Li Changsheng.

Li Changsheng did not dare to be careless at all. With the divine sword in hand, he slashed several times.

In the sky, sword shadows filled the sky. Every sword attack slashed at the same spot on the other party's Buddha Palm.

In the end, when the palm print arrived beside Li Changsheng, Li Changsheng had already slashed a hole in the palm shadow of the perfected Vajra Palm.

His body immediately transformed into a stream of light and crossed the hole.

The palm mark landed on the distant mountain and flattened the ten thousand meters tall mountain on the spot.

Boom!

A shocking explosion sounded in all directions. Earth and rocks flew everywhere, and dust rose in all directions. The sound spread for 500 kilometers, making countless cultivators and living beings panic and escape in all directions.

However, even though he did not succeed with his first move, the other party was not angry. Instead, he continued to unleash the next move.

As a golden light flashed, an Arhat figure surged out from behind the other party.

That was Huishi's divine soul.

It was said that all cultivators had different divine souls.

However, as long as one cultivated the Buddhist Dao, their original divine soul would be destroyed and then form a new divine soul.

The Buddhist divine souls were divided into four levels.

Bodhi!

Arhat!

Bodhisattva!

Buddha!

Although the Bodhi divine soul was the lowest level, it had to be known that ordinary people could not even unlock their divine souls in their entire lives.

Therefore, it was already very impressive for him to have the divine soul of a Bodhi.

For example, someone like Huishi who had the soul of an Arhat was even rarer. His future was limitless.

It was said that the lowest achievement for those who had such a soul was to become a Bodhi in the Immortal World.

With enough luck, he could even become an Arhat there.

With the enhancement of his divine soul, Huishi's attack power suddenly increased.

It contained the purest strength of the Buddhist Dao and was incomparably hard and powerful.

Huishi threw another punch. The fist shadow was already more than 130 feet long. The divine power rubbed against the divine power in the air, and huge flames actually began to burn around the huge golden fist mark.

Sensing the might of this punch, Li Changsheng did not dare to be careless. With a thought, the Azure Lotus Sword Art circulated crazily. Behind him, a huge sword soul appeared, its sharpness obvious.

With the enhancement of the Sword Soul, his sword beam was also sharper and stronger than before.

The two attacks collided almost in less than 0.01 seconds.

Boom!

The sky was immediately filled with a violent and dazzling white light, like a huge sun.

Because the force was too powerful, the clouds floated and were sent flying.

Lightning bolts shot in all directions and were trapped on the ground, causing explosions that rose into countless thousand-foot-tall mushroom clouds.

The strength of this move was too powerful, making it somewhat difficult for Li Changsheng to handle.

Huishi had only retreated two to three hundred meters, but Li Changsheng had already retreated more than a thousand meters. The difference between the two of them was visible to the naked eye.

"Amitabha."

Huishi chanted a Buddhist proclamation and attacked again, making Li Changsheng feel pressure.

Light flashed on the Sword Soul, and three more sword lights slashed into the dust.

However, almost at the same time, another violent explosion occurred.

That was his attack. In the dust, Li Changsheng once again encountered Huishi's Buddhist attack.

The two collided and a violent shock wave erupted again. This time, Li Changsheng was forced further away.

As he resisted Huishi, he yelled at Song Xinian, "Song Xinian, you idiot, what are you doing? Hurry up and help!"

Song Xinian curled his lips.

"Master doesn't love me at all. My heart is already dead and I have no desire to fight."

"Shut up, you idiot. Master's phantom will only appear when we're facing a life and death crisis. Do you think that it can appear casually?"

"Really? Are you sure you're not lying to me? Didn't Master not love me?"

Li Changsheng was about to say something when he was careless and was blasted by half of Huishi's fist. He was directly smashed into the ground.

"Cough cough..."

He spat out a mouthful of mud and collapsed from anger.

"If you continue to act sorry, do you believe that I'll kill you first?"

Hearing this, Song Xixue coughed.

"Got it, got it. I'm coming now."

With a thought, he took out two divine artifact long blades, one long and one short. At the same time, his Saber Soul erupted from behind him.

After seeing these two divine artifact long sabers, Li Changsheng was dumbfounded.

"Why do you have two divine weapons?"

Song Xinian took a deep breath and said, "Well, technically my two most powerful weapons are my looks and aura."

Li Changsheng: "???"

Ling Xinyue covered her face and was somewhat speechless.

This was the first time he had seen someone so shameless. He was a gigolo but he made it sound so refreshing.

Even without thinking, she could imagine where Song Xinian had obtained his other attack divine artifact.

"Amitabha."

At this moment, Huishi's attack had already landed again.

Li Changsheng did not dare to be careless. He immediately used his divine soul to resist.

Song Xinian also attacked at the same time.

The two divine artifacts were used perfectly in his hands.

Huishi glanced at him in disdain.

"What a waste of energy. No matter how many ants there are, they're still ants."

However, the moment Huishi resisted Li Changsheng, Song Xinian's attack also landed on Huishi.

Boom!

The huge impact blasted his body away on the spot.

It also forced him to stop his attack.

Li Changsheng took the opportunity to pounce forward. Sword lights shot in all directions, slashing several lights in a row.

Song Xinian also attacked at the same time.

The cooperation between the two of them was flawless.

The two of them had always been working together in the lower realm. After arriving at the Divine World, even though they had not seen each other for a few years, their tacit understanding had not decreased at all.

Huishi, who had been talking arrogantly just now, was instantly beaten into a sorry state and retreated repeatedly.

This made his calm Buddhist heart somewhat furious.

Why?

Li Changsheng and Song Xinian were only at the peak of the Ten Domain Martial God Realm and the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. They were simply incomparable to him.

Why could their attacks make him somewhat unable to resist?

At this moment, killing intent surged crazily.

Kill them!

He had to kill the two of them!

Not a single one of them could be spared!

Just as the two of them were attacking with all their strength and making Huishi unable to fight back, an extremely bad feeling suddenly appeared in their hearts.

"Not good, retreat!"

Chapter 342: King of Escaping

On Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's side, the battle was intense.

Near the valley, the few disciples of the Little Buddha Temple were caught up by Buttface in the next second.

"Stop!"

The few disciples of the Little Buddha Temple were stunned. Then, they immediately turned around and cupped their hands towards Buttface.

"We've already left behind money for Senior just now. Senior, what's the matter?"

"Our senior said that he's prepared to take in a few demon pets. The few of you, stop the car and let me take a few demon pets back."

The expressions of the few disciples immediately changed slightly.

It was not a problem for them to snatch their things, but these demons had to be taken to the Bodhi Temple and were all accounted for. If a few of them were snatched away, it would be troublesome.

However, considering that the other party was very powerful, they did not dare to directly go against the other party.

Therefore, they still tried their best to suppress their anger and say politely, "I'm afraid that won't do. These demons are all going to be used by our Buddhist Sect for the Demon Exorcism Meeting. If Senior takes them, I'm afraid even if you're fated to be an elder of our Buddhist Sect, you will still be punished by our Buddhist Sect. Why do you have to do this?"

Buttface said angrily, "What? From the sound of it, you want my master to come personally? Let me tell you, our master's temper is not very good. If he comes personally, be careful. He can kill you brats with a single fart."

"Even if Senior really wants to attack us, we definitely can't give in. We can't lose any of these demons."

"Hey! I say, why are all of you so stubborn? Can't you just open the prison carriage a little and let me bring a few demons back to report? This way, we all will have nothing to worry about. Do you have to make my master angry?"

"At that time, even if he kills you, he will still beat me up and blame me for being incompetent."

The few Buddhist Sect disciples looked at each other as if they had vaguely sensed that something was wrong.

Previously, Buttface only wanted the money and resources on them. They did not care too much about those prisoners. At the same time, they had been too nervous at the foot of that big shot's mountain just now and were unable to react for a moment.

However, at this moment, that senior was not around. They were not so nervous or pressured and suddenly had an epiphany.

One of the Buddhist Sect disciples whispered, "Since Senior really wants them, it doesn't matter. However, the demons inside are all very powerful. The reason they're harmless right now is because they're imprisoned in prison carriages and are suppressed by the Buddhist Dharma."

However, once they're released, I'm afraid you won't be able to suppress it with your strength."

"Uh... No need. I'll just casually find two people with relatively low cultivation levels. My master's temper is relatively bad. Why should I trouble him with such a small matter? Don't you think so?"

As soon as he said this, the few Buddhist Sect disciples looked at each other and slowly surrounded Buttface.

"How can that do? We're choosing a demon pet for Senior. How can we choose a weaker one? Don't you think so?"

"Without a God Creation Realm or God Production Realm demon, I feel that they're not worthy of Senior."

Buttface began to slowly retreat, its eyes revealing vigilance and defense.

"Uh... Alright, how about this? I'll go back and tell our master first and see if he has made up his mind. It won't be too late to consider it later."

"No need. It's been so hard on you. Why don't you rest here? Our brothers will help you call the senior."

As soon as he finished speaking, an extremely powerful aura suddenly sounded from behind.

As the aura appeared, a violent explosion sounded in the next second.

"Not good!"

The expressions of the Buddhist Sect disciples immediately changed.

However, by the time they reacted, it was already too late.

"Old Tie, well done!"

The fear on Buttface's face had already disappeared at this moment, replaced by incomparable excitement.

Only then did the Buddhist Sect disciples know that they had been tricked by Buttface. They immediately turned around, but their expressions were instantly filled with extreme fear.

At some point, Old Tie had already appeared here and had even smashed three of the prison carriages.

This prison carriage was sealed by Buddhist Dharma and augmented with the power of space. Once it was destroyed, the demons inside would be released and gradually recover their demon power.

In that case, the matter would become complicated.

"Run!"

The disciples of the Buddhist Sect did not dare to hesitate at all and immediately turned around to run.

Among them, the strongest had only reached the God Creation Realm.

They were not afraid of some simple demons in groups.

However, a small portion of the demons in this prison carriage were already at the God Production Realm.

There were at least 30,000 demons in the three prison carts. With so many of them swarming over at once, they would be unable to handle them.

At the critical moment, survival was the priority.

Unfortunately, their speed was still slower.

This was because the tens of thousands of demons had been suppressed for too long.

Their long imprisonment had caused them to have violent personalities. The dark negative emotions in their hearts had been stimulated. At this moment, even some gentle demons began to become bloodthirsty and violent.

They hated the Buddhist Sect to the bone, so how could they let these Buddhist Sect disciples off?

Therefore, the moment they came out, they swarmed over like a flood and instantly drowned the few Buddhist Sect disciples.

"Get lost! Die!"

"How dare a mere demon attack us? You're courting death!"

The Buddhist Sect disciples seemed to have gone crazy as they killed demons crazily.

Many low-level demons were like ants and were no match for them at all. They were killed and fell like dumplings.

However, there were really too many demons.

Two fists were no match for four hands. Moreover, there were also a few extremely powerful demons among them, making them unable to fight back at all.

"Ahhh..."

The Buddhist Sect disciples screamed and were finally swarmed by the demons and eaten alive.

In the prison carriage, Zhuge Ziqiong's figure also fell to the ground.

After being imprisoned for a long time and being tortured by the Buddhist Dharma, her cultivation had dropped to less than 10% of her original cultivation. She was even inferior to the small demons that had just been captured.

"Fifth Miss, it's indeed you!"

Old Tie immediately cupped his hands towards Zhuge Ziqiong.

Zhuge Ziqiong could not help but be somewhat at a loss when she saw it.

"Old Tie, why are you here?"

"Fifth Miss, I just discovered your traces, so I schemed with Buttface to save you. This is not a place to stay for long. Come with us quickly."

"Alright!"

Zhuge Ziqiong immediately stepped into the Ancient Bronze Hall.

She was really too weak now and could not use her cultivation technique. Therefore, she needed the Ancient Bronze Hall to bring her away.

As soon as she stepped into the Ancient Bronze Hall, the demons had also successfully swallowed these Buddhist disciples.

One of them, a demon in a black robe, heaved a long sigh and revealed a sinister expression.

"I, Patriarch Netherworld, have finally come out. I originally thought that I would be brought to the Demon Exorcism Meeting and tortured to death by the Buddhist Sect. I didn't expect to actually come out now. Hahahaha! Even the heavens have decided to let our Netherworld Sect live!"

The other Netherworld Sect disciples immediately cheered.

"Sect Master's divine might is peerless. You will unify the Divine World for all eternity!"

The Netherworld Sect Master raised his hand slightly, indicating for everyone to be quiet.

"In the past few years, we've suffered countless grievances and torture! However, I guarantee that from today onwards, you won't be tortured again!"

"Long live the sect master!"

"I announce that from today onwards, our Netherworld Sect and the Buddhist Sect will be irreconcilable. From now on, as long as we encounter Buddhist Sect disciples, we will directly kill them without mercy."

"Understood."

Everyone shouted in unison, their voices shaking the sky.

The Netherworld Sect Master nodded in satisfaction and continued, "However, although that's the case, the Buddhist Sect is currently the number one sect in the Divine World. We might not be able to defeat them. We can only take our time and destroy them step by step.

"Moreover, there is another culprit that caused us to be sealed for a long time.

"The Lu family of Heaven Water City!

"We can't do anything to the Buddhist Sect for the time being, but why would our Netherworld Sect need to be afraid of the Lu family of the Heaven Water City?

"Let's go to Heaven Water City and flatten the Lu family!"

"Yes!"

However, just as the disciples of the Netherworld Sect were about to head to the Heaven Water City to find the Lu family, a Buddhist proclamation suddenly fell from the sky.

"Amitabha."

Hearing this voice, all the demons looked towards the sky in unison. They saw two young monks standing proudly in the clouds, looking down at the demons below.

The demons had already sensed a trace of danger from the other party's aura.

"It's a Buddhist expert. Quickly retreat!"

Someone shouted. In the next second, a young monk in the sky casually threw an alms bowl.

Although this alms bowl was very small, it was filled with an extremely powerful spatial power.

The demons were just about to escape when they were sucked back alive by the powerful suction force of the alms bowl.

"Not good!"

The demons were extremely frightened, especially the Netherworld Sect Master. He directly cursed!

"Damn you! You can't do this! We were just let out and in the blink of an eye, you're capturing us again. Are you messing with us?"

After cursing, the entire Netherworld Sect below the alms bowl was absorbed into it.

However, this was clearly not the only space in the alms bowl.

After absorbing nearly ten thousand people from the Netherworld Sect, the monk still did not stop and continued to absorb.

It was as if the other party wanted to suck in hundreds of millions of lives without leaving a single one outside.

The Ancient Bronze Hall was naturally also sucked back alive. Old Tie did not dare to delay and immediately spat out Zhuge Ziqiong.

"Fifth Miss, I don't have a choice either. Quickly escape. This alms bowl divine artifact has its master's divine power. I don't have anyone to enhance my divine power, so I can't resist it."

Zhuge Ziqiong gritted her teeth and said, "No, we have to leave together. You came here to save me. How can I abandon you?"

"Fifth Miss, don't waste our efforts. Buttface, quickly take Fifth Miss away! Buttface, where are you? Buttface, where the hell did you go?"

Zhuge Ziqiong:"..."

"It has probably already escaped on its own. The two of us should save ourselves. Give me some blood. Do you have any blood? Or the Divine Blood Pill? Even the Martial Monarch Realm Blood Pill is fine. Give me some first. Let me absorb some and recover some divine power."

In that case, I can use the Great Void Chaos Steps and perhaps be able to bring you out. "

"Alright!"

Old Tie's eyes lit up and immediately stretched out his arm to let Zhuge Ziqiong bite him.

Zhuge Ziqiong did not stand on ceremony with him. She opened her sparkling canine teeth and directly bit it.

Crack...

A second later, the air fell into a deathly silence.

Zhuge Ziqiong's two zombie teeth had been shattered by Old Tie's arm.

Only at this moment did she realize that Old Tie's main body was actually the Ancient Bronze Hall.

Even in its human form, it did not have the blood of a human. It was still an incomparably hard bronze body.

Old Tie also had a guilty expression.

"I'm... I'm sorry, Fifth Miss. It's my fault. You should quickly escape in the chaos."

"Why are you talking about? We've already been sucked into their divine artifact alms bowl."

"Uh..."

Only then did Old Tie realize that there was no chance of salvage.

It was over.

Not only had he failed to save Fifth Miss, but he had also gotten himself involved.

On the other side, Buttface ran faster than a rabbit. It ran for thousands of kilometers before panting heavily. It was unknown if it was because it was tired or because of fear, but its entire body kept trembling.

"Damn, fortunately, I ran fast!"

"Aren't those two baldies too powerful? Just one of them actually instantly suppressed 30,000 demons. If not for my four legs, I would probably have died for nothing."

However, it quickly smiled slightly.

"However, I seem to have heard from the Netherworld Sect's sect master just now that there's a Lu family in Heaven Water City!"

Hehehe, could it be the Lu family that Master is in? I'll go and take a look first. If I really encounter Master, I'll be able to find my home and be at ease. "

Thinking of this, Buttface turned around and ran to the nearby town to ask about the direction of Heaven Water City.

..

On the other side, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian had beaten Huishi until he was unable to fight back. Huishi finally stopped wasting his time and directly opened his small world!

A small world at the peak of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm!

As soon as the small world appeared, a special alternate space tens of thousands of meters long appeared above his head. Hundred flowers bloomed inside, and birds and beasts chirped. It was a prosperous scene.

Although it seemed like it had just been formed, it contained basically everything.

Fortunately, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's reaction speed was fast enough. Otherwise...

Chapter 343: Strongest Summon in History

Once they were absorbed into the small world, the situation would force them into a passive state.

Putting everything else aside, just the fact that the other party alone controlled all the rules in the small world was terrible enough.

The other party was basically a god!

Huishi could evolve various elements such as earth, water, wind, and fire to attack Li Changsheng and Song Xinian.

The most tragic thing was that Li Changsheng and Song Xinian would be unable to resist freely. They also did not have the chance to open their small world.

When one party's cultivation was weaker than the other party and their small world was not powerful enough, they would be severely suppressed in the other party's small world and could not be released at all.

This was also why Li Changsheng and Song Xinian had to avoid being absorbed into Huishi's small world immediately.

The danger involved was several times stronger than entering an enemy's array formation!

Huishi was clearly somewhat disappointed. Clearly, he was also depressed that he was unable to take Li Changsheng and Song Xinian into his small world.

In that case, it would save him a lot of effort to kill the two of them.

However, forget it. There was nothing he could do. He could not stop just because the other party had not been absorbed into the small world.

With a thought, Huishi directly controlled his small world to transform the earth, water, wind, fire, wind, rain, lightning, and various other elements into beams of light that constantly attacked the two of them.

The two of them blocked with their blades and swords and constantly slashed out attribute attacks.

However, Huishi was not to be trifled with. Almost the moment the two of them attacked, his body also moved.

A small world could attack independently and only needed a divine sense.

As for Huishi, he could continue his attack.

With the help of the small world, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's advantage was instantly lost and they were suppressed on the spot.

Huishi bombarded them with his fists and palms, constantly forcing the two of them back.

"I'll advise the two of you one last time. The sea of bitterness is endless. Repent and be saved. Put down the butcher's knife and embrace the path of the Buddha! If you continue to be stubborn, I'm afraid the two of you will turn to ashes and your souls will dissipate!"

"Screw you. Why don't you let go of your obsession? Why don't you cut your stomach off and apologize to us?"

"Hmph!"

Huishi's expression was livid.

"You don't know what's good for you. In that case, don't blame me for being ruthless."

The Arhat Divine Soul emitted a huge light behind him. In an instant, it shone brightly, making the Arhat Golden Body seem even taller and more spectacular.

"Arhat Demon Subduing! Destroy!"

With a shout, the Arhat divine soul behind him quickly enlarged and kept increasing his strength. When his strength reached a critical point, Huishi suddenly attacked. With a long Buddhist fist, his fist shadow actually broke through again and had already reached a length of 2,000!

However, almost at this moment, a sense of danger suddenly landed in his heart.

Something was wrong!

Indeed, Huishi's expression changed and he vaguely felt that something was wrong.

However, at this moment, he had already condensed all his strength into his fist. Therefore, he was already unable to stop and change his direction easily.

Damn it!

Almost the moment he thought of this, Song Xinian suddenly opened his small world and absorbed him.

"Damn it!"

Huishi finally understood what the two of them wanted to do!

They wanted to imitate his previous move and absorb him into their small world!

At that time, they could use their small worlds to suppress him.

It was naturally impossible for him to let the two of them succeed so easily. Otherwise, how could he face them?

With a thought, Huishi immediately summoned his small world in an attempt to retract it into his body.

This was because his small world was stronger than Song Xinian's!

If he stored the small world in his body again, Song Xinian would be forced to give up on this plan.

This was because Song Xinian also had to consider if his small world could withstand the release of the other party's small world.

Everything in the world had its own size. If it was too big, it would not be able to take it.

However, the moment he summoned the small world back, another small world suddenly attacked.

Boom!

This small world directly bombarded Huishi's small world mercilessly, blasting Huishi's small world more than ten thousand meters away on the spot, making his summoning fail.

This was Li Changsheng releasing his small world.

"Damn it!"

Huishi gritted his teeth and could not help but spit fiercely. He was so furious that he almost jumped up and cursed.

If he were to fight Li Changsheng alone, it would be impossible for Li Changsheng's small world to defeat his small world. They were simply not on the same level.

However!

Li Changsheng only used his small world to attack his small world and forcefully resisted, not allowing his small world to return to his body.

Unfortunately, he was still being beaten up by the two of them. He was simply helpless and could not stop all of this.

The most hateful thing was that these two people were clearly not powerful enough, but their might was powerful enough to even fight those at a higher level.

Huishi felt like he was about to go crazy.

Boom!

In the next second, Huishi's fist suddenly landed in Song Xinian's small world, exploding into a violent mushroom cloud on the spot.

He was very smart and relied on the shock wave to escape from Song Xinian's small world entrance.

Unfortunately, he had miscalculated again.

"Get in."

Song Xinian and Li Changsheng had already appeared behind him at some point. The two of them stood on his left and right and directly kicked Huishi back into the small world.

The two of them rushed in at the same time.

They would take advantage of the other party's weakness to take his life.

Their teamwork and attainments in combat were far from what ordinary people could compare to.

The two of them, who had already suppressed Huishi, became even more arrogant in Song Xinian's small world!

In an instant, saber lights overlapped in the entire small world. Dust flew up, and the three of them could not be seen clearly.

Ling Xinyue looked at the sky. The weather had changed and lightning surged. The small worlds kept colliding, creating lightning bolts that formed a lightning forbidden area. She could not help but swallow crazily.

It was too terrifying!

In the past, she was also an expert, but that was in the martial path of the human world.

Even if she could already shatter the void in the human world, she was nothing here!

At this moment, she was like an ant that could only envy and look up to others.

Every expert was destined to be looked up to!

This was also the reason why everyone wanted to become an expert.

In the small world, Huishi was being suppressed more and more miserably. One of his arms had been severed by Li Changsheng's sword, and the other arm was also covered in injuries. It had been scratched so deeply by Song Xinian's long saber that even his bones were visible. His flesh was blurry, and pieces of flesh were hanging from his ghastly white bones.

Many injuries also appeared on his body. There were frost injuries, burns, and electric injuries...

A feeling of death was gradually approaching and gradually enveloped Huishi's heart.

Could it be that he was about to die here?!

He had died at the hands of two existences with cultivation lower than his?

He was unwilling to accept this!

He was one of the five genius disciples of the younger generation!

He was someone who was going to become an immortal Arhat. He could not die here.

It was unknown if he was lucky or if the Buddha had heard his voice.

In the next moment, as an extremely powerful aura descended, a powerful figure suddenly appeared in the sky. It transformed into a golden light and fiercely collided with Song Xinian's small world below.

Bang!

The huge impact made the small world in the sky tremble violently.

Then, the other party's fist wrapped in the power of laws of the small world smashed fiercely onto Song Xinian's small world.

Boom!

With another loud bang, a small hole was directly torn in Song Xinian's small world by the other party. Then, with a thought, the other party's divine power transformed into a long arm on the spot and pulled Huishi out of Song Xinian's small world.

"Huishi, you're simply embarrassing our Buddhist Sect."

The other party spoke coldly.

"If you had fought the two of them yourself, you wouldn't have said that."

"Hmph! You were just careless. Just now, Huiguang and Huihai already sent news that someone is intercepting the prison carriage transporting the demons. The two of us should quickly deal with these two and then go and see what's going on."

"Alright!"

At this moment, Huishi's injuries had already mostly healed. One of his arms was already as good as new. The other arm was also slowly growing out, and half of it had already grown out.

The two of them did not waste their breath. They directly summoned their small worlds, wanting to use the advantage of their small worlds to directly crush Li Changsheng and Song Xinian.

Li Changsheng's eyes were somewhat solemn.

"Looks like we're really in big trouble this time."

Song Xinian spat.

"This won't do. The two of us are no match for them. If we really fight, the two of us will definitely die."

"How about this? Help me stall for time first. Give me ten breaths of time. Ten breaths of time is enough."

"Alright!"

Li Changsheng did not know what Song Xinian wanted to do, but the tacit understanding between the disciples made him choose to believe the other party.

Without any hesitation, Li Changsheng drew his sword and directly soared into the sky.

Huiwu and Huishi smiled in extreme disdain, as if they did not care about Li Changsheng at all.

It was indeed for them to think so.

It was fine if they were dealing with one of them, but they were simply unable to handle the two of them.

The moment Song Xinian flew up, he was blasted back by the two of them. These two were both at the peak of the late-stage Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. With their combined strength, their might was not as simple as one plus one.

In less than three breaths, his body had already begun to become incomplete. Two of his arms were broken, and his chest was exposed with fresh flesh and white bones. One could even tell that his heart was beating.

Chapter 344: Are You Teaching Me How to Do Things?

"Song Xinian, aren't you done yet?"

Li Changsheng could not help but roar angrily.

Song Xinian was constantly chanting.

Li Changsheng was helpless and could only grit his teeth and persist.

Facing the powerful Buddhist Sect duo, Li Changsheng was unable to resist at all.

Moreover, for some reason!

This time, his master's phantom actually did not appear.

Helpless, he could only use his full strength to buy time for Song Xinian.

However, how difficult was it to resist?

He was only a peak Ten Domain Martial God Realm expert, but the other party were both peak Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts. There was a huge difference between them, and the other party also had two people. The other party completely suppressed the two of them in all aspects.

After five breaths, Li Changsheng felt that his ribs had already been broken, and his organs had been shattered.

He was about to collapse.

Li Changsheng gritted his teeth and directly threw out the divine artifact armor on his body.

Detonate!

Boom!

The appearance of the divine artifact armor made Huiming and Huiwu pause for a moment and treat them slightly more carefully.

However, Li Changsheng only resisted for two more breaths.

At this moment, Huishi and Huiwu had already attacked again.

What was even more terrifying was that this time, Li Changsheng had already lost his divine artifact defense.

If he was attacked again, he would definitely die!

The two small worlds were doing their best to stall the other party's small world. These two small worlds were simply unable to help.

The two of them snorted and were about to attack when in the next second, a bolt of lightning suddenly shot out from the sky.

Boom!

This lightning bolt inadvertently bombarded Huiwu's small world.

In an instant, it made Huiwu's small world tremble violently. Even Huiwu's entire body instantly trembled violently.

"What's going on?"

Huishi's heart trembled and he was shocked.

"Quickly kill that guy below. We can't let him summon it."

In the beginning, be it Huishi or Huiwu, they did not take the so-called summoning Song Xinian mentioned seriously.

In their opinion, Song Xinian could at most summon a demon beast of the same level to help. After all, Song Xinian could not summon a demon beast stronger than him.

However, they were not afraid at all. After all, they were only dealing with an additional first level Hundred Domain Battle God Realm expert.

However, just now, when the lightning struck Huiwu's small world, Huiwu realized how terrifying the thing summoned was.

That small world transformed into lightning and directly made his small world tremble incessantly, almost tearing it apart.

Therefore, he did not dare to hesitate at all and attacked Song Xinian with all his strength.

How could Li Changsheng give him a chance?

His senior had said that the Sword Dao should advance courageously!

He would either die in the explosion or be destroyed in the explosion!

"Charge!"

With a furious roar, Li Changsheng controlled the divine artifact sword with his divine sense and used the Azure Lotus Sword Art with all his strength.

At this moment, the cultivation in his body was infected by the Sword Soul and actually directly broke through in the battle.

At this moment, he had broken through to the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm!

A majestic strength erupted crazily in his body, and even his blood surged. His injured body began to recover faster.

Fresh flesh was constantly growing out of the white bones of his arm.

He circulated the Azure Lotus Sword Art to the limit and drew his sword to slash the sky!

Boom!

The powerful attack collided with Huiwu and exploded into a powerful shock wave in midair on the spot. It swept through the sky, and the white light transformed into a circle that spread for hundreds of thousands of meters.

With this attack, Li Changsheng retreated 1000 meters, and Huiwu was forced back 800 meters.

Huiwu's expression was filled with shock, anger, and jealousy.

He was clearly a peak Hundred Domain Battle God expert. The other party was clearly only a cultivator who had just broken through to the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm in the battle. How could the other party be on par with him?

Huishi said coldly, "The two of them can fight someone an entire realm higher. Don't be careless. Use our small worlds to directly crush them and kill the summoner below!"

"Alright!"

The two Buddhist Sect disciples controlled each other's small worlds and directly slammed them down crazily!

The small worlds rubbed against the air like two meteors falling. They fell from the sky and gradually enlarged towards the ground, making people feel as if the end of the world had arrived.

The fireball approached the ground, and violent winds spread, as if they were avoiding the flames.

Some plants began to burn.

Li Changsheng crazily used his small world to attack these two small worlds, wanting to change the trajectory of the small worlds.

Unfortunately, he could not change their trajectory at all.

In a battle, he could rely on his own strength to resist the other party. However, small worlds did not have tricks. They relied on true strength.

Seeing that the two small worlds were about to fall on Song Xinian's head, Li Changsheng sighed faintly.

It was over. It was too late!

"Old Song, have a good trip. I have already done my best. Go and report to Master."

However, just as he thought that Song Xinian was about to die from this move, an accident suddenly happened.

An unbelievable aura erupted from the nine heavens.

Crack! Crack! The spatial barrier in the sky actually began to crack because it could not withstand this aura.

It had to be known that this was the Divine World!

In the Divine World, one had to at least be above the Supreme God Realm to shatter space!

This aura had already surpassed all the auras Li Changsheng had seen in his life. It seemed that only that senior in the Taiyi Sword Dao forbidden area could unleash such an aura.

Before Li Changsheng could react, another bolt of lightning fell from the sky.

This bolt of lightning was several times stronger than before.

It was dozens of feet thick!

It was like a towering lightning pillar.

As soon as the lightning appeared, the world paled in comparison.

All the spatial barriers that came in the way of the lightning directly shattered.

Huishi and Huiwu's powerful small worlds were originally about to suppress Song Xinian and make him fall into eternal damnation.

In an instant, the lightning directly swept the two of them and their small world into ashes. They did not even have the chance to explode, let alone react.

Li Changsheng and Ling Xinyue were directly dumbfounded.

What had Song Xinian summoned?

Was he that arrogant and awesome?

With just a sweep, two peak tenth level Hundred Domain Battle God Realm existences were directly turned to ashes?

At this moment, the thing in the sky was gradually revealed. It was actually a huge world that was like a fairyland.

These surging clouds and lightning had only been the tip of the iceberg. However, from just this, Li Changsheng and Ling Xinyue could clearly tell that it was a small world that had already evolved to the limit.

The master behind this small world was probably not simple.

However, the problem was, how did Song Xinian summon it?

If he could summon a small world with such a powerful existence, what was his relationship with the other party?

At this moment, not only did the small world not disappear, but more figures also appeared.

This meant that the other party wanted to remain here.

The other party's aura pressed down, making Li Changsheng unable to hold on. He could only slowly descend to the ground.

Song Xinian coughed and immediately flew into the sky.

"I'll go and do something first."

This shocked Li Changsheng again.

This was because he had just broken through in the battle and was already at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. However, even so, he was somewhat unable to withstand the other party's aura. However, Song Xinian was able to perfectly endure it and even easily fly into the sky. What was the relationship between the other party and Song Xinian?

Ignoring his shock, Song Xinian arrived in the sky and directly barged into the small world.

Normally speaking, everyone's small world was independent. If the owner of the small world was unwilling, it was impossible for anyone to enter.

Only with the owner's permission could he enter.

Otherwise, even if you were a God Monarch Realm expert and the other party was only a God Creation Realm ant who had just established a space, you still wouldn't be able to enter.

Of course, the God Monarch would definitely be able to torture the other party into agreeing to open the space.

As for Song Xinian, just as he entered the small world, a beautiful and extremely dignified figure pounced into his arms in the next second.

"Back then, I was almost frightened to death. I almost thought that I would never see you again."

Song Xinian's face darkened.

"Get lost. I told you to kill the enemy, not to waste your breath. After killing the enemy, why didn't you just leave? What are you doing here?"

"But... I missed you."

"Why? Do I have to accompany you every day just because you miss me? Do I not have to work?"

"No, no. I just miss you too much. I want to see you."

"What's there to see? This is only your small world. You're not here yourself. Even your human form is made from the rules of the small world. You're not a real person. What's the point?"

"Alright, don't be angry, Xinian. I'll just return. However, this time, you've offended the Buddhist Sect. I'm afraid they won't let the matter rest. On my side, I can use my status as the sect master to suppress them. The Buddhist Sect is still afraid of offending our Heaven Saber Pavilion."

"However, I'm afraid the two cultivators below with low strength won't be able to. It's best if you stay away from them as soon as possible! Otherwise, you'll be implicated sooner or later."

Song Xinian's eyes widened.

"Are you telling me what to do?"

"No... no. Don't be angry, Xinian."

"Hey, I hate it when people badmouth my brothers in front of me. If this happens again, even if I'm your fated love tribulation, we still have to say goodbye."

Chapter 345: Why Aren't These Little Bastards Back Yet?

"I understand, Xinian. It's just that it's very dangerous for you to be alone outside. I'll let you wear my profound battle armor first. In this way, you can also use it to protect yourself."

"A profound level armor? Quickly take it out and let me take a look."

The other party quickly handed the armor to Song Xinian. When Song Xinian saw this, his expression was instantly speechless.

"This is a female armor, right? I can endure it even if it has a dress, but there are two huge bowl-shaped protrusions on the chest of your armor. It doesn't fit me at all."

"Uh... but I only have this profound level armor. Other than this, I only have divine artifact armors."

"Then give me eight to ten divine artifact armors first. I'll wear them first."

"Eight to ten? But the limit of the number of armors you can wear is four to five!"

"Can't I just alternate between them? Can't I wear a new one every day? Moreover, my senior brother's divine artifact armor was shattered in order to protect me just now. I have to get him a few!"

"Oh, oh, I see. Indeed."

...

Soon, Song Xinian brought a few divine artifact armors down, and the sky gradually returned to normal.

Li Changsheng widened his eyes and said in disbelief, "Where did you get this? Isn't this too awesome?" Song Xinian smiled slightly and threw him three divine artifact armors.

"It can't be helped. Who asked me to be so handsome? A handsome person is a god-like existence no matter where they go."

"Awesome! I didn't expect Junior Brother to be so outstanding. From today onwards, I'll look at you in a different light."

"Keep a low profile."

Ling Xinyue looked at Song Xinian speechlessly.

To think that he could act so shamelessly even though he was relying on a woman.

However, she did not understand why Song Xinian would be liked by the Heaven Saber Pavilion's sect master.

Logically speaking, although Song Xinian was a peerless genius, a genius was still a genius. Before he truly matured into a top-notch expert, his value was also limited!

Could it be that the Heaven Saber Pavilion's sect master had some special hobby?

However, if the other party had some special fetish, Song Xinian shouldn't fancy the other party, right?

A genius like him was so proud. How could he be with someone like that?

In the past, she had also heard that as a person cultivated and became stronger, their relationship with this world would also increase. In the end, this relationship would affect the people around them.

This relationship was called fate and also called calamity.

Could it be because of this?

The fate of ants was not qualified to be decided by the heavens. However, this was not the case for gods. In particular, God Monarch Realm experts were existences that were about to become immortals. Their fate was definitely bound by the heavens.

If that was the case, Ling Xinyue could better understand this situation.

It was definitely because Song Xinian was very important to the Heaven Saber Pavilion's pavilion master.

However, it was also possible that Song Xinian was the reincarnation of a big shot.

Perhaps he was the lover of the Heaven Saber Pavilion's pavilion master in his previous life.

If that was the case, it was understandable.

"I think that's not the most important thing now. We should leave quickly. We just killed two Buddhist experts. They'll definitely come and investigate."

Li Changsheng nodded.

The reason why he was able to defeat the other party this time was because of the powerful small world Song Xinian had summoned.

If he had to do it again, he really could not tell what would happen.

...

After the few of them passed, a corner of the sky began to slowly emit weak fluctuations.

Then, a Buddhist Sect disciple in a bright red kasaya slowly appeared.

"Strange, the auras of Huishi and Huiwu have actually disappeared. Who killed the two of them?

"Could it be a top-notch expert?

"If that's the case, I have to be careful.

"Forget it, I'll slack off first. In any case, the Buddhist Sect doesn't know what I'm doing. I'll let Huiguang and Huihai deal with the other party first and attract the firepower in the open.

"When they can't take it anymore, I'll take the opportunity to appear and take down the other party in one go, obtaining the majority of the credit.

"I'm really a genius. Hehehe..."

...

A few days later, Buttface finally arrived near Heaven Water City.

"Hiss ~! Is this the Heaven Water City? It's too valiant! Just looking from afar, I feel a dense immortal aura. It's as if I'm in a fairyland. As expected of my master's ancestral land in the Divine World!"

It carefully stepped into the Heaven Water City and kept an extremely low profile.

It had to be known that this was where its master stayed. Who knew if there were top-notch big shots?

Perhaps any random person here might be powerful enough to kill it with a single slap.

However, after entering, Buttface could not help but be somewhat puzzled.

Why did the cultivation of the people here not seem to be very high?

For example, some of the pedestrians on the street seemed to have cultivation similar to its own. There were even some who were weaker than it and were not even at the True God Realm!

"Did I come to the wrong place? There's a lot of weaklings in this Heaven Water City!"

Raising its eyebrows slightly, Buttface quietly arrived at a corner of the street and found a small cultivator who was setting up a stall.

"Brother, I have something to ask you!"

"Alright, no problem."

"I want to ask if there's a family called the Lu family in Heaven Water City?"

The other party's eyes moved slightly, but the expression on his face was calm.

"No, I've been in the Heaven Water City for so many years and have never heard of the Lu family."

"Could it be that I was really wrong? Is this Heaven Water City a family without a master? Or is there some other reason?"

Buttface was puzzled and immediately asked the next person.

The street vendor immediately turned around and left.

Buttface asked several people in a row, but none of them said that the Lu family was here.

This made it somewhat depressed.

"Looks like the Lu family really doesn't exist in Heaven Water City. Sigh, I came all the way here for nothing."

Shaking his head, Buttface was already prepared to leave Heaven Water City.

However, just as it had this thought and before it could leave the Heaven Water City, an accident suddenly happened in the next second.

First, a few figures quietly blocked in front of it. Buttface's heart paused and it immediately prepared to return. In the end, it was also blocked from behind.

It wanted to fly away from the sky, but it accidentally discovered a few more figures in the sky.

Buttface's heart skipped a beat.

What was going on?

What were these people trying to do?

Gulp!

It swallowed and immediately said, "Brothers and sisters, let's talk nicely. I've just arrived and don't know the rules. If there's any delay, please forgive me."

"Are you the one who wants to find the Lu family?"

One of them clearly looked like the manager in the lead. He walked out from the back of the crowd and asked indifferently.

Buttface's heart paused and he was immediately overjoyed.

Could it be that the Lu family was really here?

Was it because the Lu family was too mysterious that they did not agree to meet with it previously?

This was great news!

It was definitely confident now!

Buttface even wanted to let the others know that it would soon bring reinforcements to save them.

Thinking of this, it immediately coughed lightly and said, "That's right. Brothers, it's me. I'm the lovable Buttface."

As soon as it finished speaking, it was covered in a huge black cloth.

Buttface: "???"

What was going on?

What was going on?

This was quite special!

Why would they wrap it in a big black cloth bag?

Wow, as expected of Master's hometown, the people here were indeed hospitable. Indeed, this was a nice place.

Was this a divine artifact?

It did not seem like it. There was no aura of a divine artifact.

Just as it was feeling puzzled, a heavy blow suddenly sounded from its head, instantly making its entire body tremble and it felt like the world was spinning.

At this moment, if it still could not tell that the other party was an intruder, Buttface would have no chance of surviving.

"Aiya! Brothers, stop fighting. Brothers, stop hitting me. I'm on your side! We're on the same side."

Unfortunately, no one would listen to it at all. A beating from the rod directly beat it half to death.

...

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after cultivating for a few days, he woke up from his meditation again.

"My cultivation actually increased again. How fast!"

His cultivation was already at the peak of the Mahayana God King Realm. With just a little push, he could become a true Immortal God Emperor Realm expert.

However, his cultivation had increased in just a few days?

He knew his own cultivation speed very well. Although it was not slow, it was not to the extent of being so monstrous, right?

This monstrous speed had completely exceeded his imagination.

No, it should be because the disciples' cultivation had increased.

Otherwise, he definitely wouldn't have advanced so quickly.

Lu Xiaoran immediately got Wang Cai to open the cultivation of the nearby disciples.

"Master, the number of disciples we can sense seems to have increased again. I can now detect Song Xinian."

"Song Xinian also came out of seclusion? Great, I've found another disciple now. As long as more and more of them come out, I'll be even more at ease. At that time, I just need to let them rush over and enter the Great Dao Reincarnation. I can already adjust the time acceleration by three times."

Then, he would make them advance crazily and increase their cultivation.

Wonderful."

Wang Cai quickly opened Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's cultivation interface.

"Not bad. This Song Xinian's cultivation has already broken through to the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. He sure is fast."

"Also, this Changsheng's cultivation has actually also broken through to the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. Not bad."

The corner of Lu Xiaoran's mouth curled up slightly, and he was very satisfied with their improvement.

"Wang Cai, use Soul Summon."

"Soul Summon is being activated, but the disciples are probably busy now and won't come!"

"Busy? What's going on?"

"The activity information has been generated. Please take a look, Master."

After Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over, he was dumbfounded on the spot.

"Damn!"

Chapter 346: I Was Dumbfounded On the Spot

"Your disciple Song Xinian was attacked by a Buddhist disciple."

"Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by the sect master of the Wind Cloud Fist."

"Your disciple Li Changsheng was attacked by a Buddhist disciple."

"Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by the Grand Elder of the Vanishing Kick."

"Your disciple Song Xinian was attacked by a Buddhist disciple."

"Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by the Holy Maiden of the Brilliant Sect."

"Your disciple Li Changsheng was attacked by a Buddhist disciple."

"Your disciple Yun Lige was attacked by a demon beast."

•••

The screen was almost filled with disciples being attacked.

Lu Xiaoran could understand why Lige was attacked, but he could not understand why Li Changsheng and Song Xinian were also being attacked.

Didn't the two of them just leave the mountain not long ago?

He had just come out. No matter what, it was not likely for them to be attacked.

Just as Lu Xiaoran was feeling puzzled, his grandfather's voice sounded from outside.

"Ancestor, we've received a report from Heaven Water City."

"What's the matter?"

Lu Xiaoran immediately used a different voice to speak with an old and deep accent.

"A demon beast in human form has arrived in the Heaven Water City today and is secretly investigating the patriarch."

Lu Xiaoran was stunned. A demon beast was looking for him?

Could it be those from the lower realm?

He closed his eyes slightly and released his divine sense.

His current cultivation was already at the peak of the tenth level of the Mahayana God King Realm, so his divine sense could naturally easily cover a large area.

After releasing his divine sense, Lu Xiaoran almost instantly sensed the other party's identity.

Buttface!

It was actually none other than the silly Buttface.

Lu Xiaoran was extremely disappointed.

How awesome would it be if he could obtain an ancient Dragon Emperor, a Black Tortoise, or a Fire Phoenix?

It seemed that Buttface had not even arrived in the Divine World during the time that he came over, right?

Moreover, Lu Xiaoran had already detected that Buttface had just stepped into the first level of the True God Realm and its cultivation was pitifully low.

What made him even more speechless was that Buttface had been knocked out alive!

Why couldn't the heavens send someone more awesome? After all, he wanted someone powerful to nurture so that he would have more useful people or demons by his side!

Damn it.

"It's fine. It's a friendly demon. Bring it over."

"Yes!"

Soon, Buttface was sent to Lu Xiaoran's room in the Lu family's ancestral land.

Lu Xiaoran flicked his finger and a divine power entered Buttface's body, instantly activating it.

Buttface stood up and staggered, hurriedly kneeling and kowtowing.

"Everyone, spare me. I was wrong. I won't look for the Lu family again. Let me off. I'm just a small demon. I don't know any Lu family. I'm also asking around for others. Who knows what that Lu family is?"

Lu Xiaoran:"..."

A moment later, as if sensing that no one was attacking it or there was any sound, Buttface immediately frowned and quietly looked up.

Then, the air fell into a deathly silence.

After a while, Buttface suddenly pounced over with tears in its eyes.

"Master, Wuwuwu, I've finally found you. Wuwuwu..."

Lu Xiaoran kicked it away.

"I should have made you into braised deer meat back then! You bastard."

Buttface's eyes were filled with tears.

"Master, I had no choice either. Just now, I asked around about the Lu family, but I was knocked out alive and almost stewed by them!"

"Alright, alright, cut the crap. How did you find me?"

"Master, that's a long story. Speaking of which, this morning..."

"Stop, only tell me the important details."

"Uh... Actually, I came to the Divine World with Old Tie. Then, in order to obtain cultivation resources, the two of us went to rob others."

Lu Xiaoran:"..."

"Robbery? With just the two of you? Robbing others? Shouldn't it be the other way around."

"Uh... No, I'm usually the one who does the robbing. Old Tie just pretends to be mysterious on the mountain so that people think that I have an expert backing me up."

After a pause, it continued, "Today, the two of us robbed a group of Buddhist Sect disciples as usual. Then, we discovered that Fifth Miss was imprisoned in a Buddhist Sect prison carriage. She was being taken to participate in some Demon Exorcism Meeting in order to get exorcised.

"Therefore, the two of us worked together to save Fifth Miss.

"In the end, I didn't expect the other party to send two more senior monks to directly suppress Old Tie and Fifth Miss on the spot. Only I escaped.

"It just so happened that I heard the Netherworld Sect's sect master in the prison carriage shouting that he wanted to come to Heaven Water City to destroy the Lu family. That's why I came here."

After hearing Buttface's words, Lu Xiaoran was directly dumbfounded on the spot.

What was going on?

First, Buttface and Old Tie went to rob someone. Then, they encountered Zhuge Ziqiong who was captured. Not only was she captured, but so was an expert from the Netherworld Sect.

Then, before Old Tie and Zhuge Ziqiong could escape, they were captured by the other experts of the Buddhist Sect.

How did these unrelated matters all get connected?

Lu Xiaoran really could not figure it out.

However, forget it. This was because there was a new problem now. Lu Xiaoran had learned that Zhuge Ziqiong had been captured by the Buddhist Sect.

Moreover, she still had to participate in the Demon Exorcism Meeting.

If he guessed correctly, once Zhuge Ziqiong participated in this Demon Exorcism Meeting it would definitely be very troublesome. She might even die.

This was the most important thing.

It was true that he had the Body Modeling Mark and could revive Zhuge Ziqiong. However, with Zhuge Ziqiong's current cultivation, he did not know how long it would take for her to recover.

Wouldn't that delay cultivation?

Moreover, no matter how much Lu Xiaoran liked to live ignobly and peacefully, he could not watch his precious disciple be bullied with his own eyes, right?

Then how could he continue to be their master.

No, he had to save Zhuge Ziqiong.

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his temples fiercely.

"How about this? I'll go and take a look at the previous location and see if I can find any clues."

"Understood. Please follow me, Master."

Lu Xiaoran glanced at it angrily.

"By the time we arrive at that place, the clues will probably already be wiped out."

Lu Xiaoran used the Beast Control Divine Art and swept his gaze over Buttface's recent memories. Then, he directly opened the Trinity True Eyes and directly teleported it to the vicinity of the valley where Zhuge Ziqiong and the others had been captured.

"Damn!"

Buttface could not help but ridicule. It widened its eyes and stared fixedly at its surroundings, directly petrified on the spot.

Was its master that awesome?

No one knew better than it how far this distance was.

It had to be known that it had flown for several days and nights before finding Heaven Water City. Moreover, it had flown without stopping.

However, its master had actually instantly arrived at this place with just a thought. Wasn't this master's strength too awesome?

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with Buttface. He immediately used his Trinity True Eyes to explore the surroundings.

This was because the Trinity True Eyes had absorbed an exploratory cultivation technique like Ten Directions Everlasting. Its accuracy was much higher than ordinary divine sense.

Soon, Lu Xiaoran confirmed that there were no other Buddhist disciples in a radius of 300 miles.

He landed on the ground. Only the remains of some demon beasts were being eaten by other small demon beasts.

"Master, how is it? Did you find Fifth Miss's whereabouts?"

Lu Xiaoran shook his head.

"I haven't found anything for the time being. Ziqiong's aura has been completely blocked by the other party. Presumably, the other party should have used some extremely special spatial-type Dharma treasure."

"That's right. I saw that little monk use an alms bowl to suck in Fifth Miss and tens of thousands of demons."

"If that's the case, we're in big trouble."

Lu Xiaoran definitely would not go to the Bodhi Temple now. His current cultivation was not powerful enough to directly challenge the Bodhi Temple.

The other party already had many God Monarch Realm experts. He had only just reached the peak of the Mahayana God King Realm.

The Mahayana Martial Monarch Realm Pill could also only last for thirty breaths. Moreover, Wang Cai had only given him one.

With Lu Xiaoran's extremely cautious personality, he would definitely not go to the Bodhi Temple.

In the end, it was still because Lu Xiaoran was not powerful enough now.

If he was powerful enough, he could directly attack and ask them to return Zhuge Ziqiong to him.

However, it was also not impossible. After all, that monk's cultivation should not be at the God Monarch Realm. According to Buttface, the other party should at most have reached the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm.

With his cultivation, it would take at least a month for him to reach the Bodhi Temple.

If he did something to the surrounding Buddhist sects at this moment, could he attract the other party's firepower? It would be best if he could get the other party to turn around and bring Zhuge Ziqiong back.

Moreover, this could also increase his time and allow him to cultivate to a stronger level.

Lu Xiaoran rubbed his eyebrows, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

"Alright! Let's use that method."

Since your Buddhist Sect is heartless, don't blame me for being heartless.

After taking a deep breath, he directly formed hand seals and separated four avatars from his body.

After his cultivation reached the peak of the tenth level of the Mahayana God King Realm, he could already create four avatars!

Every one of his avatars had a cultivation at the peak of the Mahayana God King Realm.

Moreover, it had all his skills.

In this way, as long as he spread out all his avatars and attacked the Buddhist Sect, it should be enough to attract the attention of the Buddhist Sect, right?

At that time, he would muddy the waters and take the opportunity to investigate Zhuge Ziqiong's location.

Lu Xiaoran was not afraid that the other party would investigate him. He could change the appearance and figure of the avatars and even directly disguise his aura. The Buddhist Sect would not suspect his true identity at all.

In particular, this place was still extremely far from Heaven Water City.

Unless someone from the Buddhist Sect had a script, they could forget about finding out Lu Xiaoran's true identity.

Chapter 347: Most Powerful Attack

When Buttface saw that Lu Xiaoran could actually create an avatar, it was shocked and dumbfounded.

"Master, how... how did you create this avatar?"

"Stop being curious about so many things. Moreover, even if I tell you, with your intelligence, you won't understand."

Buttface:"..."

"Master, I feel that you're biased against us demon beasts. You're discriminating against us demon beasts. I hope that Master can stop looking down on the intelligence of demon beasts."

"Then let me ask you a simple question. Under what circumstances does one plus one equal three?"

"One plus one is not equal to three in any situation."

"You're wrong. One plus one is equivalent to three if you calculate wrongly."

Buttface:"..."

"Are you unwilling to accept this?"

Buttface nodded, and Lu Xiaoran continued, "Alright, I'll give you another question. It's still the same question from before. When does one plus one equal two?"

"One plus one equals two when the calculation is wrong?"

"Idiot, one plus one always equals two. Are you stupid?"

"Master, are you messing with me? One moment it's two, and the next moment it's three. Your tricks are so complicated and confusing."

"Can you blame me for that? You were the one who wanted me to test you. Moreover, you can't even differentiate two from three. How dare you blame me?"

Buttface was completely speechless.

Lu Xiaoran could not be bothered with it and directly ordered his four avatars.

"The four of you, immediately kill all the surrounding Buddhist sects. Leave none alive."

"Yes!"

After the four avatars received Lu Xiaoran's orders, they immediately teleported away and left.

Then, Lu Xiaoran began to command Wang Cai.

"Wang Cai, immediately activate Soul Guidance on Li Changsheng and Song Xinian!"

"Understood. Activating the powerful Soul Guidance."

After settling this matter, Lu Xiaoran began to set up an array formation in the valley.

After the Buddhist Sect was injured, they would definitely come here to find trouble.

It was naturally impossible for Lu Xiaoran to let them go to Heaven Water City and capture the entire Lu family, right?

He was prepared to set up an ambush here. If any Buddhist big shots really came, he would set up a crematorium in the valley for them. He would kill every single one of them!

Buttface followed Lu Xiaoran and worked hard.

It did not have the ability to engrave array formations like Lu Xiaoran, but it could still insert divine crystals into the formation.

Next, Lu Xiaoran would wait for Changsheng and the others to come before carrying out the next step of his plan.

He had already thought it through. He would first let his two precious disciples enter the Mountain and River State Painting and use the Great Dao Reincarnation to digest the Immortal Blood Pill, Immortal Marrow Pill, and Immortal Soul Pill. Then, he would let his two disciples find that hot shot before swallowing the other party.

At that time, be it Wang Cai or himself, they would both be able to increase their strength. It should be much easier for them to resist the Buddhist Sect.

...

Divine World, Autumn Wind Valley.

This was a high-grade sect in the Divine World.

There were countless such sects in the entire Divine World.

Today was the day of the Autumn Wind Valley's disciple selection.

"Li Erniu, third-grade talent, outer sect disciple."

...

"Liu Qingshui, fourth-grade talent, substitute outer sect disciple."

..

"Wang Xiaohong, fifth-grade talent, outer sect handyman."

"Chen Xiaohua, sixth-grade talent, substitute outer sect handyman."

...

As an elder read out the assessment results endlessly, some were happy, and others were sad.

With different talents, one's identity after entering the sect would be different. One's starting identity was very important. It almost decided one's starting line.

The higher your starting line was, the greater the difference between you and others in the future.

At this moment, the elder suddenly raised his voice.

"Han Zhen, first-rate talent, inner sect disciple!"

As soon as he said this, everyone immediately could not help but exclaim.

"Heavens, he's actually an inner sect disciple! Too powerful!"

"Who is this guy? How did he become an inner sect disciple so quickly?"

"I get really infuriated when I compare myself to him. He and I were even tested together. I didn't expect him to have first-grade talent while I only have fifth-grade talent. He's an inner sect disciple, but I've become an outer sect handyman."

It was no wonder that everyone was shocked. This was because a first-grade talent was already considered a very good talent. It was only below the top-grade talent!

Top-grade talent was not something that could be obtained easily. It was extremely rare.

Therefore, from this perspective, sometimes, one could just say first-rate talent was the best.

Unlike the shock of the disciples and the comfort of the Elder of the Autumn Wind Valley, Han Zhen, who was in the crowd, had a calm expression.

It was naturally impossible for his talent to only be a small first-grade talent.

In fact, his talent definitely surpassed the assessment qualifications of the Autumn Wind Valley. In other words, in the Autumn Wind Valley, a top-notch talent might only be qualified to carry his shoes.

He had deliberately lowered his level during the test, which was why he had obtained first-rate talent. Otherwise, the testing stone of the Autumn Wind Valley might have exploded.

Originally, Han Zhen would not have chosen to join the sect. He liked to live ignobly and he did not like to get involved too much and attract trouble.

However, there was nothing he could do about it. His cultivation techniques were already insufficient. Therefore, he had to join a sect and learn some cultivation techniques.

It would be best if it was a divine technique.

After learning it, he would find an excuse to leave.

"Han Zhen, let's go. I'll bring you to the accommodation the sect arranged for you."

"Yes, thank you, Elder."

The Autumn Wind Valley Elder nodded in satisfaction.

He was especially satisfied with Han Zhen.

Not only was this child extremely talented, but his temperament was also really not bad.

Generally speaking, a genius-level figure like him was proud and arrogant. Usually, the disadvantages would appear in the middle and late stages of his cultivation. On the other hand, Han Zhen was not bad. His mental state was rather good and he was calm. He was really a perfect jade!

Han Zhen was quickly brought to his residence by the elder. It was a cave abode that was decorated very well.

The cultivators of the Autumn Wind Valley usually opened holes in the cliffs on both sides of the valley. The higher the location, the higher the status.

Han Zhen's location was not bad.

"Han Zhen, this cave abode will be yours in the future. You have to cultivate well and not let the Autumn Wind Valley down."

"Yes! Don't worry, Elder. I will definitely do my best."

The Autumn Wind Valley Elder nodded in satisfaction and continued, "Go in and wash up first. Then go to the hall to listen to the lecture and learn the cultivation technique."

"Yes."

After the elder left, Han Zhen immediately stepped into his cave abode and set up a few array formations to defend.

Han Zhen's standard of setting up array formations was rather good. Other than that Lu Xiaoran, who was superior to him in setting up array formations, Han Zhen never felt that he would lose to the others.

Of course, could Lu Xiaoran be considered a human?

He was a super abnormal monster. In Han Zhen's understanding, Lu Xiaoran was not human.

Therefore, from a certain perspective, he could also be considered the number one existence in array formations.

As soon as he set up the array formation, Han Zhen discovered that there was actually an ancient book in the cave abode that had been used to prop up the table.

"Eh? Who would use such a good ancient book to prop up a table? What a pity."

Han Zhen took out the ancient book and dusted it before reading the title.

"I Am Such An Expert; Why Do I Have To Take In Disciples? What's this?"

Han Zhen opened the first page and saw what was written in the book.

"This book is the strongest strategy in this world. If you can grasp it well, you will benefit greatly."

"Who would be so bored to write such a book?"

Han Zhen could not help but ridicule. Then, driven by curiosity, he opened the second page.

"You will be killed by Lu Xiaoran in the 13523th battle! Please prepare immediately. As long as you kill Lu Xiaoran, you will be able to obtain a large number of cultivation resources and become the richest person in the world. Crossing the tribulation to become an immortal is not a dream. You will step on the Three Purities and become the number one expert in the three worlds, the number one supreme expert in the Primordial Chaos of the universe. You will be invincible in the world. This strategy will assist you the entire time until Lu Xiaoran dies."

Han Zhen:"..."

He was silent for a moment. With a thought, a flame appeared between his fingers and ignited the book.

He only sneered when the book turned to ashes.

"Who would be so bored as to use such a thing to fool me? Do you want me to kill Lu Xiaoran? Do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I can kill Lu Xiaoran with my level? If he was really that weak, then wouldn't he have already killed himself with a tofu?"

Han Zhen did not want to kill Lu Xiaoran. He had already thought it through. He wanted to hide and cultivate without caring about anything else.

After his cultivation increased, if he had to meet Lu Xiaoran one day, it would be simple. He would kneel and directly call the other party "Dad".

If he could not win against the other party, he would join the other party. Only a fool would fight Lu Xiaoran.

...

On the other side, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian, who were searching for the Buddhist Sect, suddenly felt as if an extremely familiar force was summoning them.

"This feeling is coming from Master!"

The two of them were suddenly overjoyed.

"Great! Master is summoning us."

Ling Xinyue's delicate body trembled.

"It's him! He appeared!"

"Senior Brother, let's go and find Master."

Song Xinian shouted excitedly, but Li Changsheng's expression was extremely solemn and he did not move.

"Senior Brother, what's wrong? Master has appeared. Let's go find Master quickly."

Li Changsheng took a deep breath and said with a solemn expression, "Are we going to go back and see Master like this? Are we supposed to tell him that we lost Ziqiong and haven't found her yet?"

Song Xinian's excited expression immediately turned cold.

That's right. The two of them had yet to save Zhuge Ziqiong.

How could they face their master if they returned like this?

The two of them clenched their fists.

"Senior Brother is right. We can't just go and see Master like this. We still have to continue chasing until we save Senior Sister!"

Ling Xinyue was infected by their spirit and also said with a serious expression, "I'll help you. However, if the few of us can't even find Zhuge Ziqiong, how can we save them?"

Chapter 348: Buddhist Sect Moves

After Li Changsheng and Song Xinian pondered for a moment, Song Xinian suddenly had an idea.

"By the way, there are only two or three of us dealing with the Buddhist Sect this time. It's impossible for us to resist the entire Buddhist Sect. Moreover, Master is an immortal and can't attack casually. Otherwise, he will be suppressed by the Heaven Dao laws. In that case, why don't we think of a way to summon the other senior brothers?"

"That's right!"

Li Changsheng's eyes instantly lit up.

"The two of us are already so powerful. The others are probably even stronger than us. Moreover, we still have so many third-generation disciples from the Nameless Sect. If everyone works together, we can definitely save Little Junior Sister."

"However, speaking of which, it's definitely not appropriate for the three of us to go and find those senior brothers and sisters together. After all, we still have to find Little Junior Sister's whereabouts."

Ling Xinyue immediately said, "I can go and find someone, but... how am I supposed to find them?"

Song Xinian pondered for a moment and immediately said, "How about this? Think of a way to spread the rumors that the Buddhist Sect has captured the Nameless Sect's junior sister."

"No, we can't do that."

Li Changsheng immediately stopped her.

"We just destroyed the Little Buddha Temple. It's very likely that we've already attracted the attention of the Buddhist Sect. If the Buddhist Sect follows the rumors, it's very likely that they will investigate Little Junior Sister. Even if the Buddhist Sect can't investigate Little Junior Sister, they can still investigate Little Junior Sister's batch of demons, which is the 100,000 demons sent by the Little Buddha Temple. In that case, the Buddhist Sect can still threaten us.

"Moreover, even if they don't threaten us, won't Little Junior Sister also die without a burial place if the Buddhist Sect gets angry and destroys that batch of demons?"

Song Xinian rubbed his eyebrows fiercely and immediately said, "Then what should we do? In that case, even if we say that Master has been captured, we will still attract the attention of the Buddhist Sect."

Li Changsheng pondered for a moment again and immediately said, "Got it. Let's say that Master was killed by the Buddhist Sect and burned to ashes. In this way, we can lure out our senior brothers, sisters, and junior brothers first.

"At that time, we will think of a way to send the news to them.

The key now is to lure them out. "

Ling Xinyue's face twitched.

"This... this isn't too good, right?"

"There's nothing we can do about it. They won't come out unless you make it sound serious."

"Uh... Alright then."

After the three of them finished splitting the work, they immediately spread out.

...

At the same time, a figure had already arrived at the Buddhist Sect's Lu Ning Temple.

This was a low-grade temple. It was not big, but even so, there were still tens of thousands of disciples inside, including Ten Domain Martial God Realm experts.

"Who is this? What is he doing in our Lu Ning Temple?"

"Where are you from? Why have you come to my Lu Ning Temple?"

The disciples of Lu Ning Temple quickly discovered the other party. At the same time, they began to ask for the other party's identity.

However, the other party did not answer at all and only raised his right hand slightly.

In an instant, lightning surged.

Billions of equal divine power condensed on the other party's palm. As the other party's palm fell, a million-meter-long saber beam suddenly formed.

The expressions of the disciples of Lu Ning Temple changed drastically.

"Not good, he's going to kill us!"

"He's very powerful. We're not his match. Run!"

However, just as everyone was about to move, the long saber in the other party's hand fell with a bang.

In an instant, tens of thousands of Lu Ning Temple disciples were killed by this saber.

Boom! The entire Lu Ning Temple was turned to dust by the saber beam.

The same thing had happened not only in Lu Ning Temple, but also in the other temples.

In just two days, the dozens of branches of the Buddhist Sect in this area had been mercilessly destroyed. Moreover, they had all been destroyed by an opponent with powerful strength.

The Buddhist Sect's forces quickly disintegrated in this area.

Needless to say, these actions were naturally done by Lu Xiaoran's four avatars.

Lu Xiaoran did not care how much blood his hands were stained with. This thing was meaningless.

If Lu Xiaoran did not kill anyone and only talked nicely, the Buddhist Sect would not have bothered with him and would not have returned Zhuge Ziqiong to him.

Most of the time, the effect of a punch was more efficient, simpler, and more effective than words.

After destroying the Buddhist Sect branches as he wished, Lu Xiaoran should be able to quickly attract the big shots of the Buddhist Sect. It would be best if these big shots included the two senior monks who had captured Zhuge Ziqiong. If Lu Xiaoran encountered them, he swore that he would definitely tear the two of them into pieces.

How dare these monks capture his disciple. They were courting death!

However, this also depended on luck. If the other party really did not come, he would have no choice but to watch helplessly.

However, now, there was another more important problem. That was, the two brats, Li Changsheng and Song Xinian, not only were not getting closer to Lu Xiaoran, but their positions were also getting further and further away.

"What are these two brats doing?"

After spending a day setting up the array formation, Lu Xiaoran stood at the entrance of the valley and frowned. He did not understand what the two of them were doing at all.

"Strange, there are no changes in the activity information of these two guys."

Now, the activity information was all about Yun Lige being attacked again. Li Changsheng and Song Xinian were fine.

According to this situation, the two of them were probably no longer staying outside!

Lu Xiaoran shouted for Wang Cai.

"Wang Cai, could it be that something happened to you? Why do I feel that you're becoming more and more unreliable?"

Your Soul Guidance is useless against the disciples. Changsheng and the others did not come at all. "

"Uh..."

Wang Cai was speechless.

"This is impossible! This doesn't make sense. There's nothing wrong with my Soul Guidance."

"There's definitely something wrong with you. Is there a program wrong with you? Where is it?"

"Hey, hey. Master, don't move your hand. No, it's not good there. It's dirty. No, it's really not good! It's really not good!"

Lu Xiaoran :"..."

Lu Xiaoran had not done anything and just stood on the spot in confusion as he watched the other party get into all kinds of dirty poses. He was speechless.

"Are you done acting? Did I even touch you?"

"Uh..."

Wang Cai wagged its tail and smiled awkwardly.

"I just wanted to help Master prepare."

"Get lost. I won't touch you. Hurry up and summon my disciples back. Hurry up."

"Alright, Master. This time, I'll use the super powerful Soul Guidance to capture them."

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

"That's more like it."

Then, he and Buttface squatted at the entrance of the valley and waited for Li Changsheng and Song Xinian.

The sun rose... fell... rose... fell again...

After repeating this for a few days, Lu Xiaoran really could not sit still.

"Wang Cai, I think something's wrong with you. Did you really summon them?"

"I've summoned them!"

Lu Xiaoran was speechless.

He felt that he could not listen to this dog anymore. This dog's skills were getting worse and worse. If he listened to it again, he would probably get into trouble.

It was better for him to rely on himself.

In this way, Lu Xiaoran immediately sent out his divine sense order to get the four avatars to stop dealing with the Buddhist Sect and turn to find Li Changsheng and Song Xinian.

In any case, many branches of the Buddhist Sect had already been destroyed, and their goal had almost been achieved.

Unless the people from the Buddhist Sect were crazy and did not care that dozens of their branches had been destroyed.

•••

At the same time, in the Bodhi Temple of the Buddhist Sect.

The High Buddha who was meditating suddenly opened his eyes, and his pale golden eyes revealed a puzzled expression.

"Strange, why has the Buddhist mental strength in this small world decreased so much all of a sudden?"

The Buddhist Sect's mental strength not only provided the foundation of one's cultivation to the Buddha Patriarch, Buddha, Bodhisattva, Arhat, Bodhi,, and the other Buddhist experts on the Spirit Mountain, but it also represented the prosperity of the Buddhist Sect in this world.

However, now, the incense offerings of this world had suddenly decreased by so much, naturally making him somewhat surprised and puzzled.

Almost at this moment, a Buddhist elder quickly flew into the Zen Hall.

"High Buddha, something happened."

The High Buddha's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

"What's the matter?"

"High Buddha, dozens of our Buddhist Sect branches have been destroyed."

A cold glint instantly flashed in the High Buddha's eyes.

"What's going on? Tell me in detail!"

"I don't know either, but we've already lost contact with dozens of branches. I used my divine sense to communicate with the branches near them and sent people to investigate. In the end, I discovered that a few branches had been destroyed. The same thing probably also happened to the other branches."

The High Buddha could not help but raise his eyebrows.

"Strange, strange. In the past, no one dared to do such a thing to our Buddhist Sect. Why has everyone been swarming over recently?"

"I don't know either. However, the Demon Exorcism Meeting is imminent. Could it be that we have captured someone we shouldn't have?"

The High Buddha shook his head slightly.

"Not likely. If we really captured someone we shouldn't have, then the other party wouldn't just be dealing with our branch. Instead, they would directly attack our Bodhi Temple.

"Looks like our Buddhist Sect has provoked a relatively powerful little flea.

"Where is that place? Did you find anything?"

"It's the place around the Little Buddha Temple where Huixin and the others were sent. Moreover, I've also investigated. Huishi and Huiwu are also..."

The High Buddha's eyes became a little more solemn.

"Got it. Looks like I made a mistake. This little flea is not ordinary.

"In that case, we'll send out the four Bodhi Vajras from our Bodhi Temple. At the same time, with the identity of a Buddhist Sect, we'll pressure the other sects in that area and get them to help our Buddhist Sect find the mastermind.

"If anyone discovers a clue, they would be rewarded heavily!

"If they dare to disobey... you understand what to do."

Chapter 349: Master Is Dead?

"Today, I, Jun Bujian, swear to be the master of Myriad City! From today onwards, I will be the master of Myriad City and lead the development and growth of Myriad City until death!"

In Myriad City, Jun Bujian announced his oath of office. In the next second, violent cheers surged in the entire Myriad City.

"Long live the City Lord! Long live the City Lord!"

In the crowd, some of the sect elders who had received the "special care" of Jun Bujian had complicated expressions.

"Why didn't I see that his talent was so good? If I had known that his talent was so good, I wouldn't have let him leave our sect no matter what."

"That's right. Our sect paid nearly a million divine crystals for him. In order to save money, we actually expelled him from the sect. If he persisted for another half a year, he would still be a member of our Red Water Sect."

...

Jun Bujian stared at the cultivators of Myriad City below in high spirits. The suppression he had felt for many years was swept away.

Ever since he followed his master to the Divine World a few years ago, he had been working diligently and tirelessly.

In order to survive and become stronger, he worked hard to take a portion of the third-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect and suck up to the various large sects in Wanxiang City!

It had to be known that he was once a rich young master who did not have to worry about food and clothing.

He had never lacked money. He was not interested in money.

However, after coming to the Divine World, in order to survive and lead a group of third-generation disciples, he did not even care about his face.

Not only did they lead the team to take advantage of other sects, but they also did not pay or work.

It was said that the cultivators of Myriad City had specially named him Old Dog Myriad.

From this, it could be seen what everyone thought of Jun Bujian.

However, everything was fine now.

He was already the City Lord of Myriad City. No one in the entire Myriad City could resist him.

Perfect!

It could be said that he had achieved success.

In the future, the entire Myriad City would pay taxes and tributes to him. In the future, no one would say that he was taking advantage of them.

He had already begun to reap the benefits.

"I wonder how Master is doing! And how are the senior brothers and sisters?"

Jun Bujian muttered to himself. At this moment, a figure suddenly arrived beside him.

"Uncle-Master Jun, something big has happened."

Jun Bujian swept his gaze over the other party and raised his eyebrows slightly.

"Changlin, what's going on? Why are you so anxious?"

"I just heard the news that someone has killed the sect master!"

"Who?"

"Sect Master is your master, Sect Master Lu."

"What did you say?"

Jun Bujian's pupils immediately constricted, and the hair on his body stood on end.

"Is the news accurate?"

Shi Changlin smiled bitterly.

"Could it be that someone else will come and lie to us? It's meaningless. After all, no one knows our relationship with Grand Master."

Jun Bujian staggered two steps back. His blood surged, almost making him vomit a mouthful of blood.

At this moment, he felt as if his heart had been torn apart. His torn flesh was mixed with blood and was stuck in his throat, making him wish for death!

"Who did this?"

"It's the Buddhist Sect!"

"Buddhist Sect! What a Buddhist Sect!"

Jun Bujian clenched his fists tightly, his eyes scarlet red like blood and filled with killing intent.

"Relay my orders. Use the strength of the entire Myriad City to kill everyone from the Buddhist Sect. Leave none alive!"

"Uncle-Master Jun, isn't this too risky? The Buddhist Sect has deep strength. Do you want to consider it carefully?"

"There's no need to consider! Master's kindness to me is as heavy as a mountain. If not for Master, we wouldn't be where we are today. Now that he has been killed by the Buddhist Sect, I wish I could skin and eat all the monks in the entire Divine World."

"The Buddhist Sect and I will be enemies from now on. There's no need for me to play any tricks. Now, I only want to kill these damn baldies from the Buddhist Sect!"

"Yes!"

...

Divine World, Wuwang City.

A few figures walked out of the auction house with smiles.

"Tsk tsk, what a huge harvest this time. I earned so many divine crystals again."

"It's all thanks to Grand Master's Auspicious Cloud Divine Lightning that we were able to find so many treasures and dig out so many resources."

"Consider ourselves lucky. This month, the sect has dug more than ten tombs, including the tomb of a Mahayana God King Realm expert. Otherwise, we wouldn't have earned so much."

"Brothers, why don't we go for a drink tonight? My treat."

"No, we were the ones who paid last time we went out. You never paid."

"It's different this time. I brought money."

"Really?"

"Of course it's true. Hurry up and leave. If you're late, all the good stuff will be gone."

"Forget it. Old Jun, you can't think about drinking all day. Our current mission is to cultivate. How can you think about that thing in your pants all day?"

Jun Changming rolled his eyes.

"My wife doesn't even care about me. Why do you have to care so much?"

"Nonsense. Your wife died early. Even if she wants to control you, she can't."

Just as he was joking, another figure rushed over quickly and said angrily, "Old Xu, Old Jun, the few of you, quickly return. Something big has happened."

The few of them could not help but frown.

"What's the matter? Why the rush?"

"Grand Master was killed by the Buddhist Sect! Uncle-Master Jiang is grief-stricken and wants to gather people to destroy the surrounding Buddhist Sect."

"Damn!"

"What did you say? Master was killed?! Or was he killed by a baldy? Damn, brothers, prepare yourselves and kill these baldies!"

...

Ancient Sacred Land, Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Suddenly, a sharp cry sounded.

"Buddhist Sect! You killed my master. I, Su Lingwu, am irreconcilable with you! From today onwards, I will definitely do my best to kill the Buddhist Sect disciples. Every demon beast in the Ancient Sacred Land's Hundred Thousand Mountains will eat the Buddhist Sect disciples until the entire Buddhist Sect is destroyed!"

When the Black Tortoise, Fire Phoenix, and the others heard this, they could not help but frown slightly.

"Lu Xiaoran is dead? Strange, if he's dead. Why didn't we receive any news? Lu Xiaoran's blood essence hasn't disappeared from our sea of consciousness!"

"Perhaps our senses have been delayed. The Divine World is too big. Lu Xiaoran is too far away from us. Although he died, the news of his death has not been transmitted to this drop of blood essence. Therefore, the drop of blood essence in our sea of consciousness still has vitality."

"By the time we arrive, the blood essence will probably have dissipated."

"However, even if he's no longer our master, it's still because of him that we came to the Divine World and cultivated to our current level. He has always done us a huge favor. We'll accompany Su Lingwu on the expedition and kill some baldies. It can also be considered as us repaying this favor to Lu Xiaoran."

...

On this side, Li Changsheng sensed an extremely special force in his body and could not help but frown slightly.

"Junior Brother, it seems that Master is summoning us again."

"That's right! Master must have missed us."

Li Changsheng's heart trembled as he clenched his fists.

"The more Master is like this, the more we should work hard to save Little Junior Sister. Otherwise, how can we live up to Master's love for us?"

"That's right! Charge!"

As the two of them flew, their attention was suddenly attracted by a dazzling light below.

"What a shiny bald head. It's a bald head. There's a bald head hidden below."

"As long as they're bald, don't let them off."

"Beat them up!"

...

On Huixin's side, he had just received an order from the Buddhist Sect to quickly gather the surrounding Buddhist Sect disciples and find out who was behind this and had destroyed so many branches of the Buddhist Sect.

Would he investigate?

Of course not.

In the Buddhist Sect, he could eat, but he wouldn't work. However, it was not impossible for him to work. It was just that he would always delay work.

Originally, he did not mind helping the Buddhist Sect clean up a few small caterpillars.

It was not a big deal to him.

However, ever since Huishi and Huiwu died, he immediately changed his strategy and found a place to hide.

It had to be known that the other party was already at the perfected Hundred Domain Battle God Realm. If even they could be killed, the other party's cultivation had to be at the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm.

Huixin had always advocated that if he did not surpass the other party by two realm levels, he would not fight the other party!

He was only a first level Mahayana God King Realm expert now.

In other words, the other party's cultivation could not exceed the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

If the other party surpassed this realm, he would not fight the other party no matter what.

This might make it seem very cowardly, but in fact, it was very safe.

Therefore, after Huishi and Huiwu died, he immediately found a place to hide.

After this storm passed, he would return to the Bodhi Temple to receive his reward.

"What reward should I ask for? Hmm... First, I'll tell them that I destroyed ten Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts, oh no, I destroyed twenty Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts. In any case, I announced to the public that my cultivation level is at the peak of the Thousand Domain Battle God Realm. Although I'm still hiding a realm level, it's still not a problem for a Thousand Domain Battle God Realm expert to destroy ten to twenty Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts.

"With just this alone, they would probably reward me with one or two million top-grade divine crystals.

"Then, I would tell them I used all my strength to kill two Thousand Domain Battle God Realm experts."

"In this way, I should also be able to obtain some rewards.

"Hehehe... Not bad at all.

"It's best if they can let me enter the top floor of the Treasure Pavilion and let me learn a few more divine techniques. At that time, these divine techniques can cultivate on their own and my cultivation will increase greatly."

As he spoke, the cultivation technique in his body began to become active.

"Your cultivation technique, Light Steps Floating On Water, has sensed that you're in a very good mood. It has advanced to a top-notch divine technique, a half profound existence."

"Your cultivation technique, the Vajra Art, can sense that you're secretly happy. Your cultivation is accelerating. You're becoming tougher and tougher."

•••

However, at this moment, two pressures suddenly descended from the sky, making Huixin narrow his eyes.

Chapter 350: Filial Son?

With a thought, Huixin almost instantly teleported to his previous position.

The moment he left, two attacks landed at the same time.

Boom!

The ground suddenly exploded, and a huge mushroom cloud slowly rose. The shock wave turned into a violent wind that blew the vegetation out.

Li Changsheng and Song Xinian slowly fell. They stared fixedly at Huixin, their eyes filled with vigilance and coldness.

"I didn't expect him to be an expert of the Buddhist Sect."

Huixin also narrowed his eyes slightly and stared at the two of them. With his powerful cultivation and dazzling secret techniques, he could tell on the spot that the two of them were both at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm.

Not bad, they had just reached the passing mark.

In that case, he would casually destroy the two of them. After returning, he would write a report to the Bodhi Temple and say that he had killed twenty-two Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts.

No, if he added these two to the list of Thousand Domain Battle God Realm experts, the reward would be even higher.

In any case, the Buddhist Sect was rich and did not lack money. No one would doubt the words of a peerless genius like him.

"Two first level Hundred Domain Battle God Realm experts? Could it be that the two of you were the ones who attacked our Buddhist Sect branch recently?"

Li Changsheng said coldly, "Did you come from the Bodhi Temple?"

Huixin's expression was calm as he said indifferently, "Based on what you said, it's probably true. In that case, there's no need for us to waste our breath."

As soon as he finished speaking, Huixin directly attacked.

He had always been used to not talking nonsense and attacking directly.

With a flip of his hand, he slashed out. In an instant, a huge Buddha figure appeared in front of Li Changsheng and Lu Xiaoran.

The vast aura emitted from it instantly shocked the two of them. They did not dare to be careless and attacked from both sides.

The sword beam combined with the saber beam and slashed at the palm shadow.

The three collided. The palm shadow paused for a moment before emitting a dazzling light.

As soon as the light appeared, the ground within 50 kilometers directly shattered.

Li Changsheng and Song Xinian's saber lights also instantly collapsed.

The shock wave of the battle directly forced the two of them tens of thousands of meters away.

The two of them were dumbfounded.

"This baldy is so powerful!"

"His cultivation is probably already at the late-stage Thousand Domain Battle God Realm, right?"

"No, he didn't use his full strength just now. Look at his expression. He's very relaxed. Clearly, he only used 70 to 80% of his strength."

"He's a God King Realm expert?"

Their hearts instantly turned cold.

A Mahayana God King Realm expert!

How could he defeat them?

The two of them were only at the first level of the Hundred Domain Battle God Realm now. They were not even qualified to carry the other party's shoes.

"Run!"

The two of them turned around and ran almost at the same time.

His master had said that if they could win, they should fight. If he could not, they should run. If possible, they also should not fight alone.

Now that they could not even beat the other party together, there was no other option for them other than running.

Huixin was suddenly stunned.

How rare!

This was the first time he had encountered such a discerning existence.

The other party immediately turned around and ran after finding out that they were no match for the other party.

Their teamwork was simply flawless.

They had the same moves and turned around to escape. Without even discussing, they had a tacit understanding.

They were simply like twin brothers.

However... they were too smart for their own good.

If the two of them were as cowardly as rats, Huixin would not care too much about the two of them. He might just let them go.

However, since the two of them were relatively smart, they could not be left alive.

Otherwise, there would be endless trouble.

The cultivation of a first level God King Realm expert was countless times stronger than a first level Hundred Domain Battle God Realm expert.

Even if Li Changsheng and Song Xinian had the Great Void Chaos Steps, Huixin still had the Light Steps Floating On Water.

Therefore, the two of them were directly caught up by Huixin almost in an instant.

"So fast!"

The two of them were shocked. Move... move... Suddenly, as if they had agreed on it, they turned around and slashed.

The saber beam and sword beam slashed at Huixin's head.

Huixin was not anxious and only propped up one hand in front of his chest.

In an instant, his body was enveloped in a golden light, making him look like a golden statue.

When the saber beam and sword beam arrived, Huixin actually used his head to resist.

Boom!

The attack collided with his head and was instantly shattered.

Then, Huixin, who was covered in gold, sounded from the explosion.

"Be careful, it's the Mahayana Vajra Art. It's similar to Third Senior Brother's Indestructible Golden Body."

As soon as Li Changsheng finished speaking, Huixin had already arrived beside the two of them.

"We're doomed."

The huge pressure of the first level of the God King Realm made the two of them feel somewhat depressed. Even their breathing froze.

If the gap between their cultivation levels was too much, they would be unable to defeat the other party at all!

Even with the three layers of divine artifact armor on their bodies, the two of them could still sense that the defensive barrier derived from the divine artifact in the air was already vaguely cracking, emitting a faint cracking sound.

"I'll take your lives."

Huixin grinned, and a cold glint surged in his eyes.

This was not the first time he had killed someone. However, these two little ants today were especially interesting.

Without any hesitation, he directly punched out.

Mahayana Vajra Fist!

The might of this punch shook the heavens and the earth, making a huge buzz sound in the air, as if lightning had exploded.

Huixin knew the might of his punch very well. It was at the first level of the God King Realm and he could kill enemies at a higher level. Although he did not use his full strength, the might of this punch was not inferior to a punch below the fifth level of the God King Realm.

These two first level Hundred Domain Battle God ants were simply unable to resist.

However, just as Huixin thought that he would definitely win and Li Changsheng and Lu Xiaoran thought that they would definitely die, a golden light suddenly flashed.

"Hmm?"

Huixin was stunned and the force emitted from his punch landed on the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, the ground trembled violently, and a mushroom cloud suddenly rose.

The shock wave swept away the dust along the way, tearing apart the soil and rocks more than two meters deep in a radius of 100,000 meters, forming a huge pit more than 200,000 meters in diameter.

When the dust gradually dissipated, Huixin's expression became extremely solemn. At this moment, notifications kept sounding in his mind.

Ding! Sensing that your life is in danger, the Mahayana Vajra Art is being cultivated at a rapid speed. The cultivation speed has increased by ten times.

...

Ding! Sensing that your life is in danger, the Light Steps Floating On Water has activated the explosive mode and directly evolved into a profound cultivation technique.

...

Ding! Sensing that your life is in danger, the Hinayana Gautama Divine Palm is cultivating at a rapid speed. The cultivation speed is three times faster than usual.

...

Ding...

...

notifications sounded in Huixin's mind one after another. Every time they sounded, it would make Huixin's heart tremble violently again.

He wanted to run.

However, he knew that facing an existence that could make his cultivation techniques fear, he was probably... unable to escape just because he wanted to.

Without a suitable opportunity, it was useless even if he used some secret techniques.

The dust gradually dissipated, and a majestic figure stood on a hill not far away. Li Changsheng and Song Xinian were already excited until their eyes were red and tears streamed down their faces.

"Master! We've finally found you!"

However, this "Lu Xiaoran" ignored the two of them. He only turned around and looked at Huixin below.

Song Xinian whispered, "Senior Brother, don't you think that this master seems a little different?"

Li Changsheng frowned slightly.

"Now that you mention it, it does seem like there's a problem. However, I can't tell what the problem is."

"Don't you think that this master is like a huge idiot?"

"Hiss! Do you want to die?!"

Li Changsheng immediately covered Song Xinian's mouth. Then, he carefully looked at Lu Xiaoran's back.

It... did seem to be the case.

No matter how one looked at it, this master seemed to be a little dumbfounded and not very smart.

In fact, Lu Xiaoran's avatar indeed did not have much emotional change. It was only a killing machine with a portion of Lu Xiaoran's memories.

They were only existences born to complete the mission Lu Xiaoran gave them.

They had the same powerful cultivation as Lu Xiaoran and the same cultivation technique as Lu Xiaoran.

However, they could not have the same thoughts as Lu Xiaoran. Otherwise, how could the main body control the avatar?

However, the avatar was only born for combat, so there was no need to dwell on this.

Otherwise, if all the avatars had their own consciousness, wouldn't there be a problem when Lu Xiaoran got married in the future?

In that case, the Lu family would probably have to carry the coffin for the bride the next day.

However, no matter how Lu Xiaoran's avatar performed, it was not something Li Changsheng and Song Xinian, these two personal disciples, could comment on.

If Lu Xiaoran's main body was here, he would probably have long beaten these two brats up fiercely.

Lu Xiaoran's avatar stared fixedly at Huixin below, making Huixin's heart tremble.

It was too terrifying!

Even when the two of them were only looking at each other, he could still sense a heart palpitating pressure.

This was simply unbelievable.

This man was simply inhumane!

He was already a genius of the Buddhist Sect's younger generation. At a young age, he was already a first level God King Realm expert. He even had a cultivation technique that could automatically upgrade and cultivate.

However, even so, the other party could still perfectly suppress him.

How terrifying was this?

It had to be known that there were many experts in the Buddhist Sect. It was not like he had never seen a God Monarch Realm expert!

Although a God Monarch Realm expert was powerful, he felt that he could still catch up to them and cultivate to their level if he worked hard.

However, this man made him feel ashamed and helpless.

It was as if he was destined to be an ant in front of him.

No matter how hard he worked, the other party could easily kill him!