

Heavenly Saint Sovereign

Chapter 3

C3

"Die!"

In the midst of Sun Chengfeng's angry roar, a dazzling saber light gave off an ear-piercing sound as it pierced through the air, enveloping Bai Yuntian's figure that was still standing on the spot.

The disciples of the Heavenly Path Sect who were charging towards Bai Yuntian also stood back up. In their hearts, once Sun Chengfeng made his move, Bai Yuntian would have no chance of surviving.

"Senior Martial Brother Sun is truly amazing."

"I'm afraid that the trash Bai Yuntian won't even be able to keep his bones."

"Serves him right. Who told him to be unwilling to hand over the treasure and even dare to tease senior brother Sun? This trash truly doesn't know how to appreciate favors."

A few of the Heavenly Path Sect disciples standing outside shook their heads and whispered to each other. They didn't feel the slightest bit guilty about the death of an inconspicuous piece of trash like Bai Yuntian.

Even the Heavenly Path Sect had been disbanded by him, so why would he care about being in the same sect as him? The path of cultivation was extremely cruel to begin with, and if one did not have the ability, they would die.

"Humph, you dare to tease me, this is your end!"

Sun Chengfeng's face flashed with a hint of joy as he looked at the place where the dust was rising. This feeling of killing the weak and the weak was simply too refreshing.

"Sun..." Senior Martial Brother Sun! That brat is actually still alive! "

When the dust settled, the few disciples who had planned to search the corpse suddenly realized that Bai Yuntian was unperturbed. Not to mention being chopped into pieces by the saber light, there weren't even any wounds on his body!

"What?!" Sun Chengfeng, who was in the midst of complacency, was shocked. He looked over with rapt attention and saw that Bai Yuntian was completely unharmed. Bai Yuntian had his arms crossed and a sneer on his face.

"This is impossible!" Sun Chengfeng let out a roar of disbelief. A good-for-nothing was actually able to receive the ultimate move that he had relied on without suffering any injuries!

"Nothing is impossible. Sun Chengfeng, you ants won't understand the difference between us now."

Bai Yuntian let go of his arms and casually waved his hands two times. As a Dao Child, he still could not use the techniques he had learned before. He only had one set of the Long Fist and Eighteen Style he had learned back in the Heavenly Path Sect.

"Brothers, there's something strange about this brat. Everyone attack together and we'll split the killing of his treasure equally!"

Sun Chengfeng also noticed that something was wrong with Bai Yuntian. His expression changed as he shouted to the surrounding disciples of the Heavenly Path Sect.

"We'll listen to Senior-apprentice Brother Sun. Kill this fellow. He must have been possessed by a demon. Kill him! Kill him!"

The surrounding Heavenly Path Sect disciples rolled their eyes and immediately shouted out loud. Even if they were surrounded by their own people, they would still try to find a proper excuse.

"A bunch of hypocritical trash."

Bai Yuntian coldly snorted and moved as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, he left the spot. Amidst everyone's shock, his fists were like dragons as they punched towards Sun Chengfeng's face.

Bai Yuntian, who had already reached the fifth level of the Awakening Realm, could still suppress the other party even if he was two realms away from him.

"Open for me!"

An explosive roar followed by a fist strike that landed squarely on the face of Sun Chengfeng, who had no time to react at all. The opponent did not even have the time to let out a grunt before he was sent flying, crashing into the huge rock behind him.

"Hahaha, none of you who dared to attack me today should think about escaping!"

Bai Yuntian arrogantly laughed, and Sun Chengfeng, who had been struck by his full strength attack, had his head dripping with blood.

This was the power of a Dao Child, something that could not be desecrated!

"Demons, this kid has been possessed by demons. Everyone, quickly escape!"

When the disciples of the Heavenly Path Sect saw Sun Chengfeng's death, they did not dare to stay any longer. They let out a crazy cry and all of them ran for their lives. In the blink of an eye, all of them disappeared.

Just as Bai Yuntian was about to chase them down with his aura, he raised his head and looked up the cliff. A staggering figure suddenly fell down and crashed into him.

"Save ..." "Help me."

The figure that suddenly appeared had a powerful physical body. When it fell down from the cliff, it actually created a huge crater on the hard ground.

The man's aura was weak, and there were countless big and small wounds all over his body. There was only one arm left, and he looked like he was about to die soon.

"Who are you? Who hurt you like this?" Bai Yuntian lightly tapped his foot on the ground and his body appeared in front of the other party.

"Remains... Activate Relic... "Oh, the message..." Tell... "Others."

Before he could finish, his aura suddenly dropped. He had just lost his life and suffered such a heavy injury. It was already a miracle that he was able to survive until now. After seeing the White Cloud Heaven Queen, he finally couldn't hold on and died.

"Relic? Judging from this person's aura, he should at least be an expert at the peak of the Mysterious Spirit Realm. To end up like this, but if I want to become stronger, I'll have to find a way to enter the ruins. "

Breaking off the other party's bloody hand from his own arm, Bai Yuntian began to search the other party's body. Since this person was at the peak of the Mysterious Spirit Realm, he should have some good stuff on him.

Sure enough, the eyes of Bai Yuntian, who was in the middle of searching, lit up. He took out a sparkling and translucent jade bottle. There was a dark colored medicinal pill that was gently rising and falling within the bottle.

"Yuan Qi Pills! Good stuff! With this, I can ascend a few more steps. With my current talent, it's not impossible for me to advance to Mysterious Spirit Stage."

Without hesitation, Bai Yuntian opened the jade bottle and swallowed the pill inside. Immediately, he felt waves of warm Essence Qi roaming through his body.

"Haha, a Awakened Berserker. My luck is really good. I have to save myself the trouble of capturing more people."

Before Bai Yuntian could completely refine the Essence Pill in his body, waves of laughter sounded out from the cliff above. A man dressed in a cold, tight-uniformed robe with his hands behind his back lightly landed in front of him.

The peak of the ninth level of the Mysterious Spirit Stage almost made him step into the Spirit Stage. The opponent's strength was much stronger than the dead person and even if Bai Yuntian used all his strength, he would still not be able to win. He would not even be able to escape.

"Senior, I just happened to pass by. May I ask what senior has requested of me?"

As a Dao Child, Bai Yuntian was naturally not a fool. In the face of an enemy that he could not defeat, playing dumb was the only option.

"Hehe, little brat, meeting is fate. I'll gift you with great luck. I've discovered an open ruin in the ruins, so I'm prepared to take you with me to explore it. How about it?"

The tight-uniformed man looked at Bai Yuntian with a smile that was not a smile. Although his words were polite, how could he give him any choice?

"Um, Senior, can we discuss this? I still have something I need to do." Bai Yuntian's face had an extremely honest and honest expression. His eyes were filled with sincerity as he inquired.

The tight-uniformed man's face twitched. Was this brat a fool? He had made it so obvious, yet he still wanted to bargain.

"Hmph. It's your fortune that you want to go with me. Boy who doesn't know what's good for you, don't waste my time."

As the tight-uniformed man spoke, Bai Yuntian felt his body become lighter. The other party had actually grabbed his shoulder and swept away, not wanting to waste even a moment.

Bai Yuntian was restrained by the other party, but his mind was racing. It was obvious that this tight-uniformed man was chasing after the dead expert from before.

If he wanted to explore the ruins, he would naturally need a scout cannon fodder, and that guy just now was clearly one of them.

As for Bai Yuntian, he had naturally become the next opponent he would meet.

An expert at the peak of the Mysterious Spirit Stage was extremely fast. Bai Yuntian was only able to think about the cause and effect for a short period of time. When he came back to his senses, he was already standing on a rocky slope.

"We've arrived. In a bit, you will walk in front. Whether or not you can obtain any good fortune will depend on your luck."

The tight-uniformed man casually tossed Bai Yuntian onto the ground. Although he tried his best to suppress his voice, he could still hear the excitement in his heart.

Bai Yuntian rubbed his buttocks as he climbed up from the ground. He sized up the huge cave that was emitting a faint ice-cold aura. Presumably, the ruins the tight-uniformed man had mentioned were here.

Looking around, it seemed that no one else had come.

"Brat, let's go. I won't make things difficult for you. If there are benefits, you will naturally be able to obtain good fortune. Don't force me to take action and force you to scout out ahead."

At this point, the tight-uniformed man no longer pretended to be so. Instead, he straightforwardly ordered Bai Yuntian to use him. In his eyes, being able to use a little thing of the Awakening Realm was already a type of honor.

Bai Yuntian did not say a word and walked towards the cave entrance. Accompanied by a faint light, his figure had already disappeared.

The tight-uniformed man was stunned. He thought that Bai Yuntian would struggle a bit, but he didn't expect it to be so obedient. It was as if he wanted to enter this ancient ruin himself.

However, he didn't hesitate and quickly followed. His figure quickly followed and was wrapped by the transfer array at the entrance. With a flash, he disappeared into the entrance.

Bai Yuntian only felt his body lighten. His feet regained their sense of stability, but the scene in front of him was completely different from before.

After entering the cave, they were transported to the entrance of a huge valley.

Without waiting for him to heave a sigh of relief, the formation behind him flashed once more, and the tight-uniformed man's figure appeared from within.

"Strange, this is completely different from the last time I came here. Could it be that this formation will randomly send people to various places in the ruins?"

Looking at the scene in front of him, the tight-uniformed man's expression was clearly somewhat stiff. The aura around his body was slightly leaking. Clearly, he was already on high alert.

"Senior, look! The formation has disappeared!"

The formation that had transported them into the ruins slowly dissipated. In just a few breaths of time, it had completely disappeared in front of the two of them.

"This... "That's impossible!"

The tight-uniformed man's face revealed an expression of disbelief. The last time he entered the relic, he had never encountered such a situation.

Could it be that the teleportation formation in this relic can only take one time? So how would they leave after getting the treasure?