

## AN EXPERT 451

Chapter 451 Primordial Chaos Limitless, Success!

“His talent is very powerful...”

Lu Xiaoran directly spread his divine sense. After sensing the other party's figure, he could not help but be stunned.

“Nezha? You might as well have kidnapped a wife... Are you having an affair with Nezha?”

Fang Tianyuan :” ...”.

“Master, we're both men. How could we have an affair? How can my Golden-Hooped Rod be compatible with his Fire Spear?”

“I always thought that Nezha was a woman.”

“What makes you think that?”

“Well, he's dressed like one. He wears a tight shirt, a small bellyband, and a lotus-shaped short skirt. Isn't he basically a pervert? Don't mess around with him. If he gets some sort of infection and spreads it to our entire Nameless Sect, the Nameless Sect will be done for.”

Fang Tianyuan :” ...”

“Don't worry, Master. Unless all the women in this world are dead, I won't fancy him.”

Lu Xiaoran was silent for a moment. Fang Tianyuan sensed his mistake and hurriedly continued, “Uh, I was wrong. What I meant was that even if all the women in the world die, I won't fancy him.”

Lu Xiaoran immediately said, “Then bring him here.”

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“Yes!”

Fang Tianyuan immediately summoned Nezha.

“Nezha! Come here.”

Nezha instantly landed. Before Fang Tianyuan could introduce him, he immediately cupped his hands towards Lu Xiaoran and said, “Greetings, Senior Lu. I didn't expect Monkey's master to be Senior Lu. If I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I wouldn't have believed it.”

“You want to become my disciple?” Nezha nodded.

“Yes. I look up to Senior. In addition, I also want to escape the restraints of that old dog, Hao Tian, so I want to become your disciple.”

“If I can become Senior's disciple, I will definitely work hard until I die.”

Lu Xiaoran smiled and said, “If you join me, you will be under my control. What's the difference between being under me and being under Hao Tian? How can I believe that you won't betray me in the future?”

Nezha knew that this was a test Lu Xiaoran had given him.

“I’ve done my best under Hao Tian, but Hao Tian still wants to strip me of my nature and seal my demon body.”

“However, Senior did not do this to Monkey. Just this alone is enough for me to believe Senior and be worthy of becoming your disciple.

Lu Xiaoran nodded.

“Alright, in that case, I’ll let Tianyuan bring you to find a master. You have my permission. Tianyuan, I’ll go into seclusion first. My avatar can also open the door to the essence world. If he wants to stay here to cultivate after finding a master, bring him to cultivate.”

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As soon as he finished speaking, Lu Xiaoran turned around and left to enter seclusion.

Fang Tianyuan turned around and smiled at Nezha.

“It’s done. My master has agreed. This matter is considered settled.”

Nezha frowned and did not look happy.

He took a deep breath and said, “Monkey, could it be that other than your master, there are other elders in your Nameless Sect?”

“No! My master is the strongest in the Nameless Sect. Below my master are me, my senior brothers, and my senior sisters. As for the other disciples, they’re all second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect.”

Nezha’s frown deepened.

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“Then does that mean that I have to find a master from the first-generation disciples or even the second-generation disciples?” Fang Tianyuan nodded. “Of course. Where else do you plan on finding a master?”

“Then won’t you become my senior in the future? We were sworn brothers, but now, in the blink of an eye, you’ve climbed onto my neck. What’s going on?”

“This is very normal. Our Nameless Sect’s seniority is very chaotic to begin with. In fact, my master’s biological grandfather is even a second-generation disciple of the Nameless Sect.”

Nezha’s face could not help but twitch fiercely.

“Can’t I become a first-generation disciple and become your junior brother?”

“No, my master has only taken in nine disciples in total. Other than that, he won’t take in anyone else. Even his own daughter, Ling Xinyue, was taken in as an in-name disciple. She’s not even a personal disciple. Do you think it’s possible for you to be taken in by my master?”

“Why does your master’s biological daughter have the surname Ling instead of Lu?”

“How would I know? Moreover, what’s the use of asking this?”

“It’s nothing. I was just curious. Originally, I really wanted to join the Nameless Sect, but I have to consider it a little if I’m going to become a second-generation disciple.”

“After all, my current demon body has already fused again. It’s not impossible for me to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm in the future.”

In the end, Nezha still had a little arrogance. No matter what, he still had his own reputation in the three worlds. He was the grand God of the Three Seas! The Third Prince Nezha!

It was really difficult for him to accept being Sun Wukong’s junior.

Most importantly, if he became a first-generation disciple, he would probably still be able to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. However, if he became a second-generation disciple, he would definitely not have the chance to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

No matter how awesome Lu Xiaoran was, it was impossible for him to be that awesome.

In that case, why would he join the Nameless Sect?

He might as well establish his own sect.

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

“In that case, I won’t force you. Our Nameless Sect definitely won’t force you.”

As they spoke, Luo Yang and the others came out of the essence world. When they saw Fang Tianyuan, they immediately came over and bowed.

“Uncle-Master Fang, you’re back.”

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

“Judging from your auras, you guys have already broken through?”

Luo Yang and the others could not hide the joy on their faces.

“We’ve already broken through. Now, the few of us are all Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.”

Nezha: “???”

He was about to step out when he retracted his leg again.

He swept his gaze over the few of them and immediately pointed at them.

“What’s their realm?”.

“Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!”

Nezha was silent for a moment.

“Are the few of them your martial nephews?”

Fang Tianyuan nodded again.

“They were originally disciples of Jie School on Golden Ao Island. Now, they have already become disciples of our Nameless Sect and belong to the second generation of our Nameless Sect.”

Luo Yang and the others smiled.

“That’s right, Third Prince. The remaining disciples of Jie School on our Golden Ao Island are actually all the disciples with the worst talent in Jie School. They’re far inferior to Zhao Gongming, the Holy Mother of Golden Spirit, and the others... Originally, with our talent, it was definitely impossible for us to become Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Even if we cultivated for another 100,000 years, it would still be impossible.”

“We might not even be able to reach the quasi Saint Realm.

However, ever since we joined the Nameless Sect, our cultivation has all increased crazily. Our cultivation and talent have also increased. We even receive Primordial Purple Qi to help us stabilize our cultivation.”

“Although we’re only second-generation disciples, their resources are far from what others outside can compare to.”

“After joining the Nameless Sect, no other sect in the world will be worthy of your attention.”

Nezha was silent for a moment before kneeling towards Fang Tianyuan.

“Brother Monkey, oh no, Master, please accept my bow.”

Fang Tianyuan was furious and amused.

Indeed, no one could refuse the temptation.

However, speaking of which, who could bear to part with the Primordial Purple Qi?

It was true that Nezha, who had recovered to his full body, was qualified to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. However, he was only qualified and was far from becoming one.

Instead of wasting time cultivating outside, it was better for him to directly join the Nameless Sect.

At that time, wouldn’t it be better for his cultivation to directly soar and for him to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?

In comparison, dignity did not matter at all! “Since you’ve acknowledged me as your master, I won’t take advantage of you. In the future, just call me Monkey. In the Nameless Sect, other than being respectful to Master, there aren’t many rules for the first and second generation disciples.”

“You should enter my master’s essence world first. I’ll get my master’s avatar to place your mark in my master’s essence world. In this way, even if you die, you can still be revived. At that time, I’ll get my master to give you a Primordial Purple Qi to help you break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.”

Nezha hesitated.

“Although that’s the case, if I cultivate here and refine the Primordial Purple Qi, I don’t know how long it will take. The Heavenly Court will definitely sense something.”

Fang Tianyuan patted his shoulder and pushed him into his master’s essence world.

“Don’t worry, you’ll know when you go in.”

Nezha was puzzled and somewhat puzzled. However, when he entered Lu Xiaoran’s essence world, his body instantly trembled.

Damn, wasn’t the speed at which immortal power circulated inside too fast?

He had just entered when he felt the cultivation in his body erupt crazily. In the blink of an eye, it was circulating crazily at a speed nearly 3,000 times faster than before.

“Monkey... this... this... damn! Senior Lu, oh no, Grand Master, how powerful is he?”

Fang Tianyuan chuckled.

“You don’t have to worry about that. However, I can guarantee that joining the Nameless Sect will definitely be your best choice.”

Nezha’s heart began to beat crazily.

He had really received too much shock today!

Every time he was shocked speechless by the Nameless Sect and had a preconceived notion of the strength of the Nameless Sect, the Nameless Sect would give him a new shock in the blink of an eye!

Even now, he did not know if the Nameless Sect had any stronger trump cards that he did not know about!

However, at this moment, the flow of the entire essence world suddenly began to increase again.

It jumped from 3,000 times to 3,800 times, 4,500 times, 5,500 times, 6,000 times... In the end, it only began to stop when it reached 8,000 times.

At the same time, the entire world began to crazily increase its strength.

The power of chaos increased crazily, as if it had formed a new chaotic world!

Chapter 452 Jie School Rises

“Did... did Senior Lu break through? Didn’t Senior Lu just say that he was going into seclusion? With his powerful cultivation, he broke through so quickly?” Nezha was shocked and dumbfounded.

It had to be known that the higher one’s cultivation was, the harder it was to break through.

In particular, with Senior Lu's cultivation, he had already reached the level of being able to sweep through the three worlds.

At his level, it was extremely difficult for him to advance even a little!

Not to mention breaking through a realm level.

Fang Tianyuan took a deep breath and revealed a happy expression.

"Master has broken through to the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm."

"What's this? What realm has he broken through to? Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal?"

Nezha was completely dumbfounded on the spot. The Fire Sharp Spear in his hand fell to the ground with a bang.

Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal?

Wasn't that the same level as Dao Ancestor Hongjun?

Was Lu Xiaoran that powerful?

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Didn't that mean that he was already qualified to challenge Hongjun and compete for the dominance of the entire three worlds?

Just as he was shocked, Lu Xiaoran's essence world had already completely evolved.

Not only did it automatically produce chaotic aura, but it could also evolve anything. It had already completely become a world that had grown from a low dimension to a high dimension!

In this world, Lu Xiaoran only needed a thought to create billions of living beings!

In this world, Lu Xiaoran could also create various Connate cardinal treasures like Wang Cai.

In this world, Lu Xiaoran was the master, the supreme God of Creation who controlled everything!

He had already completely surpassed Wang Cai. At this moment, even if he wanted to unbind Wang Cai, it would only take him a thought.

Lu Xiaoran finally had complete control over his life, freedom, and everything!

He opened his eyes. There was no longer lightning in them, but purple aura.

It was the Primordial Purple Qi swimming in his body. His body had already transformed into a complete golden body. Even a Saint was unable to approach or injure him at all.

At this moment, even the aura Lu Xiaoran exhaled was chaotic aura.

He opened his eyes and swept his gaze over the entire world. The entire world was under his control.

As he looked down at the world, all the existences that fell into his eyes immediately knelt down piously, like pious believers.

Lu Xiaoran nodded and immediately said, "Today, I've become the Primordial Chaos Limitless and will hand out ten Primordial Purple Qi as a reward. The one with the highest talent will obtain it first. The others don't have to be discouraged. In the future, everyone will obtain the Primordial Purple Qi."

"Understood, Dao Ancestor!"

Lu Xiaoran scattered ten Primordial Purple Qi. These ten Primordial Purple Qi began to find talented people to fuse with.

The second-generation disciples of the Nameless Sect, Shi Changlin, Jun Changming, and Ji Wushang, each got one Primordial Purple Qi. The old disciples of Jie School got five in total. Ling Xinyue was lucky to obtain one, and so was Nezha.

As for the Lu family, they did not obtain the Primordial Purple Qi.

Firstly, their talent was not comparable to these people.

Secondly, although Lu Xiaoran had the Pangu bloodline and the Lu family bloodline in his body, his advancement would also lead to the advancement of the Lu family.

For example, Old Master Lu did not need the Primordial Purple Qi to break through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

Lu Xiaoran swept his gaze over everyone and immediately said, "I still owe Tongtian a favor. I once promised to help Jie School prosper. I'll give you seven days to refine the Primordial Purple Qi. In seven days, Golden Ao Island will attack the three worlds in the name of Jie School. All those who contribute will be rewarded."

"Yes!"

Everyone replied in unison, pleasantly surprised.

Fang Tianyuan immediately said to Nezha, "Hurry up and refine your Primordial Purple Qi. The decisive battle might be in seven days."

Nezha nodded and immediately sat cross-legged.

On Lu Xiaoran's side, after issuing the order, he was not idle. He still had to continue cultivating. In addition, his weapon also had to evolve again.

As his cultivation became stronger, the battle with Hongjun became imminent.

Hongjun had long become the Primordial Chaos Limitless many years ago. Now, his cultivation was definitely not at the first level of the Primordial Chaos Limitless.

Moreover, as a top-notch existence, the number of Creation Jade Butterfly fragments in his hand was much higher than Wang Cai's.

Lu Xiaoran's ability to kill enemies at a higher level was probably insufficient in front of the other party.

However, before cultivating, Lu Xiaoran had to accept the gift boxes from his disciples for advancing to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

“Wang Cai, open the gift boxes for me.”

“Master, you don’t need to open the gift box anymore because your cultivation has already surpassed mine. Now, you can directly use me to create what you need.”

“However, the level of the thing you create can’t surpass the level of the Chaos Spirit Treasure, which means that it can’t surpass my limit.”

Lu Xiaoran nodded and understood that this was because Wang Cai’s strength was limited.

In that case, there was no longer a need for him to open gift boxes.

His main body was cultivating the Supreme Primordial Art to obtain more Primordial Purple Qi, and his avatars were all forging weapons.

Lu Xiaoran had thought about it. He would first use the Primordial Purple Qi to forge Wang Cai into a Chaos cardinal treasure.

Then, he would get Wang Cai to create the Heaven-Opening Axe.

Back then, when Pangu created the world, the Heaven-Opening Axe was divided into three, turning into the Taiji Painting, the Pangu Axe, and the Chaos Bell.

Wang Cai had already created these three treasures for him. As long as Lu Xiaoran had the blueprint of the Heaven-Opening Axe and a powerful forging ability, it was enough for him to easily create the Pangu Axe again!

At that time, he would have two Primordial cardinal treasures and be more confident in fighting Hongjun.

Of course, it would be even better if Lu Xiaoran could create the Chaos Azure Lotus.

The Chaos Azure Lotus should be considered a Primordial cardinal treasure, an existence similar to the Primordial Pearl.

Unfortunately, the Chaos Azure Lotus had been divided into even more treasures. It took too much effort to successfully forge the Chaos Azure Lotus. No matter how powerful Lu Xiaoran’s forging strength was, he probably would not have the opportunity to create the Chaos Azure Lotus.

Moreover, Hongjun would not give Lu Xiaoran enough time to create the Chaos Azure Lotus.

Time passed in a flash, and seven days passed in the blink of an eye.

After Lu Xiaoran’s Great Dao Reincarnation, these seven days had long been converted to 70,000 days!

An entire 70,000 days, almost 200 years!

After such a long time, even a group of pigs would be able to break through to a certain level.

In the entire Golden Ao Island, the ones with the lowest cultivation were all Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Moreover, they were all at the perfected Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

They were countless times stronger than the previous Golden Ao Island!

It had to be known that even though there were already many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in the entire three worlds, they had all varying degrees of cultivation. There were less than one percent of Perfected Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals among all the Zenith Heaven Golden immortals!

Moreover, the ten Primordial Purple Qi that Lu Xiaoran had separated before he entered seclusion had already been refined. There were already more than twenty three Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals on Golden Ao Island.

The number of Saints under Hongjun paled in comparison.

Seven days later, in the morning, Nezha woke up from his meditation. His cultivation had also broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

He took a deep breath and sensed the powerful strength in his body. He was filled with disbelief and excitement.

Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

How many people dreamed of this?

It was also a desire that many people yearned for.

Now, he had become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal.

He would never forget this moment.

Seeing that the disciples of the Nameless Sect on Golden Ao Island were already prepared, he teleported in front of Fang Tianyuan.

“Monkey, are we finally going to fight the three worlds?”

Although the two of them were master and disciple, they did not care about seniority. They were still like good brothers in the past.

Fang Tianyuan said, “Our goal is not the three worlds, but Hongjun.”

“However, no one knows how powerful Patriarch Hongjun is. Master is also still in seclusion.

“Moreover, Master owes Jie School a favor. A portion of the Nameless Sect’s disciples are also old disciples of Jie School. Therefore, he wants us to become famous in the three worlds again in the name of Jie School. It can be considered as returning the favor to Tongtian and the disciples.

“Therefore, one of the reasons why we are fighting the three worlds is to repay a favor. The other reason is to stall for time so that Master would have more time to cultivate.”

“I see! I originally wanted to directly destroy the Heavenly Court and capture that old dog Hao Tian alive.

“However, from the looks of it, I should let him live a little longer.”

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

“You’re right. Hao Tian will die sooner or later, but not now.

“Now, Hongjun thinks that Master is a Saint and had activated the sixth tribulation. He wanted to use the sixth tribulation to further fuse and control the three worlds.

“As for us, we can take advantage of the sixth tribulation to kill him quickly!”

Nezha’s eyes were jumping with excitement.

He clenched his fists and continued, “I’ll return to the Heavenly Court first and hide in the Heavenly Court. When you guys go to the Heaven Palace to cause trouble, I’ll stab him in the back. Hehehe...”

“Good idea.”

“This is the defensive map of the Heavenly Court. There are array formations and positions guarded by the divine troops inside.”

Nezha handed the defensive map to Fang Tianyuan and immediately bade farewell.

Less than a minute after he left, the 3,000 Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of Golden Ao Island also began to fly in all directions of the Primordial World under the lead of the ten Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals.

The first to bear the brunt was the Golden Cloud Sect.

This was a sect that believed in Primordial Heaven Supreme of Chan School. It was also the sect closest to Golden Ao Island. In the past few years, it had bullied Jie School the most and was also the most ruthless!

Jie School definitely hated them the most.

The disciples of the Golden Cloud Sect were cultivating when they suddenly saw a large black cloud appear in the sky. It was mixed with an invincible aura as it attacked crazily. Everyone stopped what they were doing, their eyes filled with curiosity and a trace of seriousness.

“What’s that?”

“They’re coming from the direction of Golden Ao Island. They’re disciples of Jie School!”

The people from the Golden Cloud Sect narrowed their eyes.

“Judging from this aura, that Saint from Golden Ao Island is finally about to start the tribulation?!”

“Hehehehe... Primordial Heaven Supreme has long set up a large number of troops to guard our Golden Cloud Sect and the other sects closest to Golden Ao Island. If that Saint had hid in Golden Ao Island, he would still be alive.”

“Now that we’re out, the fate of Jie School will end here!”

Chapter 453 Jie School Is In Chaos. I Want the Gods to Disappear

“Perfect. Ever since Dao Ancestor Hongjun announced the sixth tribulation, Golden Ao Island has been hiding like a turtle.”

“That Lu Xiaoran is even more of a coward. Today, Jie School will come out of seclusion. It just so happens that we can kill them all.”

“That’s right! Kill to your heart’s content and let Jie School know how powerful our Chan School is.”

Just as everyone spoke, an oppressive light suddenly shot down from the black cloud.

The moment they sensed this light, the expressions of the entire Golden Cloud Sect changed drastically.

“What a powerful attack!”

Boom!

In the next second, this attack landed straight on the square of the Golden Cloud Sect. In an unstoppable manner, it instantly exploded in the middle of the Golden Cloud Sect.

A mushroom cloud soared into the sky. What was even more terrifying was that the shock wave spread and killed countless Golden Cloud Sect disciples with low cultivation on the spot!

No one below the Heaven Immortal Realm could survive!

Everyone above the Heaven Immortal Realm was severely injured and crippled!

Many Taiyi Golden Immortals also fainted.

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It was even to the extent that the two Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in the center of the explosion were directly killed on the spot.

This terrifying scene frightened the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals stationed in the Golden Cloud Sect. The contempt on their faces disappeared and they all panicked.

“Not good! Quick, activate the mountain gate’s defensive formation! Quick!”

Someone shouted and someone immediately quickly activated the Golden Cloud Sect’s sect-protecting formation!

A golden light soared into the sky and dispersed the mushroom cloud. Then, it spread in all directions and transformed into a golden barrier that enveloped the entire Golden Cloud Sect.

There were even tiger and dragon roars that shook the heavens and the earth. It was as if they were shouting at the sky and telling the heavens that no one could break through this formation!

However, just as the array formation was formed, another golden light fell from the sky in the next second.

This golden light was not at all inferior to the first golden light that had struck the plaza just now.

The moment it appeared, the power of laws within 500 kilometers began to tremble.

A long river formed by the power of laws accompanied it.

The disciples of Chan School were extremely panicked.

“Fellow Daoists, don’t be afraid. The array formation of our Golden Cloud Sect is called the Tiger Scream Dragon Roar. It’s made with the guidance of Senior Chi Jingzi, one of the twelve Golden Immortals of Chan School. Its might is definitely not something a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal can break!

“Unless Lu Xiaoran comes personally, no one can break this array formation.”

Hearing this, everyone could not help but heave a sigh of relief and smile.

Since it was made with the guidance of Chi Jingzi, there was no problem.

Who was Chi Jingzi?

That was the dignified ancestor of Chan School, one of the personal disciples of Primordial Heaven Supreme!

Moreover, they were one of the twelve most outstanding people.

In the entire three worlds, there were really not many people who could be compared to him.

As for Ren School, Chan School, and the Buddhist Sect, they were all equivalent to allies who could resist Jie School together.

They would not attack Chan School. Therefore, other than Lu Xiaoran, there was really nothing to be afraid of with this array formation.

Boom!

In the next second, the attack landed on the array formation. In an instant, the array formation began to tremble violently. However, as it shook violently, it was also constantly dissipating the force.

After a few breaths, it finally calmed down.

When everyone saw this scene, the smiles on their faces widened.

“Well done!”

“As expected of an array formation made with the guidance of Senior Chi Jingzi. The level of this array formation is simply terrifying.”

“Now, Golden Ao Island will probably suffer.”

Everyone kept mocking and teasing, as if the defeat of Jie School was already destined.

At this moment, another pillar of light bombarded the defensive barrier.

Boom!

“Why haven’t the people from Jie School given up? Don’t they know that their efforts are futile?”

“Jie School has always been courting death. How can they stop their ways now?”

However, before the first pillar of light was destroyed, the second pillar of light appeared in the blink of an eye. Then, the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth appeared...

In the end, more than a hundred attack pillars landed on the defensive barrier at the same time, and they were still increasing endlessly.

The defensive formation trembled more and more. The people from Chan School smiles disappeared and they began to fall into worry and panic again.

“Why are there so many attacks? Every attack here is not inferior to a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal! Where did so many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals come from?”

Although there were also many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in the three worlds now, that was because everyone was cultivating diligently and the disciples of Jie School had been suppressed for tens of thousands of years. In theory, their cultivation should have stagnated or even deteriorated.<segment 47173 1>

However, now, more than a hundred Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals had directly appeared. Moreover, the number of these attacks was still increasing endlessly. This meant that the number of Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in Jie School was far from just a hundred.

Crack!

Just as everyone was panicking, a crisp cracking noise suddenly sounded from the defensive barrier, making everyone’s already tense heartstrings tighten even more, almost breaking at any moment.

However, that noise seemed to be deliberately joking with them as it erupted one after another.

Crack! Crack!

Moreover... more and more cracks appeared on the defensive barrier.

The dragon and tiger afterimages on it began to swim crazily, like rats that had begun to escape under huge pressure.

Finally, with a rapid cracking sound, the defensive barrier finally shattered.

“Not good! The disciples of Jie School have rushed in!”

“Don’t panic! The more chaotic it is, the more dangerous it will be. Everyone gather and prepare to fight.”

As soon as they finished speaking, the disciples of the Nameless Sect had already fallen from the sky.

The first to bear the brunt were the disciples of Jie School

For so many years, the disciples of Jie School had been humiliated by the disciples of the few large sects on Golden Ao Island. Now that they could finally take revenge, no one would show any mercy. Under a dense killing aura, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals fell crazily. They descended the mountain like ferocious tigers and pressed down with their respective attack techniques.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In an instant, the disciples of Chan School's formation were disturbed. In this wave, countless disciples of Chan School were killed on the spot.

The battle directly entered the climax. Killing shouts! Screams! The two sides interweaved and mixed, making one's blood boil and making one's heart panic.

A Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal from Chan School did not hesitate at all. When the other party landed, he directly took out his Dharma treasure and attacked the other party.

His Dharma treasure was a Postnatal spirit treasure. Although it was only a Postnatal spirit treasure, it was still a rather good Dharma treasure. It was a Dharma treasure he had obtained with great difficulty when he became a Zenith Heaven Immortal back then. To him, it was a treasure that was even more important than his life!

However, the moment he held the Postnatal spirit treasure to resist the other party's Dharma treasure, his weapon was directly shattered mercilessly by the Dharma treasure in the other party's hand.

Boom!

With a violent explosion, his Dharma treasure directly exploded like glass.

The shock wave and the backlash directly sent his figure flying

Pfft!

He spat out a mouthful of blood and looked at this scene in disbelief.

What was going on?

Why was his Postnatal spirit treasure directly shattered in an instant?

If the other party's Dharma treasure was only one level higher than his, it would be impossible for this to happen! It was even to the extent that even if the other party had a Connate spirit treasure, it would not be so abnormal. His Dharma treasure could not even withstand a single exchange!

It was just like how even if one could cut through steel, it would still be difficult to pull off, right?

Just as he was feeling dumbfounded, he suddenly heard the shouts of his other companions. "Be careful, they have Connate cardinal treasures!"

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Hearing this, his pupils suddenly constricted.

In the dust, the other party had already rushed out. The other party used his hand seals and Dharma treasures again and bombarded him directly.

"Not good!"

He exclaimed and immediately used the escape technique he was best at to escape.

However, his speed was still a step slower.

The attack of the Jie School Zenith Heaven Immortal directly collided mercilessly with his chest. In an instant, he spat out another mouthful of blood, his mouth and ears cracked, and his chest directly collapsed.

The five auras in his chest were directly shattered and scattered. Two of the three flowers above his head exploded on the spot, and the remaining one was also covered in cracks that were on the verge of collapse.

One move!

With just a single move, the other party had mercilessly destroyed him.

Not only had the other party severely injured his body, but the other party had also destroyed his Essence Soul, destroyed the five auras in his chest, and destroyed the three flowers on his head!

Before he could react, another cry sounded in his ear.

“No! It’s not just him. Every one of them is equipped with Connate cardinal treasures!”

As soon as he heard this, the second wave of attacks from the Jie School disciples had already arrived. At this moment, his body and soul were directly destroyed, turning to ashes.

The moment he was destroyed, he did not expect Jie School, which had been suppressed for tens of thousands of years, to suddenly become so powerful. How did they do it?

The battle was almost one-sided. In less than thirty breaths, more than half of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals stationed in the Golden Cloud Sect had been destroyed.

The powerful intimidation of the Jie School disciples suddenly made them feel helpless.

“Retreat! Quickly retreat! We can’t defend this place anymore. Quickly retreat!”

A Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal with ancient cultivation directly told everyone to retreat.

The other Zenith Heaven Realm experts followed behind.

During this process, many more Zenith Heaven Immortals were killed.

However, even so, more than ten Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals still escaped in the chaos.

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After all, the battle was too chaotic and there were too many people. With the cultivation of a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, there was still a chance for them to escape. However, just as these dozen or so Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals escaped into the sky, a figure suddenly appeared in their eyes.

That figure stood proudly in the clouds with his hands behind his back. From the beginning to the end, he had never attacked.

Chapter 454 More Saints Appear

“There’s an ambush?”

“Hmph! So what if there’s an ambush? He’s only one person. If we attack together, we can kill him in an instant. Attack!”

Several Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals attacked at the same time without any hesitation.

After all, there were only seven Saints in this world.

They all knew that Lu Xiaoran had become a Saint.

Therefore, the person in front of him was definitely not a Saint.

Since he was not even a Saint, what was there to be afraid of?

They were all Zenith Heaven Realm experts, and there were more than ten of them. However, the other party only had one person. Even if everyone took a piss, they could still drown him!

However, just as everyone arrived in the sky, the Zenith Heaven Immortal at the front directly exploded on the spot before they could even reach the other party

Bang!

Blood mist spread, looking like dazzling red wine under the hot sun.

Before everyone could react, the next Zenith Heaven Immortal exploded again in the blink of an eye.

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Then, the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh experts also exploded... Almost all the dozen or so Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals exploded consecutively!

Boom! Boom!

In the sky, it was as if more than ten lightning bolts were resounding, deafening!

The people from the Golden Cloud Sect on the ground instantly lost the ability to resist. Because they were too desperate, they were all stunned on the spot.

More than ten Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals!

They were all instantly killed in this instant?

How powerful did the other party have to be to reach this level?

Quasi-Saint? Other than Lu Xiaoran, a Saint, there were also quasi-Saints in Jie School?

What a joke!

When did Jie School become so powerful?

Facing the stunned disciples of Chan School, the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals of Jie School did not show any mercy at all. They used various cultivation techniques and Dharma treasures and beat the other party until their souls dissipated.

In less than a hundred breaths, the entire Golden Cloud Sect was cleared. Other than the Zenith Heaven Realm experts from Jie School, there was no one else.

In fact, it was not only the Golden Cloud Sect. All the Chan School, Ren School, and Buddhist sects around Golden Ao Island had been swept through. Countless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals had died in these battles.

Lu Xiaoran was also not afraid that the tribulation would affect him at all. The one who accepted the tribulation was only the Saint puppet Wang Cai had evolved for him. It was not him. Even if the tribulation fell, it would only land on the other party and not harm him at all.

Just as the Golden Cloud Sect was destroyed, Primordial Heaven Supreme who was preaching in the Jade Void Palace suddenly roared.

“Lu Xiaoran, you brat! How dare you kill the subordinates of our Jade Void Palace! Do you really think our Jade Void Palace is easy to bully?”

The expressions of the few Golden Immortals suddenly changed drastically.

Before Primordial Heaven Supreme could say anything, they already knew the cause and effect of the matter.

“Why did so many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals suddenly appear in Jie School? Isn’t this too powerful?”

“And how did those dozen or so Zenith Heaven Immortals die? Why didn’t I sense anything? Could it be that Lu Xiaoran made a move?”

“It must be Lu Xiaoran. Even if he didn’t attack, it must be his avatar. Otherwise, with our cultivation, how could we not figure out how more than ten Zenith Heaven Immortals died?”

“How dare Lu Xiaoran be so arrogant? He’s the one who received the tribulation in the first place. As a Saint, he took the initiative to attack and kill so many living beings. Isn’t he afraid that the punishment of the tribulation will fall on him?”

Primordial Heaven Supreme clenched his fists tightly, and the killing intent in his eyes was extremely dense.

“This child is really arrogant. He has only just reached the Saint Realm, but he actually doesn’t care about our Chan School. Looks like if we don’t deal a blow to his arrogance, he really won’t know his limits!”

“Relay my orders. Get Hao Tian to send people to the Primordial World to destroy the disciples of Jie School!”

“Master, there are still many disciples in our Chan School in the three worlds. The number of disciples killed is only a drop in the bucket. Why should we ask the Heavenly Court for help? Won’t it make our Jade Void Palace seem useless?”

Primordial Heaven Supreme smiled coldly.

“If it were any other time, we would naturally be able to get our disciples to attack Golden Ao Island wantonly. There’s no need to worry.

“However, this time, we are facing the sixth tribulation. If we are careless, we might be infected by too much karma.

“Moreover, the disciples of Chan School are not the only ones Jie School killed. They also killed the disciples of the Buddhist Sect and Ren School... There are many people who want to kill Lu Xiaoran.

“Letting the Heavenly Court attack is equivalent to letting Hao Tian bear more of the tribulation for us. It would be best if the other two sects also attack at the same time and deal with Lu Xiaoran together. It would be best if they fight to the death and greatly reduce their strength.

“At that time, our Chan School would suffer the least!

“After the tribulation ends, who in the world will be our match??”

Everyone’s eyes lit up. It seemed that Primordial Heaven Supreme had a plan!

In that case, it was very likely that Chan School would become the number one sect in the three worlds after the sixth tribulation.

The expansion of Chan School would cause Chan School to plunder more resources, which would also increase their cultivation!

It was even possible that a few more Saints would be created.

“Master is wise. However... Hao Tian might not agree. He’s not stupid. Moreover, he’s glib-tongued and sinister.

“He will definitely think of a way to avoid being used by us.”

The corner of Primordial Heaven Supreme’s mouth curled up slightly.

“It’s fine. He has been the Jade Emperor for tens of thousands of years and has accumulated supreme luck. He definitely wants to become a Saint. However, he has the strength to become a Saint, but he doesn’t have the opportunity to become a Saint. He’s still missing the last bit of comprehension of the Great Dao.

“If I help him ascend to the throne of the Saint, how can he refuse?”

Everyone was shocked.

“Master, in that case, won’t we be letting Hao Tian off too easily?”

“That’s right. If Hao Tian becomes a Saint, it will be even harder for us to control him in the future. That will be troublesome.”

“Don’t worry. You’re also only a step away from the Saint Realm. Once the sixth tribulation begins, you’ll all have a chance to become Saints.”

“Master once told me that after the sixth tribulation, he would allow more than ten Saints to appear in this world.

“Even if Hao Tian becomes a Saint, he can’t provoke our Chan School.

“More importantly, if he became a Saint, he would be able to better oppose Lu Xiaoran.

“If the two of them fight to the death, our Chan School will take the opportunity to harvest. Sooner or later, he will give up the entire Heavenly Court.”

Everyone’s hearts trembled before they raised their thumbs.

Brilliant!

It was really impressive!

In the entire world, there was no existence stronger than their master.

His schemes against Hao Tian and Lu Xiaoran were simply perfect. If the two sides fought to the death, it would also be good for them. It would also be good if the Heavenly Court suffered heavy casualties.

In short, no matter what, Chan School would have the last laugh.

At the same time, on the Western Spirit Mountain, more than ten thousand golden Buddhas gathered in the hall of the Spirit Mountain. They chanted scriptures and chanted Buddhist scriptures, transmitting all their supreme Buddhist power into Gautama’s body.

This vast Buddhist chanting seemed to have formed a sea of Buddhist power.

Gautama sat in this golden sea and absorbed the dense Buddhist power endlessly. His body was illuminated in a golden color.

It made him look like a huge golden bead that illuminated the world even though he was surrounded by a golden sea.

At this moment, a powerful aura mixed with incomparable heavenly might gradually spread out from his body.

As this aura gradually strengthened, the myriad golden Buddhas revealed ecstatic expressions.

“It’s done! Buddha Patriarch has succeeded! Buddha Patriarch is about to become a Saint!”

Soon, Gautama, who was in the sea of Buddhist power, successfully broke through the last shackle and reached the Saint Realm.

As a disciple of the Buddhist Sect, he did not need to transcend the tribulation to become a Saint. The Buddhist Sect’s Golden Merit Luck Dragon had been transferred to him and easily helped him ascend to the Saint Realm!

The moment he completed his Saint Realm cultivation, the entire Spirit Mountain was illuminated by Buddhist light. Everyone was bathed in the light of this Western Saint and was intoxicated.

At this moment, golden phantoms were refined everywhere on the Western Spirit Mountain. They were golden flowers born from the ground, a natural phenomena that represented the birth of a Saint.

Gautama slowly opened his eyes, and his golden eyes seemed to be able to see through everything in the entire Western Spirit Mountain at this moment.

Everyone was overjoyed and knelt down in unison.

“Congratulations, Patriarch, for becoming a Saint!”

Gautama looked down at the strength in his body and sensed an extremely powerful strength he had never felt before.

“Is this the strength of a Saint?”

Too powerful! No wonder everyone wants to become a Saint. Compared to a Saint, those below the Saint Realm are indeed not even ants.”

In the crowd, only a figure in the corner did not have any yearning at all.

Taking advantage of everyone’s flattery, he crazily absorbed the remaining Buddhist power in the air to increase the cultivation in his body.

Seventh level of the Heaven Immortal Realm, eighth level of the Heaven Immortal Realm, ninth level of the Heaven Immortal Realm... In the end, he surpassed the Taiyi Golden Immortal Realm and directly reached the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

This was originally the Buddhist power given to Gautama Buddha to become a Saint. Therefore, not only was it extremely pure, but it was also incomparably dense.

Now, the power was being intercepted crazily by Long Kuang. No, it could not be said that Long Kuang had intercepted them. To be precise, they were the ones who were stupid and did not stop it.

Therefore, Long Kuang absorbed the Buddhist power and used it for himself.

He had really profited greatly this time.

“More, more.”

“Hah! Hah! See if I don’t suck dry your Buddhist power! I’ll definitely be the next Buddhist Saint! Do you think I’ll let you go against my master?”

Just as Long Kuang was crazily absorbing the Buddhist power in the air, the expression of Gautama, who had just become a Saint, suddenly changed drastically. He could not help but exclaim.

“Damn it! What’s going on? Why are our Buddhist Sect disciples injured? What’s going on?”

Gautama, who had just become a Saint, was instantly furious.

He had just become a Saint Realm expert but he was already being messed with!

Who could resist this?

Without much doubt, he directly sent people to fight.

“Wen Shu, immediately bring people to the Primordial World to kill Lu Xiaoran!”

Chapter 455 What? I Just Returned. You Want Me to Go Back and Attack Jie School?

On Golden Ao Island, Lu Xiaoran, who was in seclusion, suddenly opened his eyes and narrowed them.

“This aura, could it be that Duobao has become a Saint?”

After a pause, he snorted.

“So what if he becomes a Saint? The Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal I have is enough to make him suffer dozens of times!”

Lu Xiaoran was not surprised that Duobao had become a Saint. Back then, Daoist Duobao had betrayed Jie School and escaped to the Western Spirit Mountain to become a disciple of Zhun Ti and Jie Yin and the Buddha Patriarch of the Western Sect. He had definitely been promised something by the other party.

Moreover, some time ago, the spy Jie School had planted on the Spirit Mountain had also sent a message saying that the Spirit Mountain wanted to initiate the Ten Thousand Buddha Meeting to help Duobao become a Saint.

Lu Xiaoran had long guessed it.

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In the Purple Cloud Palace, Tongtian, who was in seclusion, also opened his eyes almost at the same time. “This aura... is it Duobao?”

His eyes were somewhat complicated.

“I didn’t expect that even he has become a Saint. The pressure on Xiaoran is getting greater and greater! Can he still defeat these enemies?”

“Will our Jie School really be able to prosper?”

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A faint sigh sounded from the Purple Cloud Palace.

The Saints from the other places also sensed this aura immediately, but they did not do much.

Clearly, everyone had long guessed that Duobao would become a Saint and was not curious at all!

On the other side, in the Heavenly Court, Hao Tian had long learned that Jie School had killed many disciples from the Ren School, Chan School, and the Buddhist Sect.

However, he did not send troops.

Firstly, the Heavenly Court did not have any factions in the Primordial World and was not injured by Jie School at all.

Secondly, the strength of the Heavenly Court was something he had painstakingly accumulated.

Back then, if not for him crying and begging Hongjun to send down a God Sealing Tribulation, he would still be a general without a commander.

If he provoked Jie School, countless of his divine troops would die!

He would simply suffer a huge loss.

As long as he was not a fool, it was impossible for him to get involved in this matter.

Of course, it would be best if he could let the few sects fight each other to the death before coming out to clean up the mess.

Perfect.

He had long been displeased with these Saints!

He was clearly the master of the three worlds established by Dao Ancestor Hongjun and the strongest emperor in the world!

In the end, a group of Saints just had to suppress him, making him unable to breathe.

What was even more hateful was that because this group of Saints had nurtured a group of disciples, all of them were not weak and even dared to challenge him.

Because of this, many people in the three worlds were not under his control.

This was simply unbearable for him.

Now that Lu Xiaoran had suddenly appeared, it was perfect if he could suppress their arrogance.

It was awesome.

Speaking of which, it was such a good day today. Why not... go to the Vast Moon Palace again tonight?

It had been a long time since he last chatted with Fairy Chang'e at night. Why not celebrate today?

However, at this moment, a powerful aura rose from the west.

The Jade Emperor's body suddenly trembled, and his eyes widened.

"This... this familiar aura! Is this Daoist Duobao? Gautama! Damn it, he actually became a Saint? How is this possible?"

At this moment, the Jade Emperor's face was instantly ashen.

Since Duobao had already become a Saint, didn't that mean that there would be another person in the entire three worlds who could suppress him?

Damn... If not for the fact that he was the Jade Emperor and had to care about his image, he really wanted to curse!

Before he could finish being shocked, a golden light directly entered his Numinous Palace.

Because this golden light was extremely powerful, the immortals of the Heavenly Court did not have the time to react before the other party took advantage of the opportunity to arrive in front of them.

The Jade Emperor's expression was slightly cold. With his gaze, he could naturally tell that the other party was Chi Jingzi, one of the twelve Golden Immortals under Primordial Heaven Supreme.

The other party's Dharmic powers were similar to his. Ever since the tribulation of the Journey to the West, they had both become a quasi-Saint and was only a step away from becoming a Saint.

Because Gautama had become a Saint, he was already in a bad mood.

"Chi Jingzi, why have you come to our Heavenly Court?"

Chi Jingzi smiled and placed his hands behind his back.

"Fellow Daoist Hao Tian, that new Saint of Jie School is letting his disciples kill wantonly in the Primordial World. As the master of the Heavenly Court, how can you sit idly by?"

The Jade Emperor smiled coldly in his heart.

This Chi Jingzi was really freaking hypocritical. Usually, the other party did not treat him as the master of the three worlds at all. Now that Jie School was in trouble, the other party actually came and said that he was the master of the Heavenly Court. The other party was probably trying to take advantage of him again.

However, he wasn't planning on letting the other party treat him as a fool!

He pretended to be troubled.

"Fellow Daoist Chi Jingzi, actually, I also want to help you. However, you also know that most of my Heavenly Court is filled with old subordinates of Jie School. If you ask me to order them to go to Golden Ao Island and attack those old friends of Jie School, they definitely won't be willing, right?"

Chi Jingzi smiled coldly.

"Fellow Daoist Hao Tian, don't joke with me. You control the God Seal. With the God Seal in your hand, who would dare to disobey you? Moreover, it's not like the Jie School disciples are the only disciples of your Heavenly Court... You also have disciples from the other schools... What about them?"

The Jade Emperor also snorted coldly. Did the other party really expect his Heavenly Court to work for Chan School for free? The other party sure knew how to dream!

"Fellow Daoist Chi Jingzi, you're wrong. Although they're my subordinates and are controlled by the God Seal, they've still been my subordinates for many years. How can I be heartless? How can I completely ignore their feelings and wantonly trample on their dignity? Then what right do I have to be the master of the Heavenly Court? Won't I be the same as the heartless demons?"

Chi Jingzi cursed the Jade Emperor in his heart for being shameless. Did he really think he was a big shot?

It seemed like he needed to mess with the other party!

He coughed lightly, and his expression softened.

“Alright, in that case, I won’t disturb Fellow Daoist Hao Tian. Unfortunately, before I left, my master asked me to bring a gift for Fellow Daoist Hao Tian.”

The Jade Emperor raised his eyebrows slightly.

“What gift?”

“Hehehehe... It’s nothing. It’s just a record of my master’s comprehension of the Great Dao laws. Presumably, as the master of the three worlds, Fellow Daoist Hao Tian doesn’t lack something like this. In that case, I’ll leave first.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chi Jingzi turned around and was about to leave when the Jade Emperor’s expression changed drastically. He suddenly stood up from the dragon chair and raised his hand.

“Fellow Daoist, wait!”

The corner of Chi Jingzi’s mouth curled up slightly. He knew that the Jade Emperor would not refuse.

He turned around again, and the arrogance on his face returned. However, it was even stronger than before.

At this moment, he already had the means to deal with the Jade Emperor. He would definitely not let the other party off.

This was his special privilege as the personal disciple of a Saint!

In the three worlds, other than the few Saints, only the disciples of a Saint like him could intimidate Hao Tian, the master of the Heavenly Court. Just thinking about it made him feel refreshed.

“Why? Is there anything else, Fellow Daoist Hao Tian?”

The Jade Emperor said with a solemn expression, “Fellow Daoist, is what you just said true? Do you really have Primordial Heaven Supreme’s notebook?”

“Of course. As one of the twelve Golden Immortals of Chan School, how could I lie?”

The Jade Emperor cursed in his heart. Four of the twelve Golden Immortals had long been deceived into joining the Spirit Mountain. There were no more twelve Golden Immortals.

Moreover, Chi Jingzi’s cultivation was originally weak. Back then, during the God Sealing Tribulation, he had been beaten up by his own disciple. He was an embarrassment. How dare he show off here and brag about the so-called twelve Golden Immortals of Chan School.

However, at this moment, the other party had what he wanted, so he could not be too arrogant.

“Fellow Daoist, actually, I’m also quite displeased with Lu Xiaoran. He has just become a Saint and has accepted the Primordial World’s forgiveness. However, it hasn’t even been long and he’s already acting extremely arrogantly. He’s disrespectful to the Saints and all living beings. How can we allow him to continue to kill like this? In the future, won’t he threaten the entire three worlds?”

“I’m prepared to send a hundred thousand heavenly troops to set up an inescapable net and capture all the disciples of Jie School in one go.”

Chi Jingzi sneered in his heart and said mercilessly.

“Why? Didn’t Fellow Daoist Hao Tian just say that your officials are all old subordinates of Jie School?”

“Are you sure it’s fine now?” “Fellow Daoist Chi Jingzi, why are you teasing me? I was only being considerate of my subordinates just now. However, compared to the safety of the three worlds, the latter is more important, right?”

Seeing how much the Jade Emperor wanted the notebook, Chi Jingzi felt even more disdain.

However, he still took out the notebook. After all, dealing with Lu Xiaoran was the most important thing now.

“In that case, Fellow Daoist Vast Heaven, please send your troops as soon as possible.”

He threw the notebook out. Hao Tian hurriedly caught it as if he had obtained a treasure. He only swept his divine sense over it and instantly knew that the notebook was authentic. He was immediately so excited that his body trembled!

He had gathered everything he needed!

As the Supreme Realm expert of the three worlds, he had been secretly accumulating strength for many years. When the time came, he would directly break through the shackles and advance to an even stronger cultivation—the Saint Realm!

At that time, he would no longer have to care about the expressions of the other Saints!

It could also be said that at that time, he would truly be considered a supreme expert of the three worlds.

However, although he had enough strength, he was still lacking a comprehension of the Great Dao.

Unfortunately, he was not like Gautama. Gautama had the two Saints, Jieyin and Zhunti, behind him, and someone to explain things to him behind his back. On the other hand, he had nothing.

It was also impossible for Hongjun to lower himself to explain to him. Therefore, he had never had the chance to advance to the Saint Realm!

Now, he was finally going to make up for this regret!

Once he made up for this flaw, he would completely reach perfection.

“Alright! I’ll get Nezha to send troops to the Primordial World to resist the disciples of Jie School.”

Hao Tian was not afraid of Lu Xiaoran at all because he knew that as long as Lu Xiaoran did not make a move, the other Saints would not either.

However, if Lu Xiaoran attacked, the other Saints would directly come out and kill him!

At that time, even Hongjun would not say anything

Hehehe... If he was given a few more days to become a Saint, he would have no need to fear Jie School.

Perhaps he could even take advantage of the chaos to obtain some benefits.

Chapter 456 Are You Joking With Me? Are the second-generation disciples of Saint Lu all Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Immortals?

As soon as Nezha returned to the Heavenly Court, the heavenly troops guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate immediately issued the Jade Emperor's order.

Hearing this news, Nezha was dumbfounded.

What was this?

He had just returned and the other party wanted him to lead troops to fight the disciples of Jie School?

Moreover, was Jie School a place the other party could handle?

Didn't they know how powerful Jie School was?

All of them were Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm experts, and the weakest among them was close to the peak of the late-stage Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm.

The number of the other party's Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals was even higher than the number of Saints Hongjun had.

The strength of the Heavenly Court and Jie School was like the difference between a slingshot and a nuclear bomb!

He rushed to the Numinous Palace and said in confusion, "Your Majesty, why did you suddenly order us to attack Jie School? There's no grudge between our Heavenly Court and Jie School."

Hao Tian glanced at him and frowned slightly. At this moment, he suddenly felt a trace of abnormality, as if the Nezha in front of him was a little different.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to see through Nezha. It was as if Nezha was no different from before.

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A moment later, Hao Tian immediately opened his divine eye and looked towards the Water Curtain Cave.

When he saw that Sun Wukong and Nezha's demon bodies were still in the Water Curtain Cave, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

As long as Nezha's golden demon body was still there, it was impossible for him to rebel.

However, he did not know that those two demon bodies were both Fang Tianyuan's work.

Because Fang Tianyuan's cultivation had already broken through to the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm and was far from what Hao Tian could compare to, he was unable to see through Fang Tianyuan's illusion technique at all!

Then, his expression turned cold as he questioned coldly, "How dare you, Nezha. Why should I explain my orders to you?"

A sharp glint flashed in Nezha's eyes.

If not for the fact that he was afraid of delaying his grand master, he would have long killed this bastard.

The other party had imprisoned his demon body and turned him into a puppet and controlled him according to the other party's will.

Nezha simply wanted to press the Jade Emperor under him and use his supreme treasure, the Fire Spear, to blast through him again and again!

At this moment, he immediately pretended to be frightened and said with a shocked expression, "Your Majesty, please forgive me. Nezha doesn't know his manners and deserves to die! Nezha only feels that there's a Saint in Jie School after all. If we rashly attack Jie School, will our Heavenly Court fall into a disadvantage?"

This explanation was more reasonable. The Jade Emperor nodded and immediately softened his tone.

"It's best if you think that way. However, I only asked you to lead troops to deal with the disciples of Jie School. I didn't ask you to deal with the Saint of Jie School."

"Lu Xiaoran also doesn't dare to attack easily. If he dares to attack casually, how could the other Saints let him off? You can bring your troops to deal with the Jie School disciples who are causing trouble in the Primordial World. You don't have to worry about anything else!"

"Yes!"

Nezha cupped his hands in agreement and immediately said, "Your Majesty, I have a request." "Tell me!"

"Although I've experienced hundreds of battles, I'm confident enough to fight an expert, but I don't have the strength to lead troops in battle."

"As for leading the battle, we will still need to depend on my father. Forgive me for asking this, but please let my father out and allow him to lead the army in battle. I'm willing to be the vanguard of the army.

"I guarantee that my father will definitely be able to atone for his mistake!"

Hao Tian narrowed his eyes slightly and pondered for a moment before nodding.

"You're right. In terms of commanding troops in battle, you're indeed inferior to your father. Alright, in that case, I'll allow it and release your father from the Heaven Prison for the time being. If he contributes to the attack on the Jie School disciples this time, I'll forgive his sins. If not... don't blame me for being heartless and settling the scores with him!"

At this moment, the Heavenly Court needed more strength. In any case, with Nezha's demon body in hand, he was not afraid of the other party rebelling.

“Thank you, Your Majesty. I’ll get my father to lead the army to the Primordial World now.”

Nezha arrived at the Heaven Prison immediately and released the Pagoda Heaven King Li and reported the recent events of the three worlds to the other party. He even reported the news that he had already obtained his demon body again.

When Li Jing learned that his son had already regained his demon body and become a complete living being, he was immediately excited.

When Li Jing learned that Lu Xiaoran had already become a Saint and the seventh Saint in the world and had received the sixth tribulation, he was not too shocked and his expression was extremely calm.

Nezha could not help but be somewhat puzzled.

“Father, why aren’t you shocked at all? This is a huge matter that shocked the three worlds!”

Li Jing stroked his beard and smiled.

“Hehe... Originally, I wouldn’t have said anything about this. However, since you’ve already obtained the Demon Body, there’s no need for me to hide it from you.

“Do you know why I hid the reason why I let Jiang Ziya go?

“It’s because I had made a deal with him. In exchange for my help, he agreed to help me retrieve your demon body and make you a complete person!

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“Moreover, there was also a big secret involved. A secret that would shock the three worlds!”

“What secret?”

“That secret has to do with Lu Xiaoran’s identity! He... is the reincarnation of Pangu!”

“What? You said that he’s the reincarnation of Pangu?”

Nezha suddenly exclaimed, shocked speechless!

Only at this moment did he finally understand why his grand master was so powerful!

It turned out that he was the reincarnation of Pangu!

No wonder he had only cultivated for a few years and had become a Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal. No wonder he had so many extraordinary methods!

Nezha had previously wondered who could be so abnormal!

Now that he had pushed aside the clouds, he finally understood.

Li Jing nodded solemnly.

“That’s right. He’s the reincarnation of Pangu. That’s why his cultivation speed is so fast and why he was able to reach the Saint Realm in such a short period of time.

“The Dao Ancestor probably doesn’t know about this at the moment. The reason why Jiang Ziya knew was because he was in charge of the God Seal and had sealed many immortals. Because of this, he was able to obtain a chance to deduce the heavenly secrets.

“Using that opportunity, Jiang Ziya was able to deduce that Lu Xiaoran’s identity was the reincarnation of Pangu. If he could kill Lu Xiaoran, he could snatch the great luck on Lu Xiaoran and become a Saint.

“However, the Dao Ancestor had also been splitting his Primordial Purple Qi for so many years and arranging for hot shots to be created in the lower realm. His goal was to capture the reincarnated Pangu.

“However, he did not know who Pangu’s reincarnation was!

“Jiang Ziyi was also only able to figure out Lu Xiaoran’s identity because the God Seal is something that evolved from Pangu’s accompanying treasure, the Chaos Azure Lotus Petal.

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“If I reveal Lu Xiaoran’s identity and the Dao Ancestor finds out that I worked with Jiang Ziya to hide this matter, he will definitely vent his anger on our Li family. At that time, our entire family’s lives will be in danger.

“This is also why I never told him why I helped Jiang Ziya.

“I see. Sorry, Father. I misunderstood you previously!”

“It’s not your fault. Your demon body has been extracted. Under Hao Tian’s bewitchment, you only know how to obey Hao Tian’s orders! You won’t believe anything anyone else says.”

After a pause, Li Jing continued, “However, it’s not a wise choice for you to accept Hao Tian’s orders to deal with Jie School this time.”

“Lu Xiaoran’s fate is filled with uncertainty. No one knows how far he will go in the future.

“If you and I deal with him now and he bears a grudge, our Li family will also die without a burial place in the future!”

Hearing Li Jing’s words, Nezha smiled. “Father, it’s the opposite. Not only will we not make things difficult for the Li family, but this will even be an opportunity for us.”

Li Jing was somewhat puzzled.

Nezha spoke again.

“Father, the person standing in front of you now is not the Nezha who is the God of Three Seas of the Heavenly Court, but the Nezha who is the second-generation disciple of Saint Lu of Golden Ao Island!”

“What? You became Lu Xiaoran’s disciple? You... you’re being silly! Although Lu Xiaoran is a Saint and the reincarnation of Pangu, he’s not Pangu anymore! Moreover, you’re still a second-generation disciple. How is this different from being a second-generation disciple in Chan School?”

“Moreover, Primordial Heaven Supreme is an old Saint, and Lu Xiaoran is only a first level Saint who has just become a Saint. He’s simply unable to be compared to Primordial Heaven Supreme!”

Li Jing was so anxious that he was covered in sweat, but Nezha smiled confidently.

“Father, if I were to become a second-generation disciple, I can only be a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal in Chan School.

“However, I’m already a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal under Saint Lu.”

Li Jing frowned, his expression extremely solemn.

“What’s this? Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal? You silly child, what nonsense are you talking about? Do you know what you’re talking about? Did you lose your ability to make judgments when you fused with the demon body?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Nezha erupted with his Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal aura in the next second.

In an instant, Li Jing felt as if he was facing a powerful enemy. The hair on his entire body stood on end. The surrounding space was instantly sealed, making his face turn pale, but he was unable to move at all.

“You... you... you...”

Li Jing’s eyes widened in disbelief as he stared fixedly at his son.

Nezha had really become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?

That was an existence that even Saints in the entire three worlds coveted!

He was of the same level as a Saint, but he was free and did not need to be controlled by the Heaven Dao.

In the world, countless people wanted this identity. In the end, his son directly became a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven expert just because he joined Jie School?

Moreover, he was only a second-generation disciple under Saint Lu?

What a joke!

Then how powerful would the first-generation disciples under Saint Lu be?

Nezha knew that his father would have this expression, and the corner of his mouth curled up slightly.

“Father, I’m not the only second-generation disciple who became a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven on Golden Ao Island. There are at least twenty of them! As for the first-generation disciples, they’re also all Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven.”

“We have absolute confidence and strength to resist the three worlds!”

Chapter 457 For the Glory of the Li Family, Sell Out All the Important Officials of the Heavenly Court

Li Jing was already completely dumbfounded.

Lu Xiaoran actually had so many Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals under him. They were equivalent to a group of Saints!

Although he knew that Lu Xiaoran was very monstrous as the reincarnation of Pangu, he did not expect Lu Xiaoran to be so monstrous!

He had casually created so many Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals. Moreover, he had only arrived in the Primordial World recently.

Before coming to the Primordial World, the other party's cultivation had only just reached the Immortal Realm.

Was the reincarnation of Pangu that abnormal?

It had to be known that although he was the reincarnation of Pangu, Pangu's previous body had already transformed into a huge world. All his cultivation had already disappeared.

He could only be considered to have reincarnated with Pangu's memories.

How could he still be so heaven-defying?

The other party was already comparable to Dao Ancestor Hongjun, right?

However, Dao Ancestor Hongjun had accumulated for countless years to reach his current cultivation!

Taking a deep breath, Li Jing asked with a solemn expression, "Nezha, tell me honestly. What's the cultivation of Saint Lu, oh no, Senior Lu?"

.....

Lu Xiaoran was on the path of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven expert. He definitely could not be called a Saint anymore.

Moreover, more importantly, Lu Xiaoran's methods were above the Saints. Even if they were of the same level, it would still be an insult to him to call him a Saint!

Nezha also stopped smiling. When he mentioned Lu Xiaoran, his expression was incomparably respectful and solemn.

"Grand Master can already compete with Dao Ancestor Hongjun."

Boom!

At this moment, it was as if a huge bomb had been thrown into Li Jing's mind.

Li Jing's hair began to stand on end.

Although he had already vaguely guessed that Lu Xiaoran's cultivation might have already reached the Primordial Chaos Limitless Golden Immortal Realm, he still could not help but be very shocked after confirming it!

Too powerful!

Originally, he thought that Lu Xiaoran's cultivation was only at the Saint Realm.

Now, Lu Xiaoran had even surpassed the Saint Realm.

Dao Ancestor Hongjun had spent hundreds of thousands of years to reach his current level.... However, Lu Xiaoran had only spent less than ten years and was already so powerful

If he was given the same time as Dao Ancestor Hongjun, wouldn't Hongjun be equivalent to a small ant in front of him?

At this moment, Li Jing seemed to vaguely see the spectacular scene of Emperor Pangu holding the Heaven-Opening Axe and fighting three thousand Demon Gods in the chaos before the world was established!

In the past, he had always wondered what ability Pangu had. They were all Chaos Demon Gods. Why was it that Pangu could fight the other 3,000 Demon Gods alone?

Now, with just a glimpse of Lu Xiaoran's methods, he knew that Pangu was indeed qualified!

After taking a deep breath, Li Jing seemed to have made a huge decision.

He asked with an extremely solemn expression,

"Nezha, Senior Lu, is he still taking in disciples?"

Nezha : " ... "

He coughed lightly and immediately said, "Grand Master no longer takes in disciples. Even I had to take his disciple as my master. The master I took in is the reincarnation of Sun Wukong. If you want to enter the Nameless Sect, you can only take in a first-generation disciple as your master like me."

Li Jing frowned.

"What did you say? Although Senior Lu is powerful, it's impossible for him to find so many disciples with good talent, right? You and I are both existences with sanctified bodies. Although we're not Saints, our talent is still top-notch in the entire three worlds.

"Could it be that even with our talent, we're still not qualified to become Senior Lu's disciple?"

"Sun Wukong is not much stronger than the two of us, right?"

Nezha shook his head and smiled bitterly.

"My master, Sun Wukong, could be said to be the one with the weakest identity among the first-generation disciples. Father, you're only saying this because you don't know who Grand Master's other disciples are."

"Hehe, then tell me. What kind of heaven-defying existences are his other disciples?"

"Grand Master's eldest disciple is Demon Ancestor Rahu."

Li Jing was instantly speechless.

“His second disciple is the reincarnation of the Essence Phoenix!”

Li Jing’s face twitched fiercely.

“The third disciple is Monkey, but the fourth disciple is the reincarnation of the Heaven-Opening Sword.”

Li Jing :” ...”

“Fifth Disciple is the Nine Heavens Mystic Maiden.”

Li Jing was silent.

“Sixth Disciple is the reincarnation of the God Slaying Saber.”

Li Jing was already starting to feel numb.

“Seventh Disciple is the reincarnation of the Ancestral Dragon.”

Li Jing completely fell into numbness.

“Eighth Disciple is the reincarnation of Patriarch Netherworld.”

Li Jing no longer felt anything. “Ninth Disciple is the reincarnation of the Battle God of the Magi, Xing Tian.”

Li Jing fell completely silent.

The air seemed to be somewhat awkward. After a while, Li Jing finally said, “Um... how did Sun Wukong become the other party’s disciple?”

“Perhaps he was killed and happened to be near Grand Master when he was reincarnated. Because of this, he was taken in as a disciple.”

Li Jing looked up at the sky and sighed, his expression somewhat lonely.

“It seems like it was really a blessing in disguise! You and Sun Wukong had both made a huge mistake back then and should have been killed. However, you have me, your master, and Chan School backing you up, so you didn’t have to die. On the other hand, Sun Wukong died.

“However, Sun Wukong also obtained an opportunity that you were unable to obtain. What a pity!”

“It’s not a pity at all.”

Nezha spoke again.

“Father, although I can’t become a disciple of the Nameless Sect, we still have a trace of hope. That is, to help you become the Nameless Sect’s first-generation disciple.”

Li Jing’s pupils constricted.

“Do you have a plan?”

Nezha smiled evilly.

“Didn’t the Jade Emperor ask us to lead the troops to the Primordial World? The two of us can use this opportunity to contribute and bring many elite soldiers of the Heavenly Court into Golden Ao Island. At that time, my grand master will definitely be happy.

“Moreover, I know that Grand Master has an in-name disciple. Father, you don’t have to try to become a personal disciple. If you can become an in-name disciple, your position will still be higher than a second-generation disciple!”

“Hiss”

Li Jing immediately gasped.

“Nezha, this is a good idea, but it’s too wicked! It’s not good, right?”

“So what? Father, this is our Li family’s greatest opportunity. If it ends well for us, we might be able to advance another step. However, if we fail, at most our souls will dissipate. It’s also much better than being treated as puppets in the Heavenly Court all day.”

Li Jing clenched his fists.

“Alright! I’ll listen to you and take a gamble!”

It couldn’t be helped. The identity of a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal was really too tempting!

Although he had a high status in the Heavenly Court, he was still a dog in Hao Tian’s hands.

Hao Tian could easily send him to the Heaven Prison.

In comparison, wasn’t it better for him to become a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal?

“In that case, let’s hurry up?” “We first need to look for Wu Quxing.”

Li Jing gritted his teeth.

“I’ve long been displeased with this bastard. Ever since he came to the Heavenly Court, he’s been bootlicking all day. He’s simply the greatest dog under Hao Tian!

“Relying on Hao Tian’s love for him, he had gone against me many times.

“This time, after I was sent to the Heaven Prison, he could not help but covet the military power in my hands. He has requested for Hao Tian to punish me strictly many times. If I don’t burn his bones and scatter his ashes, it will be too easy on him!”

“Good idea. This Wu Quxing only knows how to bootlick. Other than bootlicking, he’s useless! Back then, if not for him, Monkey wouldn’t have been tricked.”

“Other than that, we definitely have to bring Jiu Yaoxing. After all, his status in the Heavenly Court is not bad. Moreover, after so many years, he has already cultivated to the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm and is one of the main combat strength of the Heavenly Court. If I hand the other party to Senior Lu, Senior Lu will definitely be pleased.”

“We can also recruit a few Heaven Master Realm experts.”

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“Giant Spirit God, the four heavenly kings, the experts from the Twenty Eight Constellations, the lightning division, the water division, the fire division... Don’t let a single one of them off. The more immortals we sacrifice, the greater the credit will definitely be. Grand Master will definitely be pleased.”

“Why don’t we also bring some experts, such as the Old Immortal of the South Pole or the Barefoot Immortal?”

“I think it’s not bad to get rid of those sons of that old dog Hao Tian. Moreover, let’s offer up those princes and princesses.”

“If only I could get a concubine to warm Grand Master’s bed. Unfortunately, women usually don’t fight.”

“It wouldn’t matter anyway. After all, they’re already so old. If Senior Lu is displeased with the other party, won’t we be at odds with him?”

“That’s right. Unfortunately, there aren’t many beautiful women in the Heavenly Court. The good-looking ones have all been taken by that old dog Hao Tian. The ugly ones make me want to vomit just by looking at them, let alone Grand Master.”

“Chang’e is an old woman. Although she’s beautiful, she’s simply too old. I’m afraid Senior Lu won’t like her either. He might even give us a beating.”

“I heard that a new group of female immortals has recently arrived at the Jade Pool. They all just ascended.”

The father and son became more and more excited as they spoke. They simply wanted to bring the entire Heavenly Court and Hao Tian to Golden Ao Island and sacrifice them to Lu Xiaoran in exchange for the Li family’s status in Golden Ao Island.

On the other side, the disciples of the Nameless Sect became more and more happy as they killed.

They split into ten teams and spread out in ten directions with Golden Ao Island as the center.

Almost every place they passed by, be it the disciples Chan School, Ren School, or Buddhism, they were all killed.

The Nameless Sect would either not do it or not give the other party a chance to revive.

Every time they killed someone, Lu Xiaoran would get them to register the other party’s name. Then, he would inform Houtu in the Netherworld to erase their marks. In this way, it would be impossible for them to reincarnate!

This could prevent any reincarnators or transmigrators from appearing.

Although it was a little troublesome, it could guarantee their safety!

The disciples of the Nameless Sect expanded crazily outside at a speed of 5,000 kilometers a day. Moreover, they did it in the name of Jie School!

That cruel appearance revived everyone's understanding of Golden Ao Island!

It was as if the strongest faction that had once stood in the Primordial World had returned!

The terrifying Jie School had returned!

At this moment, a golden spatial tunnel slowly opened at the entrance to the Primordial World!

An extremely solemn aura spread from it, suppressing everyone until they were almost unable to breathe.

### **Chapter 458 Complete Annihilation**

When all the light fell, countless bald heads appeared everywhere.

This was no ordinary baldies. Instead, they were experts whose cultivation had reached a certain level in the Buddhist Sect.

Not all of them were Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, but at the very least, a portion of them were top-notch combat strength on the Spirit Mountain.

There were also Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals among them!

More importantly, many of them previously belonged to Golden Ao Island.

Their arrival was enough to show their determination to destroy the disciples of Jie School!

It had to be known that Gautama had only joined the Western Spirit Mountain after escaping from Jie School.

However, after becoming a Saint, he wanted to destroy the entire Golden Ao Island. At this moment, Wen Shu's dignified golden body that was nearly ten meters long appeared.

The golden body glanced in the direction of Golden Ao Island. His gaze that was enough to penetrate ten thousand kilometers revealed a deep expression. Two golden lights almost tore through the sky like a miracle.

"Although Lu Xiaoran is still on Golden Ao Island, he doesn't dare to be too arrogant! He has the body of a Saint. Unless there's no other choice, he won't casually attack. "We only need to destroy his minions and cut off his right arm, preventing the Jie School from expanding. In this way, Jie School will have no means to survive this tribulation. "Of course, if Lu Xiaoran dared to attack personally, the three Saints of the Western Heaven would naturally not let him off! "Therefore, boys, there's no need to worry. Kill! Kill all the disciples of Jie School and raise the might of our Buddhist Sect!"

With a command, the thousands of Spirit Mountain disciples began to circulate the immortal power in their bodies in unison.

In an instant, thousands of golden lights shot out like dazzling small suns, shining so brightly that it was unknown how many lights there were.

Wen Shu calculated with his fingers and immediately pointed in a direction. Tens of thousands of lights instantly shot in that direction.

.....

At the same time, billions of kilometers away, a Buddhist temple was also being attacked by a team from the Nameless Sect.

Under the violent attack of the Nameless Sect disciples, they were simply unable to resist this attack. The disciples fell one after another and did not even have the chance to escape.

Everyone was frightened and furious, their scarlet eyes mixed with killing intent and anger.

“Aren’t you disciples of Jie School afraid that our Buddhist Spirit Mountain will destroy your Jie School and your Dao?”

The disciple of the Nameless Sect had a cold expression and did not care about the other party at all.

“That will have to wait until you have the ability to back it up.”

This short but especially powerful ridicule instantly made the Buddhist Sect disciples collapse from anger.

Seeing that the disciples of the Buddhist Sect in this temple were about to be completely wiped out, streams of light quickly shot over from the distant sky like meteors.

Sensing the dense Buddhist power emitted from the stream of light, everyone was overjoyed.

“Hahahaha... the Buddhist Venerables of the Spirit Mountain are here! It’s the Buddhist Venerable of the Spirit Mountain! Hahahaha... now, it’s your turn to die! We will take revenge for the ten thousand elders and disciples of our Buddhist Sect that died today!”

The disciples of the Nameless Sect did not panic at all.

In this expedition, the Nameless Sect was divided into ten teams. Every team had 300 peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts!

It could be said that everyone was an expert among experts. Be it in Ren School, Buddhism, or Chan School, they were all top-notch existences!

As long as they were not a few Saints, there were really not many people who could deal with them.

Moreover!

So what if a Saint arrived?

Their team was led by a Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal!

That was an existence comparable to a Saint. Even if a Saint came, they would still not be afraid!

At this moment, there were only a hundred disciples carrying out the killing operation in this temple. Above the clouds was the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal and more than 200 peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts.

It would be strange if they were afraid!

In the sky, Wen Shu had already rushed over to help with the ten thousand Spirit Mountain disciples. When he saw the Buddhist Sect disciples below being slaughtered, he was immediately furious.

“Stop! You bastards from Jie School dare to injure our Buddhist Sect disciples? If you don’t stop, I’ll destroy your souls!”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, not only did the Nameless Sect disciples not stop, but they became even more ruthless. In the blink of an eye, hundreds of Buddhist Sect cultivators were shattered into pieces.

That heart-wrenching scream spread to the horizon and into Wen Shu’s ears, making the veins on Wen Shu’s forehead bulge in anger.

“Ahhh!! Evil creatures, if I don’t kill you, I swear that I will never become a Buddha! Spirit Mountain disciples, listen up. Kill them all!”

Tens of thousands of golden lights fell like sharp swords.

However, before he could land, another shocking aura actually erupted from the sky and pressed down like a wave.

Wen Shu’s expression changed drastically.

“An ambush! Pay attention to the top of your head!”

As soon as he finished speaking, 200 powerful and unreasonable auras smashed down and fell into the crowd.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With every attack, dozens or even a hundred Buddhist disciples would die!

With a single attack, more than ten thousand Buddhist Sect disciples were killed.

Explosions constantly sounded in the sky, as if countless golden suns had appeared.

The corpses of the Buddhist Sect disciples fell like dumplings. Moreover, all the corpses were incomplete.

The other party had not only killed them in one move, but he had also destroyed their bodies and souls!

His methods were not only ruthless, but also shockingly powerful!

“Bastard, stop!”

Wen Shu roared and raised his hand to unleash a Buddhist Saint Fist.

Golden fist light danced, blooming a golden Buddha phantom in the sky. With an incomparable Vajra might, it smashed towards a Nameless Sect disciple in front of him.

The other party was not inferior at all. The moment the other party sensed that he was being attacked, he performed his hand seals.

The moment the two cultivation techniques collided, an even stronger golden ball of light erupted in the sky again, surpassing all the other balls of light!

This force was terrifying to the extreme, suppressing many Buddhist disciples until they could not breathe.

After the explosion, Wen Shu was directly blasted back 100,000 meters. The blood in his body surged, and the surrounding power of laws kept trembling. It was even to the extent that the three flowers on his head shook slightly, and the light on them flickered.

Clearly, his body had been injured by this move!

This made Wen Shu shocked and filled with disbelief.

It had to be known that although his cultivation had not reached the Saint Realm, he was still at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

The advancement of every level above the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. Even though there were already many Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals in the three worlds, there were not that many peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm experts.

Why was the other party able to shake his blood essence with a single move?!

Something was wrong!

Something was really wrong!

Before he could react, a few more figures surrounded him.

Sensing the pressure and aura that pounced at him, Wen Shu's pupils constricted.

He actually sensed the might that existed in his own aura from the other party's aura.

These few people?

They were all at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm?

No, it was not only them!

Just now, he had been blinded by anger. Now, he reacted and suddenly discovered that these 200 cultivators, including the cultivators below, were all at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm!

Was he dreaming?

Why were there so many peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts in Jie School?

If it was the Spirit Mountain, it would be easy to explain. After all, the Spirit Mountain had accumulated strength for tens of thousands of years and had long nurtured countless Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts.

However, Jie School had been suppressed for tens of thousands of years. Even if Lu Xiaoran was abnormal and was able to cultivate to the Saint Realm in the blink of an eye, how was he able to gather so many peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal experts?

However, thinking about it, he still did not dare to slack off at all in the face of these people's direct attacks. He immediately used his cultivation technique and took out his intrinsic Dharma treasure—the Sword of Wisdom.

As soon as the Sword of Wisdom appeared, Buddhist light shone, greatly increasing Wen Shu's combat strength.

This could not help but increase Wen Shu's confidence.

His Sword of Wisdom was originally a Connate spirit treasure bestowed to him by Primordial Heaven Supreme of Chan School. Later, after being enlightened by the Western Sect's Saint, it had already become a Buddhist Dharma artifact. Moreover, in terms of true strength, it was already comparable to a Connate cardinal treasure.

Even if the other party's cultivation was similar to his and they were all at the peak of the Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, and the other party had a lot more experts...

However, a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal with a Connate cardinal treasure was also completely different from a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal without one.

He was completely confident in receiving the attacks of the other party and the others.

However!

Just as he was thinking this, he noticed that the other party was smiling coldly after seeing him take out the Sword of Wisdom.

"You're courting death!" Wen Shu raised his eyebrows slightly and could not help but be somewhat puzzled.

He had already taken out a Connate cardinal treasure! Why were they still saying that he was courting death?

Could it be jealousy?

That's right!

The other party was definitely jealous that he had such a good Dharma treasure!

Unfortunately, jealousy alone was useless.

How precious was a Connate cardinal treasure? It was simply impossible for someone to have it unless they were an old peak Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal like him.

However, just as he revealed this thought, he saw the other party take out Connate cardinal treasures and their attacks instantly became violent.

“Damn!”

At this moment, Wen Shu, who had not cursed in more than ten thousand years, could not help but curse.

Wasn't this too abnormal and shameless?

It was one thing for them to inexplicably become Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals, but they actually had so many Connate cardinal treasures?

Were the Connate cardinal treasures of your Golden Ao Island all bought in bulk=?

How could the other party casually take out so many?

As soon as he finished speaking, the attacks of the other party's Zenith Heaven experts also landed on him.

Boom!

With a shocking explosion, light shot in all directions. In an instant, the Sword of Wisdom was shattered!

#### **Chapter 459 Spirit Mountain Is Shocked!**

“No!”

Wen Shu screamed, his face filled with despair and fear.

Almost in an instant, the fragments of the Sword of Wisdom pierced through his body and broke the five auras in his chest.

His cultivation of tens of thousands of years had been greatly reduced at this moment!

Wen Shu's entire body was sent flying.

After being sent flying, he saw something he could not believe in his life.

The Jie School disciples who were killing the Buddhist Sect disciples actually each had a Connate cardinal treasure! With their strength and the Connate cardinal treasure, who could resist them?

The disciples of the Spirit Mountain were beaten until they were unable to fight back. Amidst screams, they kept dying, and the speed at which corpses fell from the sky also became faster.

Was he dreaming?

Since when did Connate cardinal treasures become so worthless?

It was fine if the few people who had just dealt with him had Connate cardinal treasures.

In the end, these people also had Connate cardinal treasures.

What kind of joke was this?

.....

Those were freaking Connate cardinal treasures!

Connate cardinal treasures!

In the entire three worlds, countless people dreamed of obtaining a Connate cardinal treasure!

Now, Lu Xiaoran's disciples actually had one each?

No, this matter was too important. He had to report it to the Spirit Mountain in time.

Thinking of this, he immediately circulated the immortal power in his body with all his strength, wanting to use the Buddhist escape technique to escape back to the Spirit Mountain.

Those Buddhist Sect disciples could no longer hold on. Even if he stayed, they would still die. If he escaped and reported this secret to the Buddha Patriarch and the other two Saints, at the very least, he could prevent the Spirit Mountain from being discovered.

Moreover, he had also made a huge contribution. The Buddha Patriarch would definitely repair the five qi in his chest that were damaged.

However, at this moment, Wen Shu suddenly felt the power of laws around him directly freeze, and the immortal power in his body seemed to have been sealed and was unable to circulate at all.

"This is... a Saint! Is Lu Xiaoran here?"

Wen Shu was shocked.

This was because even if the five auras in his chest had been destroyed, he was still a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal. If the other party was also a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, it was impossible for the other party to have such absolute suppression over him and his cultivation.

There was only one person who could suppress a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal, and that was a Saint!

Even a quasi-Saint could not do this!

At most, a quasi-Saint could seal the spatial power around him and prevent him from escaping, but they were unable to suppress his immortal power!

Everyone below the Saint Realm was insignificant!

A Saint was a true supreme overlord to an existence like him!

"Lu Xiaoran! You're so despicable! As a dignified Saint, how can you disregard morals! How dare you bully a Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal like me!"

He roared at the sky, but just as he finished roaring, he was stunned on the spot.

This was because his gaze met a figure in the

sky.

His Essence Soul could not help but tremble at this moment.

He had already guessed that the other party was the existence that suppressed him.

However, the other party was definitely not Lu Xiaoran.

When Lu Xiaoran became a Saint, the entire three worlds sensed his aura. At this moment, the other party's aura clearly did not belong to Lu Xiaoran.

Did that mean that Lu Xiaoran was not the only Saint on Golden Ao Island?

In fact, there was another Saint?

It was over!

At this moment, even if Wen Shu was stupid, he had already guessed that the methods of Golden Ao Island were definitely not as simple as he thought!

This time, the entire three worlds were probably really in big trouble. However, this was no longer something he could think about.

The moment he saw the other party's gaze, the other party's surging aura directly pressed down.

Bang!

With just a simple gaze, he directly exploded on the spot, transforming into a bloody mist that did not even leave behind anything.

At this moment, the tens of thousands of reinforcements sent by the Spirit Mountain had all been killed.

The wind stopped, and everything fell silent.

The Buddhist cultivators in the temple below gave up resisting when they saw this and fell into complete despair.

It was over!

After all, even the experts from the Spirit Mountain had been killed. What hope did they have?

They had brought over tens of thousands of troops!

The other party's cultivation was at least much stronger than theirs.

In the end, none of them survived.

Even the extremely famous Wen Shu of the Buddhist Sect had been killed.

Although Wen Shu was only a Bodhisattva, he was once one of the twelve Golden Immortals of Primordial Heaven Supreme. Later, under the lead of Daoist Randeng, he joined the Western Spirit Mountain.

His cultivation could at least rank in the top 100 in the Buddhist Sect!

Even many Buddhas in the Buddhist Sect were not his match.

However, he was still defeated.

Then what was the point of them fighting? For fun?!

...

At the same time, on the Spirit Mountain, Gautama was preaching.

He had just become a Saint and naturally should start preaching the Dao and help the Buddhist disciples!

After all, Gautama had waited for this moment for an extremely long time.

Back then, he was also one of the top elite disciples of Jie School and was Daoist Duobao under the Tongtian Saint of Jie School.

However, in the God Sealing Tribulation, he was captured by Laozi's yellow turban warriors. Then, under the persuasion of the two Saints, Jieyin and Zhunti, he betrayed Jie School and joined the Buddhist Sect to become the Buddhist Sect's Gautama Buddha Patriarch.

He had joined the Buddhist Sect to become a Saint.

Now, this dream had finally come true!

He had become the eighth Saint in the world!

He finally had the qualifications to surpass all living beings!

From then on, he no longer had to please Hao Tian.

As a child disciple under the Dao Ancestor Hongjun, Hao Tian controlled the Heavenly Court and became the supreme expert of the three worlds.

If he was not a Saint, even if he was the Gautama Buddha, he would still be conferred as one of the Five Elders of the Heavenly Court. Once the Heavenly Court encountered trouble and requested for his help, he would still have to oblige.

However, now, other than Dao Ancestor Hongjun, Jie Yin, and Zhun Ti, he did not have to give face to anyone else. He could ignore everyone's orders!

This was the benefit of becoming a Saint!

It was also because of this that he, who was in a good mood, was especially serious when he preached.

As opposed to the usual perfunctory preaching, the preaching today made the immortals of the Buddhist Sect on the Spirit Mountain intoxicated. They were either deep in thought, crying, or laughing... They fell into countless states.

Although the lecture was about the same thing, it had a thousand different effects.

No matter what, this proved that Gautama's preaching had already produced the power of laws and could affect others.

This made him very happy!

However, at this moment, an accident suddenly happened. The lotus platform that originally belonged to Wen Shu suddenly exploded!

It was not only him. Even the other Buddhist Lotus Platforms that had gone to the Primordial World exploded one after another.

This made the expressions of all the disciples who were listening to the Dao on the entire Spirit Mountain suddenly change.

“What’s going on?”

“The lotus platforms suddenly exploded. Did something happen to them?”

“How is this possible? The one who went is Wen Shu! His cultivation is so powerful. Moreover, there are tens of thousands of our Spirit Mountain disciples who went together. As a Saint, Lu Xiaoran can’t casually attack. It’s not like there are a lot of experts from Golden Ao Island who can injure our Spirit Mountain’s experts!”

Gautama did not speak. He only narrowed his eyes slightly and opened his Saint’s Eye.

The Saint’s Eye could see into any part of the three worlds. After opening the Saint’s Eye, he could naturally easily find the place where Wen Shu died and see what had just happened in that space. In this way, he would know clearly how Wen Shu died.

However, when he cast his gaze on the Primordial World, he was discovered by the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal of the Nameless Sect immediately.

The Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal narrowed his eyes slightly and snorted. The power of laws spread and directly shattered Gautama’s eye power mercilessly in an instant.

Although the other party was only at the first level of the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal Realm, Gautama was also at the first level of the Saint Realm.

In a situation where the two of them had similar cultivation, the Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal had an advantage because he stepped into his realm earlier.

At the same time, Gautama was the one who activated his eye power from the Spirit Mountain. The Jie School’s expert, on the other hand, did not have to do much work.

Therefore, shattering the eye power was simply as easy as killing a dog.

Gautama, who was using the Saint’s Eye on the Spirit Mountain, suddenly exclaimed and closed his eyes. Golden blood dripped from both sides of his eyes, shocking the entire Spirit Mountain.

Buddha Patriarch was bleeding!

The Buddha Patriarch who had just become a Saint was actually bleeding!

A huge wave surged in their hearts!

This was simply unimaginable.

How powerful was Buddha Patriarch?

Previously, he was a quasi-Saint. Now, he had really stepped into the Saint Realm and had become the eighth Saint expert in the world!

That was a supreme expert of the world!

He was an eternal existence!

However, now, he was bleeding!

This meant that he had been attacked by another Saint!

“Buddha, is it that Lu Xiaoran from Jie School?”

Gautama closed his eyes and shook his head slightly.

“I didn’t see clearly. My Saint’s Eye had to travel a long distance... On the other hand, the other party didn’t have to do much work. He didn’t give me a chance to observe at all and directly shattered my eye power.”

“This Lu Xiaoran is really too despicable and shameless!”

“That’s right! As a Saint, he suddenly attacked. He doesn’t care about morals.”

“The three Saints of our Western Sect should attack at the same time and teach him a lesson!”

Let him know the outcome of going against us!”

Gautama took a deep breath and slowly opened his eyes.

“That guy was not Lu Xiaoran!”

As soon as he said this, everyone was shocked!

After a while, everyone suddenly spoke.

“Buddha... Buddha Patriarch, are you joking with us? If not for Lu Xiaoran, how could he have injured you? Lu Xiaoran is the only Saint in Jie School now.”

“That’s right! School Master Tongtian is currently trapped in the Purple Cloud Palace!”

Gautama said with a solemn expression, “I don’t know what’s going on either, but it wasn’t Lu Xiaoran! I’ll go and see the two Saint Masters now! You guys will wait here. From now on, no one is allowed to take a step out of the Spirit Mountain!”

“Those who disobey will be killed without mercy!”

“Yes!”

#### **Chapter 460 Pledge of Allegiance, Takeaway for You**

Gautama instantly teleported to the cultivation ground of the two Saints of the Spirit Mountain.

At this moment, the two Saints were leading Randeng, Maitreya, and the Peacock Bright King Kong Xuan of the Buddhist Sect to cultivate. These were all powerful experts of the Buddhist Sect.

Seeing Gautama arrive, the two of them quickly figured out Gautama's intentions. They knew that Wen Shu had been killed and the entire Spirit Mountain army had been wiped out, but Gautama could not find out who the other party was.

The two of them could not help but frown slightly.

"Lu Xiaoran attacked?"

Gautama raised his hand and said, "I think so too. If not for Lu Xiaoran personally making a move, it would be impossible for me to not find out."

"But how did he attack? Why couldn't the two of us find any traces of him after searching Golden Ao Island?"

"No matter what, so many of our Buddhist Sect's disciples have been killed. Even an existence of Wen Shu's level has been killed. If news of this gets out, I'm afraid it will have a huge impact in the three worlds. Master, Uncle-Master, should I go to Golden Ao Island personally?"

"No!"

Jie Yin stopped Gautama immediately.

"You're the dignified master of the Spirit Mountain, a Saint! Without evidence, if you attack and expose the truth, if Lu Xiaoran goes to the Purple Cloud Palace to tell on us, our Buddhist Sect will inevitably lose some blood.

"Moreover, you've just broken through to the Saint Realm and your foundation is not stable enough. If your foundation is injured, it will really be troublesome."

"Then Master and Uncle-Master, what should we...?"

.....

Jie Ling and Zhun Ti looked at each other and smiled.

"We'll naturally use our old-fashioned method."

"Old-fashioned method? Could it be that you want to complain in front of the Dao Ancestor?"

"That's right!"

The two Saints smiled and said, "As the saying goes, a crying child has milk to drink. Back then, your uncle-master and I had the weakest cultivation and the most uncertain future among all the Saints.

"However, the two of us would ask your grand master for mercy. In the end, the Western Sect we created was actually the one with the most incense offerings in the three worlds.

"Although Lu Xiaoran had only just become a Saint, he is still a Saint Realm expert. If we rashly fought him, he would definitely win. However, he would inevitably be injured and affect his foundation and future cultivation.

“As long as we report to Ancestor and let the Dao Ancestor deal with him, Lu Xiaoran wouldn’t be able to handle it.”

Gautama smiled knowingly.

“I see.”

This was also the reason why he chose to join the Buddhist Sect back then.

The reason why he was called Daoist Duobao, was not only because he had a lot of treasures. At the same time, it was also because of his extremely stingy character and knew how to save money. Because of this, he was able to accumulate a lot of wealth.

However, the sect master of Jie School, Tongtian, who was also his previous master, did not know how to maintain his wealth at all. Not only did he take in many disciples, but he also gave away the treasures in his hands.

On the other hand, Jie Yin and Zhun Ti were different. Not only were the two of them very hardworking, but they also knew how to guard their wealth and take advantage of the situation.

In the eyes of outsiders, this might seem petty and disgraceful.

However, it was because of this quality that Jie Yin and Zhun Ti forcefully established the strongest Western Sect in the three worlds with the weakest cultivation among the Saints.

Moreover, even Daoist Duobao had become a Saint in the Western Sect. The Western Sect was also the first to have three Saints.

At the same time, Randeng Maitreya, and the others of the Western Sect were also at the quasi Saint Realm and were infinitely close to the Saint Realm. They were only a little away from becoming Saints!

In this way, the number of Saints in the Western Sect would gradually increase.

In comparison, the Heavenly Court still did not have a single Saint. In terms of Chan School and the Ren School, they only had Primordial Heaven Supreme and Grand Supreme Elder holding down the fort.

Didn’t this prove that Jie Yin and Zhun Ti were developing in the right direction?

“In that case, I’ll leave this matter to Master and Uncle-Master.”

The two of them nodded and transformed into two golden lights that shattered the void and headed straight for the Purple Cloud Palace.

On the other side, at the entrance of the Primordial World, the void door was opened again.

A murderous black cloud floated out.

Boom!

As soon as the black cloud appeared, lightning flashed and thunder roared. When the living beings in the Primordial World heard this voice, they could not help but tremble.

The fear that came from their souls told them that they could not afford to provoke the living beings in this black cloud!

This black cloud was not targeting them. Instead, it headed straight in one direction.

The living beings scattered and transmitted signals to each other.

Some Zenith Heaven cultivators who were born in the Primordial World not only had solemn expressions.

“The divine troops are here! Looking at this formation, I’m afraid there are no less than 100,000 divine troops!”

“The Heavenly Court has not been to the Primordial World for tens of thousands of years. Why are they suddenly coming to the Primordial World? Could it be related to that Saint on Golden Ao Island?”

After the hundred thousand heavenly troops stepped into the Primordial World, Nezha and Li Jing used their avatars to command the army. The father and son went straight to Golden Ao Island.

With the enhancement of Nezha’s Primordial Chaos Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal cultivation, the father and son arrived at Golden Ao Island almost in an instant.

Fang Tianyuan, who was in seclusion, sensed Nezha coming and immediately woke up from his seclusion and arrived in the sky above Golden Ao Island.

“Nezha, you just returned. Why are you back in the blink of an eye?”

However, when he saw the Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King, Li Jing, he could not help but be somewhat surprised.

“Heavenly King Li is also here?”

Li Jing nodded and cupped his hands.

“I didn’t expect to have the chance to see Sun Wukong again in tens of thousands of years.”

Fang Tianyuan smiled indifferently.

“It’s all in the past. My name is Fang Tianyuan now.”

Li Jing nodded again before calling the other party Daoist Fang.

Nezha immediately said, “Monkey, right after I returned, that old fart Hao Tian got me to lead troops to attack Golden Ao Island. My father and I discussed and decided to bring some important officials from the Heavenly Court to Golden Ao Island and get Grand Master to destroy them.

“My father also wanted to become Grand Master’s disciple.”

Fang Tianyuan did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“When did you two learn to betray your teammates?”

Li Jing said coldly, "This is not our fault. It's the Heavenly Court who has gone overboard! Our Li family has done our best for his Heavenly Court and has contributed a lot. However, how did that old Jade Emperor treat

US?

"After sealing my son's demon body, my son was only left with loyalty and courtesy. He had completely lost the ability to think for himself and had become Hao Tian's lackey. "It was the Heavenly Court who did not treat us as humans first. How can they blame us for betraying the Heavenly Court?"

Nezha also nodded and echoed, "The two of us have both attained the bodies of Saints and are not bound by the Heavenly Court. We don't owe Hao Tian anything at all. Hao Tian is heartless, which is why the two of us want to kill him!"

"Monkey, look, we've betrayed 100,000 heavenly troops. Can you beg Grand Master to give my father a position as an in-name disciple? Of course, it would be even better if he could be a personal disciple."

"This... I can't guarantee much for the two of you. The arrangements of the Nameless Sect are all made by Master. We'll do whatever Master says."

Nezha smiled evilly.

"We naturally know this, but you're Grand Master's personal disciple. If you help us plead, it will definitely be quite effective."

As he spoke, he secretly stuffed an item to Fang Tianyuan.

"Monkey, this is a little token. Take it as a favor."

Fang Tianyuan was stunned and looked at the Connate cardinal treasure in his hand. This made him not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Nezha, do you think our Nameless Sect lacks this thing? All 3,000 disciples of our Nameless Sect have Connate cardinal treasures."

Li Jing's heart skipped a beat when he heard this. Golden Ao Island was actually so powerful?

If everyone had a Connate cardinal treasure, wouldn't that mean that there were more than 3,000 Connate cardinal treasures here?

Heavens, this was simply too crazy. The entire Heavenly Court and the Spirit Mountain did not even have half of what they had!

However, when he thought of Lu Xiaoran's identity, he immediately felt that this was very normal.

What was there to doubt? After all, the other party was Pangu's reincarnation.

Nezha muttered in Fang Tianyuan's ear,

"If you agree, after the battle, I'll give you the seven fairies and Chang'e. Also, I'll give you the Queen Mother of the West as your bed warmer."

Fang Tianyuan was even more speechless.

“I’m not interested in women.”

Nezha was silent for a moment.

“Then... I have two brothers who are also very good-looking. They’re handsome and have fair skin. I guarantee that they’re one in a million.”

“Stop!”

Fang Tianyuan hurriedly interrupted him.

This Nezha was becoming more and more ridiculous.

“Alright, you don’t have to say anything else. Follow me to see Master. I can’t take any more of this.”

“Alright!”

Nezha smiled and narrowed his eyes. He signaled to his father, and Li Jing gave him a thumbs up.

The father and son followed Fang Tianyuan into Lu Xiaoran’s essence world.

The moment he arrived at the essence world, Li Jing’s pupils immediately constricted, and the hair on his body began to stand on end.

“This... this is the essence world? The essence world that is completely independent from the three worlds?”

Fang Tianyuan nodded.

“Heavenly King, you sure know your stuff.”

Li Jing was secretly surprised as he replied, “I was only lucky to read about it in a book.”

Although he said that, Li Jing’s understanding of Lu Xiaoran had increased to a new level.

“Heavenly King Li, there’s no need to be humble. You’re well-read and knowledgeable. Originally, even us personal disciples couldn’t tell that this was an essence world. If it wasn’t for Master, we wouldn’t have known that this was an essence world. We only knew because Master told us himself.

I didn’t expect you to be able to tell at a glance.”

Li Jing looked at his son, his eyes seeming to say, “Look, how was it? The older the wiser, right?”

However, Nezha did not admire him at all. Instead, he looked at Li Jing with a sinister smile.

In the next second, Li Jing and Fang Tianyuan flew towards Lu Xiaoran.

However, just as Li Jing took a step, his body actually flew out uncontrollably, transforming into a bolt of lightning that instantly collided with a huge mountain.

Boom!

The powerful impact even made the huge mountain collapse.

“Cough cough...”

Li Jing crawled up from the ground dejectedly and pointed at Nezha in the sky.

“You brat, why is the time in this space flowing so quickly? You actually didn’t tell me.”