

(Cultivation) Spray fairy dew on your face

Author: Raging Black Sheep

Copywriter:

a notorious female cultivator in the world of cultivation , possesses extraordinary skills.

The breath of immortal energy shocked the world and moved the gods and ghosts. All the major sects sent out their young talents.

When people tried to inquire about her master, Tao Luo just smiled and said nothing.

However, in a corner unknown to anyone, Tao Luo silently swallowed a handful of bitter tears:

You don't understand the pain of working as a paperworker ~

Someone sneered: Haha

Content tags: Xianxia Xiuzhen female strong cool text upgrade flow

Protagonist: Tao Luo | Supporting roles: Wave after wave ... | Others: Cultivation, Upgrade

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☆ Chapter 1 : Damn Vines

" Welcome to Tenghuang Valley for tourism. Tenghuang Valley is a natural paradise with fresh air and pleasant scenery. There are tens of thousands of rare plants and medicinal herbs. The warm and simple villagers travel between the mountains to collect herbs, allowing you to return to nature in an instant ... "

The sweet female voice on the bus kept playing in a loop. Tao Luo looked at the mountains and forests passing by outside the window. She remembered the praises of this valley by hikers on the forum and couldn't help but feel a little more expectant.

She spent a long time choosing before deciding to come here for vacation.

It is said that the Tenghuang Valley Scenic Area has a beautiful environment and a remote location, making it a perfect place to escape the summer heat. Tao Luo got off the car and climbed over two hills in one go. She walked along the mountain road for a long time before finally seeing the ticket office with a big red sign.

" The ticket is 280 yuan, no matter what ID you get, you can't get a discount! "

The ticket office was a shabby little house. A middle-aged woman in a red short-sleeved shirt spoke in a loud voice. Seeing Tao Luo looking down at her phone, she added loudly: " Don't go online to look for group purchases. It's useless! We have never participated in any group purchases here! "

The sharp and loud sound was like a thunderclap. Tao Luo, who was trying to find a discounted price online, trembled so much that she almost dropped her phone to the ground.

Is this the simple and enthusiastic mountain people in the legend?

Tao Luo took a deep breath and handed over three hundred yuan.

Two ten-yuan bills were handed over with a thin piece of paper. The word "Ticket" was printed on the paper, and below it was a long list of emergency phone numbers. The entire ticket was very simple and violent. Not to mention the introduction of the scenic spot and the map, even the name of Tenghuang Valley and the price of 280 yuan were not printed ...

Wait, doesn't the guide say that the ticket is only two hundred yuan?

Why did the price increase by eighty for her?

Tao Luo was very angry and wanted to talk to the aunt about how to behave, but she couldn't speak for some unspeakable reasons. She gritted her teeth and admitted defeat, but the expression on her face was not so good.

Unexpectedly, the old lady became even more excited: " What, you think it's too expensive? If you don't want to go, forget it, it will save us the trouble! " She said it in a very aggressive tone, but she had no intention of returning the money.

I've already paid 280 yuan, how can I not go?

Tao Luo grabbed the ticket and turned around to walk into the gate of the scenic area.

The ticket seller was still muttering behind me: " What is a girl doing here? Her arms are as thin as straw, and her eyes are shifty. It's obvious that she is restless. If something happens, I don't know if 280 yuan will be enough to hire someone to rescue her ..." after walking more than ten meters .

Tao Luo, with her eyes shifty and restless, silently gave up the idea of taking a shortcut by taking the small path, and went back to the main road, walking obediently along the stone road built by the villagers towards the depths of the valley.

Suddenly, I heard an enthusiastic and energetic voice from an old lady behind me: " Young man, would you like to buy a ticket? Come this way, two hundred yuan! "

Two hundred dollars?

Tao Luo had sharp ears. She turned around suddenly when she heard the words and was about to rush back to argue with the aunt, but suddenly she froze in place.

After a while, she turned her head back silently.

The guy who costs two hundred yuan is tall and handsome, with beautiful facial features that make people unable to take their eyes off him. What is even more eye-catching is his stern temperament. His powerful aura can be felt from a long distance away ... If Tao Luo meets such a male god, she is willing to give him eighty yuan off!

But ever since she got some strange disease, she doesn't want to interact with people at all.

Tao Luo hurried on her way with her head down, her steps quick . In less than twenty minutes, she saw the iconic Baicao Gate of Tenghuang Valley.

Entering Baicao Gate feels like entering another world.

Although the sun was scorching outside, there was a cool breeze in the valley. The fragrance of fresh plants lingered around her nose. Tao Luo took deep breaths of the fresh air and finally felt that the two hundred and eighty yuan was worth it.

There were few people on the mountain road. Occasionally, one could see villagers picking herbs. A faint fragrance was wafting through her nose. Tao Luo couldn't help but slow down her

pace, picking a few wild flowers, looking at squirrels and rabbits, then wading across the creek to pick some wild fruits ... As she walked along, she gradually went off the road.

At first, I could still see a few tourists in the distance , but in the blink of an eye, I could no longer find any trace of other people.

Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

As if guided by something, she walked and stopped casually in the valley, and unexpectedly came to a clump of very familiar plants.

Cherry-sized orange-yellow fruits grow in clusters on long vines. They are plump and juicy, and look so tender and delicious that you can't wait to swallow them in one bite.

This is the kind of fruit!

Tao Luo stared at it closely, her eyes almost spitting fire.

Ever since she fell ill, she had been angry, painful and desperate. She finally adjusted her mood and chose a sparsely populated place to travel, but she didn't expect to see this wild fruit that caused her so much harm!

Tao Luo took a deep breath.

She suddenly stretched out her hand and tugged hard at the vine covered with wild fruits, as if she were treating a mortal enemy . She pulled the vine vigorously, wishing she could pull the plant out by the roots to vent her hatred.

Who knew that this vine would be unexpectedly long.

Tao Luo kept pulling along the vine, as if she could never find the end. She pulled with all her strength for a full half hour and finally reached the end of the vine.

Although it looked amazing, the root system of this vine was not as developed as expected. The thickest part was only about the same length as her arm. Tao Luo pulled it for a long time without success, so she picked up a large stone from the ground and decided to smash this dangerous thing at the roots.

The stone hit the vines heavily, and the plump and juicy vines soon flattened, and green juice flowed out, which was indescribably refreshing ... Tao Luo continued her efforts. After smashing the stone in her hand, she picked up a bigger stone and smashed it down with all her strength. With a click and the sound of stones falling to the ground, the seemingly solid ground suddenly sank.

" Shit! " Tao Luo's body began to fall. The ground beneath her feet seemed to collapse in an instant and she couldn't land on anything. In panic, she subconsciously grabbed the vines at hand, and the downward trend finally slowed down. She breathed a sigh of relief, raised her head, and her expression suddenly became stiff.

She had just smashed the vine for so long that the thinnest part was only as thick as a thumb and was about to break. How could it bear the weight of a person ...

Is this what you deserve?

Staring at the part of the vine that was about to break, Tao Luo gave up the idea of climbing up the vine. A light bulb went off in her head, and she suddenly remembered the ticket that the aunt gave her, which was filled with help phone numbers.

This ticket was so prescient ...

Tao Luo grabbed the vine with one hand and took out her phone with the other, and carefully opened the ticket. She was extremely cautious in this series of actions. She didn't drop the ticket or the phone, and she operated it with one hand without any mistakes. She finally successfully dialed the number for help.

Damn it! There is no signal!

Tao Luo dialed a few more numbers without giving up, but the three words "No service" on the phone completely dashed her hope.

A very subtle click ...

The thinnest part of the vine broke off again.

" Help! ~ Help ~ " Tao Luo finally couldn't care about anything else and pressed her body against the vines, shouting at the top of her lungs.

Tao Luo has a very loud voice, and now because of fear, her voice is even louder. The shrill female voice echoes in the valley, startling flocks of birds.

Perhaps there is always a way out. After shouting for a long time, Tao Luo finally heard the faint sound of footsteps.

A few minutes later, a strange male voice came from not far away : " Miss, where are you? "

The low-mellow voice is steady and powerful, and unexpectedly pleasant to listen to.

Tao Luo was delighted and was about to speak, but then she remembered a crucial question and suddenly closed her mouth.

At such a distance , her lethality shouldn't be that great, right?

She lowered her head and bit her collar, mumbling, " I'm next to the tallest banyan tree. There's mud all around the tree. Could you please find a rope to pull me up? "

Her voice was not loud, but Ling Yi still heard it.

He found a branch to explore the way and walked over slowly. He saw the girl stuck in the mud, holding on to a long vine and not daring to move.

When he was less than one meter away from Tao Luo, he suddenly stopped.

Tao Luo also saw the man coming towards her. He was tall and handsome. He was the 200-yuan guy who entered the scenic area after her.

Tao Luo stared at him, pursed her lips and said nothing.

Mr. Two Hundred Dollars looked around her and said in a deep voice, " There's mud all around you, so I can't get too close. This vine should be able to bear your weight, and you can pull it up. "

Tao Luo is of course aware of this.

But the problem was that the part of the vine not far from her hand was about to break, and she didn't dare to use any force at all!

Unfortunately, this piece of vine was stuck in the mud and covered by weeds and bushes. Tao Luo knew it clearly, but the man couldn't see it.

Tao Luo stared at the man not far away , her eyes wide open. If her eyes could speak, she must have meant: This vine is about to break! Hurry up and find a long stick to save me! Or you can take off your belt and pull me up!

However, this was not the case in Ling Yi's eyes.

This girl had screamed for help so miserably before, but now she was pretending to be mute? Her head was almost submerged in mud, and her big, bright eyes were actually lingering on her belt? !

Could it be that she had some ulterior motive in deliberately calling people over?

He sneered and said, " If you don't want to climb, then go ahead. "

After saying that, he turned around and left without even looking back.

" Hey! Don't go! This vine is about to break ..." Tao Luo was anxious and couldn't help but shouting, but before she could finish her words, she saw the man in front of her fall down and fall straight into the mud.

The man's weight completely crushed the vines that were on the verge of breaking, and the two of them, one in front and one behind, soon disappeared in the rolling mud.

☆ , Chapter 2 This is a cycle

After waking up from a coma, Tao Luo rubbed her head, wiped off the mud on her eyelids, and slowly opened her eyes.

All I could see was a dense jungle, not unlike the valley I had been in before the crash, with tall old trees, thick bushes, and even those nasty nameless vines with orange fruit nearby.

Tao Luo wondered why she was still alive.

Shouldn't falling into the swamp and being surrounded by mud cause suffocation? But she seemed to have taken a bath in the mud. Except for the pain on her hands caused by the vines, there was not even a slightly larger wound on her body.

I don't know where the 200-yuan man who was tricked by me has gone? He should have fallen into the mud with me, but I opened my eyes but couldn't find him ...

Tao Luo got up from the ground, confused.

No matter what, surviving a disaster is always something to be thankful for. She decided to rush to the nearby homestay as quickly as possible to ask the scenic area manager about the whereabouts of Mr. Two Hundred Yuan, then take a shower, eat something, and have a good sleep.

However, after walking around the valley several times, Tao Luo frowned and suddenly found something wrong.

If the previous Tenghuang Valley still had some traces of artificial excavation, there were solar street lights on the big trees on the roadside, mobile signal towers could be seen in the distance , and trash cans that looked like tree stumps were placed on the roadside ... but now, after walking for so long, she didn't find a single one!

Could it be that I fell into the mud and was already far away from the area where the villagers were active?

Tao Luo suddenly panicked.

She didn't know where her cell phone was lost during the fall. She tried to calm herself, stared at the sun and the shadows of the trees to determine the direction, and walked to the east based on her memory.

As a result, I walked until the sun was about to set, but I still didn't see the exit I had imagined.

And the passing scene almost made her hair stand on end.
There were unknown trees that were ten times taller than before, all kinds of vibrant plants, a river that was at least three times wider, and strange little animals that she had never seen before ... This was completely different from the Tenghuang Valley she had found on the Internet!

At least the ancient trees in her impression were definitely not so thick and tall.
Tao Luo stopped and turned around nervously. She saw some familiar orange fruits, small and round, growing on thin vines, and emitting a faint fragrance ...

It's that damn vine again!

Tao Luo's lips were dry and thirsty, and her stomach started to growl again.
She has been hungry for almost a day and hasn't even had a drink of water.
Staring at the vine that had betrayed her twice, Tao Luo's mind became active again.
If this vine was the same one she had broken before, then by following the vine, she should be able to walk back to the mud she had fallen into before. If she was lucky, she might even be able to find the two hundred dollar bill that fell with her.

Having made up her mind, she walked away despite her hunger and thirst.

I didn't expect that this time I would walk longer.

Walking down step by step, it was completely dark. The vine had not yet reached the end, and the long thin branches seemed endless. Tao Luo collapsed to the ground exhausted, holding the long vine – at this time, even a fool would know that this was definitely not the same vine that she broke before she fell!

She frowned and stared at the small fruits on the vine.

She didn't know whether other wild fruits in the valley were poisonous, but Tao Luo knew very well that this kind of fruit was not poisonous!

She was in a miserable situation because of this wild fruit. She ended up in her current situation entirely because of this wild fruit!

Tao Luo turned the small fruit in her hand and silently recalled the past.

About half a year ago, a colleague brought this wild fruit, which is said to be a local specialty of her hometown and has beauty-enhancing effects. She ate it happily, but ended up getting a strange disease, an indescribable yet harmless disease.

Because of this disease, she lost her job, her boyfriend ran away, and even her relatives and friends stayed away from her . A good girl suddenly became disliked by everyone. Tao Luo went to the hospital countless times, had several operations, got a lot of injections, and took various folk remedies. She was even forced by her parents to drink several secret recipes passed down from old Chinese medicine doctors. As a result, after taking all kinds of medicines, not only did her condition not improve, but she was hospitalized again due to drug poisoning.

After all this trouble, even the parents have given up any hope of curing the disease.

At this point, as a positive and optimistic young person, Tao Luo re-planned her life. Other people's prejudices could not stop her from loving a better life. It happened that she had saved some money from working over the years, so she decided to find a beautiful place to cultivate her mood ...

So she carefully selected this place with few tourists, beautiful environment and no need to interact with people. With great enthusiasm, she took a train for more than ten hours and bumped on the mountain road for nearly four hours, and finally arrived at the legendary scenic Tenghuang Valley ...

The result ...

Tao Luo stared at the wild fruits, suddenly plucked off a large bunch and threw it directly into her mouth.

Anyway, her illness cannot be cured. Instead of dying of thirst and hunger here, it is better to eat a full meal first!

Besides, this little wild fruit is really delicious!

After eating all the wild fruits on the nearby vines, Tao Luo found a secluded place and fell asleep leaning against a big tree.

After being exhausted, she slept quite well without any dreams. When she opened her eyes again, it was already bright outside. Dewdrops were dripping on her face, which felt cool and comfortable.

After finding a small pond to wash her face, Tao Luo continued to follow the vines to find the way.

The journey was extremely difficult. The vine had somehow grown to an astonishing length. Tao Luo was filled with anger and walked until she was exhausted. Finally, she reached a towering tree before dark.

result

When she fell into the quagmire again, Tao Luo had only one thought in her mind.

This must be a cycle!

Holding on to the vines and sinking deep into the mud, for a moment, Tao Luo wanted to give up struggling.

Who knows, maybe this time I'll end up back at the place where I fell originally!

It was just a thought, but she didn't want to experience the despair of being suffocated by the mud a second time. After struggling for a long time and finding that she couldn't climb up at all, Tao Luo screamed at the top of her lungs, just like she did before the first fall.

" Help ! Help! Help ! "

A powerful female voice echoed in the valley. Birds fled and small animals ran wildly. The voice was like thunder, instantly breaking the silence of the valley.

Tao Luo was lucky this time. Not long after she shouted, she heard the sound of wind.

Wait, how could it be the sound of the wind?

She raised her head and looked in shock at the little boy floating in the air with a sword above his head.

A little boy of seven or eight years old! Floating in the sky on a sword!

Tao Luo's eyes widened instantly.

" Girl, what's wrong with you? " The little boy, wearing an ancient Taoist robe, landed in front of Tao Luo slowly while stepping on a sword. He looked at Tao Luo with his big eyes blinking, looking very cute.

Tao Luo was stunned and couldn't accept this fact for a long time.

Is she dazzled, or has the world changed?

" Girl, you just shouted for help, is there something wrong? " The little man looked down at her and asked with a puzzled look on his face.

Now all of Tao Luo's confusion disappeared in an instant.

I fell into a mud pit holding onto a vine and cried for help. Is there any need to ask for such an obvious question?

This kid is so cute, is there something wrong with his brain?

But she couldn't speak!

Tao Luo resisted the urge to speak, and stared at the little boy with blinking eyes. If eyes could speak, what she must have meant was: Little brother, go back and find someone to pull me out, I can't hold on any longer!

No matter how shameless she was, she would never let a child pull her up – such a small child would definitely not be able to pull up her who weighed over 100 pounds, and might even be dragged into the quagmire by her heavy body.

Just like that poor two hundred dollar man.

Tao Luo stared with anxious eyes, but the child obviously did not understand her desire at all. The boy blinked his eyes and said in confusion: " Why are you shouting for help? Just enjoy your time. I'm leaving now! "

Tao Luo was almost crying with anger !

Is this just crying for help?

If she didn't have a strange disease and was afraid that the little boy would faint if she spoke, she would have spoken long ago.

It's a pity that she had shouted for help before, and now she can't pretend to be mute ...

As the little boy turned to leave, he recalled the boy's appearance of flying in the sky before, and the gleaming silver sword under his feet, floating in the mud without being stained by dust ...

Tao Luo suddenly realized that she might have traveled through time ...

So this little boy is actually a god?

Would a god be knocked down by his own bad breath?

So she made up her mind and shouted: " Great Immortal, save me! I can't climb out! "

A strong and strange smell spread in the air, with such a strong taste impact ... With a plop, the little boy suddenly fell off the sword and fell heavily on Tao Luo.

The moment she fell into the quagmire with the little boy, Tao Luo had only one thought in her mind: The emperor said that this is a cycle ...

☆ Chapter 3 : Food shortage

The mud submerged the top of the head and slowly entered the mouth, nose and ears, making breathing more and more difficult ... Tao Luo closed her eyes with the familiar suffocating feeling, wishing she could faint immediately like last time, so that she wouldn't have to endure such torture that was worse than death.

However, this time she miscalculated.

When she was on the verge of fainting, her feet suddenly felt empty and countless vines were broken under her pressure. After a long fall, Tao Luo felt a pain in her butt and suddenly hit a hard stone.

The little boy's body followed closely and fell heavily on her, and the long sword fell to the ground with a clang, making a crisp sound.

Tao Luo was stunned.

I didn't expect that the silt in this quagmire was less than three meters thick, and there was a different world at the bottom of the quagmire!

Where they arrived was a small stone cave. Dense vines kept the silt out. Silt fell from the top of their heads from time to time. Tao Luo chose a cleaner place, put the unconscious little boy on the ground, and then waited for him to wake up with a sad face.

According to her experience, after being knocked unconscious by the strange smell coming out of her mouth, it would take at least half an hour to wake up. And yesterday she ate a lot of nameless wild fruits, and she couldn't stand the smell of her breath. She didn't know if her condition had worsened ...

While waiting, Tao Luo couldn't help but touch the boy's light blue Taoist robe.

The Taoist robe felt very good. After falling out of the smelly mud, her clothes had long since turned into mud, but the Taoist robe looked as if new. Occasionally, there were a few mud balls on it, which would fall to the ground with a slight shake.

Moreover, this dress looks so natural that there is no trace of sewing at all!

But the most amazing thing was the silver sword that fell with the little boy.

Among the tangled vines, the long sword emitted a faint light, like a lamp illuminating the darkness underground.

Tao Luo touched the hilt of the sword tremblingly and confirmed again that she must have worn it. There was definitely no such high-end and classy fabric in her hometown, nor such a shining sword, nor a little boy who could float in the sky on a sword.

Tao Luo stayed beside the little boy sadly, thinking about how to ask the little guy to take her away from this damn place.

She couldn't speak, and her sincere eyes seemed useless. The only way to communicate was to write ... but who knew what language was used in this damn place!

After much thought, Tao Luo decided to write down her experience on the muddy wall of the pit. She carefully chose her words, making sure to express her miserable situation sincerely and with emotion. She wanted to touch the little boy's young heart and make him show mercy and take her away from this hellhole ...

After finishing writing, Tao Luo felt a little hungry. The vines in the pit were dotted with orange wild fruits. She pulled some off and stuffed them into her mouth. Before she could swallow them, she was kicked hard on the shoulder.

" Oh shit ~ " Before Tao Luo could finish her cry of pain, the little boy who was lying down had already shot out like an arrow . He covered his nose and glared at her fiercely. Then the boy picked up the flying sword and disappeared from his sight with a whoosh.

The silver sword flashed by, and Tao Luo didn't even have time to cast a concerned look over.

Not to mention the carefully prepared words on the wall, people left without even blinking, as if they were escaping from a cesspool.

Tao Luo wiped off the marks on the wall with some regret.

After she got sick, her relatives and friends avoided her because of the strange taste in her mouth, let alone a little boy she had never met before ...

Tao Luo smiled self-deprecatingly and began to search for a way out in the darkness.

It was not realistic to climb out of the mud above her head. She tried the mud walls on both sides and finally found a place with relatively loose soil. There was a thick vine here, which was the source of the wildly growing vines. The force of the plant's growth lifted the soil, making it extremely easy to dig.

After resting for a while, she started digging along the vine like a groundhog. Maybe it was luck, but she actually found an inconspicuous path in the thickest part of the vine.

However, this road actually leads downwards ...

Seeing that there was no other way out, Tao Luo made up her mind, crouched down and crawled in.

There were all kinds of insects in the damp soil, but Tao Luo didn't care – she just opened her mouth and blew gently, and all the poisonous insects and snakes fell to the ground. Not to mention crawling over to bite her, those insects ran away faster than each other and would never get within one meter of her.

She was only worried about running out of air underground.

In the darkness, Tao Luo climbed very quickly using her hands and feet. She didn't know how long she had been climbing when her eyes suddenly lit up and a fresh breeze blew into her nose, making her feel relaxed.

The bright sunlight was a little dazzling. Tao Luo closed her eyes and slowly opened them after a while.

Wherever she arrived, there was an abandoned dry well. There were countless tangled vines at the bottom of the well. Under the tiny vines, there was actually a long main vine. The vine was a dark green color, and the thickest part was longer than her calves. At first glance, it looked like a green watermelon, buried deep underground.

Tao Luo pushed aside the tangled vines and sat on it, then raised her head and looked at the sky silently.

She is not Spider-Man, so naturally she has no ability to climb up the dry well that seems to have no end.

But since she could see the sky, at least she didn't have to worry about running out of oxygen.

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and began to look for something to eat.

Several days had passed since the little boy left. All the orange wild fruits she could see had gone into her stomach. Licking her cracked lips, Tao Luo's eyes fell on the thick, dark green main vine.

There are small golden thorns on the skin of the vine, which looks very tough, but Tao Luo knows that after breaking open the rough skin, the juice inside is very abundant and even emits a faint fragrance, just like the small orange wild fruits on it, which makes people salivate.

Although after swallowing and fermenting, it will transform into a strange stench, and then emanate from the mouth, making the smeller faint and nauseous, and making oneself disgusting to everyone ...

But at least I can survive!

Tao Luo, tortured to the extreme by thirst, no longer cared about anything else. She picked up a stone and smashed it hard at the main vine. The moment the green juice flowed out, her lips couldn't wait to move forward.

The juice was sweet with a light fragrance, and its taste was slightly worse than that of wild fruit. But for Tao Luo, who had been thirsty for a long time, it was like nectar. She sucked greedily until the vine beside her lips gradually shriveled and no more juice could be squeezed out. Staring at the tender green stems of the vines after peeling them, Tao Luo lowered her head and bit into them with a click.

The fragrance leaves lips and teeth, and the aftertaste is endless.

Half an hour later, Tao Luo ran into the deep vines as fast as she could and dug a hole, solving her physiological problem comfortably.

A strange smell that almost made people faint spread and drifted out from the dry well. Tao Luo pinched her nose skillfully. An unlucky bird was flying over the dry well, but suddenly its wings softened and it fell into the bottom of the well.

Tao Luo discovered sadly that her skills had indeed improved.

In the past, her words could only affect people and animals within a one-meter radius, but now ... she just pooped, and all the birds over the dry well were affected!

Fortunately, she came to this dry well that could barely be ventilated. Otherwise, she would have to solve the problem in the dark underground, without ventilation and air permeability. Tao Luo felt that even if her sense of smell was extremely strong, she would still pass out from the stench day and night.

The days in the dry well were long and boring.

Fortunately, the stem of the vine was very long, so Tao Luo ate it very carefully. This vine that she hated in the past was now her life source. She counted the days, and like a little mouse, she gnawed the vine carefully, digging the soil bit by bit to raise the ground under her feet, fantasizing that one day, she would be able to level the dry well with her strong willpower, and then happily return to the surface with a stinking body ...

Unfortunately, the bottom of the well was less than a meter high, and the vines on which the animals depended for survival were almost eaten up.

☆ 、 Chapter 4 : Secret Technique

The underground was dark and deep, with a tough rock wall in front. Somehow, the thick vines penetrated the rock wall and stretched out a long branch. The branch sprouted and grew to the dry well where Tao Luo was. Then it grew into countless thin branches, which covered the entire valley.

Tao Luo was now lying in the mud in front of the rock wall.

After staying at the bottom of the well for several days, the vines could not grow fast enough to keep up with her eating speed. After eating all the nearby vines, Tao Luo dug along the vines and finally found this place.

It seems that the source of the vines is behind this rock wall.

Tao Luo lay in the damp soil, her eyes fixed on the rock cave that was broken by the vines, trying to see clearly what was on the other side.

But it was all in vain.

It was pitch black underground and the opposite side was blurry. Tao Luo lay on the rock wall, trying to stretch her arms into the cave. After pulling off the last piece of long stem she could reach, a bit of despair appeared in her eyes.

It hasn't rained for several days and she is now extremely short of water.

The water source mainly came from the fresh juice in the vine stems, but only the main vine was full and juicy. Those slender long stems could not squeeze out much water at all. There was no water storage tool at the bottom of the well. She tried her best but could only store water for two or three days. When the water was finished ...

After struggling for several days at the bottom of the well and running out of ammunition and food, Tao Luo crawled back to the rock wall and desperately reached her arm into the cave.

There must be a lot of vines on the other side of the rock wall, and most of them are very moist. She can smell the tempting scent through the thick rock wall ... but she can only put one arm in. This feeling of being able to smell it but not be able to touch it is so powerless.

Tao Luo wandered near the rock wall for a long time and decided to make one last effort. No matter what the result was, she would try to climb the dry well.

We can't keep wasting time here!

She switched from her left arm to her right arm, and occasionally she could touch some branches and leaves on the other side of the rock wall, but it seemed that there was always a small gap. Tao Luo leaned forward desperately, only regretting that her arms were too short to pull all the vines on the opposite side over.

" Fuck you! "

Tao Luo grabbed the air in vain, cursed, suddenly took off her shoes, raised one foot and put it into the cave.

If you can't feel it with your hands, try using your legs!

Tao Luo stretched out her legs and swayed back and forth. She didn't know if the long legs she was so proud of really worked, but she actually hooked her toes on a vine as thick as an arm. She was overjoyed and immediately stood on tiptoe to cut the vine with a stone knife, then carefully held the vine in her arms.

Holding the rations she had finally obtained, Tao Luo did not bother to take a closer look and quickly crawled out of the tunnel. It was not until she crawled into the dry well and saw the bright light above her head that she let out a long breath – she was almost suffocating after staying underground for so long ...

The sunlight shone on the deep bottom of the well, casting a faint halo on the ground. Tao Luo placed the vine that she had obtained with great difficulty in the center of the halo, her eyes fixed on the top of the vine.

The lush green vines were no different from the ones she had been eating these days, but there was a fist-sized wild fruit hanging from the top. Unlike the previous small orange wild fruits, this fruit was not only large in size, but also a strange golden-red in color. The rich and attractive color made it almost impossible for her to control herself as she had been thirsty for several days.

Tao Luo wiped the peel with her dirty hands and then bit it hard.

The delicious and sweet taste almost made her swallow her tongue.

The deep red flesh was delicate and soft, sweeter than anything she had ever eaten. After swallowing it, her body felt light and all the fatigue from digging underground for so long was gone. Tao Luo felt full of strength. She even had a premonition that she had enough strength to climb up the ten-meter-high dry well.

Tao Luo greedily sucked every drop of juice and ate every bite carefully. It took her a full hour to eat a wild fruit as big as a fist.

After eating the flesh, she looked at the small fruit core in her palm and couldn't help frowning. She had eaten a lot of small orange wild fruits, but had never seen a fruit with a core. However, this large fruit not only had a core, but the core also looked very strange. The round hard shell was engraved with complex patterns , which seemed random and irregular, but also had a hint of mystery that made people unable to take their eyes off it.

Tao Luo only took two glances at it and threw the core directly into her mouth. After chewing it for a few times but unable to bite it, she simply swallowed it whole.

In extraordinary times, fruit cores and flesh represent energy!

After eating and drinking, Tao Luo turned her gaze to the smooth rock wall above her head.

Hooking vines from the cave is not a long-term solution after all. If you want to survive, you can only hope to return to the ground.

But the rock wall was so slippery that there was no foothold and without sufficient tools, how could she climb up?

Tao Luo sat at the bottom of the well and pondered for a long time. Suddenly, her eyes lit up. She picked up the knife that she had sharpened with stone these days, and without caring whether it was enough or not, she started to climb up by scratching the wall of the well.

After five hours, the three polished stone knives were all worn out, and she had only climbed less than six meters.

Looking up at the ground that was still out of reach, Tao Luo suddenly looked up and blew a long breath towards the sky.

The smell mixed with the essence of countless vines and wild fruits was like a poisonous mist, drifting slowly out of the well, slowly fading in the air, and soon it would completely dissipate ...

However, Tao Luo blew again.

A constant stream of strange smell floated out from the bottom of the well, spreading throughout the entire valley, like a poisonous smoke with great lethality . Birds fell and wild beasts fled. All the animals outside the dry well ran away immediately, and no wild beast dared to approach within a hundred meters.

Tao Luo lay on the wall of the well, rolled a large leaf into a tube, and blew air into the sky day after day. When she was hungry, she ate a piece of vine, and when she was full, she continued

to blow. She blew until she felt dizzy and her stomach became cold, and she released a lot of extremely smelly gas ...

Finally, when she was about to finish eating the remaining vines, she heard the long-lost footsteps.

There must be something wrong when something is abnormal. Under Tao Luo's day and night influence, this place is like some kind of mysterious forbidden land. No wild beasts have ever approached it, and there is a strange stench when the wind blows. Since she can meet the flying little boy, maybe some meticulous guy will come to find out what's going on.

Tao Luo took a deep breath, and when the footsteps became clearly audible, she quickly shouted at the top of her lungs.

" Help ! Help! Help ! "

A loud female voice echoed in the valley, and Ling Yi's footsteps suddenly stopped.

It's that familiar and hateful cry for help again!

He turned in another direction and followed the sound to the dry well. As soon as he lowered his head, a strange smell floated into his nose. It was indescribable but extremely impactful. It was so strong from a distance and seemed to be countless times stronger than the first time he smelled it ...

He staggered and almost fell into the well.

Tao Luo hurriedly covered her mouth.

These days she was used to blowing air towards the outside of the well. After shouting for help, she blew air subconsciously. She saw the figure above the dry well shook, and then swayed on the edge of the dry well, making her heart tremble as well.

But don't fall in and hit yourself!

stabilized his body after shaking four or five times .

Wait, that person's appearance ...

Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide, the shock on her face no longer concealed, and even her mouth opened subconsciously, breathing out foul air, causing the man's body to shake several times again.

He had handsome yet tough facial features, a stern face and sharp eyes . His powerful aura could be felt from a long distance away. His dark eyes were flashing with cold light as he looked at Tao Luo coldly.

Shit, isn't this the two hundred dollars that I squandered in one go?

He wore it too!

It's just that the Mr. Two Hundred Yuan now has changed into a green robe, which is similar in style to the little boy before, but the patterns are more delicate, and even the material is just as high-end and classy. At first glance, he seems like another superior cultivator.

If it weren't for the pair of Adidas shoes on his feet and the stylish short hair, Tao Luo would definitely think that this Taoist priest in green robe was Mr. Two Hundred Dollars' twin brother who had been separated from each other in a different time and space for many years.

She complained in her heart, but when she saw the disgusted look on the man's face, her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Shit, Mr. Two Hundred Dollars isn't going to kill himself to vent his anger, is he?

The man's expression was a little complicated , with disgust and a hint of emotion. His sharp gaze was like a sharp blade, cutting Tao Luo's body again and again.

Tao Luo lowered her head guiltily, wishing she could jump to the bottom of the well and crawl into the hole she had dug, but she was reluctant to give up this rare chance to escape. She was extremely conflicted for a moment.

" Miss ..." Mr. Two Hundred Yuan suddenly spoke in a very polite tone. Tao Luo's eyes lit up and she looked at him expectantly.

Unexpectedly, his next words instantly made her heart sink to the bottom.

" I really want to know if you have a special affinity with places like the Dry Well Swamp? " The cold voice carried a hint of sarcasm, and Tao Luo's face suddenly felt a little hot.

She actually felt that what Mr. Two Hundred Yuan said made sense.

From mud swamps to stone caves to dry wells, she has a deep connection with these big pits!

" Hearing what you said, I really am so unlucky! " Tao Luo covered her mouth and said shyly: " I don't want to have anything to do with them at all! "

Even though she covered her lips tightly, a strange smell still emanated from the gap. Ling Yi took a few steps back and looked at her with a frown.

This woman must have stayed at the bottom of the well for a long time. Her clothes were tattered and there were scratches of varying depths on her arms. But her eyes were bright and lively. She looked at him frankly. There was surprise, guilt and expectation in her eyes, but there was no panic and fear of being trapped at the bottom of the well.

Only a girl like this can live optimistically after suffering from such severe bad breath ...

He even thought of using bad breath to save himself after falling to the bottom of a well!

Ling Yi's eyes suddenly softened as he looked at Tao Luo.

☆ , Chapter 5 : This disease can be cured?

" Do you know where this place is? " Mr. Two Hundred Dollars asked, covering his nose with a tissue.

Tao Luo was startled, glanced at his green Taoist robe, thought for a moment, and expressed her guess: " In ancient times, was it still possible to cultivate the Tao? "

Ling Yi smiled bitterly: " That's right, and this Tenghuang Valley is not a safe place. "

Tenghuang Valley is not safe? What does this mean?

Tao Luo touched her head embarrassedly: " I fell into the bottom of the well as soon as I came through, and I haven't found anything unsafe yet ~ "

Ling Yi was speechless.

So, falling to the bottom of the well is actually a benefit ...

While looking for a strong enough vine nearby, he said: " After you crawl out, find a place to hide. If you have a chance, go to a place called Qingteng Sect. Maybe ... maybe the people there will help you. " There was a hint of uncertainty in his voice.

Tao Luo looked at him blankly.

Ling Yi did not explain any more. He bent down and was about to throw the selected vine as a rope into the dry well, but suddenly stopped.

When he stood up again, his face had returned to its indifferent expression.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide in confusion.

Something seemed wrong. She pursed her lips, leaned against the rock wall and said nothing.

" Ling Yi, do you know the mortal who called for help? " An old voice suddenly sounded, eerie and carrying a hint of murderous intent. Tao Luo shuddered and almost fell to the bottom of the well.

" I don't know him. " The Mr. Two Hundred Yuan, who was called Ling Yi, said coldly and turned to walk away .

Mr. Two Hundred Dollars suddenly changed his expression. Tao Luo knew that she should not speak at this moment, but she had been trapped at the bottom of the well for so long that she had already run out of ammunition and food. Seeing that the chance of rescue that she had finally waited for was fleeting, she could not help but shout: " Brother, since we are fellow villagers, please at least pull me out of here ... ah! "

A stone suddenly hit her head, making her dizzy and her body fell to the bottom of the well involuntarily.

There was a faint sound of conversation in the distance .

" Why did you knock her out? "

" Because her breath smells so disgusting. "

" Maybe she has some treasure on her. The smell is so bad that it's unusual. We might as well catch her and take a look. If she doesn't obey, just kill her ..." The old man's words made Tao Luo shiver, and her body subconsciously shrank into the tunnel – from the murderous voice of the old guy , one could guess that killing was the most common thing in his eyes.

She finally understood why Mr. Two Hundred Dollars said this place was unsafe.

Tao Luo's heart almost jumped into her throat, but fortunately Mr. 200 Yuan's cold voice saved her, " No matter how good the treasure is, I don't want it if it stinks like this. "

" That's true. It's hard for you to endure such a disgusting smell for so long ..." The voice seemed to be testing. Tao Luo's heart tightened, and she heard Mr. Two Hundred Dollars whisper something. The old man laughed and changed the subject. " I have already wiped out our traces. I don't think the little guy can find us ..."

The sound gradually faded away . Tao Luo got up from the ground, suddenly feeling a sense of relief at having survived the disaster.

She thought that being thrown here by the little boy was miserable enough, but now it seemed that the little boy was really a good person. After all, he ran away without saying a word. He was nothing like the old man just now who wanted to take her life for no reason.

I don't know how Mr. 200 Yuan got together with that old guy ...

This place is so dangerous, she wants to go home so much!

Tao Luo sat silently at the bottom of the well, and she didn't even have the heart to climb up to continue spewing out the stench to attract people over.

The sun was getting dimmer and dimmer, and it was almost dark. She gnawed off the last piece of rhizome and planned to go to the other side of the rock wall to try her luck and see if she could get something edible.

yet familiar child's voice came from above my head , " Hey, where is the old demon Wan Du? How come there is no trace of him here ..."

Tao Luo was delighted, jumped up suddenly, and climbed up the rock wall in a hurry. As soon as I thought of Cao Cao, he appeared. It was the voice of the little boy from before. Although the little boy looked at her with disgust, Tao Luo had never sensed murderous intent in his voice. Perhaps she could give it another try ...

After climbing to a certain height, she covered her mouth and shouted loudly: " Little Taoist priest, help me! "

A cry of surprise came from above: " My fellow Taoist, I finally found you! "

The little boy's voice was filled with unprecedeted joy, as if he had been looking for her for a long time. His eyes were sparkling, and his little hands rummaged in the belt around his waist for a long time, and took out a round ball that was shining with green light.

Seeing Tao Luo's surprised look as if she wanted to speak, he quickly waved his hand and said, " Don't! You mustn't say anything! "

Of course Tao Luo wouldn't be stupid enough to speak now.

She was still clinging to the mud wall of the dry well, and the little boy would definitely fall down and hit herself after being suffocated.

She just opened her eyes, trying to show all the helplessness, despair and pleading in her big watery and bloodshot eyes, in an attempt to arouse the sympathy of the little boy.

Fortunately, her efforts were not in vain this time. The little boy waved his hand and threw the green ball in his hand into the dry well: After " taking this taste-clearing pill and expelling impurities from your body, your bad breath will be cured! "

Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide.

The little boy's words were like a thunderclap, instantly boiling her already desolate heart.

It turns out that this strange disease can be cured!

Tao Luo looked at the little boy carefully, and after seeing the gleaming sword in his hand, she couldn't help but believe it a little more – this guy was a cultivator after all, and it was meaningless to deceive herself, a poor guy who couldn't climb out of a dry well.

The round green pill had already slipped to the bottom of the well. Tao Luo was in such a good mood that she didn't even bother to escape from the well. She hurriedly chased the pill and crawled to the bottom of the well.

The little boy who was about to leave suddenly stopped, blinked his round eyes, and showed a hint of doubt.

" You, you are actually a mortal! " he said in surprise.

Nonsense, have you ever seen such a miserable cultivator?

Tao Luo complained in her heart, and wanted to ask him, according to legend, don't you immortals have spiritual consciousness or something like that? The gloomy old guy just now saw that he was a mortal at a glance, but this little brat couldn't see it!

But she just lowered her head and covered her mouth, curled up in the dry grass at the bottom of the well, and whispered: " Little Taoist priest, I can't climb out of this dry well, can you take me out? "

After saying this, she picked up the green pill and put it into her mouth without hesitation.

" Wait! " the little boy stopped her hurriedly.

" What's wrong? Is there something wrong with this pill? " Tao Luo quickly stopped what she was doing, covered her mouth and said in a low voice.

He could hear her voice from such a distance . His face changed and he looked a little embarrassed. " You will have to defecate after taking this pill, and the smell is terrible. You are at the bottom of this well. Aren't you going to be ..."

After all, he was a simple and kind-hearted child, and he didn't have the heart to say it directly. However, Tao Luo didn't care. She smiled and said, " This is not a problem at all. I have been at the bottom of the well for so long that I will naturally consider this. "

far away from the bottom of the well . Normally, she would have to crawl along the tunnel for a long time to solve the problem, but it would never affect her living environment.

The little boy twitched his lips and said, " I'll wait aside for about an incense stick of time. I'll pull you out when you've solved the problem. "

The duration of an incense stick should be very short ...

Tao Luo swallowed the pill and quickly crawled towards the pit she had dug.

only

After waiting for a long time, I felt that my breathing was a little difficult, but I still didn't feel like having diarrhea.

Tao Luo rubbed her stomach and thought there would be no movement for the time being, so she crawled back to the bottom of the dry well.

" Little Taoist priest, is it time? "

The little boy, who had been waiting impatiently, suddenly covered his nose.

There are countless monks who have accidentally eaten the vine fragrant fruit in Tenghuang Valley. He smells this strange and disgusting smell several times a month. He has long been accustomed to it, but this time, for some reason, the smell is many times stronger than before, and he can smell it from such a distance .

He pinched his nose and said, " Have you finished? Then I'll pull you up. "

Tao Luo said with a bitter face: " No! I don't feel anything at all! "

" How is that possible? " The little boy frowned. " It's been almost half an hour. It would take an ordinary person only a quarter of an hour to recover after taking the Qingwei Pill. Why haven't you ..."

Who knows, maybe I ate too much ...

Tao Luo muttered in her heart, and said in a low voice: " Is one pill not enough? Or can you give me another one? "

The little boy was a little dazed: " This is the only Qingwei Pill I have made this month. I have to go find Master for the rest. "

Ah? We still need to find someone?

Tao Luo put her head on the ground and asked pitifully: Does " your master live far away ? "

" It's not far . The flying sword will arrive in two days. But the old man is annoying. I don't want to go to him at all. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Half an hour later, she was dragged up to the dry well by the little boy with a long rope. The two were more than ten meters apart . Tao Luo covered her mouth and the little boy pinched his nose, and they began a difficult communication.

Little boy: " How can a mortal like you appear in Tenghuang Valley? "

Tao Luo answered honestly: " I don't know how a mortal like me could end up in Tenghuang Valley! "

" Oh, then it must be a cultivator who brought you in. " The little boy muttered, and then asked: " What does the cultivator who brought you through the Red Vine Gorge look like? The gorge is nearly ten thousand feet wide, and cultivators below the foundation-building stage cannot pass through it. I grew up here, but I don't know if there is a bridge that allows mortals to pass through. "

Tao Luo: "..."

It turns out that mortals cannot enter this valley. No wonder the little boy didn't pull her out before. He probably thought he was also a cultivator ...

Stared at by the little boy's bright black eyes, Tao Luo's face was full of helplessness – could she say that no one brought her in, did she just fall into a pit and then inexplicably come to this damn place?

Fortunately, the little boy just asked casually and didn't expect an answer. Seeing that Tao Luo did n't have diarrhea, he rubbed his hair in distress and left a jade slip for Tao Luo: " I'm going up the mountain to find Master. You wait here. If you have diarrhea, crush the jade slip and I won't care about you. If you don't have diarrhea ..."

Tao Luo stared at him with wide eyes.

The boy murmured in pain: " I hope not, otherwise I will have to make another trip! "

As soon as she finished speaking, the flying sword shot out, and Tao Luo swallowed back the words she had been wanting to say.

Now, even if she successfully excretes the toxins, she will have to wait for the little boy to come back.

Otherwise, she would not be able to leave this place where it is said that there is a huge canyon blocking the road.

☆ Chapter 6 : Amazing Appetite

Wandering in the valley is better than staying at the bottom of the well. Relying on her unique skill of being hated by everyone and trapped by animals, Tao Luo didn't worry about safety at all. She walked around the area for a few times and felt a little hungry. She subconsciously began to look for familiar wild fruits – after all, these were the only non-toxic wild fruits she knew, and although the side effects were disgusting, they were not life-threatening.

However, after wandering around for a long time, Tao Luo's brows began to frown.

It seemed that during the time when she fell into the dry well, most of the vines that were originally full of vitality and lush branches and leaves had withered, the leaves were yellow and the stems were rotten, and the wild fruits on them were naturally no longer juicy, but wrinkled, like dehydrated walnuts, no longer as cute and attractive as before.

Tao Luo swallowed a wild fruit feeling somewhat guilty, and secretly glanced at the dry well from which she escaped.

Is it because the main vine has been eaten up by the vine itself that these derivative vines withered?

But she had no choice. Before she found some usable food, she had to continue squeezing the vine. She even picked all the dry wild fruits on the branches.

It was agreed that the round trip would take five days, but the little boy was gone for more than ten days. During this period, he naturally had to deal with physiological problems. However, the strange taste in his mouth did not ease at all. When Tao Luo almost thought that the little boy was a liar, the missing boy finally came back.

When he saw Tao Luo, he was quite surprised: " Did you really not feel anything during these ten days? "

" Really not! Otherwise you can smell it! " Tao Luo opened her mouth to speak, and as the breath gushed out, the little boy retreated several meters away in fear .

The smell is so strong, it turns out that a taste-clearing pill is useless!

He pouted and took out a pill from his storage bag: " What a waste! There won't be enough pills for next time, and you still need two! The old man is still busy refining pills now! "

Tao Luo really wanted to ask why it was not enough. Are there many people as unlucky as her? But she just swallowed the pill silently, planning to solve her own doubts after her bad breath was cured.

However

An hour later, she came back from a distance and looked at the little boy silently.

" Now it works, right? " the little boy asked proudly.

Tao Luo opened her mouth to breathe, then quickly closed it.

" Damn it, why is it still not working! " The little boy covered his nose and was a little dumbfounded. After hesitating for a moment, he took out another pill from the storage bag with great distress: " Take another one and try! "

Tao Luo cooperated and swallowed the pill.

Half an hour later, she came back with a helpless look on her face.

" I've asked for all the remaining pills from Master! If one isn't enough, I'll take another. I don't believe it won't work! " The little boy was going crazy. He grabbed a handful of pills from the storage bag. The green pills were spinning in his palm, looking very cute.

Tao Luo took one, thought about it, and regardless of the little boy's weird expression, she reached out and took another one.

It's not that she underestimated the power of this pill, it's just that she didn't feel like having diarrhea at all, and she had a bad feeling that even if she really had diarrhea, it would probably be of no use.

Sure enough, after swallowing three pills in a row, her stomach was still as hard as a rock ...

Tao Luo stared suspiciously at the few remaining pills in the little boy's hand, thinking that any laxative bought from the pharmacy would be more effective than this thing.

However, she has taken various Chinese medicines over the years of her illness, many of which contain heat-clearing ingredients, but they have never had any effect.

Is this medicine real or fake?

The little boy couldn't sit still because of her staring at him. He asked with his dark eyes wide open: " How many vine fruits did you eat? "

It turns out that the orange wild fruit is called fragrant fruit ... How dare such a weird fruit call itself fragrant fruit!

Tao Luo complained inwardly, and under the little boy's burning gaze, she said awkwardly: " Let me put it this way, I have been here for a month, and I have survived entirely on this vine and fruit. "

Little boy: "..."

After a long while, he asked with a confused look on his face, " But as far as I know, no matter how many vine fragrant fruits you eat, one Qingwei Pill is enough. Why is it that it is not enough for you? "

Tao Luo: "..."

If you ask me, who should I ask?

The two chatted from a distance , asking each other many questions, and Tao Luo finally had a general idea of her current situation.

It turned out that the valley they passed through was also called Tenghuang Valley. In the valley there stood a thousand-year-old vine called Xingyan Teng, on which grew a small fruit called Tengxiang Fruit. If one ate the fruit, a strange and unbearable smell would come out of one's mouth. Only the taste-clearing pill refined by the little boy's master could get rid of this smell. The little boy's name is Han Xiaofeng. He comes from a sect called Qingteng Sect. He has been guarding this valley for generations, detoxifying the poison for the monks who are unfortunate enough to be poisoned, and earning some spirit stones for his practice.

Qingteng Sect? This name seems familiar ...

Tao Luo pondered and touched her head embarrassedly: " So this Qingwei Pill costs money? " However, she didn't have any money, and the little boy didn't mention money at first, and just threw the pill to her.

What a simple kid!

" Originally, I'm not supposed to accept spirit stones, and our sect's ancestral precepts don't say that we should. However, the spirit plants needed to refine the Qingwei Pill are extremely hard to find. I spend most of my time collecting herbs and have no chance to collect spirit stone materials for cultivation. So I will charge a little compensation ..." The little boy Han Xiaofeng blushed, feeling a little embarrassed.

Tao Luo was very moved.

There are not many good people who are selfless and only care about others, and would feel embarrassed to charge a little money for their hard work!

It's a pity that the free medicine still can't cure her illness.

" Take all these pills. I'll collect more next month! " The little boy generously gave her the remaining three pills and vowed, " You will definitely get better! "

But Tao Luo felt that even if she ate all these pills, they would not have any effect.

" Will there be any side effects if I take too many of these pills? " she asked cheekily.

" No! This is a detoxifying elixir that also has the effect of cleansing tendons and strengthening marrow. It requires hundreds of precious medicinal materials to refine it. Many bad monks deliberately eat a lot of vine fragrant fruits to cheat us of our elixir and then ask us for the detoxifying elixir! "

The little boy's voice carried a hint of anger, and Tao Luo instantly felt like she was the bad guy who had cheated people into giving her the elixir.

Under the little boy's eager gaze, she swallowed all three pills in one breath.

It doesn't matter ...

An hour later, the four of them, one big and one small, stared at each other with wide eyes. After a long while, the little boy stood up and said, " I'll go call Master! "

" Wait! " Tao Luo hurriedly called out to him.

The strange smell suddenly hit the little boy, and he staggered and fell to the ground.

It's over. I was so anxious that I forgot to cover my mouth!

Tao Luo wailed and took a few steps back, silently waiting for the little boy to wake up.

This time he seemed to be unconscious for an exceptionally long time. It was a full hour before he opened his eyes in a daze.

said from a distance : " Little Taoist priest, please leave me some food! Otherwise, I will have to search all over the mountains for vine fragrant fruits to eat! "

Han Xiaofeng: "..."

After searching the storage bag for a long time, he took out something the size of a basketball that looked like a carrot with some concern: " This is a thirty-year-old Huayun ginseng. I wonder how long it will last you? "

Tao Luo estimated and said, " Three days! "

Han Xiaofeng's eyes widened: " Three days? "

" Maybe, if I hold on, I can eat for four days? " Tao Luo scratched her hair and said a little embarrassedly, " I don't know why, but my appetite is getting bigger and bigger. I originally thought that the vines underground were endless and there would be no problem of running out of food. But after hearing what you said, I've only been eating for less than a month ..."

It was really impossible to tell time in the dry well. At first, she observed the sunrise and sunset to make marks, but later, when she saw no rescue, she was too lazy to continue.

When there were many vines, the main vine was as thick as a calf and so long that there was no end in sight. She thought she didn't have to worry about food at all. She ate when she was hungry and when she was thirsty. Unconsciously, she ate more and more. When a food crisis occurred, her appetite was completely out of control.

It was not until she returned to the ground that she discovered that the vines that were originally everywhere had withered, and most of them had withered, and the remaining ones were not enough for her to eat ...

Thinking of the discomfort of being hungry, Tao Luo blinked her eyes and pretended to be pitiful: " Little Taoist priest, you will be gone for a few days, you must leave enough food for me. You know I am a mortal, I don't know any of the flowers and plants in this valley, except for the stinking vine that I know is poisonous but not deadly, there is no one I dare to eat casually ..."

Han Xiaofeng's childish little face suddenly became squeezed into a ball.

After a while, he took out another big blue radish, and asked, " I will be back in ten days at most. Two of them are enough for you, right? This Huayun ginseng is not an ordinary thing. A common mortal can eat one bite and not feel hungry for several days. It is also very difficult to pick. I also spent a long time searching on the top of the mountain before I found five. You used so many Qingwei pills, and I don't know if the remaining ones are enough for me to make pills. " The little boy's expression was so cute, like a little hamster whose treasure was robbed. Tao Luo felt quite guilty, but these two carrots kept her going for ten days ...

Tao Luo is very unconfident.

After thinking for a while, she said cautiously, " Little Taoist priest, ever since I fell into the dry well with you last time, I ate all the edible Xingyan vines underground. Later, when I couldn't find anything to eat, I kept digging along the vines to the north, until I dug to a very tough rock wall ... You can calculate, I really have a big appetite! "

" What! You actually ate all the Xingyan vines within a radius of ten thousand miles! "

Han Xiaofeng seemed to be frightened, even his clear voice became shrill, and his small body swayed, looking like he was about to fall.

Tao Luo was even more frightened.

She actually ate all the arm-thick vines within a radius of ten thousand miles!

Is her belly that big?

Tao Luo touched her belly and suddenly thought of something. She said, " That's impossible! I can't fly. Even if I run myself to pieces, I can't run thousands of miles in a month. How can I eat the Xingyan vine that's thousands of miles away? "

Han Xiaofeng also reacted and muttered in confusion: " But the rock wall you mentioned is clearly in Qingteng Mountain thousands of miles away. I have been in the valley for so many years, but I have never heard of any rock wall underground nearby ... "

As he spoke, he leaped up and suddenly jumped into the dry well where Tao Luo had fallen before.

☆ , Chapter 7 It turns out that this disease also has a use

Tao Luo waited anxiously for Han Xiaofeng to come back.

To be honest, she herself felt something was wrong. The Xingyan vine was everywhere in the valley, and there should be no shortage of roots underground. How could it be possible that they were all eaten up? And the little boy should not have found the wrong way. As a real mortal, even if the soil near the vine was soft and easy to dig, she would never be able to dig a tunnel thousands of miles long in a month ...

More than an hour later, the little boy came back with a serious expression.

" There is no rock wall underground, and there are still many main vines of the Xingyan vine. It is impossible for them to be eaten up! "

As he spoke, he looked at Tao Luo with suspicion, and the flying sword in his hand had unconsciously been placed across his chest.

This woman who claimed to be a mortal inexplicably showed up in Tenghuang Valley, where no mortal could possibly appear. She also lied to herself that all the Xingyan vines underground had been eaten up by her. What was her intention?

She also mentioned the underground rock wall. He had been collecting herbs everywhere over the years, and he had almost searched all over the land of Tenghuang Valley. Except for the underground vine garden guarded by the sect, where else could there be rock walls underground?

The more Han Xiaofeng thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. He looked at Tao Luo with more vigilance. The sharp sword intent permeated around him, startling a flock of flying insects.

Tao Luo couldn't help but shiver.

He was not only shocked by the fact that he could not find the rock wall underground, but he was more frightened by the sword.

The cold sword energy swept across her skin, carrying a strong murderous intent, as if it was going to cut her body. This feeling of being on the verge of death suddenly reminded her of something she had neglected.

When the young Taoist priest first found this place, he was muttering a name called the Ten Thousand Poison Demon. It was obvious from the name that he was not a good person. The young Taoist priest seemed to be tracking his traces, and was also wondering why he disappeared here.

Could it be that the young Taoist priest was exorcising demons and monsters at that time?

Why did I jump out and cry for help at that moment? Could it be that the little guy thought that I was an accomplice of that old demon of ten thousand poisons?

Tao Luo was shocked and explained quickly: " Little Taoist priest, do you remember how I looked when you first dragged me out of the well? I had been hungry for at least a week! If there were enough vines underground, would I be so hungry? I really couldn't find any other food! "

Han Xiaofeng was stunned.

All monks have a photographic memory, so he naturally remembered it very clearly. When the woman was first dragged out, her lips were dry and her body was weak. It was obvious that she had been starving for several days. The main vine of the Xingyan vine was plump and juicy. If she really had no shortage of food, she would definitely not be so hungry.

Seeing the boy's expression eased, Tao Luo felt relieved and said, " Besides, if I could leave the well, I would have left long ago. Why would I stay at the bottom of the well for a month? The Xingyan vine stinks when eaten. As a girl, how could I eat that thing unless I really couldn't stand it! "

" Are you really not an accomplice of the Ten Thousand Poison Demon? " Han Xiaofeng muttered, but in his heart he was already 70% convinced.

Although he didn't see the rock wall she mentioned at the bottom of the dry well, the tunnel that was dug out was real. And judging from the roughness of the tunnel, it was definitely not made by a cultivator. At least he didn't know that the cultivator would use such a stupid method to dig the tunnel bit by bit ...

And he also followed the unignorable disgusting smell and discovered some suspicious excrement!

Monks in the late Qi Refining Stage can practice fasting, or at worst they can take fasting pills. Monks all have impermeable bodies, so if they didn't take some kind of pill, who would produce excrement?

Tao Luo had been observing the little boy's expression, and now she was finally relieved. She covered her mouth and said sullenly, " Little Taoist priest, you gods are so powerful, can't you tell at a glance that I'm a mortal? "

Apart from anything else, at least the gloomy old guy who came with Mr. Two Hundred Dollars knew from a distance that she was a mortal.

Thinking of this, Tao Luo's heart suddenly skipped a beat.

By the way, could that old guy who speaks in a sinister way be the so-called Demon of All Poisons?

Isn't Mr. 200 Yuan a time traveler like me? How did I end up with him?

Before Tao Luo could figure out what was going on, the little boy blushed and said, " The cultivation method of our Qingteng Sect is quite special. Our spiritual power cannot extend outward like other cultivators, so we cannot tell whether you are a cultivator or not. "

Tao Luo didn't quite understand what he said, but since the little boy said so, she was completely relieved.

And she finally remembered that it was the Qingteng Sect that Mr. Two Hundred Dollars asked her to find. Judging from the little boy's words and actions, the monks of the Qingteng Sect were indeed very reliable.

" Little Taoist priest, since you believe that I am not a bad person, then can you leave a few more radishes for me? I'm really hungry! " After confirming that the little guy was a good child, Tao Luo was completely relieved and began to ask for more food.

Unexpectedly, the little boy rolled his eyes and took back the carrot he had given her!

" What does this mean? " Tao Luo's eyes widened suddenly.

The little boy smiled and said, " Since there are still a lot of Star Spreading Vines at the bottom of the well, you can continue to stay there! That way I won't be unable to find you when I come back. "

After saying that, without waiting for Tao Luo to react, he carried her to the bottom of the dry well.

Tao Luo was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Sure enough, she was overthinking it. This little Taoist priest looked serious, cute and kind, but he was actually full of bad intentions!

What if there really were no vines underground? He would have to walk for more than ten days, wouldn't he starve to death?

Tao Luo thought angrily and couldn't help but crawl along the hole she dug towards the rock wall.

After hearing what Han Xiaofeng said, she was also very curious. She clearly hit the rock wall, so why did the little boy swear that he didn't?

The underground road was a path widened after the vines were pulled out. Tao Luo was very familiar with it. She climbed along the dark road and gradually reached the end. She reached out her hand, then suddenly pulled it back.

What the hell! There really was no rock wall in front of her, only the vines that she had cut off at the waist. The uneven cross-section was full of potholes and a few pieces of gravel hanging from it, which was obviously her work.

The soil all around was still soft. Tao Luo stroked the rough and hard skin of the vine and felt that the touch seemed different from before.

She skillfully dug up the soil, extracted the vine, and smashed off the hard skin with a stone, only to find that the vine contained much less water than before. Although there was still some sticky juice, it was obviously not as fresh and plump as before. It felt like a branch that was about to die, and it felt wilted to the touch.

Tao Luo thought of the withered tiny vines on the ground and suddenly had a bad feeling. But at this moment she had no time to think about it.

After wasting so much time with Han Xiaofeng, she was hungry again.

Although the vines were wilted, they were not completely dehydrated due to the moisture in the ground. She chewed them fiercely, waiting for Han Xiaofeng's return.

The days passed by in a flash.

Ten days later, Han Xiaofeng arrived as expected, and just like last time, he used a long vine to drag Tao Luo out of the well.

" How many Qingwei Pills did you bring this time? " Tao Luo looked at him eagerly.

The little boy grinned and shook his head: " There is no Qingwei Pill anymore. I brought back all the pills I made last time. "

" Then what should I do? " Tao Luo's hope suddenly vanished. She was so disappointed that she even forgot to cover her mouth.

With a bang, Han Xiaofeng fell to the ground. An old but energetic voice came from behind him: " Ouch! You stink so much, it's unbearable! How many stinky fruits have you eaten, girl? "

The old man pinched his nose and danced around, and Tao Luo suddenly felt embarrassed.

" Excuse me, who are you? " She covered her mouth and looked at the old man in front of her carefully.

The old man's hair and beard were all white, but his face was smooth and rosy without even a wrinkle. His brown eyes were sparkling as he stared at her as if he was looking at some monster that had been hard to find for a thousand years.

At this moment, Han Xiaofeng, who had been knocked unconscious by the smoke, slowly woke up.

" Master, I think her smell is stronger than before. " In order to save Tao Luo's face, he did not say "smells worse", but said "stronger".

Tao Luo was used to hearing whether it smelled or not, so she let the old man look at her openly, and even teased the little brat: " Little Taoist priest, your master is really amazing. You fainted so many times, but the old Taoist priest didn't even react at all! "

Han Xiaofeng glared at her and said, " My master's nose is abnormal and he can't smell anything! "

Tao Luo's face froze immediately.

This old man can't smell anything, so who was the old bastard who said he stinks?

She stared at the old man suspiciously, but saw the old man opposite her was stunned for a moment, and suddenly raised his head and laughed.

" Hahahahahahaha, my good disciple, where did you find such a girl? I can smell it! I really can smell it! My years of anosmia are finally cured! "

Han Xiaofeng was stunned, and Tao Luo was almost drunk.

I didn't expect that her bad breath could have this effect, it could actually cure someone's years of anosmia!

The old man seemed to be extremely happy, laughing non-stop with his head tilted back. Han Xiaofeng glanced at Tao Luo's face and secretly tugged at his sleeve, but the old man didn't notice at all, and his laughter became louder and louder, and it didn't stop for half an hour. Tao Luo felt suffocated just watching him.

She couldn't bear it any longer, so she suddenly stood up, walked to the old man, and blew gently.

With a bang, the old man and the child fell heavily to the ground.

The whole world is quiet.

Tao Luo sat back ten meters away, covering her mouth and waiting for the two to wake up.

The old man with white hair and youthful face was indeed extraordinary. He opened his eyes after three minutes. After a moment of confusion, he suddenly asked Tao Luo: " Little girl, did you only eat the vine fruit? "

Thank God, this old Taoist priest finally returned to normal!

Tao Luo felt relieved and said honestly: " Not only did I eat the vine fruit, I also chewed its vines, and I ate a lot of vines. "

The old man looked at her quietly, as if trying to determine whether her words were true or false. Tao Luo said helplessly: " What else do you think I can eat? The Taoist priest was reluctant to give me even a carrot! "

The old man scratched his gray hair, looking very distressed.

Han Xiaofeng also woke up and said in a crisp voice: " Master, what happened? Why didn't she get better after taking five Qingwei Pills? "

" You ask me, who should I ask? " The old man glared at him and said to himself: " Your master said that no matter how many vine fragrant fruits you eat, you only need one Qingwei Pill to solve the problem. If you eat five Qingwei Pills, you will be fine. This is simply, simply ..."

The old man said, his eyes suddenly widened: " Wait, you took five Qingwei pills and didn't have diarrhea? "

" No. " Tao Luo nodded dejectedly.

The old man was going crazy: " What a joke, are you really a mortal? "

" If I'm not a mortal, then am I a deity? " Tao Luo muttered, and her eyes suddenly lit up: "

Master, please help me take a look, maybe I'm the reincarnation of some great immortal! "

Otherwise, she wouldn't have traveled to this damn place.

The old man stared at her for a long time, then walked over and felt her pulse, muttering to himself: " That's right, she is indeed a mortal, without a trace of spiritual power in her body. But if she is a mortal, how could she ..."

" What's wrong with mortals? " Han Xiaofeng asked puzzledly.

" The cleansing effect of this Qingwei Pill is extremely strong, and the human body cannot bear it at all. Even if she ate the Tengxiang Fruit, one was enough for her to bear. How could she eat five and still sit here in peace? "

☆ Chapter 8 : Qingteng Sect

Tao Luo didn't understand why she could still sit here.

She looked at her still weak body and her skin which was neither delicate nor translucent, and said dejectedly, " I feel that I am no different from ordinary mortals. "

" Yes, yes, yes, Master, look at her face. I have never seen a monk with worse skin than hers! " the little boy echoed loudly.

Tao Luo really wanted to laugh at him.

My skin is actually pretty good! Back then, I was envied by my colleagues and friends! But it was of no use. Looking at the old man opposite her with white hair and a youthful face, his skin was so delicate that no pores were visible at all, she closed her mouth silently.

What skin is better than this group of cheating cultivators? !

The old Taoist priest sat on the ground silently, as if he was thinking about something. After a long time, he frowned and asked, " I heard from Xiaofeng that you saw a rock wall when you were digging? "

Tao Luo was very depressed: " I have indeed seen it before, and even grabbed a fruit from the other side of the rock wall to eat, but now I can't find it. " It seemed as if she was lying.

The old man stood up and drew a circle in the air with his hand. The bright green light dissipated, and a majestic stone wall gradually appeared in front of Tao Luo.

" Is this the rock face you see? " he asked.

Han Xiaofeng's breathing suddenly became rapid: " Master, what you mean is ... "

The old man didn't say anything, but just stared at Tao Luo.

Tao Luo observed carefully for a long time, until the scene faded, then she shook her head: " I don't know. "

There is no yes or no answer, but I don't know.

Han Xiaofeng's eyes flickered, and his clear voice was filled with anger: " Didn't you say you dug that rock wall? How come you don't know what it looks like? "

" It's dark underground, and my eyes can't see anything, so how can I know what the rock wall looks like? " Tao Luo said slowly, and in the boy's eyes that were almost spitting fire, she smiled and said: " But if I touch it, maybe I can find out. "

" Touch? That's our sect's forbidden area ..." Han Xiaofeng said halfway, suddenly pursed his lips tightly, and turned to look at his master.

The old man's eyes flashed with a gleam of light: " Take her up the mountain. "

Tao Luo felt a little relieved.

Ever since she met Mr. Two Hundred Dollars and the Old Monster Ten Thousand Poisons, she deeply felt that this valley was not as safe as she had imagined. However, Han Xiaofeng said that mortals could not leave the valley at all. If she lived alone in the valley, not to mention the food problem, there was no guarantee that she would not be captured by some demon.

The old and young master and disciple in front of him had clear eyes and kind characters. Mr. Erbaikuai had also mentioned the Qingteng Sect before. Now was a good opportunity to follow them. If he could get a job as a fireman or doing odd jobs in the Qingteng Sect, it would be safer than outside.

The mountain wind whistled past. Tao Luo sat on the smooth flying sword, holding tightly onto the little boy's clothes. They crossed mountains and ridges along the way, and even flew over a swamp full of strange birds. When they were traveling late at night, a bird flew very close to them. Its black feathers were shining, and its scarlet pupils were staring at Tao Luo. Tao Luo was so scared that she opened her mouth and spit out a breath of "fairy air".

As a result, Han Xiaofeng fell down, and the two men with swords fell straight down from mid-air. If the old man in front had not reacted quickly, the two men would have almost died here.

The young Taoist priest, who was so stimulated, refused to take Tao Luo with him.

The old man had no choice but to catch the strange bird that was staggering after being smoked by Tao Luo. He didn't know what method he used, but the strange bird seemed to be controlled and followed the old man closely, and poor Tao Luo was thrown on the back of the strange bird. When she flew into Qingteng Sect, Tao Luo's arms were stiff, and she was holding a handful of hard bird feathers in each hand. She was like a stiff mummy, and she didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

"This bird is your dinner today!" Han Xiaofeng jumped off the flying sword and turned back to say viciously.

Only then did Tao Luo realize that she had not eaten for three days.

I was so nervous on the way that I even forgot I was hungry. When I came to my senses this time, I almost collapsed to the ground.

At night, when Han Xiaofeng and his disciples were meditating and practicing in the house, Tao Luo was tossing the strange bird on the ground by herself.

After blowing several breaths of fairy air, she finally succeeded in knocking the strange bird unconscious. Then she borrowed Han Xiaofeng's flying sword and cut off the strange bird's neck with one sword.

The bird's feathers were as hard as steel. Tao Luo had a hard time plucking them. She used her flying sword to chop and cut, and it took her a long time to pluck out all the feathers. Ink-colored blood splattered all over her head and face. When she threw the cleaned half of the bird meat into the pot, she felt like she had shed a layer of skin.

Han Xiaofeng, who had been feeling uneasy because of the noise in the room, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"Master, does she really want to eat this bird?" the little boy asked with a frown.

The old man nodded with a smile: "What else can she eat? There are only four Huayun ginsengs left. Are you willing to give them to her?"

Han Xiaofeng immediately shook his head: " No, no, if she eats our Qingwei Pills for next month, it won't be enough, and you still need spirit stones for cultivation! "

" That's it. There's no Xingyan vine in the sect. If it doesn't eat birds, what else can it eat? Are you going to find food for her? "

Han Xiaofeng hurriedly shook his head: " I don't have enough time to collect herbs for you, so how can I have the energy to find food for mortals? Besides, I don't know what mortals eat! " He was born and raised in Tenghuang Valley, and was raised by his master with magical medicine. After entering the Qi Refining Stage at the age of five, he directly practiced fasting. He has never had the experience of dealing with mortals. If he were asked to look for it, he really wouldn't know what mortals can eat.

The old man smiled and said, " I was worried that I might bring back a burden, but now I think this girl is pretty good. "

Han Xiaofeng was still a little puzzled: " But can mortals eat black-scaled ducks? Even though it's a first-level young bird, it's still a demon beast! "

" She even ate the main vine of the Xingyan vine. What's the big deal about a first-level monster! " The old man shook his head disapprovingly and continued to practice with his eyes closed.

So Han Xiaofeng watched Tao Luo cook a large pot of black bird meat, ate half of the pot in one breath, and then went to bed contentedly, rubbing his stomach.

The little boy pouted in dissatisfaction.

Are all ordinary people so easy-going and unconcerned about anything?

The tortured Tao Luo finally had a good sleep.

When she woke up the next day, she looked at the spacious courtyard and the familiar stone wall in the distance , then she realized that she had arrived at the legendary Qingteng Sect. It sounds grand, but in fact it is just a very spacious courtyard, surrounded by ancient yet majestic walls on all four sides, forming the entire courtyard into a strange hexagram. The floor of the garden is paved with stone, and there is not even a blade of grass in the tight cracks between the stones. Five or six thatched huts, a well and a big pot constitute the entire Qingteng Sect.

After quickly solving her personal problems, Tao Luo started to worry about her breakfast.

There was still half of the strange black bird left from yesterday. She had originally planned to throw it into the pot, but after thinking about it, she only cut a small half and threw it into the pot to cook, then carefully knocked on Han Xiaofeng's door.

" Young Taoist priest, that strange bird may only be enough for me to eat today. I don't know about tomorrow ... " She covered her mouth and said embarrassedly.

The little boy stared at her with his round eyes, looking at her as if she were a monster.

I thought it was something important, but I never expected that she would ask this question so early in the morning.

Tao Luo scratched her hair, feeling even more embarrassed: " Little Taoist priest, or you can tell me what else I can eat, plants and animals are fine, flying things are hard to catch, it's best to catch something that crawls on the ground, and don't go too fast, otherwise I can't catch up ... "

" Eat, eat, eat! Can you think of anything else besides eating? " The little boy stared at Tao Luo as he looked at his dirty flying sword.

Tao Luo shook her head sincerely: " No more, no more! I'm sorry to bother you by coming here. Now that there's no shortage of water, I just need to find something to eat! "

" I'm talking about your illness and the bad smell in your breath! " said the little boy with a look of disappointment.

Tao Luo said disapprovingly: " Nothing is more important than being alive. "

Although she didn't understand why the old Taoist priest brought her here, he did it out of kindness after all. Monks don't need to eat, drink, defecate or urinate, and it's already very good for a mortal like her to get free food and accommodation. She couldn't ask others to find food for her!

At this point, Tao Luo doesn't even want to think about getting treatment.

There are many mosquitoes and wild animals in the valley, and bad breath has become her secret weapon for self-protection. Because of this strange smell, she can go out hunting, and kill monsters and enemies in one breath. Her appetite is so large now that a strange bird as big as a sheep is only enough for her to eat for one day. If she can cure her bad breath, how will she live in the future?

She is an adult with all her hands and feet. Why should she let others support her for nothing? The little boy couldn't understand Tao Luo's thoughts, and went to find his master with a pout. After Tao Luo finished her breakfast and cleaned up, the old Taoist priest waved at her while holding a huge hexagram-shaped stone.

" Little girl, have you touched the wall of our sect? " he asked loudly.

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat.

She had touched it secretly last night, and felt the familiar patterns and the cool but slightly sticky feel, which were exactly the same as the rock wall she had touched underground. She had no idea why her random digging underground led her to the Qingteng Sect thousands of miles away, but looking at the look in the old Taoist priest's eyes, there seemed to be another mystery.

The old Taoist priest had been observing her, and now he did not ask any more questions. He smiled and said, " Come with me to a place. "

After saying that, he walked straight to the center of the hexagram, put down the stone, and actually started dancing with the sword.

The old man's movements were getting faster and faster, the sword shadows were like rainbows, the clear sword light was dancing in the courtyard, the old Taoist priest's hunched figure gradually became taller, Han Xiaofeng's eyes never left the sword light, a trace of fascination emerged in his eyes, but Tao Luo only looked at the floor under the old man's feet. As he danced, a hexagram pattern gradually emerged on the stone bricks underground. As the sword light grew stronger, the pattern underground became clearer and clearer, and gradually floated up from the ground, forming a glittering magic circle.

The old Taoist priest put down his flying sword, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and embedded the stone in his hand into the magic circle.

In an instant, the sky changed and Tao Luo opened her eyes. The scene in front of her had changed.

☆ , Chapter 9 Can I become an immortal?

There was soft and fertile soil under her feet, and oily green vines as thick as bowls covered the entire land. Only the familiar hexagram-shaped wall in the distance made Tao Luo realize that she was still in the Qingteng Sect.

She blinked and saw at a glance a hole in the north wall that was almost as thick as her leg. A long vine protruded out, and it was so deep and dark that no one knew where it ended.

The familiar round leaves, the familiar winding vines, but the difference from the Xingyan vines outside is that the garden within a thousand miles is covered with vines, with lush branches and leaves and rich nutrients, but not a single fruit.

According to Han Xiaofeng, now should be the season when Tengxiang fruit matures, and this place should be full of fruits!

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and asked cautiously: " Master, did you secretly eat all the Tengxiang fruits? "

Before the old man could say anything, Han Xiaofeng said, " We won't eat Tengxiang fruit, and we can't eat Tengxiang fruit. "

" Can't eat it? " Tao Luo looked puzzled.

" Yes, the Qingteng Sect's skills are quite special. If you eat the Tengxiang Fruit, your sword energy will become weaker and weaker until it disappears. " The old man answered with a serious expression.

" Where are the fruits here? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes around, but couldn't find a single fruit.

" You have eaten the fruits here. " The old man stared at her seriously and said.

Tao Luo was shocked.

" How is it possible? I have never been to this place. How could I eat your fruit? And the method to open this place is so mysterious, I absolutely can't do it. Taoist priest, you have to believe me! " Tao Luo said sincerely, but she felt a little uneasy in her heart.

She remembered that she stretched out her feet into the cave and painstakingly hooked out a long vine with a big red fruit on it. In order to cut the vine, she even dropped a stone knife that she had sharpened ...

Wait, stone knife!

Tao Luo stared in amazement as the old Taoist priest picked up a stone from the vines beside the rock wall and shook it gently at her: " I've seen this kind of thing at the bottom of that dry well. It's sharp at the front and rough at the back. A monk would never make such a thing. "

Damn it, I didn't expect that I would leave any traces when committing the crime!

Tao Luo was a little confused, and said with a bitter face: " Master, please believe me, I definitely didn't steal your fruit on purpose! I was just so hungry that I ate whatever I could find ... To be honest, I don't know how I ended up digging here, how is this possible! "

Han Xiaofeng, who was standing by, was even more surprised than her. He picked up the stone knife and observed it for a long time before finally confirming: " Only you can make such a broken thing! "

Tao Luo was speechless.

She looked at the old Taoist priest's expression nervously. No matter how she looked left and right, she felt that the old man seemed very happy. Although his face was tense, the smile at the corners of his eyes and the occasional twitching of his mouth made Tao Luo feel that he was very excited.

Shit, why is he so happy about losing the treasure guarded by his sect?

Han Xiaofeng also noticed the abnormality of his master. He pulled his sleeve and asked cautiously: " Master, what's wrong with you? " Is he mentally ill because he was too angry?

" Hahahahahaha! I can finally leave this damn place! Five hundred years! I've been guarding here for five hundred years! "

The old man could no longer control his excitement. He looked up to the sky and laughed loudly. His high-spirited laughter did not stop for a long time . Tao Luo and the others were so anxious that they couldn't help but blow at him again.

The old guy fell to the ground instantly, then regained consciousness, his expression returning to normal.

" My dear disciple, do you know the mission of our Qingteng Sect? " he said in a serious tone. Han Xiaofeng answered in a clear voice: " Protect the Ten Thousand Years Fragrance Fruit and save the monks harmed by the Fragrance Fruit! "

" What about now? " the old man stroked his beard and asked with a smile.

" Now? " Han Xiaofeng frowned and muttered, " Now the ten thousand year old Teng Xiang fruit has been eaten ..."

" Not only that, with the disappearance of the Ten Thousand Years Vine Fragrant Fruit, all the Star Vine in the Tenghuang Valley withered, so there is no longer any problem of cultivators being harmed! "

The old man's voice became louder and louder. Han Xiaofeng opened his eyes wide and asked tentatively: " So? "

" So we are free! "

The old Taoist roared, and he seemed to be a hundred years younger: " We are finally free! We no longer have to stay in this damn place because of our ancestors' teachings! You can go out and see the world, and I can go find your master's wife, hahahahahahahaha ..."

The endless laughter began again. The little boy was a little confused, but Tao Luo seemed to have suffered a heavy blow.

Because she ate the Wannian Tengxiang Fruit, the monks of Qingteng Sect are free?

What the hell is she going to do?

And what the hell is this Ten Thousand Year Vine Fragrant Fruit? Is it because she ate this moldy fruit that has been stored for ten thousand years that no matter how many Qingwei Pills she takes, it will be useless?

Tao Luo sat silently among the vines waiting for the old man to finish laughing. After sitting for a while, she felt a little hungry, so she pulled over a vine, skillfully peeled off the skin with a stone knife, and began to eat it bite by bite.

Han Xiaofeng sat beside her, looked at his master who was laughing nonstop, and then looked at Tao Luo who was busy chewing the Xingyan vine as if she didn't notice anything. He was about to go crazy: " Don't you know how to do anything else besides eating? "

" Yes, I can do accounting, count money, and play Landlord ... I know a lot more! " Tao Luo said while eating. Her voice was unclear. The faint aroma of Xing Yan Teng covered the taste in her mouth, but Han Xiaofeng was not overwhelmed by it.

But I didn't hear what she said clearly.

When Tao Luo had almost finished eating the arm-long vine, the old Taoist priest finally stopped laughing.

He rubbed his face which was a little stiff from smiling, and looked at Tao Luo cheerfully: " Little girl, I'm going out to find a wife, and by the way, I'm going to find a sect for this silly boy to practice. Where are you going? "

Where are you going?

Tao Luo was a little confused and shook her head, " Let me eat first. "

After licking the last drop of juice with great reluctance, she looked at the two Taoist priests, one big and one small, and suddenly asked an irrelevant question: " Why does Xingyan Teng taste so fragrant when eaten, but become so smelly after eating? "

" Because the essence of Tengyuan enters your body, the impurities in the human body are discharged, so it naturally becomes smelly. " The old man said bluntly.

Tao Luo paused for a moment, then asked excitedly: " Then when the impurities in my body are expelled, will the stench disappear? "

The old man touched his nose and said uncertainly: " Maybe? I don't know, but I have never seen such an example in my life. "

Tao Luo was very unhappy with the old man's indifferent look.

She stared and asked: " Now you are free, what should I do? "

At this point, she finally understood that she had accidentally eaten the evil fruit, which had benefited the entire Qingteng Sect, and she was the only one who was unlucky!

" You ate that fruit, but it has nothing to do with us! " The old Taoist priest smiled and waved his hand: " You dug it out and ate it yourself. Our Qingteng Sect's ancestral motto is to protect the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit from generation to generation. We can't eat it ourselves, and we will never let anyone eat it. "

Bullshit!

Tao Luo was in a very bad mood. She stared at the old man with her big eyes, wishing she could tear a layer of skin off his body.

The old man just laughed.

Han Xiaofeng, who was standing by, couldn't stand it anymore and tugged at his master's sleeve, saying, " Master, please help this woman. Didn't you say she's a good person? She's sensible and obedient, and she makes her own food and never bothers us. "

" Come on, come on, is your master the kind of person who would watch someone die without helping? " The old man knocked on his head and said unhappily, " Follow me! "

After saying that, he turned around and left. Han Xiaofeng hurriedly pulled the angry Tao Luo to follow him.

Tao Luo followed for a while before she discovered that in the northwest corner of the garden, at the deepest part of the vines, there was actually a small stone pagoda. The pagoda had seven floors, and each floor was very exquisite. The shining light made Tao Luo unable to take her eyes away.

The old Taoist priest tapped the tower a few times, and like a drawer being opened, a box popped out on each floor.

" My master's master said that if someone accidentally eats the Wannian Tengxiang fruit, they should take the Qingwei Pill here. "

He took out a small yellow gourd from the bottom drawer, and carefully poured out a pill that shone with brilliance and had a strong aroma. He handed it to Tao Luo reluctantly: " These are the best pure-tasting pills made by the ancestors of all generations. The spiritual plants used are at least five hundred years old. If I can't leave here, I have to put one in before I die. "

After sighing for a while, he saw Tao Luo's stiff movements and frowned, " Why don't you eat? " Tao Luo really doesn't dare to eat it now.

This pill was obviously different from the Qingwei Pill she had eaten before. There were mysterious patterns on the surface and it looked extraordinary. It was obviously a high-end product. She had been fooled by the little boy into eating so many Qingwei Pills that were said to cause mortals to explode and die if eaten. How could she dare to continue eating such high-end things?

After all, she is a mortal. Even if nothing happens after taking the Qingwei Pill, it doesn't mean she can eat anything ...

The old Taoist priest seemed to guess what she was thinking, and squinted his eyes and said, " The medicinal materials of this pill are all over a hundred years old. Although the medicinal properties are very strong, you are fine after eating the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit, so you will definitely be able to withstand this pill! "

Tao Luo still didn't quite believe it: " I've eaten fruit before, but I've never eaten this kind of medicine! "

The old man grinned and said, " Do you know why so many monks come to Tenghuang Valley every year? It's because the fruit of the Xingyan vine contains rich spiritual essence, so they are willing to eat it even if it means getting stinky. At most, they can spend some spiritual stones to buy our Qingwei Pills! "

Damn it!

Tao Luo stared and asked, " How many Tengxiang fruits can a mortal eat at most? "

" I don't know. I was born and raised in Tenghuang Valley. Apart from the occasional monks bringing mortals to test drugs, I have never seen many living mortals. And those living mortals died after trying the drugs. "

Tao Luo suddenly felt that there was no hope in life.

However, the old man hadn't finished his words yet: " Although the monks dare to eat the Tengxiang fruit, no one has ever dared to eat the main vine of the Xingyan vine. "

" Why? " Tao Luo asked in surprise.

" Because the medicinal properties of Tengxiang Fruit are mild, it has a very good nourishing effect when eaten. The main vine of Xingyan Vine is different. Although the spiritual essence is abundant, it is very chaotic and it is easy to cause problems if eaten. No cultivator has ever tried to eat it. "

Tao Luo closed her eyes in despair, feeling that her body had been tormented by all kinds of TC food and had become immune to all poisons, such as Teng Xiang Guo and Xing Yan Teng. She didn't have to worry about exploding and dying.

So she swallowed the pill decisively.

One hour passed, two hours passed ...

Two Taoist priests, one old and one young, stared at her intently, but Tao Luo still sat on the ground with an irritable look on her face. During this time, she ate a lot of Xingyan vines because of hunger, and also went out to get some water.

But I never had diarrhea.

" Why don't you go to the toilet? " Han Xiaofeng looked at her.

Tao Luo replied with a bitter face: " It's not time yet. My personal habits are very healthy. I get up early every morning to solve the problem on time. Today's problem has been solved. I have to go tomorrow! "

The little boy fell to the ground in despair.

The old Taoist priest touched his nose and took out a pill from the second to last floor and gave it to Tao Luo.

With the preparation from last time, Tao Luo ate it without hesitation this time.

However, it was of no use. Her stomach was still as hard as a rock. Even after the sixth Qingwei Pill was swallowed, it only gurgled a few times and soon stopped.

" This Qingwei Pill was refined by the Fenghuo Patriarch. The Huayun ginseng in it is a thousand-year-old. The grade of the pill has reached top grade. It will definitely be useful if you eat it! " The old Taoist priest gave the last pill to Tao Luo viciously.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes.

If she ate the omnipotent Tengxiang fruit, what use would the thousand-year-old Huayun ginseng be?

" Forget it, I might as well keep this pill and sell it for spirit stones! Anyway, bad breath is life-threatening and I've gotten used to it a long time ago! " Tao Luo said generously, but her heart was bleeding.

Which girl would like to be accompanied by bad breath for her whole life?

But the old man and his disciple did not seem to be bad people. They gave her such a precious pill without hesitation. Although she was cheated by the wild fruit, she had her own reasons after all. She was very poor now and now she had only one Qingwei Pill left. She knew it would be of no use if she took it, so she might as well plan for the future.

While the old man was not paying attention, Tao Luo quickly stuffed the pill into the gourd and put it in her arms.

Han Xiaofeng on the side was puzzled: " Sister, just eat it! Maybe you are waiting for this last one! "

Tao Luo curled the corner of her mouth, glanced at the old Taoist priest's expression, and guessed that it would probably be of no use after eating it.

" Anyway, this pill is mine. I'll eat it when I want to. I'm hungry now, so I might as well eat some vine to calm my nerves ..."

Han Xiaofeng was speechless.

The three of them were preparing to return to where they had lived before. Tao Luo picked a bunch of vines and asked Han Xiaofeng to put them into a storage bag, preparing to use them as dry food in the future.

" Miss Tao, we are leaving the valley. I plan to send the silly boy to Qingyun Sect. Where are you going? " Perhaps he had been trapped in this valley for too long. The old Taoist priest moved quickly and packed up his things in no time. He took the sect's flying sword and left the valley directly.

Tao Luo was a little confused.

Yeah, where are you going?

She got a strange disease for no apparent reason, traveled through time for no apparent reason, found hope for a cure for no apparent reason, and then suddenly the disease became incurable for no apparent reason. Her life went through many ups and downs within a year.

Fortunately, her heart was strong enough, otherwise she would have died.

" Master Taoist, can I practice Taoism like you? " Tao Luo suddenly asked.

☆ , Chapter 10 Why did Xing Yan Teng choose you?

" No. " The old man's straightforward words instantly made Tao Luo's mood plummet to the bottom.

What a bummer! Her bad breath can only be cured by taking the elixir of a cultivator. If she is not allowed to cultivate, then won't the bad breath accompany her for the rest of her life?

" Why? " Tao Luo asked unwillingly.

The old man looked at her for a while, then said with a smile: " Girl, not to mention that you are already very old and have no foundation in cultivation, just the fact that you can knock a bunch of people out as soon as you open your mouth, which sect would be willing to accept you? "

Tao Luo was stunned and realized that she was speechless.

Severe halitosis is like a moving bomb in a school! Whoever gets caught will be infected. After she got sick, she couldn't even say a word. Most of the time, she was forced to be mute ...

Tao Luo suddenly had an idea and said, " I can pretend to be dumb! "

" Those sects are very picky when selecting disciples. Spiritual roots, aptitude and financial resources are all essential. There are so many smart boys and girls who don't have the opportunity. Who would want an old mute? "

The old man rolled his eyes at her and said unhappily, " Don't dream on. Even if you are healthy and have good spiritual roots, no one will accept you at your age! "

Tao Luo was speechless again.

What the old man said makes sense. They say that education should start early. I am already in my twenties and have graduated from college for several years. Which school will accept me? Wait! Other schools won't accept me, but I still have a place?

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, staring at the old man and said, " Master, how about I join your Qingteng Sect? "

Before the old man could say anything, the little brat Han Xiaofeng shouted, " No, no, the Qingteng Sect's ancestral precepts prohibit disciples from eating Tengxiang fruit! Not only have you eaten a lot of Tengxiang fruit, you've almost eaten all the Xingyan vines. How can you enter our Qingteng Sect? "

" I didn't eat the wild fruit on purpose! How can a living person be starved to death? Besides, the ten thousand year old Teng Xiang fruit was thousands of miles away from me, so how did it end up in my stomach? This is clearly due to your poor management, and you have to bear the main responsibility! "

Tao Luo acted like a scoundrel and sat down on the floor of Qingteng Sect.

" Hey, how can you do this, woman! I thought you were a good person! " The little boy had probably never seen such a rogue person. His dark eyes widened and he was speechless for a while.

Tao Luo didn't even look at him. She stood with her arms folded across her chest, staring at the white-bearded old man menacingly.

She has nothing to count on now. If she wants to live a better life, she can only rely on the conscience of this old man.

The old Taoist priest stroked his beard and shook his head firmly under Tao Wu's expectant gaze.

" Speaking of which, the Ten Thousand Years Teng Xiang Fruit was thousands of miles away from you, but you ate it. There is indeed a reason for this. " He said slowly: " It was Xing Yan Teng who chose you. It has nothing to do with our Qingteng Sect. "

What kind of a reason is this?

Tao Luo was immediately furious: " Master, you are wrong to say that! That Xingyan vine is just a plant, how could it choose me on its own? It was clearly you who failed to check the holes in the stone wall, allowing it to drill out of the wall and harm me, and now you want to evade responsibility! "

" No, no. " The old man shook his head mysteriously, " All things have spirits. Humans have spirits, animals have spirits, and plants have spirits. The Ten Thousand Year Star Vine has grown from ten thousand years ago to now. Not only is it spiritual, but its intelligence is also quite high. That's why it can set up a maze array and a magic array in the valley, allowing you to cross thousands of miles to pick the Ten Thousand Year Teng Xiang Fruit. "

Is this ok?

What's so good about me that I was chosen by a stinking vine?

Tao Luo widened her eyes and was about to continue reasoning with the old man, but she saw the old man put away his smile and his face became serious.

" Little girl, it's not that our Qingteng Sect doesn't want to accept you, but it's useless even if we accept you. "

Tao Luo stared: " Why? "

" You should have heard Xiaofeng say that once our Qingteng Sect's disciples eat the Tengxiang fruit, the sword intent they cultivate will become weaker and weaker until it disappears completely. You have eaten the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit, so you will never be able to practice our skills, so accepting you into the sect will only harm you. "

The last sentence dealt a heavy blow to Tao Luo. She opened her mouth but could not say anything.

Playing tricks is based on the ability to gain benefits. The old man even gave her the seven most precious Qingwei Pills in the sect. What else can she do?

Tao Luo sat on the ground dejectedly, feeling a little confused for a moment.

The fierce woman just now suddenly changed her appearance. Seeing her pitiful appearance, Han Xiaofeng felt a trace of sympathy and pulled his master's sleeve and said, " Master, let's help this woman! "

The old man was silent for a moment, then asked Tao Luo: " How about I send you to the mortal settlement at the foot of the mountain and give you a large sum of gold and silver? What do you think? "

Tao Luo felt that this was not a good thing at all.

How could she get better when she thought about the disgusting smell that would accompany her for the rest of her life?

" Master, I want to cure my bad breath and live a normal life. Is there no other way? " She wore a mask she made herself, revealing only a pair of bright black eyes. She stared at the old man expectantly with her big eyes, her long eyelashes flickering, looking innocent and pitiful.

The old man's heart softened, and he said, " It's not that there is no solution. "

" What method? " Tao Luo's eyes lit up.

" The best Qingwei Pill in our sect is only of the upper grade. Since what you ate was the Ten Thousand Years Tenghuang Fruit, I think it would take at least the best Qingwei Pill to cure your illness. " He said, shaking his head. " It's a pity that even if I can find a spiritual plant of sufficient age, I can't make the best Qingwei Pill because my cultivation is only at the Golden Core Stage. "

Tao Luo was not discouraged. On the contrary, a smile finally appeared on her face: " As long as there is hope, it's good. "

The old man stared at her for a long while.

" You have a good attitude and can endure hardships. Perhaps you can become a casual cultivator without a sect or school. Although it is a bit hard, at least you have something to live for. " He sighed and took out a bunch of jade slips and books from his storage bag: " These are the cultivation techniques that Xiaofeng has found in the valley over the years. You can pick and see if there is anything you like. You are too old. If you can draw Qi into your body within three months, you can probably still practice. "

Tao Luo was overjoyed and excitedly flipped through the jade slip for a while, only to find that she didn't know how to use it at all.

The monks' things were all strange and bizarre. The smooth jade plaque felt nice to hold, but there were no words or pictures on it. She had no idea how to read it ...

There were a few leather books with words on them, but Tao Luo thought that things with words directly written on them were definitely not as good as the high-end jade slips.

" Master, I don't understand this thing. Please help me pick the best one! " Tao Luo said while stroking the jade slip.

Han Xiaofeng was playing with the jade slip. Upon hearing this, he pulled out a soft red leather sheet from the bottom of the jade slip and handed it to Tao Luo generously: " The best one must be this Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art. I took it off the body of a Yuanying stage cultivator. He was the only Yuanying stage cultivator I had ever seen. All of his things are treasures. Now they are the treasures that my master and I have kept in our bottom drawers! "

" Really? That's great, the technique happens to be written on the leather and I can read it directly! " Tao Luo was overjoyed, she took the soft leather and glanced at it with interest, and her mood became even happier.

She recognizes quite a few traditional Chinese characters!

Just as he was about to put the leather into his arms, the old Taoist priest suddenly snatched it back and knocked Han Xiaofeng on the head with his hand: " Nonsense, it's not certain whether the little girl has fire spirit roots, how can you practice this! "

After saying this, he carefully put the soft leather into his arms, and handed Tao Luo a jade slip that shone with green light: " This Qingmu Jue is suitable for you, and the introductory method of Qianyuan Sect is quite good for newcomers to lay a good foundation. "

Tao Luo looked at him suspiciously and did not reach out to take the jade slip.

" Ahem, what's that look in your eyes, you little girl! " The old man blushed and said, " I won't hurt you. The wood attribute technique is definitely the most suitable for you. "

Tao Luo's face was full of distrust. Han Xiaofeng blinked his eyes and asked curiously: " Master, how do you know she has wood spiritual roots? Maybe she doesn't even have any spiritual roots! I heard from the monks who used to take mortals to test drugs that only one in a hundred mortals has spiritual roots. "

" What do you know, silly boy! Since this girl was chosen by Xing Yan Teng, she must have a good wood attribute spiritual root. " The old man glanced at Tao Luo, " I suggest you choose a wood attribute technique, which is more in line with your attributes. "

Tao Luo hesitated for a moment, and said sincerely: " Master, please test my spiritual roots! "

" That's not necessary. You can just pick a wood-attributed martial arts book, such as the Qingmu Jue. I think it's suitable for you ..." The old man muttered to himself, and when he saw Tao Luo staring at him stubbornly, he had to take out a ruler.

Tao Luo held the ruler in her palm. After calming down, the old man injected a spiritual power into it. The transparent ruler suddenly glowed. After a moment, two blue and green lights lit up in turn, with the blue light being the brightest and the green light being the second. The two colors of light were brilliant and dazzling, making the ruler look exceptionally beautiful.

The old Taoist priest sighed softly.

" Is there a problem? " Tao Luo asked, looking at the ruler.

The old man stroked his beard with regret. " At first glance, your spiritual roots are not bad. The dual spiritual roots of water and wood complement each other. Practicing wood-related spells will be twice as effective with half the effort. Unfortunately, you also have an extra fire spiritual

root, which lowers the overall quality. With such qualifications ... why did Xing Yan Teng choose you? "

Because it's blind!

Tao Luo complained inwardly, but she felt relieved in her heart.

She also saw the red light beneath the blue and green lights, but this red light was so weak that it was suppressed by the blue and green colors and was almost invisible.

It seems that her guess was right, green represents wood, blue represents water, and red represents fire. Fortunately!

" Master, I just happen to have a fire spirit root, why don't you give me the Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Art! " She said to the old man with a smile.

☆ , Chapter 11 Jump up and spray him in the face

" You little bitch, I didn't realize you were so short-sighted! "

The old man was shocked, and looked at Tao Luo with a look of disappointment: " Although you do have a fire spirit root, such a crappy fire spirit root is worse than having nothing! According to my experience, the wood-based skills are obviously the most suitable for you. If you really don't like the wood-based skills, you can practice the water-based skills. Why did you choose the worst fire spirit root? This is putting the cart before the horse! "

Tao Luo still looked at him with a smile: " Because the young Taoist priest said that the Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art is the most precious! Isn't it human nature to want the best martial arts? "

" That's wrong, totally wrong! " The old man held the Burning Sun Art tightly in his arms and advised with great sorrow: " Little girl, the more precious the martial arts, the better. Choosing a suitable martial arts is far more useful than a high-level martial arts with opposite properties.

The key to cultivation is to let nature take its course. Don't be blinded by those illusory things! "

" So, Taoist priest, you also think that the Book of Burning Sky and Fiery Sun is more precious?

" Tao Luo smiled knowingly and looked at the old man with a bit of mischief in her eyes.

The old man was so angry that his eyes widened: " Idiot, this is not a question of whether it is valuable or not! "

" Yes, it's not a question of whether it's worth money or not. I chose this fire attribute technique not because of money. " Tao Luo smiled and said slowly: " To be honest, I chose this Lieyang Jue for another reason. "

" Oh? What other reason can you have? " The old man narrowed his eyes and didn't believe her.

Tao Luo played with the jade slip of the technique, looking at the old man with a smile: " Master, you said before that this Xingyan vine has lived for tens of thousands of years and has long developed spiritual intelligence. It took the initiative to choose me among countless cultivators. That's why you are sure that I have spiritual roots of water and wood attributes, right? "

" Having said that, we in the Qingteng Sect have been raising this vine for such a long time, and apart from the cultivators who are close to water and wood spiritual roots, we have never found

that it is any different from other plants. What the old man said before was pure nonsense, and you can just ignore it ..." The old man muttered with his head down, avoiding Tao Luo's sight. Tao Luo still stared at him closely: " But your spirit measuring ruler proves that I do have water and wood spirit roots, and it seems that my spirit root aptitude is not bad, which means that the Star Vine can indeed discover the spirit roots of cultivators, and it has more spirituality than ordinary plants. "

" So what? There are many magical plants in this world. My master is doing this for your own good! " Han Xiaofeng blinked, not understanding what Tao Luo was trying to do with his master: " Sister, your fire spiritual root is too weak. Even a good technique cannot make up for it. You might as well listen to Master ..."

Tao Luo smiled faintly and said, " Don't listen to your master, but listen to that strange vine! Obediently follow its wishes to practice wood-attributed skills and obediently be its puppet. It will not be in vain that it took the trouble to choose me ..."

The old man raised his head suddenly: " What are you talking about? What do you know? "

" I don't know anything, I just feel something is wrong. " Tao Luo spread her hands and looked at him innocently: " This Xing Yan Teng hurt me so badly, if it really has intelligence, then I chose a water or wood attribute technique, wouldn't that be exactly what it wants? "

The old man was startled for a moment, then soon laughed helplessly.

" It's just a plant after all. Why are you trying to compete with a vine? " He said, not knowing whether to laugh or cry: " No matter how long the Xingyan vine lives, it's just a vine. You can cut off its roots and eat its fruit, or even burn it with fire. Why do you have to use such a method that harms others and does not benefit yourself? "

Tao Luo snorted coldly and quickly asked back: " Since you are trapped in the valley and can't get out, why don't you burn the vine? " He had to wait until she had eaten it before cheering.

" We can't touch the Xingyan vine because of the sect's rules. " The old man frowned and said, " You are not restricted by those rules, so why would you want to get angry with a vine and ruin your own future in cultivation? "

" You also said that cultivation should be done according to one's heart, but when I think about the fact that I was forced to choose the Wood Spiritual Root because of this vine, I feel so frustrated. Will I be able to cultivate happily in the future? It would be better to choose the Fire Spiritual Root and think about burning this broken vine to death with fire every day. At least I will feel better! "

After Tao Luo finished speaking, she suddenly felt as if something moved in her heart. She touched her chest, and the strange feeling disappeared.

She hid the surprise in her eyes, blinked her eyes and continued to act innocent: " Master, doesn't what I said make sense? "

The old man was speechless for a long while.

After a long time, he said weakly, " The Xingyan vine is just a little smelly. Our Qingteng Sect has guarded it for thousands of years and has never made any mistakes. You don't have to take it to heart. "

Tao Luo wanted to jump up and punch the old man, no, spit him hard in the face!

She can kill a bunch of people with just one word, and she is extremely difficult to treat. How brave she must be to not take it to heart!

Tao Luo endured it again and again, but then she remembered another more important issue and said seriously, " Master, you have always said that the Xingyan vine has no other problems except the smell, but why do the disciples of Qingteng Sect have to stay here all year round? Not only do they strictly forbid their own disciples from eating the vine fragrant fruit, but if a cultivator accidentally eats the fruit, they have to spend energy to help them refine pills? Don't tell me that this is because you Qingteng Sect likes to help others by nature, I don't believe it! " If there really was such a selfless spirit as Lei Feng, the old man would not have been so happy after discovering that the Wannian Tengxiang fruit had been eaten by her.

It's like getting rid of a big burden.

Later, I gave her so many precious deodorizing pills. It didn't seem like I was helping her get rid of the odor, but more like compensation ...

Tao Luo stared at the old man and asked again: " Master, I know you are not a bad person, otherwise you would not have given me so many precious elixirs. I just want to know the origin of this Xingyan vine and why your Qingteng Sect has been guarding it for thousands of years? " Perhaps because Tao Luo's tone was too serious, Han Xiaofeng also became curious and looked at the old man with bright eyes: " Master, did the ancestor ever tell us why we should guard the Xingyan vine? "

The old man touched his beard shyly and said, " There is no other reason. It's just that the stench of the Wannian Tengxiang Fruit is difficult to cure. Because this Xingyan Vine has some relationship with our sect, the founder is kind and can't bear to see other cultivators harmed by it, so he spent a lot of money to seal it here and sent disciples to guard it. But we disciples who were sent here actually hope that this fruit will be eaten ..." "

At this point, he glanced at Tao Luo with a guilty conscience: " The best Qingwei Pill has dozens more spiritual plants of higher age than the ordinary Qingwei Pill, and has reached the standard of a seventh-grade pill. I'm afraid there is no alchemist in the entire cultivation world who can refine it, so your tone ... hehe ..."

Tao Luo glared at him hatefully.

This cunning old man! He had been pretending to be serious before, saying that this pill would definitely work, and tricked her into eating six pills. In fact, he knew in his heart that there was no antidote for this stench.

Seeing Tao Luo's angry face, the old man tried to make amends: " Actually, it's hard to say. After all, I left my master's sect for more than 200 years. No one in the cultivation world back then could refine a seventh-level pill. Maybe it has appeared now. After all, 200 years have passed ..."

It has not been refined in ten thousand years, so what's the point of two hundred years?

" Since you sealed it because you were worried that the Xingyan Vine would harm the monks, why don't you just burn it? " Tao Luo asked again.

The old man rolled his eyes and seemed unwilling to answer.

Tao Luo pretended to take off her mask, and he was startled. He pinched his nose and walked away from her in a hurry , then said with a bitter face: " It's strange to say, this Xingyan vine is

immortal. The ancestors of all generations have tried many methods, such as burning it with fire, lightning, spells, and poisoning. No matter how they toss it, the mother vine will always grow again somewhere in the valley. Even the Wannian Tengxiang fruit on the branch is exactly the same as before! The ancestors were worried that the fruit would be eaten by curious monks, so they trapped it in the magic circle. Who knew it could dig a hole in the rock wall of the formation!"

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat.

What kind of plant can be resurrected in another place after being tortured to death? Moreover, the rock wall was half a meter thick, and it had not been corroded by thousands of years of wind and rain. This Xingyan vine actually dug a hole in it without making any sound!

Tao Luo felt more and more uneasy as she thought about it, and couldn't help asking, "Has no one accidentally eaten the Wannian Tengxiang Fruit in all these years?"

The old man shook his head: "The ancestor didn't say that, but in the years that I have been guarding the sect, Teng Xiangguo has never left the sect's forbidden area."

Seeing Tao Luo frowning, he thought for a moment and said slowly, "Speaking of which, the origin of our Qingteng Sect is closely related to Xingyan Teng."

Is it related to the origin of Qingteng Sect?

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart.

"Thousands of years ago, Xingyan vine didn't just grow in Tenghuang Valley. It's said that Xingyan vine was a very common spiritual plant at that time. Many cultivators used it as a tonic to increase their spiritual power. Apart from the bad smell in their mouths after taking it, there were no problems ... Later, an alchemist named Tian Kuang Zhenren refined the Qingwei Pill, and Xingyan vine was planted everywhere, just like the green root grass that is most commonly used in refining the Peiling Pill now."

The old man recalled the past, with a hint of doubt in his eyes: "Hundreds of years later, when Tian Kuang Zhenren ascended to heaven, he suddenly destroyed all the Xingyan vines in the outside world and trapped the mother vine in the Tenghuang Valley. Before ascending to heaven, he also refined a more effective Nurturing Spirit Pill, which consumed fewer spiritual plants and was easy to refine. The effect of Xingyan vine as a tonic became weaker and weaker, and gradually disappeared in the world of cultivation."

Cutting off the value of Xing Yan Teng means completely destroying Xing Yan Teng ...

Tao Luo pondered over the old Taoist's words and suddenly asked, "What is the relationship between Qingteng Sect and Tian Kuang Zhenren?"

☆ , Chapter 12 Heartbeat

"You stinky girl, but you're not stupid!" The old man became more and more helpless, wishing to get rid of Tao Luo, the troublemaker, immediately. "The founder of our Qingteng Sect is Lan Yun Daojun, the last disciple of Tian Kuang Zhenren. The disciples of Qingteng Sect have been guarding the mother vine for generations, which is the order left by the ancestor. Now that the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit has disappeared, the mother vine has begun to wither from the root, and we are free."

Tao Luo became even more curious: " Since Tian Kuang Zhenren is so powerful, why didn't he establish Qingteng Sect himself, but let his closed disciple take action? "

" Because the Immortal already had a sect, and betraying one's master is a taboo in the world of cultivation, so before he ascended to heaven, he specially accepted a nominal disciple, that is, our Qingteng Sect's founder, Lan Yun Daojun. Lan Yun Daojun is extremely talented, and his strength before ascending to heaven even surpassed that of Tian Kuang Immortal. Moreover, our founder's appearance is unparalleled, and he was the dream lover of countless heroes in the world of cultivation at that time. "

Speaking of his own founder, the old man was obviously very proud, and said proudly: " Do you want to see the portrait of our founder? That is the true wisdom of the world and the essence of the sun and the moon. The founder's stunning beauty is so stunning that even now, a thousand years later, I have never seen anyone who can compare with her. "

That's because you've been kept in Tenghuang Valley for most of your life, and you haven't seen many beauties ...

Tao Luo complained inwardly, her curiosity aroused, and she couldn't wait to see this legendary beauty.

Unfortunately, this time the old man did not casually release a high-end holographic image like before, but respectfully took her into the widest hall of Qingteng Sect. Along the way, he kept reminding her to respect the ancestor and worship the ancestor's portrait with awe ...

As soon as she entered the hall, a portrait of a beautiful woman jumped into her eyes. She was in a white dress and smiling sweetly. Her beauty was so dazzling that Tao Luo was so amazed that she opened her mouth involuntarily.

The old man and the little boy took a step back together. Han Xiaofeng's concentration was a little lacking after all. After shaking for a while, he finally fell to the ground.

" Xiao Feng, I told you to practice hard but you refused. Luo girl was wearing a mask, but you were still choked by the smoke. This is really embarrassing for us Qingteng Sect disciples. "

When Han Xiaofeng woke up, the old man pinched his nose and gave him a lecture. The little boy's face turned red all of a sudden. Only Tao Luo stared at the portrait with obsession, without any awareness of being the culprit.

Han Xiaofeng couldn't help but glare at her fiercely.

" Little Taoist priest, your ancestor is so beautiful, so beautiful ..." Tao Luo sighed, and couldn't help but take another step forward. The old man was prepared and quickly pulled her back, " Don't get too close to our ancestor, be careful that your stench will irritate our ancestor! "

Bah, no matter how smelly she is, can she really make a painting stink up?

Tao Luo was angry, but she still took a step back obediently.

Looking at the portrait of Taoist Lan Yun from a distance has a different charm.

The vivid and lively beauty from before seemed to have returned to the painting in an instant, looking down at the common people with an ethereal and otherworldly posture. Her beauty could not be desecrated, and the majesty of a master of a school was fully displayed. It was just a painting, but it could make people feel her extraordinary strength.

Tao Luo stared at the portrait for a long time and suddenly asked, " Who painted this? Is it Tian Kuang Zhenren? "

Taoist Lan Yun is indeed stunningly beautiful, but an ordinary painting not only depicts her beauty, but also exaggerates her powerful strength. It has to be said that the painter is also gifted.

As soon as she asked, the old man's face changed immediately and he scolded loudly, " How dare you! Tian Kuang Zhenren is Lan Yun Daojun's master. How could he paint a portrait for his disciple? Don't insult our master! "

Perhaps he was extremely angry, the old man didn't even let her look at the portrait, and pushed and shoved her out of the hall.

What's wrong with the master drawing a disciple? Isn't the legendary fairy tale teacher-student love affair taboo, beautiful and particularly popular?

Tao Luo curled her lips in disdain. Because she was wearing a mask, the old man didn't see her. She blinked her eyes and asked shamelessly, " You haven't told me who this painter is? " The old man was still very angry and glared at her unhappily: " Who knows who that painter is? After Tian Kuang Zhenren ascended to heaven, our ancestor went into the life and death gate in Tenghuang Valley. The ancestor never mentioned this person in the cultivation experience he left behind. He must be some unknown cultivator! "

How could an unknown monk paint your ancestor's charm so well? Every detail was portrayed vividly, and the whole portrait was perfect to the extreme. It would be impossible for someone who didn't spend every day with Taoist Lan Yun to do this. Who knows, he might have some kind of ambiguous relationship with Taoist Lan Yun ...

Tao Luo was secretly making associations. Perhaps because she was too bored these days, her imagination was running wild. In a blink of an eye, she imagined a scene in which the cold and aloof Taoist Lan Yun was doing something inappropriate for children with an " unknown " painter in the hall. She was happily imagining this when something in her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Tao Luo immediately covered her chest.

Shit, she doesn't have a heart disease, why did she jump twice for no apparent reason today? Although the beating was not obvious this time, she did not ignore it easily based on her previous experience.

Han Xiaofeng saw that her expression was not right and could not help asking: " Sister Luo, are you feeling unwell? "

Tao Luo pulled the corner of her mouth, thinking that the little boy couldn't see because of the mask, so she said sullenly: " I was frightened too much today, and I was jealous of your ancestor's beauty, so I'm in a bad mood. "

" You? You are a stinky girl who is jealous of our ancestor's beauty? You are not worthy! " Tao Luo repeatedly blasphemed the sacred and inviolable ancestor Lan Yun of the Qingteng Sect. The old man finally exploded, " Get out of here. We will leave Tenghuang Valley and go to Qingyun Sect tomorrow! "

Of course Tao Luo would not bother with the angry old man. She curled her lips, feeling hungry again, so she took off her heavy mask, broke through the tough skin and took two bites of the vine.

Han Xiaofeng rolled his eyes at her from a distance: " Why are you eating this vine again! Aren't you afraid that the bad smell in your mouth can't be cured? "

" It's already incurable. A living person can't starve himself to death. " Tao Luo sucked the juice from the vine nonchalantly, patted her butt and stood up, continuing to shamelessly bother the old man, " Thank you for your hospitality. Can you take me out of the valley when you leave? " The old man didn't want to look at her at all, and said unhappily: " Of course I have to take you out. You ate the Wannian Tengxiang Fruit, so I have to take you back to the sect to report! " Go back to the sect to report?

Tao Luo was a little confused, and then she heard Han Xiaofeng ask: " Master, is the Qingyun Sect you plan to send me to the original sect of our founder? "

" Yes, Tian Kuang Zhenren was one of the most outstanding disciples of Qingyun Sect and was also the Grand Elder of Qingyun Sect at that time. Our ancestor Lan Yun Daojun was a disciple of Tian Kuang Zhenren. Our Qingteng Sect is also a branch of Qingyun Sect, so you are also a disciple of the nine major sects in the cultivation world. "

The old man touched the little boy's head lovingly, and said, " The location of Tenghuang Valley is so secluded, and there are tens of thousands of miles of natural barriers blocking it. Qingteng Sect can't recruit other disciples at all. Your ancestor and I both came from Qingyun Sect, and you are the only child I adopted outside the valley. Before your ancestor and I came here, we swore a heart demon oath that we were not allowed to leave the valley for the rest of our lives. I thought that I would never be able to see Minghe again in this lifetime ..."

Recalling his former Taoist partner, a trace of sadness appeared in the old man's eyes. Tao Luo was stunned for a moment and suddenly asked: " Master, do you have to go back to Qingyun Sect to report? "

" Since something like this happened in Tenghuang Valley, I naturally have to report it to the sect and take the silly boy out to broaden his horizons. He is locked up in this Tenghuang Valley, which is a waste of his spiritual roots. If Teng Xiangguo hadn't disappeared unexpectedly this time, he would probably have been trapped in the valley like the old man for the rest of his life. It shows that the heaven is kind and can't bear to bury a genius! "

There is no love in the world, it's killing me!

Tao Luo complained inwardly, and seeing that the old man was in a good mood, she asked tentatively: " Then can you hide the news that I ate the Wannian Tengxiang Fruit from me? I'm worried ..."

The relationship between Qingyun Sect and the Xingyan Vine is somewhat strange. The ten thousand year old Tengxiang Fruit has been imprisoned in this Tenghuang Valley. It cannot be killed or locked up. For thousands of years, disciples have been sent to guard it. It is obviously a very important thing, but she ended up eating it in one bite.

I don't know if the people from Qingyun Sect will kill people to silence them ...

To Tao Luo's disappointment, the old man directly rejected her request: " This is impossible. I must return to my master first. There must be a reason for the disappearance of the ten thousand year old Teng Xiang fruit. Besides, I can't lie to my master. "

Seeing that Tao Luo seemed a little uneasy, he comforted her, " Little girl, you can rest assured. Qingyun Sect is one of the nine righteous sects in the world of cultivation. They will never kill

innocent people. Besides, my master has always been kind and will definitely do his best to treat you. "

Tao Luo doesn't believe him at all!

The sect that threw its disciples into this valley to guard a broken vine and never allowed them to leave the valley for life said it was kind? They said they were afraid that other cultivators would accidentally eat the Ten Thousand Years Teng Xiang Fruit, so they sent people to guard this place ... Only an old man would believe such hypocritical words!

The secrets of the Xingyan vine are far more than that, and if she accidentally ate the thousand-year-old stinky fruit, it would be a big trouble.

After leaving the valley, I must find a chance to leave the old man and his apprentice!

Tao Luo made up her mind and stretched out her hand with a playful smile: " Master, it's getting late. Can you lend me the Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art first? I want to see if I can practice it. "

☆ Chapter 13 : What a Ghost

" Do you really want to practice the Fiery Sun Art? " The old man stroked the red animal hide, his eyes full of heartache and reluctance. His painful look made Tao Luo feel as if she was cutting his flesh.

She couldn't understand the old man's dilemma at all: " I just wanted to try it out. It's just a beast skin. If it doesn't work for cultivation, I'll return it to you. Do you have to be so upset? "

" Give it back to me? What can you give me back? " The old man got even angrier after hearing this, stamping his feet and cursing, " Fool, this is a real earth-level technique! Do you think it's one of those cheap things on the street stalls? If you don't like it, you can change it? It's okay if you can't practice it, but once you draw the energy into your body, the essence of the technique will be imprinted into your sea of consciousness, and this animal skin will become a piece of waste paper, and you can never sell it again! "

After hearing this, Tao Luo instantly felt a strong pressure.

It turns out that this skill is a one-time thing, and once used, it will be gone. If her fire spirit root is really too poor, then it would be a waste of God's gift!

Not to mention the old man, she herself felt a little distressed.

" Well, how about I try other fire-attributed skills first? " Tao Luo asked tentatively.

" Come on, with your crappy fire spiritual root, maybe this Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Sutra can still have some potential, but if you change to other low-level skills, you can't even sense the fire elemental power in the spiritual energy! " The old man threw the animal skin to her in a bad mood, pulled his apprentice and turned away.

I didn't even want to look at her.

Tao Luo touched her nose and took the animal skin back to the woodshed where she lived. The words on the animal skin were obscure and difficult to read. Tao Luo studied it for a long time but still couldn't figure it out. She didn't dare to disturb the angry old man, so she had no choice but to knock on the little boy's door.

Han Xiaofeng was very enthusiastic. He picked up the animal skin and read it to her word by word. After he finished reading, he threw the animal skin back to her and said with a smile: " Sister, I don't have a fire spiritual root, and the way we practice sword cultivation is completely different from that of Taoist cultivation. I really don't have much experience with this. Master said that cultivation depends on fate, so you should explore it on your own! "

Tao Luo was furious and returned to her woodshed holding the animal skin.

According to what was written on the animal skin scroll, if a cultivator had a connection with the Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Technique, the fire elemental force would gather in his body, and his body temperature would get higher and higher. When the technique was cultivated to a certain level, the temperature of his body surface would be enough to burn to death cultivators of the same level after the technique was activated. It was a very powerful technique.

If it can burn a person to death, why can't it burn a strange vine?

Tao Luo sat cross-legged on the ground with full confidence, meditating hard on the strange and complicated exercise routes on the animal skin scroll. At the same time, she opened her mouth and breathed deeply, trying to absorb the legendary fire force into her stomach, so as to soon sense the state of drawing air into the body as the old man said.

Most of the night had passed and the animal skin had not reacted at all, but there was a more unpleasant smell in the air.

A strong strange smell spread in the woodshed. Tao Luo moved to another place as usual and nibbled a piece of vine to fill her rumbling stomach.

After the cool vine juice went into her stomach, she let out a long breath and closed her eyes to practice hard again.

With endless amounts of Xingyan vines to keep her company, Tao Luo persisted in her practice for more than a month.

" Sister Tao Luo, you haven't drawn the Qi into your body yet? " Han Xiaofeng came back from patrolling the valley and saw Tao Luo wrapped in a thick animal skin blanket, tightly covered from head to toe. It was a hot summer day, but she acted like she was spending the winter. This is a new method that Tao Luo came up with recently. It is said that it is necessary to increase the body temperature from multiple aspects to create the best state for practicing the Burning Sky Fiery Sun Art.

Han Xiaofeng pinched his nose and walked over, tried to touch Tao Luo's cheek, shook his head and said: " It's not hot at all, it's cooler than my body! "

Tao Luo's mood suddenly became bad.

Damn the Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Technique!

Before she started practicing, she would feel uncomfortable because of the heat. Since she started practicing this crappy skill, her body has been amazing. She takes ice baths, covers herself with a thick blanket, and blows cold air. She never leaves her three animal skin blankets ... Ordinary people would have a fever if they tossed themselves around in the middle of summer! But she was different. No matter how she tormented herself, her body was as cool as natural jade, without even the slightest sign of fever.

Tao Luo threw away the animal skin blanket in annoyance, skillfully drew out Han Xiaofeng's flying sword, cut off a vine and started chewing it.

Han Xiaofeng looked at her speechlessly: " Can't you just eat less? Although your disease is difficult to cure, you can't just give up on yourself, right? "

" I won't give up on myself! Didn't the old man say that this vine is a tonic? If I eat more, it may help to draw Qi into my body. " Tao Luo sucked the fresh vine juice and suddenly remembered something else, so she asked Han Xiaofeng: " Have you searched all over Tenghuang Valley these days? Is the Xingyan vine really extinct? "

Han Xiaofeng said happily: " Yes! The roots of the mother vine have completely rotted. My master and I have traveled all over the Tenghuang Valley these days, and all the vines have withered. The vines I left for you should be the last Xingyan vines in the world. Once you eat them, there will be no more! "

Tao Luo, who was concentrating on chewing the vine, suddenly stopped.

Although I hated this damn stinking vine, I still felt inexplicably sad when I heard that it was really going to disappear from this world.

She put down the vine and asked, " So when do you plan to leave? "

Han Xiaofeng said: " Master said he will leave tomorrow, and he can't wait to see Master's wife. "

Tao Luo was slightly startled, then lowered her head dejectedly.

She spent more than a month practicing this technique, but failed after much hard work. She also tried many tricks, but in the end she was still powerless.

After hesitating for a moment, she took out the animal skin scroll from her bosom and handed it to the little boy: " Then I will return this technique to you. Anyway, I can't practice it ..."

Han Xiaofeng did not answer: " You keep it. My master and I have been in the valley for so many years and have collected a lot of treasures. This one is not a big deal. If you try a few more times, maybe you will get enlightenment someday! "

He could see that Tao Luo really wanted to practice the Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Art. Even though it seemed hopeless, he felt a little embarrassed to let her give up like that.

" The old Taoist priest said that some people can achieve enlightenment in just a moment, while some people never achieve enlightenment in their entire lives. Maybe I really have no chance of achieving enlightenment. " Tao Luo shook her head and said, " I can't keep wasting your time. " Although the old man kept saying that he would make sure that the Xingyan Vine disappeared completely before leaving, the master and disciple were very familiar with Tenghuang Valley and had flying swords as a means of transportation, but it still took them more than a month to complete the journey. In the final analysis, they wanted to give her more time to practice. She couldn't push her luck.

This should be the last night spent in Tenghuang Valley. Tao Luo stroked the animal skin that recorded the martial arts skills, feeling a little unwilling.

According to the old man, this Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Art is one of the best fire-attributed skills in the world of cultivation, but she still cannot comprehend it. Does she really have to follow the vine's instructions and cultivate water and wood spiritual roots?

Tao Luo suddenly rushed out of the house, piled the firewood she had chopped a few days ago into a circle, poured animal oil on it, and set the pile on fire.

The raging flames illuminated the wide square of Qingteng Sect as bright as day. Tao Luo made up her mind, rushed into the center of the fire circle, and then sat cross-legged on the ground. not far away , Han Xiaofeng asked his master worriedly: " What is she going to do? "

The old man admired Tao Luo's courage, but his eyes showed disapproval: " This girl is really persistent, but these are side paths after all. The essence of cultivation is to follow the will of heaven. Her fire spirit root is too weak, and it cannot be changed by relying on external objects. "

The little boy nodded as if he understood, but he felt a little sad when he saw the stubborn woman in the firelight.

If she really wanted to follow God's will, wouldn't bad breath accompany her for the rest of her life?

Tao Luo was indeed unwilling to accept this.

The firewood soaked in animal oil was burning vigorously, and the temperature in the center of the fire circle was incredibly hot. The hair hanging on her shoulders gradually bent, her clothes began to roll up, and her skin was slightly burned ... The pain in her body became more and more intense, and Tao Luo could no longer bear it, so she ran towards the exit that was specially left.

It would be fine if I failed to cultivate, but I can't be burned to death here.

Hehe ~

There seemed to be a sneering sound, barely audible but clearly audible. Tao Luo touched her heart and stopped suddenly.

Laugh at your sister!

I knew it was this damn vine that was causing the trouble!

Her anger exploded instantly. She simply stayed put, letting her hair burn and turn into powder, letting her clothes tumble and burn. In the flames, she suddenly raised her head and fiercely raised her middle finger to the sky: " Fuck you, you stinky vine! "

A sharp female voice broke through the sky like thunder. In an instant, strong winds blew and fire rushed into the sky. The boundless anger in her heart seemed to have found an outlet and began to circulate madly along the practice route of Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Art. Tao Luo stood with her eyes closed. The clothes on her body spontaneously combusted without wind and turned into pieces of flying ashes that floated in the air.

" Shit! It stinks! I have never smelled such a stinky wind before! Cover your nose quickly, silly boy, or you will get fainted by the suffocation! " The old man quickly covered the little boy's nose, only to find that his apprentice had already fainted on the ground.

After a long time, the howling wind stopped.

Tao Luo, wrapped in a dirty piece of animal skin, raised her hand and knocked on the old man's shoulder, saying softly: " Master, I'm so sorry, the animal skin with the Fiery Sun Art recorded on it somehow burned by itself, and I searched for a long time but couldn't even find a slag, so I can't return it to you! "

Seeing the old man covering his face with his sleeves and not speaking, she couldn't help but raise her voice: " I really didn't mean it! Are you so angry? At worst, I can save up some spirit stones and pay you back in the future! "

The old man's hands were shaking with anger: " Idiot, cover your stinky mouth! Can't you see that my apprentice has fainted? "

Tao Luo suddenly realized what had happened and remembered that her mask had been burned by the fire, so she quickly covered her mouth.

The old man took a long time to put down his sleeves, his voice still trembling: " What the hell! What the hell! Others draw in spiritual energy, but you draw in stench! "

Tao Luo's face turned red all of a sudden.

Just now, she suddenly realized that the fire energy was too excited, and she even forgot to cover her mouth when she was talking to the old man ... Wait, when she drew the energy into her body, a foul smell was brought in?

Tao Luo looked at the old man in confusion.

The old man yelled angrily, " Did you feel that sudden strong wind? When others have an epiphany, they feel a spiritual storm, but you feel a stench storm! Damn it, I have never smelled such a stinky wind in my life! "

The old man was so angry that he cursed, but Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

That's great! The old man and the child were unconscious, one was covering their noses, and no one saw their naked bodies!

☆ 、Chapter 14 Explosion

When the first ray of morning sunlight shone into the valley, the stench in the air finally dissipated completely.

But the old man and his disciple already had psychological trauma. Whenever the mountain breeze blew, they could not help but think of the unpleasant memories of last night. They both put their things into storage bags at the same time, closed the sect's restrictions, and left Qingteng Sect as if they were avoiding a disaster.

Last night's raging fire and the stinking wind successfully blew away the last bit of attachment that the master and disciple had for the sect.

Tao Luo sat on the little boy's flying sword and silently took a bite of the vine.

Although she succeeded in guiding the qi into her body, the process was too exciting and too painful to recall. Now both the old and the young are unwilling to pay attention to her, and only the vine juice can ease her embarrassment.

" Young Taoist priest, how long will we take to fly? I don't know if the vines I prepared are enough? " Tao Luo asked worriedly while wearing a newly made animal skin mask.

Han Xiaofeng didn't say anything. He took out a gray storage bag from his waist and threw it into Tao Luo's hand like throwing away garbage.

" Is this for me? " Tao Luo asked in surprise.

" Yes, all of them are yours! " Han Xiaofeng said heavily, his voice full of gritted teeth, as if the things in the storage bag made him very unhappy.

Tao Luo didn't have time to guess the little guy's mood.

Storage bag! I never thought I would have the chance to use something this high-end!

She excitedly input the spiritual energy that she had worked so hard to obtain, but the result was that she was almost blinded by the brightness at first glance.

The storage bag space of about one hundred square meters is filled to the brim with thick-stemmed Star Vine!

Han Xiaofeng must have dug up all the main vines in the forbidden area for her!

Now Tao Luo finally understood why the young Taoist priest was unhappy.

It must have taken a lot of effort to cut down so many star vines and lay them out neatly here!

She thanked him sincerely: "Thank you, young Taoist priest. If I have the chance, I will definitely repay you."

"If you want to thank someone, then thank my master. He asked me to cut it down." Han Xiaofeng pouted and asked, "Do ordinary people have the same appetite as you? If they eat so many vines in one day, don't they have to look for food all day long?"

Tao Luo lowered her head in embarrassment.

Of course, mortals don't have such a big appetite, and she couldn't eat so much before. But ever since she fell into the dry well and fed on the Star Vine, somehow, her appetite became bigger and bigger. She also preferred food that was rich in spiritual energy. She would get hungry if she didn't eat for a while, and she had become a real glutton.

"She eats so much because her body needs to accumulate enough energy to expel the bad smell." The old Taoist priest said leisurely as he flew past them on his flying sword.

Perhaps because he was about to meet his lover whom he had not seen for many years, the old man dressed up carefully, combed his white hair neatly, changed into a white robe, and his white beard fluttered in the wind, giving him a more immortal air.

However, Tao Luo didn't have time to look at his new robe. She turned around and asked in surprise: "Is it because I eat so much to get rid of the bad smell in my body?"

"Nonsense, you are just a mortal with no cultivation. How can the breath from your mouth make a Jindan-stage cultivator like me faint? It's all thanks to the tonic food you ate!"

The old man rolled his eyes at Tao Luo, thinking of the girl's powerful destructive power, and said gloatingly: "Xiao Feng and I have been in contact with monks who have eaten Xingyan vines for many years. We are also protected by our master's skills. We are very resistant to this kind of stench, so we can still talk to you. If you go outside, let alone open the door, I'm afraid those monks will have to avoid you when they see you!"

Tao Luo shuddered violently.

Even Jindan stage cultivators would avoid him when they saw him. What a terrifying destructive power!

She humbly asked, "Master, you just said that the bad breath in my mouth is caused by eating too many tonic foods. If I don't eat or eat less, will the bad breath be cured?"

Not eating or eating less?

The old man glanced at Tao Luo, and thought of her increasingly strange body, and sighed secretly in his heart.

Tao Luo didn't wait for the Taoist priest's answer, but Han Xiaofeng turned around and asked curiously: "Can you resist eating? Last time I gave you a 30-year-old Huayun ginseng, but you still felt hungry and ate two pieces of vine before you stopped!"

Tao Luo lowered her head silently.

Why did she chew so many vines? That's because she was hungry!

You can't starve yourself to death just to get rid of bad breath.

After eating something nutritious, your mouth will have bad breath. If you don't eat, you will be hungry. If you don't want to be hungry, you have to continue eating, and eating will produce bad breath again ... This is another damn cycle !

Tao Luo was depressed. She covered her mouth and didn't want to talk at all.

The two flying swords flew all the way along the Tenghuang Valley for ten full days before finally reaching the legendary ten thousand meter Grand Canyon.

Tao Luo looked at the spectacular scenery in front of her in shock.

The clouds stretched as far as the eye could see, and standing on the cliff in front of the canyon it was as if she were in the clouds. The feeling of the vastness of the world and her own insignificance was more shocking than any beautiful scenery she had ever visited.

The old man asked Han Xiaofeng to land, looked at Tao Luo, and said with disdain: " Rest for a while, I will take care of the little girl, Xiaofeng, you follow me closely. "

" Why, Master, didn't you say that this canyon is only ten thousand meters? I can take Sister Tao Luo with me. " The little boy was at an age when he liked to show off his strength, and he refused reluctantly when he heard it.

The old man shook his head solemnly. " The reason why Tenghuang Gorge is a natural barrier that isolates cultivators below the foundation-building stage is because there is a strong hurricane above the gorge. When a cultivator flies with a sword, he not only has to control the direction, but also has to condense a protective shield for himself. Your strength is barely enough to protect yourself, so how can you protect a mortal? "

Sitting on the old man's green flying sword, Tao Luo felt a strong sense of disgust.

" Stay away from me ! My Qinghong Sword was originally only for Minghe to ride, but I didn't expect that you would bring a little girl with you! "

" Don't breathe. Turn your head away when you exhale. Don't let the air spray on me! "

Tao Luo had already sat far enough away , and the old man kept scolding her, so she retreated desperately. The two of them sat on the sword's head and tail, with almost a flying sword's distance between them.

Han Xiaofeng lowered his head and laughed.

After struggling for a while, everything was finally arranged. The green flying sword soared into the sky and flew towards the vast sea of clouds.

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat.

She held her chest tightly, thinking that this feeling would disappear quickly like before, but she didn't expect her heart to keep beating violently, thump thump, almost jumping out of her chest.

" Master Taoist, wait a minute, something seems to be wrong. " Beads of sweat appeared on Tao Luo's forehead. After hesitating for a moment, she finally spoke up to remind him.

The old man was concentrating on finding the way. Hearing this, he said without turning his head: " If you are hungry, go chew your vines. Don't disturb me! "

" No, Taoist Priest, will there be any danger ahead? " Tao Luo pressed her chest hard, the feeling of uneasiness in her heart becoming stronger and stronger.

Her heart area had inexplicably skipped twice. The first time was when she decided to practice fire-attributed skills to burn the stinking vines to death, and the second time was when she imagined that Lan Yun Daojun was playing the Eighteen Forbidden Game with an unknown painter. However, both times the heart skipped so quickly that it seemed like an illusion. But this time it's clearly different.

The beating of the heart was rapid and strong, almost making her body shake. Finally, the old man in front of the flying sword also noticed the abnormality.

" What's wrong with you? Are you not used to riding a flying sword? Weren't you being carried well by Xiaofeng before? " The old Taoist slowed down and asked impatiently.

Tao Luo lowered her head and said nothing.

Deep in her heart, something seemed to be trying to impact her sea of consciousness. She immersed herself in it, trying to figure out what it meant.

As the old Taoist priest slowed down, his heartbeat also eased a lot. Tao Luo focused on sensing the strange divine thought deep in her sea of consciousness. After a long time, she finally read out a sentence by guessing: Leave here!

It's a warning tone.

Why do you want to leave here?

Tao Luo frowned, subconsciously wanting to obey the warning in her heart, but she didn't know how to explain to the old Taoist priest, so she had to smile and say, " Master, I feel a little unwell, can we leave later? "

" There's not that much time! Just come closer to me, and I'll put up a protective shield for you! " The old man had been trapped in the valley for more than two hundred years and didn't want to stay any longer. When he saw her complexion return to normal, he raised his hand and conjured up a green protective shield, speeding up and flying towards the depths of the clouds. I didn't intend to listen to her explanation at all.

A protective shield gleaming with green light surrounded her body, and the originally violent mountain wind was instantly blocked out. Tao Luo's body felt much more comfortable, but the uneasiness in her heart did not ease at all.

The originally calm heart began to beat violently again.

She was about to continue persuading him when she heard the old man's loud voice.

" Xiaofeng, we are about to leave the restricted valley. There is a maze set up by the founder of Qingyun Sect. If you are not careful you will fall into the abyss. You must follow me closely! "

The old man called out to Han Xiaofeng and ignored Tao Luo behind him. He flew into the gray mist like a green rainbow.

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat and her body leaned back uncontrollably. The hand that was tightly holding the sword suddenly loosened. She screamed and fell straight off the flying sword. The flying sword was extremely fast and flew dozens of meters away in the blink of an eye .

" Master, help me ..." Before she uttered the last word, Tao Luo suddenly widened her eyes. green plum blossom bloomed in front of me .

Five petals shining with green light bloomed from the old Taoist priest's heart, gradually growing larger and larger, covering the old Taoist priest's hunched body. Almost in an instant, the

originally living person turned into a ball of blood mist, dyeing the flowers shining with green light red.

A green light flashed and the blood mist gradually dissipated into the thick gray clouds.

" Master! Master, what's wrong with you! " Han Xiaofeng's crying voice rang in her ears. Tao Luo's body fell rapidly, but her mind became unusually clear.

A living person actually exploded in front of her!

There was no time to be sad or upset. Tao Luo realized belatedly that if she had not broken away from the flying sword at the last moment, the aftermath of the explosion would have fallen on her. She, a mortal who had just drawn the energy into her body, would have surely turned into nothing in the explosion.

But things aren't much better now!

Damn it, she is about to fall and die, and the little Taoist priest is still crying for her master in agony. Who will save her?

☆ 、 Chapter 15

Her body was falling rapidly in mid-air, with nothing to grab onto. In despair, Tao Luo's family and friends flashed through her mind one by one. Finally, the one that appeared before her was the stinking vine that had caused her so much trouble.

Thinking of this, she suddenly felt hungry.

After staying on the old man's flying sword for so long, she really hadn't eaten for a long time. Even if I die, I can't die of hunger! Tenghuang Gorge was bottomless and it seemed like it would take a long time to fall. Tao Luo opened the storage bag Han Xiaofeng gave her, pulled out a vine and took a bite of it.

Phew ~

There was a faint sneer in my ears.

It was familiar yet extremely hateful, just like what happened yesterday when he mocked her for practicing the Burning Heaven and Fiery Sun Technique in the fire and ended up burning herself half to death. It was impossible to find where it came from, but it made people want to burn it with fire.

Which bastard is making fun of me endlessly?

Tao Luo was so angry that she didn't care that she was about to fall and be smashed to pieces. She raised the vine in her hand and hit it hard in the air.

Who would have thought that after one whip, the vine would grow rapidly as if it had life. The green vines grew longer and longer, and in a blink of an eye they passed through layers of gray clouds and spread towards the sky above.

Damn, this stinking vine has really become a spirit!

Tao Luo was not surprised but happy. She held on to the vine tightly and her body was lifted into the air by the vine, flying rapidly towards the cliff where she came from.

The feeling of surviving a disaster couldn't be more sour!

Tao Luo grabbed the vine excitedly, thinking that she would be taken all the way back to the land. She felt a little relieved and planned to take another vine from the storage bag to take a bite to calm her nerves. However, she felt a pain in her body and bumped into something hard. Oh shit, it's actually a person!

Still a good-looking man!

Tao Luo stared in amazement at the man in blue who was tightly entangled by vines in front of her. Her mouth opened in surprise, but before she could express her exclamation, she quickly closed it again.

What a handsome man!

He stood on the flying sword with an elegant posture. Even though his waist was entangled by stinking vines several times, his expression was still calm and indifferent. His handsome and flawless face and his deep and charming eyes were even more handsome than the two hundred yuan gentleman she had met before!

The vine in her hand suddenly became loose and soft, as if it would break at any moment. Tao Luo was startled and hugged the blue-clothed man's thigh.

" Great Immortal, help me! "

In the end, she did not dare to really say this out loud. She just tilted her head back and blinked desperately, with a pitiful and miserable expression, hoping that the immortal on the flying sword would save her life.

Now she understood that the stinking vine had no ability to save her. Although the vine grew a lot longer at the critical moment, it could only barely wrap around a passing monk. Now the vine in her hand had become dry and fragile, and it would probably break soon.

" It's been less than three days since I drew Qi into my body. How did you get here? " The man in blue robe looked down at Tao Luo, with a hint of doubt in his dark pupils.

Tao Luo wanted to explain her tragic experience to him, and ask him to take her to see the poor little Taoist priest. The little guy suddenly lost his master, and no one knew how he was doing now ...

But she didn't dare.

The old Taoist priest once said that the stench in her mouth was far worse than imagined, and it was easy to knock out a Jindan-stage cultivator. The cultivators of the Qingteng Sect could still tolerate it because of their skills, but if it were other cultivators ...

Tao Luo could fully imagine the tragic scene of herself falling off the cliff with the blue-clothed male cultivator.

It would be fine if she fell to her death, but it would be bad if she implicated such a handsome and promising male cultivator. I wonder how many girls would be heartbroken ...

Tao Luo tightly grasped the man's thigh, her lips tightly pursed, with an expression of heroic sacrifice, as if saying, "I will definitely blame you, but you can't say anything."

Fortunately, the man did not ask any further questions, but just shook his body slightly.

Somehow, Tao Luo's hand suddenly loosened, and she involuntarily separated from his body and fell to the ground again.

It's so cruel to watch someone die without helping him!

Before Tao Luo could even open her mouth to ask for help, the stinking vine in her hand came into play again. The long branches were raised high, and instantly grew more than ten meters in height, tightly wrapping around the man's flying sword like a cattail. Tao Luo reacted quickly, and rolled and crawled up along the vine.

Fortunately, the blue-clothed male cultivator did not drive her away this time.

Tao Luo held on tightly to the tail of the flying sword, not daring to say a word along the way. She flew for a long time against the wind, feeling a belly full of cold air, and finally returned to land safely.

standing firmly , Tao Luo saw the three ancient characters of Tenghuang Valley at a glance.

After a lot of trouble, I returned to this strange Tenghuang Valley!

Tao Luo was filled with emotion and was about to thank the male cultivator in blue when she saw a flash of light blue sword light. The male cultivator didn't even look at her and disappeared into the jungle in the blink of an eye.

The Xingyan vine on the ground was completely destroyed, and the withered branches broke into countless pieces. Tao Luo gently stroked its dry stems, feeling a little subtle.

This vine pit was very tragic for her, but it also saved her life.

The sudden death of the old Taoist priest made her truly feel the danger of the world of cultivation, and her hatred for the vine faded a lot. She dug a hole in the ground and buried the dead vine carefully, muttering to herself: " Fairy Teng, Fairy Teng, you brought me to this damn place and saved my life. Let's cancel out our grievances. Rest in peace! "

After burying the dead vine, Tao Luo rested for a while, took out a fresh vine from the storage bag and started chewing it.

The sweet vine juice took a sip, but it could not relieve her anxious mood.

The old Taoist priest died without any warning. After Tao Luo was grief-stricken and angry, she recalled the green plum blossom that the old Taoist priest saw before his death, and she had a bad suspicion in her heart.

What she is most worried about now is Han Xiaofeng.

Where on earth did this little guy go and why hasn't he come back yet?

Tao Luo sucked the vine juice while looking into the distance . When she was almost done eating the vine, her eyes lit up, she stood up suddenly, and waved towards the distance : " Little Taoist priest, I'm here! "

Han Xiaofeng stumbled over with the flying sword in his arms.

" Sister, Master, Master he ..." The boy cried inconsolably, his clothes were tattered, and his pretty face was as dirty as a kitten. Tao Luo sighed in her heart and couldn't help but touch his head.

The little boy hugged her and started crying.

Having grown up in Tenghuang Valley, Tao Luo is probably the person he interacts with the most, apart from his master who he depends on for everything.

" Sister, why did Master die? He said he would send me to Qingyun Sect to pay respect to the Grandmaster, and that he would also travel the world to find Master's Wife. Why did he ..."

" Woo woo ~ Master ... Master ... "

The little guy cried until he fell asleep. Tao Luo patted his back gently, looking at the endless sea of clouds in the distance , feeling sad in her heart.

The night is cool as water.

After a long night, the day gradually dawned.

" Sister, am I dazzled? Those are all illusions. Master will be back soon, right? " Han Xiaofeng opened his red and swollen eyes, and his first words were to pull Tao Luo to verify.

Tao Luo rubbed his head, stood up and walked ten meters away from him.

" Xiaofeng, do you know how to leave Tenghuang Valley? Has your master ever taught you how to get out of that maze? " She asked solemnly, wearing a mask.

Han Xiaofeng nodded blankly: " Master taught me, but he was always worried about me leaving alone. "

Tao Luo asked again: " I heard from your master that after the cultivators of your Qingteng Sect eat the Xingyan vine, the sword energy in their bodies will gradually disappear. Will there be other problems with your bodies? "

" No, Master said that all my cultivation will be wasted, and I will never be able to practice Qingteng Sect's skills again. But I can still practice other skills from scratch. " Han Xiaofeng looked at Tao Luo in confusion, not understanding why she suddenly asked this.

A hint of joy appeared in Tao Luo's eyes.

She looked at the little fellow's tearful eyes and said seriously, " Little fellow, after you have rested well, leave Tenghuang Valley immediately and find a sect far away from Qingyun Sect . Eat the Xingyan vine and then become his disciple. With your talent, you will be able to return to your current level of cultivation sooner or later. "

Han Xiaofeng was stunned at first, then his eyes widened in surprise: " Sister, are you saying that the one who harmed my master was the Grandmaster of Qingyun Sect? "

This child is really smart!

Tao Luo nodded, her expression suddenly becoming sinister: " I guess your master was put under a restriction when he came to Tenghuang Valley, and he was never allowed to leave this valley. If he suddenly left the valley, it must be that something happened to the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit in the valley. The people of Qingyun Sect would never allow the ten thousand year old Tengxiang fruit to flow into the outside world. Because your master holds the key to open the barrier, they want to kill him first. "

After a pause, she continued, " I estimate that the monks from Qingyun Sect will come here soon to track down the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Year Tengxiang Fruit. They may even kill you to keep it secret. You are a disciple accepted by the old Taoist priest in private. Tenghuang Valley cannot communicate with the outside world. As long as you leave before they arrive, no one will know of your existence. "

Han Xiaofeng suddenly clenched his fists.

After a long while, he raised his head and said in a firm voice: " Sister, let's go together. "

" The old Taoist priest said that your cultivation level is not enough to lead a mortal. Moreover, you are a disciple of Qingteng Sect. The first person that the cultivators of Qingyun Sect will ask will definitely be you. I am just a mortal who has just drawn Qi into my body. Those people will not take me seriously at all. " Tao Luo shook her head and said seemingly indifferently.

" But you ate that ..." Han Xiaofeng's voice stopped abruptly, and he looked around vigilantly.
" If you don't tell me and I don't tell anyone, no one will know. " Tao Luo blinked at him, " So you have to leave here quickly! What if they catch you and use that soul-searching secret technique to expose me? "

Tao Luo has read a lot of books on cultivating immortals these days and has learned a lot about this world. Seeing that the little guy refused to leave alone, she thought of some sinister soul-searching secret technique. It can know everything clearly by searching the person's head. The little boy blinked and tears came out again.

He has always been smart and could easily guess that Tao Luo didn't want to leave, but that she really couldn't leave.

☆ Chapter 16 : Climbing Up

The next morning, Han Xiaofeng left, wiping his tears and looking back every few steps. The little boy's figure turned into a black dot and disappeared in the mist. Tao Luo looked at him for a long time, and finally withdrew her gaze. She put two bulging storage bags in her pockets and walked quickly into the depths of Tenghuang Valley.

With her mediocre cultivation level, there is no hope for her to fly away from the canyon on a sword. If Qingyun Sect sends people to investigate the whereabouts of the Ten Thousand Year Tenghuang Fruit, there will be a massacre here. Most of the people who come to explore Tenghuang Valley are independent cultivators, and Qingyun Sect is one of the nine major sects in the cultivation world, so it will be no problem for them to kill a group of independent cultivators.

She had to find a safe place as soon as possible.

Seven days later, Tao Luo finally reached the foot of Tengyuan Mountain as planned. She took the topographic map of Tenghuang Valley left by Han Xiaofeng and studied it carefully. The little guy has lived in the valley for many years. When it comes to his familiarity with the valley, no one knows it better than him. Tao Luo picked and chose among several hiding places recommended by him, and finally chose Tengyuan Ridge, which is remote and has no rare spiritual plants.

It is said that this was the birthplace of the Xingyan Vine and was once a treasured place for cultivation. However, before True Man Tian Kuang ascended to heaven, he completely destroyed the spiritual veins at the bottom of the mountain with his flying sword. Today, Tengyuan Ridge is overgrown with weeds and is desolate. Wildly growing ancient trees cover the entire Tengyuan Ridge. Because there are no rare spiritual plants, few cultivators would think of coming here.

There is no better place to hide a mortal than here!
only

From afar, Tengyuan Mountain seemed to reach up to the sky, and the top was out of sight once you walked into the mountain. Tao Luo had no idea if she had any hope of reaching Tengyuan Ridge behind the mountain before the monks from Qingyun Sect arrived.

No matter what, you have to try it, even if it means finding a cave to hide in.

Tao Luo tried to comfort herself – after all, the mountain was full of weeds and old trees, and it was much easier to climb than the slippery dry well ...

After touching the full storage bag of vines, she felt more confident. She rubbed her palms and climbed up a crooked little tree.

This climb took two full days.

When Xu Lang flew to Tengyang Mountain on his sword, his spiritual consciousness casually swept around the foot of the mountain. As a result, he saw the female cultivator who had just drawn the energy into her body at first sight.

Different from the timidity before when she was clinging to the tail of his sword, the female cultivator was now very ambitious. She used her hands and feet with all her might, as if she would not give up until she reached the top of Tengyang Mountain.

Xu Lang turned his head away, unable to bear to watch.

Tengyang Mountain towers into the clouds . Judging from the ragged clothes of the female cultivator, she must have climbed for a long time. However ...

From the foot of the mountain, you can't see the end of Tengyang Mountain, so it is impossible to fully judge its height. But if you stand on the flying sword and look from afar , you will know how high the mountain is. The female cultivator climbed so hard, but in fact it was no different from just starting to climb.

Where on earth did this female cultivator come from?

Xu Lang complained in his heart, and the sword suddenly rose high, crossing the chasms like a startled wild goose, and disappeared into the sky in the blink of an eye.

Tao Luo didn't notice the sword light that suddenly appeared and disappeared above her head. She wiped the sweat from her forehead, took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and began to devour it voraciously.

Before Han Xiaofeng left, he gave her a storage bag, which contained a lot of spirit stones and materials, as well as several exquisite magical instruments, all of which were obtained by the master and disciple from the monks in the valley over the years. Tao Luo couldn't put them down and played with them for a long time, but her spiritual power was limited, so she could only throw the things back into the storage bag after playing with them.

In fact, the old Taoist priest had better and more treasures on him, but they all disappeared in that strange explosion.

Tao Luo tried hard not to think about the old Taoist priest's death and just concentrated on climbing. The hard life in the dry well had made her accustomed to this kind of boredom. After climbing for more than ten days, she couldn't even see the foot of the mountain where she came from. She just felt that in front of the wonders of nature, people were too small. She was like a snail and didn't know when she would reach the end.

She even couldn't help humming a song: " I want to climb up step by step ~ Climb up ~ "

Xu Lang stayed in Tengyuan Ridge for ten days but still didn't find what he wanted. When he flew away from Tengyang Mountain, he subconsciously took another look at the foot of the mountain.

The female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage wrapped in animal skin has disappeared.

Maybe he couldn't climb anymore so he left ...

Thinking of the ambitious look of the female cultivator before, he curled the corners of his mouth, and the flying sword suddenly accelerated, passing diagonally over the foot of the mountain and flying towards Qingteng Mountain in the north.

the sword, which was as steady as a cloud, shook almost imperceptibly in the mountain breeze . Xu Lang reached out and scratched his ears.

There seemed to be an extremely unpleasant singing voice in my ears. The voice was faint and sang something that had no aesthetic appeal: " I will climb up step by step ~ Climb up ~ "

The singer's voice must have been very loud, as it was blown away by the mountain wind and could be heard clearly from such a distance . However, the sound was not melodious or pleasant at all, it was just a dry howl at the top of his lungs – it was really too unpleasant to listen to.

Along with the singing, there was also a faint, unpleasant smell. Xu Lang sniffed, but could not smell anything.

The singing also disappeared.

What's going on?

Xu Lang's consciousness followed subconsciously.

As if a thunderclap suddenly broke out of nowhere, a high-pitched curse suddenly resounded through the sky: " Fuck God! "

The curse was so powerful that Xu Lang shuddered . He could feel the anger in the voice even from a distance.

What kind of people are these!

He touched his nose and felt that the faint stench in the air seemed to be stronger.

Tao Luo looked at the familiar crooked tree above her head and felt very unhappy.

She thought that after climbing for so long, she should be close to the top of the mountain , but the peculiarly shaped crooked tree in the distance gave her a heavy blow.

When she was at the foot of the mountain, she specifically observed the crooked tree. She remembered the shape of the tree very clearly and even marked its location – this showed that she had been climbing for more than ten days and had not even reached the mountainside.

Damn it! Tao Luo cursed and began to reconsider her plan.

Xu Lang twitched his lips and silently withdrew his spiritual consciousness.

The female cultivator finally decided to give up, otherwise he really wanted to remind her: Fellow Daoist, you are climbing the wrong way ...

Xu Lang has never had the habit of meddling in other people's affairs. After smiling, he disappeared into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

Xu Lang did not find what he wanted during this trip to Tenghuang Valley. He was in a low mood and flew absent-mindedly all the way. When he was about to leave the valley, his eyes flashed and he suddenly jumped off the flying sword and hid in an ancient tree.

The aura in his body was restrained instantly, and he quietly sent out a trace of spiritual awareness. He saw several cultivators with solemn expressions, one of whom was a female cultivator who was an acquaintance.

Qingyun Sect's Yonglian Zhenren had reached the Nascent Soul Stage Great Perfection two hundred years ago. Shouldn't he have retreated to reach the Spiritual Transformation Stage? Why was he here?

Do the monks from Qingyun Sect need to come to Tenghuang Valley to collect medicinal herbs? Zhenren Yonglian's cultivation is unfathomable. Xu Lang withdrew his spiritual consciousness and still concealed his figure.

These people were in plain clothes but addressed each other as master and disciple. They should all be disciples of Qingyun Sect. He didn't know what their purpose was in coming here. The situation was unclear and he didn't want to deal with the monks of Qingyun Sect.

" Cheng Hui, you and Cheng Gang will lead five disciples to guard the valley entrance. All cultivators who leave the valley will be arrested. Those who try to escape will be killed directly. The bodies must be kept safe. "

" Yes, Uncle Master. " The disciple called Cheng Hui agreed and asked, " What about the monk who tried to enter the valley? "

" Kill them all . "

Master Yonglian's voice was cold and merciless. Xu Lang's expression froze and his aura was restrained to the extreme.

There are no particularly precious spiritual plants in Tenghuang Valley. The cultivators who come here to seek opportunities are at most at the Jindan stage. The True Man Yonglian, who has reached the great perfection of the Yuanying stage, can indeed sweep the entire Tenghuang Valley with his three disciples in the late Jindan stage.

After True Man Yonglian left with a Jindan-stage disciple and nine foundation-building cultivators, Xu Lang set up a concealment formation. After getting rid of the surveillance of the two Jindan-stage cultivators, he left the big tree where he was hiding and soon disappeared into the vast jungle.

Just now, True Man Yonglian discussed the search route with his disciples. From what they said, they wanted to kill all the cultivators in Tenghuang Valley , no matter which sect they were from, not a single one would be spared.

After a brief thought, Xu Lang flew towards Tengyang Mountain.

The place was not taken seriously by True Man Yonglian, who only sent two disciples in the Foundation Establishment Stage to search it. If he wanted to avoid True Man Yonglian, Tengyuan Ridge should be the most suitable place.

When flying to Tengyang Mountain, Xu Lang subconsciously glanced at the foot of the mountain. The whole mountain was unusually quiet. There was no unpleasant singing and no gray figures. The female cultivator who had climbed the mountain seemed to have disappeared out of thin air, and no trace of her could be found.

Logically speaking, with her speed, she shouldn't be going so fast even when going down the mountain ...

Tengyang Mountain is very large. Xu Lang used his spiritual sense to observe carefully for a long time before he found the familiar animal skin on the female cultivator in an inconspicuous cave.

The gray animal skin was hidden among the gray rocks, and on it was a magical weapon that could conceal the body. If you didn't pay attention, you couldn't find it at all.

Did this female cultivator also know that someone was going to massacre the Tenghuang Valley? That's why she suddenly stopped climbing and found a cave to hide in.

This time is too accurate ...

Xu Lang couldn't help but feel a little curious.

Tao Luo curled up in the cave, thinking about her own things silently.

She knew that the mountain was incredibly high, but she didn't expect it to be so high. After climbing for more than ten days, she still hadn't reached the end.

According to Han Xiaofeng's estimation, if the cultivators of Qingyun Sect started to take action as soon as they discovered that the old Taoist's soul lamp was extinguished, they would have almost arrived at Tenghuang Valley by now. Judging from the situation, she would not be able to reach Tengyuan Ridge no matter what.

Tao Luo lay in the cave and chewed some vines, then decided to stay there.

Given how much importance Qingyun Sect places on Tenghuang Valley, they should rush here as quickly as possible. It is possible that the people from Qingyun Sect have already started looking for people in the valley. It is not safe to continue climbing, so it is better to hide here and wait quietly.

Hope I can escape this disaster ...

Tao Luo sucked the last sip of vine juice, put the broken shells with thorns into the storage bag, and sat cross-legged on the ground to practice.

Xu Lang stared at Tao Luo's movements and his eyes suddenly lit up.

The epidermis was covered with sharp thorns, and hexagram-shaped patterns could be vaguely seen on it, plus there was the oily green and rich juice ... The plant root-like thing that the female cultivator was chewing looked like the Xing Yan Vine that he had been searching for these days!

☆ Chapter 17 : Escape Together

Xu Lang carefully recalled the appearance of the plant's rhizome, and the more he thought about it, the more he felt that it was the Xingyan vine.

Although the stem is much thicker than the branches of the Star Vine I have seen before, and it does not have round leaves and orange fruits, the texture on the stem's skin is exactly the same as the thorns, which is indeed a characteristic of the Star Vine.

Who knows, it might be an extremely rare main vine!

Xu Lang changed direction and flew towards the cave where the female cultivator was hiding.

Tao Luo sat cross-legged on the ground, holding a spirit stone in her hand. She felt that the speed of absorbing spiritual energy was countless times slower than that of Qingteng Mountain where Qingteng Sect was located. Her fire spirit root was too poor, and she couldn't even feel the pleasure of spiritual energy entering her body.

Tao Luo sighed helplessly.

Although Tenghuang Valley is remote , the spiritual energy in the valley is very rich. There is even a natural spiritual cave where the Qingteng Sect is located, which has a multiplier effect

when entering the body. This Tengyuan Ridge is said to be the birthplace of the Xingyan Vine. There is a huge natural spiritual vein underground. If it were many years ago, the speed of cultivation must have been amazing.

But it was destroyed by a single sword from that Kuang Zhenren.

I don't know how great the hatred is.

Since meditation had no effect, Tao Luo simply put down the spirit stone and took out the classic book on cultivation left by Han Xiaofeng and started reading it.

As her spiritual consciousness had just probed into the jade slip, she felt a cool breeze blowing across her face. Tao Luo vigilantly put away the jade slip and raised her head to look at the dark cave entrance in the distance .

I was immediately surprised when I saw it.

A tall figure was standing silently in the distance . Faint light shone into the cave. His face was blurry in the darkness. He looked like a man with a good figure. The Taoist robe emitting a faint blue light seemed familiar.

Tao Luo pursed her lips subconsciously.

Fortunately, there was only one person. If this guy dared to get close to me, I would have to use my ultimate move on him!

The old Taoist priest said that the taste of his mouth could easily knock out a Jindan-stage cultivator, but I don't know if it's reliable ...

Xu Lang looked at the female cultivator curled up in the cave with some surprise.

She was only at the first level of the Qi Refining Stage, but she could still remain calm in front of him. Her plump lips were tightly pursed and her bright big eyes were staring at him. There was no fear in her eyes, only confusion, as if she was waiting for him to speak first.

This female cultivator was much calmer than he had imagined.

He raised the corners of his lips and asked, " Fellow Daoist, can you please take out the piece of vine you just ate and let me see it? "

Tao Luo's expression remained calm, but she was extremely nervous.

As soon as he opened his mouth, he asked for the Xing Yan Vine in her storage bag. Could this person be a cultivator from the Qingyun Sect?

It was also her fault for being too careless. Although she put the dried skin back into the storage bag after chewing the vine, these damn monks all had spiritual sense, and it was easy for them to discover her little movements.

Tao Luo cursed herself inwardly for being unlucky.

Han Xiaofeng said that the range of a cultivator's spiritual awareness is limited. It would take at least a year or two to search all the corners of a place as big as Tenghuang Valley. The hiding place she chose was sparsely populated, so the probability of being discovered was extremely small, but she was exposed within a few days.

In order to save my life, I might even have to kill this guy ...

Tao Luo was thinking in her heart, but she didn't show any expression on her face. She just stared at the man in the distance with wide eyes, trying to see his appearance clearly.

But the more I look at him, the more I feel that this guy is a little familiar.

" Don't be nervous, Daoist friend. I am an alchemist. I need Xingyan vines that are more than a hundred years old to make a kind of elixir. But for some reason, all the Xingyan vines in this Tenghuang Valley have withered. I just saw that the food you ate seemed to be a bit like Xingyan vines, so I came to disturb you. "

Seeing that the female cultivator opposite seemed very nervous, Xu Lang explained politely. Tao Luo's eyes flashed, and she suddenly remembered where she had seen this male cultivator. After the old Taoist priest died in the explosion, her body fell into the canyon and was brought back by the Xingyan vine that was entangled on the sword of this male cultivator! Could it be that this cultivator is from Qingyun Sect?

According to her guess, Qingyun Sect should have sent out many cultivators to search the mountain, so why was he alone?

Tao Luo stared at the blue-clothed male cultivator, but pursed her lips even tighter. Xu Lang finally became a little impatient.

He lingered in Tenghuang Valley for many days but still couldn't find the Xingyan vine. He even searched Qingteng Mountain where the Qingteng Sect was located and the destroyed Tengyuan Ridge, but couldn't find a single usable Xingyan vine. The low-level female cultivator in front of him was clearly using the Xingyan vine as food, but was reluctant to give up even a small piece.

In a sense, he was her savior.

She was just a female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage. Xu Lang was too lazy to waste time with her. He just raised his hand lightly and took Tao Luo's storage bag into his hand.

" Open the storage bag, or don't blame me for being rude. " He said coldly.

Tao Luo frowned slightly.

Unexpectedly, this monk refused to approach her. How could she use her special moves from such a distance ? Besides, her special moves could only be used at close range. The effect could not be guaranteed at such a distance .

She thought about it, crawled out from the depths of the cave, and took the initiative to walk forward.

Xu Lang looked at her coldly.

Tao Luo walked briskly up to him and reached out to take her storage bag. At the same time, she blinked innocently, indicating that she didn't have the ability to open the storage bag remotely and had to hold it in her hand before operating it.

Xu Lang threw the storage bag to her with a cold look.

Although he didn't know why the female cultivator hadn't spoken a word, given the absolute gap in strength, he was not worried that she would play any tricks.

Tao Luo judged the distance between them, looked up at the man's handsome face, and suddenly she couldn't bear to speak.

I am actually going to suffocate such a tall and handsome man to death. I feel a little excited just thinking about it!

A breeze blew gently into the cave.

Tao Luo opened her lips slightly, but before she could spit out a breath of killing energy, she was suddenly thrown to the ground fiercely. With a loud bang, the cave behind her turned into

dust in an instant. Before Tao Luo could react, her body suddenly became lighter and she was lifted up and flew into the distant sky.

What the hell is going on?

Looking at the bloody corpse at the foot of the mountain, Tao Luo shuddered silently.

Xu Lang's expression remained unchanged. His flying sword left countless afterimages in the sky. A moment later, two more bloody corpses appeared on the ground . After killing all the three monks who came over, he did not stop. He flew over the mountains like a startled wild goose and flew towards the depths of the endless jungle.

Tao Luo, who has never been afraid of heights or airsick, felt like she was about to vomit. Just like last time, her limbs were tightly wrapped around the flying sword like a gecko. If it weren't for the faint blue light on the sword protecting her body, she felt that her limbs would have been chopped off by the blade.

It was getting dark.

Tao Luo stared at the tall figure of the man in front of her, wondering when he would be ready to end this long flight. She really couldn't bear it any longer!

I haven't eaten for a whole day!

The man's stomach growled several times, and the man who had been flying at high speed seemed to have finally realized something. He slowed down his flying sword and stopped steadily in a valley.

" Eat. " He said lightly.

Tao Luo didn't believe at all that he was just feeling compassionate because he heard her stomach growling. She thought that this guy probably wanted to see her take out the Xingyan vine and eat it, and by the way, steal her Xingyan vine ...

So she slowly opened another storage bag, took out a Huayun ginseng the size of her head, and began to chew it silently.

Afraid that the bad smell in her mouth would accidentally leak out and overwhelm the male cultivator, she nibbled it very carefully, with her lips tightly pressed against the Hua Yun ginseng. She took a bite and immediately closed her mouth, not wanting to let the smell escape at all.

Xu Lang couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth.

The way this female cultivator eats Huayun ginseng really looks like a rabbit gnawing on a carrot.

" Why don't you eat Xingyan vine anymore? " he asked, trying not to laugh.

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, pursed her lips and continued to pretend to be mute.

She was now almost certain that the blue-robed male cultivator was not from the Qingyun Sect. The three cultivators who died under his sword yesterday were full of murderous aura, and their sword-controlling skills were somewhat similar to those of the old Taoist priest. One of them even sent out a communication talisman before he died. In comparison, the three people looked more like people sent by the Qingyun Sect to silence them.

It seems that the blue-clothed male cultivator just happened to come to Tenghuang Valley at this time, and was accidentally discovered by the people of Qingyun Sect, so the three cultivators ran over to chase and kill him ...

Thinking of this, Tao Luo's expression suddenly froze.

Shit! Why was she discovered when she was hiding so well? And why would someone chase her all the way to the remote Tengyang Mountain? It turns out she had suffered an unexpected disaster!

She opened her eyes wide and stared angrily at the male cultivator not far away .

Xu Lang suddenly wanted to laugh.

He was now certain that this female cultivator was indeed hiding from the cultivators of Qingyun Sect, and that the hiding place she had chosen was very good. When True Man Yonglian ordered his disciples to look for her, he had directly ignored Tengyang Mountain. If he had not appeared, this female cultivator might have been able to escape.

Unfortunately, the old guy Yonglian was very cunning. He set up a ban at the entrance of Tenghuang Valley. When he went to Tengyang Mountain, he triggered the ban and was found here by the people from Qingyun Sect.

Xu Lang looked at Tao Luo leisurely, with an expression that said, "It was indeed me who attracted this person but I don't care."

Tao Luo's eyes were almost spitting fire.

If she didn't need the help of this male cultivator to escape, she really wanted to spit him to death!

Fortunately, this male cultivator was not a cruel and vicious person. He could have opened the storage bag by killing her directly, but he did not do it. He even took her with him when he escaped, which showed that he had some conscience.

After rubbing her head and hesitating for a while, Tao Luo opened the storage bag again, took out a jade slip from it, and reluctantly placed it in front of the blue-clothed male cultivator.

Xu Lang took the jade slip with some surprise and probed his spiritual consciousness into it.

After a moment, he clenched the jade slip in surprise.

It turned out to be a topographic map of the entire Tenghuang Valley, with every remote corner clearly marked. This map could never have been drawn by anyone other than a monk who had lived in Tenghuang Valley all year round!

Who exactly is this female cultivator?

He raised his eyebrows and looked at Tao Luo in confusion.

Tao Luo glared at him and wrote three big words on the ground: " Escape together. "

☆ Chapter 18 : Relying on

The blue-clothed male cultivator in front of her had a cold expression on his face. He looked at the three crooked words on the ground, as if he was thinking about something. Tao Luo's heart sank involuntarily.

Without strength, there is no right to speak. All she counts on is the other party's conscience.

However, conscience has never been a reliable thing throughout history.

She thought for a moment, picked up a straw stick and wrote: " If you don't want to take me with you, please send me to this place in exchange for my map. "

She wrote the three words Tengyuanling on the ground.

The blue-clothed male cultivator finally reacted. He raised his eyebrows and asked, " The area near Tengyang Mountain has been exposed. Those people will definitely increase their search efforts. I saw that you marked several alternative hiding places on the map. Why did you still choose Tengyuan Ridge? "

I just asked you to deliver the labor papers, why are you talking so much nonsense!

Tao Luo wanted to laugh at him, but she had to hold back her anger and continued to write in her scribbled handwriting: " The most dangerous place is the safest place. "

This answer was simply perfunctory to the extreme. Xu Lang curled his lips and looked at her steadily with his obsidian pupils: " Why don't you speak? "

Tao Luo responded with a gentle smile, her eyebrows and eyes curved but her teeth not showing. She had never smiled so ladylike in her life.

" Sorry, I'm mute. " She pointed to her lips and waved her hands helplessly.

Xu Lang didn't let her go, his eyes swept across her plump lips, and his voice was filled with a hint of sarcasm: " Who was the one who sang loudly and cursed God before? "

Tao Luo's smile suddenly froze on her face.

Damn it! She was so tired from climbing that she couldn't help but shout a few slogans to encourage herself, but she didn't expect this guy to hear it!

After being caught lying, Tao Luo wrote on the ground without shame: " My teeth are not pretty, and I am afraid of being laughed at, especially by a young and handsome high-ranking monk like you, so I have to pretend to be dumb! "

The corners of Xu Lang's lips twitched again.

Is this girl really a cultivator? Her spiritual awareness is too weak to even transmit sound, so does that mean that all cultivators' spiritual awareness is just for show? She could actually come up with such a stupid and unconvincing excuse!

His spiritual sense observed clearly that although this female cultivator was not stunningly beautiful, her teeth were white and lovely, which was not at all consistent with her ugly appearance.

However, since the female cultivator didn't want to talk, he wouldn't force her.

" I can take you away. " Looking at the suddenly bright eyes of the female cultivator, he curved his thin lips slightly and added: " But you have to tell me why all the Xingyan vines in Tenghuang Valley have withered? "

Tao Luo looked at him in surprise.

" Have all the Star Vine in Tenghuang Valley withered? " She looked puzzled. " You should know that with my strength, I can't travel all over the whole Tenghuang Valley. I only know that all the Star Vine nearby have withered, and I haven't had the chance to see any in other places. "

" Really? Then where did you get the Xingyan vine you ate? " Xu Lang looked at her with a half-smile, " Don't tell me you picked it up from the ground. "

Tao Luo's expression became even more puzzled, and she wrote quickly on the ground with the straw stick: " Of course I didn't pick it up! I've never seen such a thick Xingyan vine. This was given to me by an old Taoist priest in the valley! Two months ago, I was brought into the valley

by a demon cultivator to test drugs. The old Taoist priest saved me and gave me a cultivation method. He originally planned to take me away from the valley, but ..."

She paused, and smeared the words on the ground with some sadness, " The old Taoist priest died inexplicably in Tenghuang Gorge. You know what happened later. I climbed back to the land by clinging to your flying sword. The jade slip with the map engraved on it is the relic left by the old Taoist priest. "

Xu Lang looked at her coldly.

Tao Luo just sat on the ground obediently, with her eyes lowered, allowing him to look at her. Her expression was as innocent as it could be, her long eyelashes fluttering, just like a low-level cultivator who was alone and without support.

Xu Lang sneered and said, " You sound like it's true. "

Tao Luo glared at him angrily: " Since you don't want to believe me, then don't take me with you. Just throw me to Tengyuan Ridge. "

The empty space in front of her was filled with messy words. She changed the place and wrote the last sentence: " Anyway, those people's target is you, not me. "

Xu Lang didn't say anything, but grabbed her collar. In an instant, the world was spinning, and Tao Luo was carried in the air and spun countless times. While dizzy, she subconsciously grabbed the light blue flying sword.

A large drop of blood fell on the back of her hand, then slid into her cuffs, soaking her tattered fur coat.

When Tao Luo opened her eyes, she saw her bloody sleeves. She shuddered and held the flying sword tighter.

The evil world of cultivation, people kill people for a disagreement! I don't know how many bodies were left behind!

" I'll give you a ride for now. " the man said calmly.

With the faint blue light around the flying sword, Tao Luo saw his blue Taoist robe, which was clean and spotless. The man stood on the flying sword gracefully, like a god enjoying the night view in the mountains. It was hard to tell that he was killing everyone just a few minutes ago . Tao Luo took a deep breath and wanted to tell him that she didn't want to be taken by him at all. It would be even better if he could send her to Tengyuanling. She didn't like this kind of dangerous and exciting night high-altitude travel at all!

But it was of no use. She just closed her mouth silently and held the flying sword tighter.

The chilly night wind blew past her. Tao Luo wrapped her fur coat tightly and looked at the huge shadows of the mountains on both sides. She couldn't help shivering.

" Are you cold? " asked the blue-clothed male cultivator.

Tao Luo nodded desperately, and after a while she realized that the man couldn't see her. She tugged at her clothes helplessly, hoping that this guy would fly to his destination as soon as possible.

A large cloak suddenly covered her, and her cold body suddenly felt a little warm. Tao Luo raised her head, but before she could express her gratitude, she heard a cold voice: " We still have to fly for a long time. "

Oh shit!

Tao Luo felt like she was not feeling well.

She dutifully played the mute role, silently hiding behind the male cultivator. After a long time, she heard the male cultivator say, " My name is Xu Lang, what's your name? "

Tao Luo already knew that this guy's spiritual awareness could cover all directions, so it was a piece of cake for him to see her expressions and movements, so she wrote on the flying sword: " My name is Tao Luo, thank you for the cloak, I am very grateful. "

Xu Lang chuckled and said, " Didn't the old Taoist priest tell you that cultivators with too big a difference in cultivation cannot call each other fellow Taoists? "

Tao Luo looked puzzled: " What should I call you then? "

" Senior. " These two short words made Tao Luo want to punch him.

The monks all have very good skin, and the male cultivator named Xu Lang is the best among them. His face is as perfect as a flawless jade, and his eyebrows and eyes are handsome. He looks even younger than her, and she actually wants to call him senior?

Since we couldn't talk anyway, and the senior's handwriting was very complicated , Tao Luo cleverly jumped over and asked, " Where are we going? "

" Go to Tengyin Mountain. " Xu Lang answered simply.

Tengyin Mountain?

Tao Luo had heard of this place. Tengyin Mountain was the only mountain range in Tenghuang Valley where high-level monsters roamed. It was said that the most powerful monster had reached the sixth level, which was equivalent to the human cultivation level of the Divine Transformation Stage. Low-level cultivators simply did not dare to enter. Even Han Xiaofeng had only been there a few times under the leadership of the old Taoist priest and had not dared to set foot into the deepest part of Tengyin Mountain.

When she was choosing a place to escape, she also considered Tengyin Mountain, but when she thought of those terrifying monsters, she gave up.

Tao Luo started thinking quickly.

The male cultivator named Xu Lang seemed to be quite powerful, and he easily dealt with the cultivators who were chasing him from Qingyun Sect. However, he seemed to be hiding from someone and never confronted those cultivators head-on. Every time he killed someone, he would quickly flee far away and would not stay in any place for too long. Judging from his behavior, there should be more masters from Qingyun Sect, at least Xu Lang did not dare to fight them head-on.

Tao Luo's pupils shrank suddenly.

The monsters in Tengyin Mountain were as high as level six. Xu Lang chose to hide in Tengyin Mountain, which meant that the cultivator chasing them was more terrifying than the level six monsters. This meant that the cultivator was at least at the Spiritualization Stage ...

Tao Luo suddenly felt that she was in great trouble.

A cultivator at the Spiritualization Stage! The master that the old Taoist priest talked about every day was only at the Nascent Soul Stage. In the eyes of the old man, cultivators at the Spiritualization Stage were simply legendary. He didn't expect that Qingyun Sect would actually send a cultivator at the Spiritualization Stage to Tenghuang Valley.

" What are you afraid of? " Xu Lang seemed to sense her fear and said calmly, " The one who came from Qingyun Sect is Elder Yonglian Zhenren. His highest cultivation level is only the Spiritualization Stage. He is not capable of dealing with the sixth-level red-eyed python from Tengyin Mountain. "

It doesn't matter if Master Yonglian can't deal with it, the problem is that you can't deal with it even more!

Tao Luo complained in her heart and wrote with a flattering face: " Senior, you are so powerful that you are not afraid, but I am afraid! I am not only afraid of the people from Qingyun Sect, but also those monsters, poisonous insects and so on! A place like Tengyin Mountain is not suitable for us mortals at all! "

Xu Lang observed the situation around him with his spiritual consciousness and didn't believe her words at all.

If this female cultivator was afraid of monsters and poisonous insects, how could she dare to wander around Tenghuang Valley alone and walk to Tengyang Mountain safely!

Although there are not many powerful monsters in other places in Tenghuang Valley, there are still many second and third level monsters. The female cultivator named Tao Luo does not show any fear at all. She must have a secret way to save her life.

A hint of curiosity flashed across Xu Lang's eyes.

He had observed Tao Luo with his spiritual sense and found that she had just entered the Qi Refining Stage. She only had one piece of armor which was a low-grade magic weapon on her body. Her spiritual power was too weak and she couldn't even control the worst magic weapon. However, she could come and go freely in Tenghuang Valley. What did she rely on?

Tao Luo waited for a long time but received no response from Xu Lang, so she cautiously asked, " How about you go to Tengyin Mountain and take me to Tengyuan Ridge? "

Xu Lang was silent for a while, then asked, " Why do you have to go to Tengyuan Ridge? "

☆ , Chapter 19 Xiaochou is so good

Why must you go to Tengyuanling?

In fact, Tao Luo herself couldn't explain the reason.

But when her body fell into the canyon, the Xing Yan Teng, which had already lost its life, suddenly saved her life. She then had a vague guess in her heart that her greatest hope to escape the Qing Yun Sect's pursuit was that stinking vine.

The Xing Yan Vine had been trapped in the Tenghuang Valley for thousands of years. In order to escape the confinement of the Qingteng Sect, it actually drilled a hole in the tough rock wall underground silently. The Wannian Vine Fragrant Fruit also traveled thousands of miles to be eaten by a mortal like herself. Tao Luo didn't know why the Xing Yan Vine chose her, but she could imagine how strong the vine's determination to escape was. Her cultivation was too low, and she had to take a chance if she wanted to survive.

Tengyuanling is the birthplace of Xingyan vine, so there might be a turning point.

After climbing up Tengyang Mountain, they were getting closer and closer to Tengyuan Ridge. The inexplicable excitement in her heart further confirmed her guess.

But there was no way to tell Xu Lang about these speculations.

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and wrote on the flying sword her very familiar excuse: " The most dangerous place is the safest place. "

Where Tao Luo couldn't see, Xu Lang silently rolled his eyes.

" In that case, I will leave you right under the noses of the Qingyun Sect monks. There is no place more dangerous than there! "

Tao Luo: "..."

The flying sword was extremely fast, without any pause while speaking, and it had flown over the top of Tengyin Mountain in the blink of an eye. Tao Luo listened to the deafening roar of the monster in fear and wanted to ask: Didn't you say you would throw me away? Why didn't you do it?

Xu Lang suddenly slowed down.

" You wait here, I'm going to save someone! " After saying that, without waiting for Tao Luo to answer, he directly grabbed her collar and placed her on a protruding rock. The flying sword flashed blue light, and flew far away in a blink of an eye .

Damn it! Just throw it away!

There was no village in front and no shop behind. Behind her was a cold rock wall and the rock under her feet was less than one square meter. Tao Luo really wanted to curse.

She looked up and saw specks of magical light in the distance . The sword light was obscured by the thick darkness and did not look clear. It disappeared completely after a short while.

I don't know how far that guy ran !

Tao Luo took a deep breath, took out a piece of vine from the storage bag and started to eat it in a hurry.

She had never dared to chew the vines in front of Xu Lang. The thirty-year-old Huayun ginseng was not enough to fill her up, and she was already hungry by now.

The vine juice is sweet and has a light fragrance. It smells and tastes delicious. As Tao Luo was chewing it, a drop of sticky water suddenly fell on her face.

It's raining?

She glanced at the dark sky in the distance , sniffed again, and her hair stood up all of a sudden.

What kind of monster was above her head? Why was there no sound at all? She didn't even notice that there were other animals around her.

Tao Luo pretended to be calm while chewing the vine, thinking rapidly in her mind.

It would drool over a vine. This monster must be a vegetarian. It shouldn't eat itself, right?

She pondered over it and quickly overturned her guess – maybe the monster was drooling at her!

Tao Luo took the last bite of the tender stem, and then threw the shell covered with vine juice on the ground.

Almost in an instant, there was the sound of wind passing by and the shell disappeared.

Tao Luo breathed a long sigh of relief.

A vegetarian, but also a coward who only dares to pick up the broken shells she doesn't want to eat!

She bravely raised her head and saw a palm-sized gray weasel, its body tightly pressed against the rock wall, almost blending into the mountain. Only its mouth kept moving, and in a blink of an eye it had eaten up the remaining vine meat and the shell.

Tao Luo took out a handkerchief and wiped her face desperately.

It turned out to be the saliva of a weasel. How disgusting!

She slowly moved her body, trying to avoid the weasel's activity range, but after taking a few steps, another drop of saliva fell on her face.

The weasel stared at her with its amber eyes, full of desire.

Tao Luo had no sympathy for such a dirty creature with strange habits. She suddenly opened her mouth and took a deep breath without hesitation.

The weasel's body shook, and Tao Luo subconsciously moved away. Her foot stepped on the edge of a rock and she was only one step away from falling off the cliff.

However, the expected scene did not occur. The weasel narrowed its eyes, took a breath with its pointed mouth in an anthropomorphic manner, and actually had an expression of enjoyment!

Tao Luo widened her eyes in surprise.

The strange taste in her mouth had been disliked by others for a long time, and even the dog she had raised didn't like her anymore. But for the first time, an animal not only didn't dislike her, but actually liked the taste of her mouth. And this animal turned out to be a gray-haired weasel?!

Tao Luo suddenly felt that the weasel in front of her was not so disgusting.

It is such a comfort to know that there are still animals that like me after I got a strange disease! What's more, this weasel just has ugly fur, and it is easy to remind people of its famous stinky fart. In fact, it doesn't look ugly and can even be considered cute.

She took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and handed it to him attentively: "Do you like it?"

The weasel nodded happily, its amber eyes curved, and it happily held the vine and started to chew on it.

Looking at it chewing the vines with its eyes curved and its cheeks moving with a look of enjoyment on its face, Tao Luo suddenly thought of herself.

Is this how I appear in front of Xu Lang?

She covered her face and mourned for three seconds, then took a piece of vine and started chewing it.

When Xu Lang returned flying with a female cultivator in a pink skirt, he saw Tao Luo and a level three Soul-Eating Weasel gnawed on the Star-Evolving Vine face to face. Both the man and the beast had looks of enjoyment on their faces. The tender vine juice gave off an alluring aroma that made him want to take a bite.

He held his forehead helplessly, and was about to step forward to grab Tao Luo back, but suddenly stopped.

Along with a slight "puffing" sound, an extremely foul smell suddenly filled the air. It was so strong even from a long distance away. The pink-clothed female cultivator in Xu Lang's arm whimpered and fainted immediately.

Xu Lang couldn't stand the smell either, so he quickly swallowed a pill to stop the pain, then raised his hand and sprinkled some powder. A faint floral fragrance wafted around, and he felt a little better.

But he suddenly thought of another serious problem.

The Soul-Eating Weasel's fart is its means of defeating the enemy , and it is enough to suffocate many low-level monsters to death. That Soul-Eating Weasel has reached the third level, and even Han Weiyu, who is in the Jindan stage, can't stand the smell it emits. Tao Luo has just entered the Qi training stage. She won't be suffocated to death on the spot, right?

Xu Lang took out a pill and frowned as he looked at Tao Luo. He saw that she was sitting there just fine, not covering her nose or dodging. She was holding the vine with one hand and the wall with the other. Her big eyes were staring straight at the Soul-Eating Weasel. There seemed to be a hint of joy in her eyes.

Why was she so happy when she was covered in the smoke of the soul-eating weasel while eating?

Xu Lang was so stunned that he even forgot to ask why Tao Luo was so close to the Soul-Eating Weasel but was not knocked unconscious by it.

Tao Luo also noticed Xu Lang approaching. She covered her nose very quickly, moved away from the Soul-Eating Weasel with a look of disgust , and gave Xu Lang a flattering smile.

The Soul-Eating Weasel was suddenly disliked and looked confused.

This human was clearly having a pleasant conversation with it and was not afraid of the stench it emitted, so why did his expression change in the blink of an eye?

Xu Lang also noticed the change in Tao Luo's expression.

The corners of his mouth could not help but twitch: " Isn't it too late for you to pretend now ?

That soul-eating weasel can't stand you anymore ..."

Tao Luo turned her head and saw the weasel staring at her with innocent big eyes. The pure amber pupils seemed to be silently accusing her: Why did you ignore me? And you covered your nose like everyone else! You obviously liked me very much just now!

Stared at by those talking eyes, Tao Luo put down her hand that was covering her nose awkwardly.

A faint smile appeared in Xu Lang's eyes: " How come you are eating with a spirit-eating weasel, and you don't mind the stench! "

Tao Luo really wanted to tell him: Because it doesn't mind my stink!

However, she just pursed her lips, reached out and touched the Soul-Eating Weasel's head, and made an expression as if it was so cute that she liked it so much and wanted to take it away. The smile on Xu Lang's face suddenly disappeared.

Although this female cultivator didn't say anything, her big, bright eyes, her joyful expression, and the way she stroked the Soul-Eating Weasel showed that she actually wanted to keep the Soul-Eating Weasel as a pet?

Not to mention that no cultivator has ever been willing to take in a disliked Soul-Eating Weasel as a pet. Just think about her pitiful level of cultivation. There is no way a third-level Soul-Eating Weasel would recognize her as its master!

Xu Lang was complaining in his heart and was about to dispel Tao Luo's ignorant idea, when he saw the Soul-Eating Weasel lying meekly at Tao Luo's feet, letting her stroke its fur, as obedient as it could be.

Xu Lang was speechless.

When he flew away again, behind his flying sword, in addition to Tao Luo wrapped in dirty animal skins, there was also an equally dirty Soul-Eating Weasel.

Xu Lang could never understand why a female cultivator would choose a disgusting monster like the Soul-Eating Weasel as a pet, and he couldn't understand even more why a third-level Soul-Eating Weasel would choose to follow Tao Luo.

Don't monsters only respect the strong? This Soul Devouring Weasel is indeed as abnormal as that female cultivator!

Tao Luo pinched the Soul-Eating Weasel's round ears and was in a very good mood.

Having a pet with such a weird quirk is really a great weapon for taking the blame when fighting or pretending to be innocent!

If the smell accidentally leaks out, just blame it on her little stinky boy!

The soul-eating weasel named Xiaochou rubbed against its new owner excitedly and fell asleep with a satisfied look on its face.

When we flew deep into Tengyin Mountain, the sky finally brightened.

The pink-dressed female cultivator named Han Weiyu looked at Xu Lang and asked softly, " Fellow Daoist Xu, what should we do next? "

" There are many masters sent by Qingyun Sect. If they flee separately , they will sooner or later run out of energy and die. We must unite to have a chance of survival. " Xu Lang said coldly, " I will patrol the area first to see if there are any lone monks. You should recover your energy as soon as possible. I will call you when the time is up. "

After saying this, without paying any attention to Han Weiyu's pitiful look, the flying sword flashed and the person was already thousands of miles away.

Han Weiyu's shy expression suddenly froze on her face.

Tao Luo looked at her sympathetically and started to clean up her sleeping place.

She is different from these high-level monks. When she is tired from meditating, she needs to sleep to restore her energy.

As soon as Xu Lang left, Han Weiyu's gentleness and sweetness disappeared. She pointed at Tao Luo and said coldly: " Go get some clean water. I want to take a shower. "

Don't all monks know the art of dust removal? Why is she taking a bath? Is she trying to let Xu Lang see her enchanting and beautiful figure and perform a wet and sexy seduction?

Tao Luo was busy covering the cave she had found with hay and animal skins. She had no time to care about the complicated psychology of a young girl in love. Besides, at this critical moment of life and death, she really couldn't muster up the interest.

" Hey, can't you hear me? " There was a hint of chill in Han Weiyu's voice. The flying sword rose into the air and was placed on Tao Luo's neck without any hesitation, as if it had eyes.

The sharp sword blade almost cut her skin, but Tao Luo didn't even raise her eyelids, and the soul-eating weasel at her feet had already raised its butt skillfully.

" Bitch! How dare you ..." An astonishing stench hit Han Weiyu in the face, and she fell limply to the ground before she could finish her sentence.

" Xiaochou is so good! " Tao Luo touched the Soul-Eating Weasel's head lovingly, took out a piece of Star Vine and gave half of it to it.

There are so many benefits to having a weasel as a pet!

When Xu Lang came back, as expected, he saw Tao Luo and the Soul-Eating Weasel gnawing on vines head to head, as well as Han Weiyu who was still unconscious not far away .

He said helplessly: " Can't you just stop provoking her? "

Tao Luo looked at him silently: " Do I look like someone who likes to stir up trouble? "

Seeing that Xu Lang was unhappy, she could only write stroke by stroke: " Anyway, you captured her to keep watch, so just wake her up when you need her! Keeping her awake at other times will only cause trouble, and there is no other benefit. Do you want to be pestered by her all day and unable to recover your spiritual power? I am helping you by knocking her out! " Seeing Xu Lang didn't say anything, she had an idea. She looked at Han Weiyu and then at Xu Lang, with a hint of mischief in her eyes: " Did I ruin your plan? Do you also want to develop something with this fairy? "

Xu Lang was suddenly speechless.

How could he have such leisure time at a critical moment of life and death? Besides, Han Weiyu, the female cultivator, was really confused. Tao Luo, a low-level cultivator, could understand the truth, so why did she, a Jindan stage cultivator, not realize it at all?

Not to mention that she asked him all kinds of questions during the flight, even after she found a place to rest, she was still not quiet. Sometimes she cried for her companions, sometimes she expressed her gratitude to her senior brother, and sometimes she begged him to save people. There was simply no moment of quietness.

If he didn't need a Jindan stage cultivator to take turns to keep watch, he would have regretted saving Han Weiyu.

Not as smart and sensible as Tao Luo at all!

Unfortunately, Tao Luo's cultivation is extremely low. She can't even transmit her thoughts with her spiritual consciousness. It takes her a long time to write a sentence, and her handwriting is so ugly that it is difficult to recognize ...

Xu Lang swung his sword and woke Han Weiyu up.

" I need to recover my spiritual power. You keep watch and pay attention to the fourth-level red-eyed three-eyed rabbit nearby. " After he said that, he went straight to a tree in the distance and quickly entered a state of meditation.

Han Weiyu suddenly swallowed all the grievances she had.

She didn't dare and didn't want to lose her temper with Xu Lang. In embarrassment and anger, her eyes fell on Tao Luo who was concentrating on chewing the vines.

☆ Chapter 20 : Unreasonable

" My fellow Daoist, are you full? If so, come with me to clean up the nearby monsters. " Han Weiyu walked gracefully in front of Tao Luo, her voice so gentle that water could drip out of it. Tao Luo slowly finished the last bite of the vine, threw the shell with vine flesh on it to Xiaochou, then raised her head and glanced at Han Weiyu.

The smile on Han Weiyu's face was about to disappear.

She had never expected that this low-level female cultivator would dare to challenge her again and again. She was like an ant. Under normal circumstances, she would have destroyed her without hesitation. But now ...

Looking at Xu Lang meditating in the distance , Han Weiyu loosened her hand and explained in a gentle voice: " Daoyou Taoluo, no matter how high or low our cultivation is, since the three of us have come together, we must work together. Daoyou Xu and I will take turns to stand guard. You can't just rest all the time, right? If you don't dare to go out alone, you can come with me so that I can take care of you on the way. "

Within the range of Xu Lang's spiritual awareness, Han Weiyu always maintained a gentle and lovely image. Tao Luo was not worried that she would dare to take action. She looked at Han Weiyu in confusion and wrote quickly on the ground with her fingers: " Fellow Daoist Han, I heard that some cultivators cannot release their spiritual awareness. Is this the case with you too? "

The smile on Han Weiyu's face could no longer be suppressed.

Only cultivators with extremely low levels of cultivation are unable to release their spiritual consciousness. This lowly female cultivator herself does not have spiritual consciousness. Does she think that cultivators in the Jindan stage are also unable to release their spiritual consciousness like her?

She suppressed her anger and said, " Of course I can project my spiritual awareness. Within a thousand miles, every move of cultivators below the Jindan stage cannot escape my eyes. Moreover, we Jindan stage cultivators have many magic weapons and talismans, which are enough to trap monsters of the same level. "

Although the tone was gentle, Tao Luo could sense the hidden threat in it.

Her cultivation was too low, and her only reliance was the newly acquired third-level Soul-Eating Weasel. However, Han Weiyu clearly told her that she was not afraid of third-level monsters. Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled.

She had not originally planned to continue using the Soul-Eating Weasel's special move. The first time she used it was an unexpected attack. As long as the opponent was prepared, it would be difficult to succeed next time.

She lowered her head and wrote slowly on the ground: " Since Fellow Daoist Han's spiritual awareness is fine, can't you see that I just drew Qi into my body? You took me to kill monsters, are you expecting me to help you step on ants? "

Han Weiyu's face looked a little embarrassed.

With Tao Luo's cultivation level, she couldn't even kill flying insects in Tengyin Mountain, where second-level monsters were everywhere and third-level monsters were as numerous as dogs.

The only thing she could do was probably step on ants ...

Seeing Tao Luo's lazy look, she couldn't help but question: " Just because your cultivation is low, can you do nothing? Low cultivation is not an excuse. The key is whether you want to help or not! "

Tao Luo really wanted to ask her, monks don't need to eat or drink, they just meditate and practice all day, and when their clothes get dirty, they have the dust removal technique. So how can she, a mortal who doesn't know any magic, express her feelings without causing trouble?

If there was any better way, she would have gone to lick the ass of Master Xu Lang long ago!

" Friend Han, my staying here and not causing you any trouble is the greatest help I can offer you. " After writing this sentence, Tao Luo no longer paid attention to Han Weiyu and walked leisurely towards Xu Lang.

Han Weiyu panicked: " What do you mean? Brother Xu has been killing monsters all day and is in urgent need of recovering his spiritual power. How can you disturb him? "

Tao Luo responded with an ambiguous smile: " You think it's a bother, but maybe Fellow Daoist Xu likes it very much ..."

" You, you ..." Han Weiyu was speechless, watching Tao Luo walk to the ancient tree where Xu Lang was meditating, spread the animal skin on the grass, leaned forward, and went to sleep in a carefree manner.

But Xu Lang just frowned slightly and didn't even chase her away!

Han Weiyu's pupils shrank suddenly when she thought of Xu Lang's previous cold treatment of her.

Xu Lang, a cultivator who had reached the Great Perfection of the Golden Core Stage, actually fled with a female cultivator who was at the First Level of the Qi Refining Stage. Moreover, this female cultivator was quite pretty. Could it be that they really had some ambiguous relationship ...

What's so good about this female cultivator with poor aptitude and low cultivation? Why would a gifted man like Xu Lang fall for her?

Han Weiyu left in a daze. Xu Lang suddenly opened his eyes, which had been tightly closed, and looked at Tao Luo with a cold look: " Why did you deliberately let her misunderstand? "

Tao Luo dared to provoke Han Weiyu, but she didn't dare to provoke the great god Xu Lang. She quickly got up from the ground and explained with a smile: " Senior, you don't understand women. This is the best way to resolve the conflict between two women. Besides, I can't really follow her to kill monsters! "

" Really? " Xu Lang raised his eyebrows and looked at her, " Are you sure you are not creating conflict? "

Tao Luo chuckled.

Fearing that Xu Lang would be really angry, she wrote: " Senior, I really have no choice! Fellow Daoist Han is clearly taking me to die. You know I have no ability to protect myself. It is all thanks to you that I am alive and well. You are my savior. Only if I get close to you, she will think twice before trying to kill me! "

Her hands were about to cramp from writing this long string of words, but Xu Lang just glanced at it indifferently.

Tao Luo looked at him pitifully, blinking her big eyes desperately, but she couldn't squeeze out any tears.

Xu Lang couldn't bear to look at it and turned his eyes away.

Tao Luo continued, " Besides, I am also thinking about you. Senior, you clearly don't like Fellow Daoist Han, so this will just make her give up. Anyway, you can just throw me away after you leave, but Fellow Daoist Han is of noble status, so you can't just dump him if you want to! "

" So you just acted on your own? " Xu Lang said in a cold voice, not at all grateful for Tao Luo's understanding.

Tao Luo laughed awkwardly and admitted her mistake straightforwardly: " I was wrong. What do you say? I will listen to you! "

Seeing her so shameless, Xu Lang lost interest. He closed his eyes and continued to meditate. Tao Luo shook her sore hands and looked at the blue sky above her head with wide eyes. She didn't want to create an enemy for nothing, but Han Weiyu suddenly proposed to take her, a burden, to kill monsters. She knew it was not a good thing. It was useless to say nice things or reason. The high-level cultivators didn't like her, and she couldn't hide away by being humble ... It's better to have strength!

Thinking of the helplessness of hugging someone's thighs, Tao Luo's sleepiness disappeared completely, and she found a place to sit cross-legged and practice.

Han Weiyu came back very quickly.

" Brother Xu, help! " The woman's scream suddenly broke the quiet atmosphere. Xu Lang opened his eyes alertly, picked up Tao Luo and flew away .

The rumbling noise was getting closer and closer, and the ground beneath his feet began to shake. Xu Lang's expression changed, and he left Tao Luo and asked Han Weiyu who had fled in panic: " How did that red-eyed three-eyed rabbit get here? "

" I, I didn't know it was so close. I just wanted to try my best to clean up the area so that you can recover your spiritual power at ease. I didn't expect to step into the territory of the red-eyed three-eyed rabbit ..."

Han Wei Yu explained softly. Xu Lang didn't look at her, but glanced at Tao Luo.

Tao Luo lowered her head guiltily.

There was an extremely powerful red-eyed three-eyed rabbit near the hiding place that Xu Lang was looking for. They used the pressure of the three-eyed rabbit to scare away many high-level monsters. As long as they didn't provoke the rabbit, this small valley would be very safe. Even if Zhenren Yonglian came, there was the red-eyed three-eyed rabbit to hold them off ... Who knew that Han Weiyu would attract the rabbit not long after she went out!

Who would believe it if it wasn't intentional!

Just now she said that Xu Lang doesn't understand women, but she is the woman who truly doesn't understand the world of cultivation!

Tao Luo smiled bitterly, too embarrassed to look Xu Lang in the eye.

" That red-eyed three-eyed rabbit is a fourth-tier monster. Fighting with it will make too much noise. It might attract monks from the Qingyun Sect. Let's run away first! " Xu Lang instructed Han Weiyu in a steady voice. With a flash of sword, he flew towards the distant mountains.

Han Weiyu followed closely behind, with pink and blue sword lights accompanying each other, looking particularly beautiful and dazzling against the blue sky. The red-eyed three-eyed rabbit roared and spewed green smoke as it chased after him.

The valley trampled by the giant monster was in a mess, with shattered rocks and mud everywhere. Tao Luo curled up in the cave, thinking of Han Weiyu's mocking eyes before she left, and touched the Soul-Eating Weasel's head sadly.

She still misjudged the situation.

I originally thought that a proud female cultivator like Han Weiyu would not bother to continue pestering Xu Lang as long as she knew that Xu Lang had someone in his heart. I didn't expect that this woman was so cruel. She would divert trouble to others as soon as they disagreed with her. In order to deal with a low-level cultivator, she even did not hesitate to expose her excellent hiding place.

Now that the fourth-level monster has come, it is difficult for Xu Lang to protect himself, so how can he have the time to care about her, a trash in the Qi Refining Stage!

Even if she died in the chaos, would Xu Lang bother with a capable helper in the Jindan stage? Tao Luo, who had always relied on her intelligence to win, felt deeply helpless.

Unlike the modern society full of intrigue, the world of cultivation is rough and cruel. High-level cultivators crush low-level cultivators as if they were killing an ant. There is no logic at all.

I am really too kind, too simple, too weak, and too cute ...

He should have knocked Han Weiyu unconscious and then taken the initiative to chop her into pieces with a knife to prevent any future trouble!

After Tao Luo finished reflecting on herself, she took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and gave it to the Soul Devouring Weasel while asking, "Xiaochou, do you know of any hidden places nearby? Neither of us can fly, so we have to find a place to hide first."

The soul-eating weasel Xiaochou is the only creature that doesn't mind her bad breath. Tao Luo feels that she depends entirely on this pet to prevent herself from losing her ability to speak.

But Xiaochou, who rarely snatched the vines to eat, stood up his round ears and moved his big eyes around, looking very alert.

Tao Luo felt a chill in her heart.

The red-eyed three-eyed rabbit chased Xu Lang and Han Weiyu away. What else could make Xiaochou so scared?

☆ Chapter 21 Well done

Tao Luo's eyes swept around the cave, then she looked away in disappointment.

The small cave where she was formed after a mountain collapsed. It was neither solid nor hidden. Even if she wanted to find a place to escape, she would not be able to dig a way out in a short time.

Besides, the Soul-Eating Weasel is a third-level spiritual beast, something that even it is afraid of. Tao Luo didn't think she could escape on her own two legs.

Since I can't run away, I'll just have to force myself!

Tao Luo asked the Soul Devouring Weasel with a serious look: "Xiaochou, what did you feel?"

The Soul-Eating Weasel stretched out its two little paws and gestured hurriedly in the air.

Perhaps it was because they had a tacit understanding, or to be more precise, they had a lot in common. Tao Luo guessed and guessed, and actually understood what Xiaochou meant.

A snake-like monster crawled over from outside. It was fast, powerful, and extremely poisonous. It was the little guy's old rival and had almost eaten it several times. Poor Xiaochou was so scared that he was trembling all the time and now he could n't even stand steadily.

"Is its cultivation higher than yours? Has it reached the fourth level?" Tao Luo asked.

Xiaochou stretched out his nose and sniffed, then shook his head.

Tao Luo immediately felt relieved.

The old Taoist priest said that her bad breath could easily make cultivators below the Golden Core Stage faint. This monster is not big, so as long as it is not higher than the third stage, she and Xiaochou will join forces, hehe ...

Tao Luo's mind raced, and she pulled out a piece of Xing Yan vine and started to chew it without losing any time.

Her owner was only concerned with eating at this time, and Xiaochou didn't even care about being afraid. She just stared at her stupidly with her big eyes wide open.

" How can I make a big splash without accumulating enough strength? " Tao Luo swallowed the vine in her mouth, turned her eyes, and saw the only few ventilation holes on the left side of the cave.

" Xiaochou, help me seal all these openings! Just leave one hole for ventilation! " Tao Luo didn't stop talking. She threw a handful of sand and gravel over. The Soul-Eating Weasel quickly followed. The man and the beast were like gophers. In a blink of an eye, they had blocked the small cave tightly.

The hissing sound reached the ears, and not only the Soul-Eating Weasel with its sensitive five senses, but even Tao Luo, a mortal, heard it.

She took a deep breath.

" Xiaochou, let's get to work! " Tao Luo picked up a stone and completely blocked the last air hole, then opened her mouth and exhaled heavily.

The Soul-Eating Weasel opened its eyes stupidly, and at Tao Luo's signal, it also obediently stuck its butt up.

The man and the beast used their ultimate skills at the same time. In an instant, the wind and clouds surged, and the airtight cave became the nightmare of all cultivators below the Jindan stage!

When the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python followed the trail into the cave, it first smelled a strong and strange odor. It shook its head and felt itself suddenly becoming groggy. Even its body was so suffocated that it felt lazy and unable to muster any energy.

I didn't find anything unusual when I used my spiritual sense to investigate just now. Where did this strange smell come from? Could it be that I crawled into the excretion place of some fifth-level monster?

As the last thought flashed through his mind, the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python struggled for a few times and finally collapsed limply to the ground.

Tao Luo stared at the monster that crawled in without blinking.

It looked like a strange blue snake less than two meters long, but it had two small fleshy wings on its back and its body was as thick as an arm. Although it was not a terrifying giant python, it could easily swallow a palm-sized soul-eating weasel.

No wonder Xiaochou was so scared!

Tao Luo waited patiently, and when the strange snake was completely motionless, she smashed the machete in her hand hard on the snake's vital point. The snake fell limply to the ground without even twisting its body.

It must be useless as it remained indifferent to being bullied by a low-level cultivator! Tao Luo felt relieved, and the first thing she did was to move the stone at hand to reveal a vent. Although she and Xiaochou were both considered to be immune to all odors, no one could stand the combination of their special moves floating around in such a small and airtight place ... Looking at the strange blue snake with two small wings on the ground, Tao Luo waved the machete, and suddenly put it down.

She suddenly discovered a tragic fact. The dark bronze knife in her hand was the best magic weapon Han Xiaofeng left her. It was said to be left by a Jindan-stage cultivator and had reached the level of a lower-grade treasure. However, she had used up all her strength in just one blow, but the body of the strange snake was completely unharmed!

Which bastard said that the seven-inch part of a snake is the weakest? This snake's entire body, except for its wings, is covered with dense scales, so dense that not a single drop of water can leak through it. The seven-inch part is clearly harder than inferior treasures!

The soul-eating weasel crawled over nimbly and bit the monster snake's scales with its sharp teeth. After a long period of crunching, only a few shallow tooth marks were left on the snake's skin.

Tao Luo rubbed her head helplessly.

I thought that knocking out a poisonous snake was the most difficult thing, but I didn't expect that even more difficult things were still to come.

She can neither kill it nor escape it. When the snake wakes up, does she have to keep blowing air at it?

If you don't die of exhaustion, you will suffocate to death!

Moreover, after being fumigated for so long, she was worried that the snake would develop resistance to the smell. If it got the upper hand, she and Xiaochou would be really finished!

Tao Luo pondered for a while, and when she looked at the palm-sized body of the Soul-Eating Weasel beside her, her eyes suddenly lit up.

" Xiaochou, it will be unconscious for at least another quarter of an hour. I heard that the inside of a snake is relatively soft. Go in through its mouth and take out its gallbladder. Bite all the soft parts of its body while you're at it. Move quickly and be careful to avoid the venom glands. You must come back in a quarter of an hour! "

The Soul-Eating Weasel used to be most afraid of the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python. Whenever it faced this strange snake, its proud farts had never worked. But when it saw that Tao Luo had dealt with the strange snake simply by blocking the cave tightly, it immediately prostrated itself in admiration for its new master, and without saying a word, it pried open the mouth of the strange snake and crawled in.

It was much more familiar with the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python than Tao Luo. It knew what to do without Tao Luo's instructions. Its small body crawled very quickly and rushed to the tail of the strange snake in the blink of an eye.

Tao Luo was not idle either.

Seeing Xiaochou writhing inside the snake's body, she took out the bronze knife and cut off the two tender and soft little wings on the monster snake.

The sharp blade fell on the root of the wing, leaving a trace of blood. Tao Luo was delighted and poured her only spiritual power into the knife, cutting with all her strength.

By the time the two small fleshy wings were completely cut off, the Soul-Eating Weasel had returned early.

The little thing's body was covered in blue blood, making its originally grey fur look even uglier. Only its eyes were sparkling, and in its mouth was a blue capsule the size of an apricot. I guess that must be the precious snake gall.

" Well done! " Tao Luo took the snake gall and couldn't help but praise the little guy, but she saw that the little thing turned its head away, not daring to look her in the eye, and seemed very embarrassed.

It has made such a great contribution, what is there to be embarrassed about?

Tao Luo was a little confused, but the strange snake might wake up at any time, so it was not advisable to stay here for long. She was about to tell Xiaochou to leave, but her eyes flashed and fell on the eyes of the strange snake again.

" You take one, I take one, gouge out its eyes too! Oh, and don't forget the snake's tongue, which is also quite soft! "

In order to prevent the strange snake from waking up midway, the two men continued to work while digging out the snake's eyes, some blowing and some farting, and before leaving, they also blocked the last ventilation hole in the cave. After everything was arranged, the man and the beast disappeared without a trace.

The Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python didn't know how long it had been unconscious. Whenever there were signs of waking up, the strong stench that filled its nose would make it lose consciousness again, and the excruciating pain everywhere in its body made it wish it could die. Under such torture, it almost never wanted to wake up.

It took a week for the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python to fully regain consciousness.

" Boss? " Sensing a familiar breath, the Golden Winged Sky-Swallowing Python trembled and tried hard to open its eyes, but its eyelids would not move at all. When it finally opened its two empty eyelids ...

Oh my god! Where are my eyes? Where is my tongue? Where is my snake gallbladder? Where are my golden wings that I am so proud of?

murderous intent in his scarlet pupils .

It would have been fine if it didn't catch up with those two damn monks, but it didn't expect that even the men it sent out would fail here.

Isn't it just a soul-eating weasel and a weak mortal? Look at the miserable state of this stupid snake. Its wings are missing, its eyes are dug out, its gallbladder is removed, and even its inner elixir that it has cultivated for hundreds of years is lost! What is the value of such a third-level monster? ! Any of its subordinates is stronger than this stupid snake!

" Waste! " The red-eyed three-eyed rabbit snorted coldly and walked away.

The mountain wind was howling and strange snakes were screaming. The small valley seemed to have encountered the end of the world. Rocks were collapsing and huge trees were falling. It was completely unrecognizable from its previous appearance.

When Xu Lang returned here with three new monks, he saw only a mess and a strange snake that had lost its inner elixir, was covered in blood and was screaming desperately.

" Strange, this snake looks like a descendant of the ancient mythical beast Sky-Swallowing Python. Its scales are indestructible, and its venom is enough to kill a Jindan-stage cultivator. Why is it injured like this? " A cultivator frowned, looking at the strange snake that was hissing miserably with curiosity.

The injuries of this snake were too strange. Its scales were intact, but its eyes and tongue were missing. There were also two bloody holes on its back. It was rare to have such a tragic injury. A trace of pity flashed across Han Weiyu's pretty face: " Who did this? It's too cruel. Can't they just give it a quick death? "

She pouted her lips and said in a tender voice: " Those damned demon cultivators must be torturing this monster! "

Apparently no one cared about this inappropriate compassion. No one else responded. Xu Lang stared at the strange snake for a while, shook his head and said, " Even if there are cultivators here, they have been strangled by the Sky-Swallowing Python . Let's go. "

The other two monks agreed.

The Sky-Swallowing Python, in despair, danced wildly, and the entire valley was in ruins, with no sign of any living beings at all.

Han Weiyu opened her eyes wide in surprise: " Brother Xu, are you not caring about the female cultivator named Tao Luo? Her cultivation is so low, and she can't fly with a sword. If she encounters any monster beast, it would be so pitiful. Let's look for her again! "

☆ Chapter 22 : Psychological Shadow

Han Weiyu looked concerned, her big almond-shaped eyes were filled with worry. A white-clothed male cultivator named Wang Ping beside her couldn't help but persuade her: " Friend Han is really kind, but the female cultivator you are talking about is just a cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage. There are monsters everywhere in Tengyin Mountain. Even if she escaped the Sky-Swallowing Python by chance, she will inevitably become food for other monsters. There are red-eyed three-eyed rabbits looking around here. Let's find a safe place to recover our spiritual power as soon as possible! "

Unfortunately, after he said so much, Han Weiyu didn't even look at him.

" Brother Xu, I don't care about any danger. As long as you want to find that female cultivator, I will accompany you! " The girl's voice was firm, and she looked at Xu Lang gently, as if as long as he said a word, she would be willing to accompany him to do anything.

Xu Lang glanced at her with a smile.

" It's getting late, and the Tengyin Mountain is too gloomy at night, so it's not suitable to stay here. Let's go to the black poplar forest to rest as planned. " After saying that, he threw out the flying sword and flew away first.

The sword light flashed across the night sky and suddenly disappeared into the horizon.

Tao Luo raised her head, looked at the twinkling sword lights in the distance , and reached out to wipe the sweat from her forehead.

The consequence of not being able to fly with a sword was that after walking for seven whole days, she had only just climbed over two small hills and was still a long way from the Si Shui Bend that Xiaochou had mentioned .

Tao Luo sat on the ground and chewed a vine, then pointed at the map and asked Xiao Chou: " Little guy, are you sure there are really no high-level monsters in this place? "

Xiaochou nodded heavily and patted his chest with his little paws, as if to say, "Don't worry, I'll take care of it if anything happens."

Tao Luo became more and more curious about the hiding place Xiaochou pointed out.

She had the most complete map of Tenghuang Valley, and followed Xu Lang, a veteran with rich experience in exploration, but she still couldn't find a place more hidden than the small valley before. Xiaochou, a soul-eating weasel, was so confident that she almost doubted her own eyes.

With full expectations, Tao Luo followed Xiao Chou for a long time and even found a way to get a second-level monster bird as a mount. Finally, ten days later, they arrived at Si Shui Wan, a place that was said to be safe, secluded, and free of any ferocious beasts.

After stepping onto the soft soil of Sishuiwan, Tao Luo's first action was to pinch her nose.

Damn it! Although she can tolerate the stench and is willing to endure humiliation for the sake of survival, she is really not a dung beetle! She really doesn't have this strange hobby of looking for disgusting places!

All they could see was black, oily excrement that emitted a strange smell. There was no grass growing anywhere they could see, not even a fly or a mosquito ... Tao Luo couldn't help but knock on Xiao Chou's forehead: " You're amazing! You can even find a place like this! "

Xiaochou grinned and laughed.

Disgusting as it is, is there any place safer than the toilet of a fifth-level Cao Rong horse?

Cao Rong horse is a fifth-level monster with a docile personality. This monster has a strong sense of group consciousness and often travels in groups. Wherever it goes, it will leave countless black and oily excrement. Any intelligent monster will avoid it and will not be willing to get within a thousand miles of them.

Moreover, the Caorong horses have very good hygiene habits. Although their excretion volume is amazing, they never urinate or defecate anywhere. All Caorong horses will consciously gather in one place to solve the problem. Sishuiwan is a hidden and spacious place, so it was unfortunately chosen by a large herd of Caorong horses, so ...

Tao Luo couldn't bear to look at it and turned her eyes away.

The smell was so shocking that even the monsters stayed away from it . She didn't believe that those otherworldly monks from Qingyun Sect would come to such a ghost place!

As long as you can stand the stench, this Si Shui Bend is a great place to escape from disasters! Pinching her nose, she walked into the depths of Sishui Bend. Under the guidance of Xiaochou, Tao Luo carefully bypassed countless giant landmines and finally reached a hidden tree hole. " Good job, little guy! "

The tree hole was spacious and cool, and the bark could block some of the smell. It was indeed a good place to hide. After cleaning up, Tao Luo sat cross-legged and threw a long vine to

Xiaochou as a reward, reminding him: Stay " away from me when you eat . I'm going to practice in seclusion! Don't disturb me if you have nothing to do. "

She must go into seclusion as soon as possible and must not eat in this damn place!

Otherwise, you will have psychological trauma when you chew vines in the future!

Time flies, and the Qingyun Sect swept across the entire Tenghuang Valley with its powerful force.

The surviving monks in the valley were in a panic, like dogs that have lost their homes.

Tao Luo in Sishuiwan was concentrating on cultivation and almost forgot everything outside.

Perhaps it was because the stinking environment was too stressful, and the feeling of hunger was too unbearable. Tao Luo, who was pushed to the extreme, finally succeeded in reaching a state of meditation.

Some people practice selflessly, while others try hard to escape.

After months of hunting , the survivors of Tenghuang Valley finally united together. In the black poplar forest deep in Tengyin Mountain, Xu Lang looked into the distance with a faint light flashing in his eyes.

This time, Qingyun Sect seems determined to silence everyone.

After clearing out other places, their attention finally turned to the toughest Tengyin Mountain.

According to the news passed on by a certain casual cultivator before his death, True Man Yonglian had already contacted the sect with an ancient sound transmission note, and Qingyun Sect would also send another ancestor in the God Transformation Stage!

This means that Qingyun Sect no longer takes Tengyinshan's ferocious sixth-order red-eyed python seriously!

Things were more difficult than he had imagined. Xu Lang went through several thoughts and was unsure whether to use his last trump card.

" Brother Xu, what should we do? " Han Weiyu's voice was already tearful. Her beautiful eyes stared at Xu Lang, and her hands trembled unconsciously.

She came from Lingyue Sect, one of the nine major sects, and was very popular in the sect. She came to Tenghuang Valley this time not to collect spiritual herbs, but to relax because she was heartbroken. She thought it was her luck to meet Xu Lang, a talented young man, but who would have thought that she would encounter such a thing.

The cultivators of Qingyun Sect killed people in a big way, and it was obvious that they didn't care about anything at all. Even the disciples of Zhengyuan Sect were killed without mercy , not to mention Lingyue Sect, which was ranked last among the nine sects.

Han Wei Yu thought about it and couldn't help crying.

Wang Ping, the white-robed male cultivator, had been very attentive to Han Weiyu in the first few days, but now that it was a life-and-death situation, he had lost interest and frowned, saying, " Fellow Daoist Xu, what do you think we should do? Should we force our way through the exit of Tenghuang Gorge? "

" No, Master Yonglian is personally guarding the exit. Forcing our way in will only lead to death.

" Xu Lang flatly rejected the suggestion.

" Qingyun Sect's reinforcements are coming. It's no use just waiting here. Most of Qingyun Sect's Jindan-stage cultivators have already died. That old witch Yonglian is just one person.

We have eight Jindan-stage cultivators, so we are not powerless to fight! " Cai Feng, who had the highest cultivation level among the eight, couldn't help but suggest.

Xu Lang just shook his head.

Most of the assembled Jindan-stage cultivators were independent cultivators who had no magic weapons to show off and had very limited knowledge. Not to mention that the difference between cultivators was huge, just the top-grade Taoist weapon, the Red Soul Silk, owned by True Man Yonglian, was not something that this group of independent cultivators with limited funds could handle.

What's more, True Man Yonglian is more than one realm higher than them. If he guessed correctly, True Man Yonglian has already broken through the Nascent Soul Stage and is a real master of the Spirit Transformation Stage.

When a Jindan stage warrior faces a Shenhua stage warrior, even if there are a hundred of them, it will be useless.

Unless everyone is willing to unite and destruct their own golden elixirs.

Xu Lang looked at the dim sky in the distance , and somehow, he suddenly remembered the low-level female cultivator named Tao Luo.

I don't know how she is doing. She hasn't made any noise for so long. Has she been killed? She was such a cunning girl. She knew how to find a place to hide early on, but she still couldn't escape this disaster.

He gave her a map, and with the help of this map he escaped countless pursuits , but he failed to fulfill even her small request of going to Tengyuanling.

The mountain wind was cold, with the occasional hissing of snakes, and everyone's eyes were filled with deep despair.

with their pursuers for many days, they have been forced into the deepest part of Tengyin Mountain, less than ten thousand miles away from the sixth-level red-eyed snake. If they are not careful, they may be buried in the snake's belly.

" What should we do? This won't work, and that won't work. We can't just sit there and wait for death! " Cai Feng violently cracked a rock and shouted, " I would rather fight with those hypocrites from Qingyun Sect than become food for a snake! "

Xu Lang glanced at him and said coldly, " At this point, no one has a way to escape. I will continue to wait. I have no opinion on what you want to do. "

Does this mean we're going our separate ways?

Cai Feng was startled and shut up awkwardly.

This group of casual cultivators were able to survive until now only thanks to Xu Lang's judgment and the map. If they left Xu Lang, they would probably have died before they could even wait for the reinforcements from Qingyun Sect.

Xu Lang started looking through the map that Tao Luo left him.

Tengyuanling ... looked plain and unremarkable. He had been there several times and had not found anything unusual. Why did she have to go there?

What on earth has driven the monks of Qingyun Sect crazy? Why are they determined to massacre Tenghuang Valley at all costs?

Why so much effort was spent on cleansing Tenghuang Valley with blood? Not only Xu Lang didn't understand this question, but Taoist Mingcheng, the favorite disciple of Taoist Yonglian, also didn't understand it.

" Uncle Master, why would our sect do this? Even if the Ten Thousand Years Royal Vine Fruit is very important, it is not worth losing so many elite Jindan stage cultivators! Killing a few casual cultivators is not a big deal, but the disciple of Zhengyuan Sect has lit the soul lamp. The nine major sects have always advanced and retreated together. If they are discovered by other sects, won't our Qingyun Sect be attacked by other sects? "

Master Yonglian let out a long sigh.

She didn't expect that after killing so many people and searching almost the entire Tenghuang Valley, she still couldn't find the seed.

Where did the source of the star go?

☆ Chapter 23 : Trapped

The tree hole in Sishuiwan was deep and silent. Tao Luo sat cross-legged on the ground with her eyes closed. Wisps of spiritual energy transformed into the shape of flames and hovered around her. The scorching temperature made the bark of the thousand-year-old tree sizzle, and even Xiaochou stayed away from her .

Tao Luo has been in this state for a long time. Xiaochou hid in the distance , chewing on vines, his amber eyes rolling around, and he would occasionally look at what was happening outside. Suddenly, it stretched out a little paw and rubbed its eyes.

Could it be that it was dazzled? Its master's sitting posture seemed a little crooked than before? Xiaochou stared at Tao Luo with wide eyes, and saw that her body was shaking constantly, and the flames were flickering. Finally, the female cultivator's body became more and more crooked, and she fell to the ground with a thud.

The reddish flames that enveloped her suddenly dissipated.

" Squeak ~ " Xiaochou was startled and ran over hurriedly, only to see his master with his eyes closed and his face pale. His hands were trembling as he groped for something in the storage bag, as if he wanted to take something out.

Isn't the master's cultivation getting better and better? He has been in this state for almost three months without eating or drinking. Why did he suddenly become like this?

Xiaochou jumped around Tao Luo anxiously. When he saw her touching the storage bag, his eyes lit up and he held half a vine with his two paws and handed it to Tao Luo's lips.

The tough vine shell had long been bitten open by Xiaochou, revealing the tender vine flesh inside. The woman, who was originally limp on the ground, suddenly leaned her head forward and sucked the vine juice into her mouth almost greedily. Xiaochou was overjoyed and handed over the vine more diligently.

After sucking all the juice out of the vine, Tao Luo slowly opened her eyes.

The dark tree hole, the strong and pungent smell, and the little weasel jumping around ... She rubbed her eyes and finally remembered her situation – she was now living in Cao Rongma's toilet. In order to avoid eating in this ghost place, she tried hard to comprehend the Burning

Heaven and Fiery Sun Art, and then successfully entered the state of forgetting both the self and the world ...

After touching the sticky liquid at the corner of her lips, Tao Luo suddenly felt unwell.

It seemed like she had just nibbled on a piece of vine and was sucking it with relish?

The soul-eating weasel Xiaochou held a shriveled vine in his hand and jumped back and forth in front of her as if to seek credit. When Tao Luo saw the familiar teeth marks on the vine, she covered her face in despair.

She really ate in the toilet!

After a moment of silence, Tao Luo quickly accepted this fact. After cleaning up the dead vines on the ground, she forced a smile, rewarded Xiaochou with a long piece of vine, and then began to observe her physical condition.

That's right, she was awakened by hunger.

Although her body entered a strange state after entering into meditation, and she was unaware of hunger, fullness, cold or warmth, and could only feel a trace of spiritual power nourishing and transforming her body, she had not yet practiced fasting. Even if spiritual power could replenish the consumption of physical energy, the weakening of her body organs was inevitable after not eating for such a long time.

If Xiaochou hadn't had the sudden inspiration to send her the piece of vine, she would probably have been unconscious for a long time due to exhaustion.

Tao Luo stood up shakily and called Xiao Chou, " Xiao Chou, let's go out and take a look. "

The little guy stood there shyly, seeming reluctant to go out.

" What's going on? Are those big guys coming again? " Cao Rong horses would come in groups every two days to solve the problem. They absolutely could not go out at this time. Tao Luo just sniffed and did not smell any new odor.

Xiaochou shook his head and started gesticulating with his hands.

Tao Luo pondered for a long time before she realized that the little thing was imitating the tragic scenes of people dying, some having their heads cut off, some having their stomachs ripped open, and some being bitten to death by monsters. All kinds of tragic scenes were performed vividly by the little guy, and it looked particularly funny.

Tao Luo asked thoughtfully, " Did the people from Qingyun Sect chase us here? "

This time Xiaochou nodded heavily.

Tao Luo's brows suddenly frowned.

The reason why Sishuiwan is safe is not only because of the strong smell, but also because of the large number of Caorong horses. Although this kind of monster has a gentle temperament, it is a real fifth-level monster. Its strength is comparable to that of a cultivator in the Nascent Soul stage. Especially when dozens of Caorong horses gather together, the powerful impact is enough to kill people.

High-level monsters fear most that their territory is coveted by other masters. They don't take a small scum like her, Cao Rongma, seriously at all. But it's different for the masters of Qingyun Sect. If they take the initiative to approach Cao Rongma's territory, it's obvious that they have some ulterior motive. This place will never be as peaceful as it is now.

As if to confirm Tao Luo's guess, less than half an hour later, the sound of fighting was suddenly heard outside. The roar of spell explosions became louder and louder, and occasionally there were the desperate screams of monks, making the entire Si Shui Wan noisy.

Tao Luo huddled in the tree hole and nibbled on the vine silently.

She originally planned to go out and find a clean place to eat, but in the current situation, going out rashly would be tantamount to committing suicide. She also had to conserve her energy and escape at any time. She couldn't starve to death here.

The sounds of fighting became more and more intense, and the huge noise finally alarmed the beasts. Rumbling footsteps came from a distance . Xiaochou shivered and jumped into Tao Luo's arms, while Tao Luo quickened her movements of chewing the vines.

Cao Rongma began to patrol the territory. If the cultivators' abilities were not high enough, they would retreat quickly. But if the cultivators' abilities were higher than Cao Rongma's ...

Tao Luo listened carefully to the noise outside, her heart almost in her throat.

The sounds of fighting became increasingly harsh , with occasional angry beast roars.

Gradually, the beast roars became louder and louder, completely drowning out the monks' wailing ... Tao Luo felt relieved and was about to sneak out to take a look, but suddenly stopped.

" Xiaochou, did you hear any sound? " she asked with a frown.

Xiaochou shook his head blankly.

Tao Luo's expression suddenly became solemn.

After eating a large amount of Xingyan vine, her facial senses became extremely sharp. Not only could her nose easily distinguish different odors, but she could even hear clearly the screams of monks thousands of miles away. Among these chaotic sounds, there was a faint but strange flute sound mixed in.

Tao Luo closed her eyes and concentrated all her spiritual energy into her ears.

The sounds in the distance became clearer and clearer, especially the high-pitched and sharp sound of the flute, which seemed to be able to blow into people's hearts and constantly stir their heartstrings. Even though they were so far away , she became irritated and uneasy. Tao Luo covered her ears, feeling that there was something wrong with the sound of the flute. Before she could figure it out, an angry and high-pitched roar of a beast suddenly sounded, and then dozens of Caorong horses roared one after another. The powerful sound waves almost broke the sky, and even the ground under her feet was shaking. Tao Luo quickly hugged the tree trunk tightly to avoid falling into the Caorong horse feces all over the ground.

What are these horses doing? Aren't they usually very quiet?

Tao Luo frowned, and heard the mysterious flute sound in the distance suddenly become rapid. The roar of the beast and the flute sound echoed each other, and there seemed to be some kind of connection between them.

Tao Luo couldn't help but shiver.

Could it be that the strange flute sound could actually stir up the emotions of the beasts?

She grabbed Xiaochou's hand and said urgently: " Xiaochou, let's leave quickly! "

Perhaps frightened by the roar of the beasts, Xiaochou shrank back and refused to leave. Tao Luo reached out and knocked on its head, saying anxiously, " You little idiot, those monks are

targeting this group of grass horses. Our biggest backer is almost unreliable. What's the point of hiding here? We may have a chance of survival if we leave during the chaos. "

After saying that, regardless of Xiaochou's fear, he dragged it out of the tree hole.

The wilderness outside Sishuiwan was in chaos. Dozens of grass horses as big as mountains covered the entire wilderness in darkness. In the distant sky, a monk stood quietly, playing a flute with his eyes closed. Attracted by the sound of the flute, the herd of beasts actually left their ancestral territory and ran towards the distant north.

Being able to drive a large number of fifth-level monsters, the cultivation level of this flute player ...

Tao Luo became more and more anxious. She didn't dare to look any longer and pulled Xiaochou to run quickly towards the hidden path in the northwest corner.

The monk was busy driving away the beasts and had no time to take care of anything else. She had to leave here before the monk was free!

" Fellow Daoist, help! Help ..." When she was about to escape from Si Shui Bend, a sharp cry for help suddenly came into her ears. The voice seemed somewhat familiar. Tao Luo's mind moved and she suddenly stopped.

" Squeak ~ " Xiaochou looked at her in confusion.

Tao Luo suddenly changed direction and walked a few steps towards the place where the sound came from. She saw four or five monks struggling desperately in the pile of Caorong horse excrement. One of them was actually an acquaintance.

The once noble and elegant Han Weiyu was now covered in brown liquid, and her pink dress was in a disarray. The male cultivator next to her was even worse off, with almost half of his body buried in the dung pile, leaving only his head shaking constantly.

Even though she was anxious, Tao Luo still wanted to laugh.

The excrement of the Cao Rong horse has two distinctive characteristics. It is not only smelly, but also sticky. Once it falls into it, it is difficult for those who are not strong enough to escape. Coupled with the strong odor, it is simply scarier than the most terrifying swamp. Tao Luo once saw a second-level demon wolf trapped deep in it and never climbed out again.

But Han Weiyu is a golden elixir stage monk! He can fly with a sword and has magic skills. How on earth did he get himself stuck in a dung heap? And since they couldn't climb out for so long, were all their flying swords eaten by dogs?

Tao Luo looked at Han Weiyu curiously, showing no intention of stepping forward to help.

At such an embarrassing and humiliating moment, Han Weiyu could no longer care about her own image. When she saw Tao Luo, she was like seeing a savior. She waved her arms and screamed: " Fellow Tao Luo, help me! Please help me "

Tao Luo didn't move, still carefully observing the situation nearby.

There were small hills of horse excrement everywhere at Sishuiwan. She had been hiding here for more than three months and had never found anything unusual except the stench. Why had Han Weiyu and the others been trapped for so long?

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo. "

not far away . Tao Luo turned around and saw Xu Lang, wearing an elegant blue Taoist robe, leaning against an ancient tree, staring at her quietly.

☆ 、 Chapter 24 The Love of the Boatman

" Senior Xu. " Tao Luo took a few steps forward and gave Xu Lang a gentle smile, her eyebrows curved and her red lips pursed, as gentle and well-behaved as ever.

Even though he was drowsy from the miasma, Xu Lang couldn't help but curl up the corners of his lips.

" I didn't expect you were still alive. " He said with some emotion.

Tao Luo nodded with a smile, her eyes moved around Xu Lang's slightly stiff body, and her smile became even sweeter: " Senior Xu, do you need my help? "

There was a hint of cunning in the woman's clear pupils, and her eyebrows were curved and she smiled like a little fox. Xu Lang suddenly felt something was wrong and said carefully: " Please drag me outside Sishuiwan. The excretion place of the Caorong horse will produce miasma, which can make the cultivator's spiritual power stagnate and paralyze the body ..." Does the feces of the Caorong horse have such magical effects?

Tao Luo suddenly realized and instantly understood why Han Weiyu and others, who were Jindan stage cultivators, were trapped in a mountain of feces and unable to do anything.

But she had been here for three months and had not been affected at all ...

Tao Luo didn't have time to think about the reason at this moment. She smiled at Xu Lang and leaned over to write on the ground: " Senior Xu, if I remember correctly, this is the second time I saved you. "

Save him a second time?

Xu Lang raised his eyebrows and looked at Tao Luo with some doubt in his eyes.

Tao Luo wrote slowly: " This is the first time I gave you a topographic map of Tenghuang Valley. The importance of this map is self-evident. It is not an exaggeration to call it a life-saving favor, right? "

Xu Lang nodded slightly.

Tao Luo's jade slip was indeed very powerful. Without that complete and detailed map, it would have been difficult for him to lead a group of cultivators to escape Qingyun Sect's tracking many times.

Seeing that Xu Lang did not deny it, Tao Luo was delighted and continued to write: " You saved me once in Tenghuang Gorge. I have always been clear about gratitude and resentment. I will not hold it against you now that the two are offset! But this time, time is urgent, and I chose to save you and I took a risk. Why don't we talk about it? How do you plan to repay me? "

Xu Lang was stunned.

He never thought that a low-level female cultivator would dare to demand a favor in return and negotiate conditions before even saving anyone!

Isn't it a waste of time for her to engage in meaningless bargaining instead of saving people?

The dignity of a high-ranking cultivator must not be violated. Xu Lang frowned and said, " Don't forget that I saved you once in Tengyang Mountain. If I hadn't taken you away in time, the cultivators of Qingyun Sect would have found you. "

When talking about Tengyang Mountain, Tao Luo's smile faded. She glared at Xu Lang and wrote without showing any weakness: " Senior, don't forget that you were the one who attracted the pursuers from Tengyang Mountain. There is a cause and an effect. You harmed me and saved me. Isn't it unfair to force me to be credited with saving your life? "

Xu Lang's expression was a little stiff.

I didn't expect that this low-level female cultivator would speak seriously, with her eyes wide open and a righteous look on her face, clearly not taking me, a cultivator at the peak of the Jindan stage, seriously.

Low-level cultivators can never make sense in front of high-level cultivators. This is the rule in the world of cultivation. Xu Lang never thought that one day he would be threatened by a female cultivator in the first level of Qi Refining Stage.

He suppressed his anger and said coldly: " Time is urgent, just tell me what you want! "

Tao Luo was waiting for him to say this, and wrote without hesitation: " I will rescue you, and you take me to Tengyuan Ridge. "

The name Tengyuanling appeared in Xu Lang's ears again, and Xu Lang couldn't help but be stunned.

He could never understand why this low-level female cultivator was so stubborn about going to Tengyuan Ridge.

" Why do you want to go to Tengyuanling? " he couldn't help asking.

However, the situation was reversed this time, and Tao Luo was in no mood to give him a perfunctory answer: " Do you agree or not? I don't have time to waste with you. If you don't want to, I can find someone else! "

Before she finished writing a line of words, the monks who were trapped in the cesspool but had been observing Tao Luo with their spiritual consciousness had already shouted: " Fellow Daoist, aren't you going to Tengyuan Ridge? I will take you there! I have a special flying magic weapon, which is fast and safe, and much more comfortable than Fellow Daoist Xu's flying sword! "

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, I can take you there too. I swear an oath to the devil right now. As long as you give me a hand, I will take you to Tengyuan Ridge. If I, Cai Feng, break my oath, I will be struck by lightning and die forever ..."

The one who swore was Cai Feng, who was trapped the deepest in the pit. This late Jindan cultivator was also unlucky, as most of his body was stuck in it. He struggled to cling to the edge of the pit, his lips moving as he quickly swore, fearing that Tao Luo would not save him.

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up.

I heard that the Heart Demon Oath in the world of cultivation is a good thing, much more reliable than the contracts and laws of mortals. No cultivator who has sworn the Heart Demon Oath dares to break the oath ...

Tao Luo threw out a long branch as soon as she had an idea. Cai Feng grabbed the branch and climbed up. Upon seeing this, the other cultivators immediately rushed to swear the Heart Demon Oath. Even Han Weiyu screamed and said, " I, Han Weiyu, swear that as long as you save me, I will take you to Tengyuan Ridge. Oh no, I will give you whatever you want ..."

Amid the chaotic noise, Tao Luo suddenly threw away the branch in her hand.

Cai Feng, who was about to climb out of the pit, fell back again. He shouted angrily: " Fellow Daoist Tao, what do you mean by this? "

" I'm sorry, but business has to be done after one deal is completed. I haven't finished the deal with Senior Xu yet. Please wait a moment. " Tao Luo smiled at him kindly and turned to look at Xu Lang again.

This time she didn't even bother to write a word. She stared at Xu Lang with her big eyes blinking, with the corners of her lips raised high, waiting for his decision.

Xu Lang had no idea what to say.

He had been practicing for nearly a hundred years and had never seen such a shameless person!

" If you send me out, I will take you to Tengyuan Ridge. " He looked at Tao Luo deeply and said word by word.

" Deal! " Tao Luo made an OK gesture and readily carried Xu Lang up. Under Han Weiyu's angry and desperate gaze, she walked away from Sishuiwan with ease.

Lying on the girl's slender but soft back, Xu Lang felt indescribably sad.

Even though he was forced into the foul-smelling grass miasma by True Man Yonglian, he did not fall into the worst possible situation like the other cultivators. He even thought of several ways to save himself, but before he could use them, he was carried out like a sack by the female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage.

He was carried out in full view of everyone!

This is really ...

It's really like someone hands you a pillow whenever you feel sleepy. Life is so smooth!

Unlike Xu Lang's entanglement, Tao Luo was in a very good mood.

After the strange flute-playing monk appeared, she quickly realized something was wrong.

Knowing that Tengyin Mountain was no longer safe, her first thought was to go to her original destination, Tengyuan Ridge.

However, her cultivation level was too low, and going to Tengyuan Ridge on foot was as difficult as climbing to heaven. Just when she was having a headache, a group of Jindan-stage cultivators came rushing to serve as her drivers.

Life couldn't be more enjoyable!

Tao Luo casually threw Xu Lang to the ground. Xu Lang closed his eyes and sat cross-legged on the ground, starting to use his spiritual power to restore his stiff body.

Seeing that he seemed to need some time, Tao Luo turned around and walked towards Si Shui Bend again.

" Aren't we going to Tengyuanling? What are you going back for? " Xu Lang closed his eyes, but he was aware of Tao Luo's every move, and asked immediately.

Tao Luo turned her head and curled the corners of her lips, leaving him with a gentle and mysterious smile.

A smart businessman will never put all his eggs in one basket ... Unfortunately, she was not able to speak easily and could not personally teach Xu Lang the principles of life.

Si Shui Wan was still stinking. After everyone had sworn an oath, Tao Luo dragged the three surviving monks out of the pit in one breath, leaving Han Wei Yu alone, still struggling.

Her pink dress was dotted with mud, her delicate face was a mess, and she smelled strongly. No matter how beautiful a woman was, it would be hard to be interested in her if she looked like this.

Wang Ping, who had been courteous to Han Weiyu, turned away in disgust and said to Tao Luo with an apologetic smile: " Daoyou Tao Luo, let's go quickly! Once that Taoist Master Yonglian drives away Cao Rong's horse, it will be too late to escape. "

The miasma in Sishui Bend was overwhelming. Even if they climbed out of the pit, Tao Luo would still have to drag them out. After getting out, they would have to circulate their spiritual energy to activate their meridians . Surrounded by powerful enemies, no one wanted to waste time.

Tao Luo glanced at Han Weiyu and quickly wrote on the ground: " I am not interested in repaying evil with kindness, but people die for money and birds die for food. If you give me the storage bag, I will help you! "

Han Weiyu widened her eyes in surprise.

Cai Feng and Wang Ping secretly breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that Tao Luo had been very kind to them before, and even pulled them out without making any additional demands. Fortunately!

A pink storage bag was thrown out fiercely. Tao Luo stuffed all the contents into her own storage bag and followed suit to pull Han Weiyu out of the pit.

It is not enough to just pull the people out, they also have to be dragged out of the Si Shui Bend. Tao Luo curled her lips and gave the four people a helpless smile.

Without further explanation, several monks could understand what she meant.

She just carried Xu Lang out like a sack, but Xu Lang was clean and handsome, so it was okay to carry him on her back. The other four people were stinking ...

Cai Feng took the initiative to say: " We will hold on to the branches, and you just need to pull us out! "

When Xu Lang had recovered from his meditation, he saw Tao Luo dragging a long branch, and behind the branch was a long string of people, who were hunched over and panting, walking back step by step like boat trackers.

The four monks were all covered in mud, and the female monk in pink skirt at the back was in an extremely miserable state. She stared at Tao Luo with resentment in her eyes. The hatred was so strong and obvious that even Cai Feng and Wang Ping couldn't help but frown.

Tao Luo was completely unaware. After throwing everyone on the ground, she waved at them with a smile before sitting on Xu Lang's flying sword.

The blue flying sword soared into the sky. Xu Lang tried to hold back, but couldn't help asking, " It's fine if you save others, but why do you want to save Han Weiyu as well? "

☆ Chapter 25 Why did you save people?

Why save Han Weiyu ... Thinking of the resentful look in the woman's eyes after she was rescued, Tao Luo didn't want to answer this question at all!

She leaned her head forward to look at the herd of Caorong horses in the distance , pretending not to hear what Xu Lang said.

" Although Master Yonglian has a high level of cultivation, it is not easy for him to control more than thirty fifth-level monsters. We are safe for the time being. " Xu Lang's voice suddenly sounded, and Tao Luo retracted her head in embarrassment.

" I'm hungry and need to eat! " she wrote on the sword with her finger.

A light blue light flickered, and a gentle spiritual protective shield instantly covered the two people and one beast. Tao Luo, who was enjoying this kind of treatment for the first time, was quite uncomfortable. Seeing the Soul-Eating Weasel jumping around excitedly in the light circle, she boldly loosened her grip on the sword and shook her body tentatively.

The blue halo gently enveloped her, always keeping her firmly protected in this small world. Tao Luo felt relieved and skillfully took out a piece of vine from the storage bag and started to nibble on it like a little mouse.

A low sneer came from the front.

There was no need to guess that Xu Lang was mocking her. Tao Luo glared at him and pointed at the sword with her finger, saying, " I suddenly feel a little regretful. Fellow Daoist Cai Feng said that he has a very good flying magic weapon, which must be much more comfortable to ride than a flying sword. It is said that it has a table and chairs, so you don't have to be so careful when eating! "

Xu Lang was speechless.

After a while, he suddenly said: " In fact, Han Weiyu's flying magic weapon is even better. It has a delicate fan that can be large or small. You can walk, jump, or even lie down and fly on it. " real?

Tao Luo looked at him suspiciously, and buried her head in tinkering with the things she got from Han Weiyu. Sure enough, she found a small pink fan with a picture of a lady wearing flowers in her hair painted on it. It was very delicate and lovely.

" Are you referring to this fan? " She waved the fan, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

Xu Lang raised his eyebrows: " You stole the Linglong fan? This fan is Han Weiyu's treasure, no wonder she hates you so much. "

" No, she hated me even before I stole the things. You didn't see the way she glared at me when she was struggling in the pit. She wanted to tear me into pieces. " Tao Luo curled her lips and wrote on the fan with her fingers.

Xu Lang was surprised: " What else have you done to offend her? "

" Who knows, women's minds are fickle, especially when they fall in love with a man, even the most proud female cultivator will turn into a fool. " Tao Luo glanced at Xu Lang and wrote meaningfully: " Perhaps when she was struggling in the cesspool, I was desecrating your noble body, so she was so ashamed and jealous that she wanted to kill me immediately to silence me? "

Desecrating my noble body ...

The corners of Xu Lang's lips twitched. Thinking of the scene of the female cultivator carrying him and shaking him around, he lowered his head silently.

He really didn't understand where Han Weiyu's hatred came from, just as he couldn't figure out why Tao Luo was determined to save Han Weiyu.

" Why on earth did you want to save her? " he couldn't help asking.

" Because I am a kind and simple girl who repays evil with kindness! " When Tao Luo wrote this sentence while suppressing her nausea, her hands trembled a little.

Then the flying sword under her body also trembled, and she was so scared that she immediately grabbed the sword tightly: " Fuck, are you a Jindan stage cultivator? How come you can't even fly the sword steadily ? It's shaking like this, it's really embarrassing for the Jindan stage! "

Tao Luo took great effort not to utter this curse.

Xu Lang observed the tightly pursed lips of the female cultivator with his spiritual sense, and a smile was obvious in his voice: " I didn't expect that I would be saved by a simple and kind girl. I am so honored! "

There was a hint of sarcasm in his voice. Tao Luo knew that he was despising her for asking for payment before saving someone just now. She buried her head in chewing the vines and ignored him.

After a while, Xu Lang continued to ask: " Why do you want to save Han Weiyu? "

Damn, are you annoying?

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, knowing that if she didn't give a reason, she would be in trouble. It wasn't a big deal anyway. She wrote on the fan with her finger: " I've read a lot of classics on cultivation. I heard that disciples from your famous sects would light a soul lamp that could replay the last scene of the cultivator before his death? Then her master would find an opportunity to take revenge? "

Xu Lang nodded in agreement.

The soul lamp is indeed a trouble. Even when Master Yonglian killed the disciple of Zhengyuan Sect, he took great pains to do so. He threw the disciple into the beast herd and had him bitten to death, thus avoiding leaving any record in the soul lamp.

But what does this have to do with Han Weiyu?

" It's not you who killed Han Weiyu . Even if she died, it was because ..." Having said this, Xu Lang suddenly paused.

" Of course I didn't kill her , but she hated me to the core! " Tao Luo wrote with gritted teeth, " Han Weiyu was about to fall into the dung heap at that time. What if she committed suicide immediately after I left ? Would the soul lamp show my face as someone who didn't help her? " The female cultivator wrote very quickly on the fan, and many of the words were in strange shapes. It took Xu Lang some effort to understand what she meant.

He was silent for a moment, then said, " You think a lot. "

Tao Luo took a bite of the vine angrily.

She was a scumbag who had just entered the Qi Refining Stage. How could she survive until now without thinking more? It was really frustrating to save Han Weiyu this time, and Xu Lang kept asking questions ...

Xu Lang looked at Tao Luo with a complicated look .

He didn't think Han Weiyu had the courage to sever her own heart meridian, but Tao Luo was able to think so carefully at such a critical moment. It has to be said that it is not unreasonable that this low-level female cultivator could survive until now under the pursuit of Qingyun Sect. Being able to endure what ordinary people cannot endure and thinking of what others cannot think of, could this also be an advantage?

" So, you have a reason for going to Tengyuanling? " Xu Lang asked suddenly.

But Tao Luo took back the fan and looked like she didn't intend to say more.

Xu Lang smiled and did not force her. He said, " Han Weiyu and the other two monks have been following us. "

This is also human nature. When there is no way to escape, following Xu Lang, the strongest man, is undoubtedly the best choice.

" It's better to follow. You run the fastest anyway. They can delay some time when Master Yonglian catches up with you. " Tao Luo wrote without thinking, as if she had guessed this a long time ago.

Xu Lang chuckled: " You won't pretend to be kind and innocent this time? "

" I am willing to waste my time to save them, which is the greatest kindness. As for what they will do next, I can't even take care of myself, how can I take care of others? "

Xu Lang was speechless again.

A breeze blew by, bringing with it a faint smell. Xu Lang's expression changed and he suddenly increased his speed, streaking across the sky like a meteor. The two men and one woman who followed him were left far behind in the blink of an eye.

Then, the roar of a beast behind him shook the sky, a strong stench hit his face, and the huge magical fluctuations almost shook the entire Tengyin Mountain. Xu Lang's sword danced like a snake, and he performed countless difficult moves before he narrowly avoided the flying debris.

" Help ~ Help ~ Ah ~ " A sharp female voice came from afar , followed by several screams. Tao Luo thought it was Han Weiyu's voice. She curled her lips and felt secretly happy in her heart.

" Can we reach Tengyuan Ridge before they catch up? " She wrote on Xu Lang's back with a smile.

Xu Lang felt an itch on his back, and was a little uncomfortable. He shook his body before saying, " After dealing with the Caorong horse herd and the sixth-level red-eyed python, the Qingyun Sect has almost taken over the entire Tenghuang Valley. They shouldn't be in a hurry to chase us. We have enough time to get to Tengyuan Ridge, but ..."

Tao Luo knew what he wanted to say.

She was not sure whether there was an escape route from Tengyuan Ridge, but as Xu Lang said, reinforcements from Qingyun Sect arrived half a month ago. The sixth-rank red-eyed python was trapped by a new cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage, and True Man Yonglian drove away the herd of Caorong horses. Looking at the entire Tenghuang Valley, there was nothing that could stop Qingyun Sect.

Having been forced to this point, where else can I go if not to Tengyuanling?

Tao Luo touched her heart and suddenly felt irritated.

All she could rely on was that stinking vine, but this vine was too strange. What if there was no way out of Tengyuan Ridge?

When Tao Luo was upset, the two masters of Qingyun Sect were not at ease either.

" Senior Brother Yonghua, have you reached an agreement with that red-eyed python? "

Zhenren Yonglian stood in the air, her voice a little weak. Before leaving, Cao Rongma actually used a group secret skill, and the stench gushed out like a tide. The whole mountain range shook, and she was a little overwhelmed by such a big noise.

" I've asked it, and there's nothing abnormal about the monsters in Tengyin Mountain. The Source of Star Evolution should not have been eaten by the monsters. " Taoist Master Yonghua's face turned pale, and he swallowed several pills in a row before he recovered his breath.

" It seems that the source of the star can only be in the five living cultivators. Who do you think is the most likely one? The cultivator named Xu Lang has an extraordinary origin. Who knows what he might get into ..."

Before Master Yonglian finished speaking, he heard a decisive voice: " Whoever gets the source of the stars must die! "

" But brother, it has been more than 3,000 years since Daoist Lan Yun ascended to heaven. No one knows what happened back then ..." Immortal Yonglian paused and asked tentatively, " In fact, our sect doesn't need to be so nervous. Xing Yan Teng has been trapped for so many years. Even if it escaped by chance, its foundation has been damaged. Can it still turn the world upside down? "

" That vine can't turn the world upside down, but there is one person who can. " Master Yonghua raised his eyebrows and said sternly: " Don't forget, the woman in Beichen Mountain is not dead yet, and ..."

He paused, his voice gradually becoming heavier: " Besides, we will all ascend to heaven in the future. "

Master Yonglian's face changed, and then he lowered his head silently.

Zhenren Yonghua used his spiritual sense to observe the area around Si Shui Bend. After a moment, his eyes lit up and he leaned over and flew towards the place where the five monks fell.

" Brother, is there something wrong here? " Zhenren Yonglian flew over and asked puzzledly. She had been busy driving away the beasts, so she drove several wandering cultivators into the miasma of Cao Rong. She thought she could deal with them when she had time, but she was careless and five of them escaped. After Zhenren Yonghua reminded her, she found a very shallow mark on the ground. Although it had been carefully handled, the spiritual sense of a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage was strong, so it was not difficult for him to find the abnormality.

Zhenren Yonghua was staring at the barely visible indentation in the soil in deep thought.

" As far as I know, no cultivator below the Nascent Soul stage can resist the miasma of Cao Rong. We have traveled all over Tenghuang Valley these days. The most powerful of those independent cultivators, Xu Lang, is only at the peak of the Golden Core stage. Logically speaking, these people have no way of escaping ..."

" But they disappeared inexplicably, and it looked like they were dragged away by a tree branch. " Imagining the scene at that time, Master Yonglian asked with a confused look on his face: " Brother, have you ever heard of a Yuanying stage cultivator using a tree branch to save

people? Just like those mortal boatmen, dragging five people out step by step with a tree branch? "

☆ Chapter 26 What are you waiting for?

The more Master Yonglian thought about it, the more incredible it seemed. A Yuanying-stage cultivator dragged a group of casual cultivators with a tree branch to escape? What a joke! Not to mention a Yuanying-stage cultivator, even a slightly normal cultivator would not do this. The simplest object control technique or wind whirl technique could solve the problem, but he insisted on dragging people away like a mortal!

" The person who rescued them must have a very low level of cultivation, and is not afraid of Cao Rong's miasma. " Taoist Master Yonghua frowned and muttered to himself. He also felt that the matter was a little unbelievable – how low is this cultivation level? He can't even use the Wind Whirl Technique, so he must be below the third level of Qi Refining Stage, right?

How is it that he is not afraid of miasma despite having such little skill?

Master Yonglian pondered for a long time, and suddenly a hint of joy appeared in his eyes: " I heard from my master that the Xingyan vine has the miraculous effect of detoxifying and breaking miasma, and it is one of the main ingredients for refining the Miasma-breaking Pill. The older the vine is, the better the effect. Could the person who rescued them be the cultivator who got the Xingyan Source? "

As soon as these words came out, Master Yonghua's eyes lit up.

" Since this low-level cultivator is not afraid of the miasma, even if he has not obtained the source of the stars, he must have eaten the thousand-year-old vines in the forbidden area of the Qingteng Sect. " Master Yonghua said, his expression becoming more and more certain: " A cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage cannot even fly with a sword. If he can leave this place, he must have mixed in with the five escaped cultivators. "

Qingyun Sect had been busy looking for Xingyan Teng these days, and finally got a clue. Master Yonglian didn't even have time to rest, and hurriedly said, " Brother, are you okay? Let's go after him! "

" Okay, let's go quickly ..." Zhenren Yonghua also picked up the flying sword. Just as he was about to leave, his face suddenly changed and he started coughing, covering his lips. Master Yonglian looked at him worriedly.

Both of them had just experienced a great battle and were in urgent need of recovering their spiritual power, but the news of the Source of Star Evolution was extremely important. Zhenren Yonglian was anxious and worried, and could not help but stop where he was.

" Junior sister, you go first. I ... cough cough ..." Master Yonghua coughed up a mouthful of black blood in the middle of his words. " That red-eyed python is very poisonous. I got the venom from it when we fought. I have to force the toxin out of my body as soon as possible, otherwise the poison will attack my lungs ... "

His face was filled with dark energy and he looked seriously injured. Zhenren Yonglian hesitated for a moment, left a bottle of top-grade detoxifying pill to him, took two Jindan-stage disciples, and flew in pursuit of the five wandering cultivators on his swords.

The flying sword was extremely fast. While Master Yonglian was delaying, Xu Lang had already reached the vicinity of Tengyang Mountain.

Flying in the sky on a sword, the once unreachable Tengyang Mountain flashed by. Tao Luo looked at the endless mountains below her feet and suddenly realized how stupid her previous action of climbing the mountain was.

Holy shit! This is not something that can be climbed by humans!

Xu Lang glanced at her with a smile on his face, and said with a smile in his voice: " You are good at calculating, so why don't you calculate how long it will take you to climb to Tengyuan Ridge? "

Tao Luo responded with a big eye roll.

As she was speaking, the Tengyuan Ridge that she had been longing for finally arrived.

Looking at the endless yellow sand under her feet, Tao Luo suddenly felt as if she was blinded by the light.

Looking around, it was a desolate scene. There was no grass growing within thousands of miles. The strong wind blew and the yellow sand flew. The entire Tengyuanling was like a bare desert with no sign of life.

Tao Luo subconsciously touched her heart.

There is sand everywhere. What escape route is there in such a place?

But there was no reaction in her heart, and the inexplicable beating that happened before never appeared again. Tao Luo was not giving up, and she pulled out a piece of vine from the storage bag and swung it around to play with it, but the vine seemed to be really dead, with no movement at all.

Xiaochou beside her squeaked and stared at the vine in her hand with bright eyes. Tao Luo felt helpless and amused. She broke off a piece of the vine and threw it to Xiaochou who had been eager to take a bite.

Xu Lang waited for her for a while, and couldn't help asking: " Are we going down? There are no signs in this desert. Which direction are you going to go? "

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and pretended to be stupid. She didn't write anything and didn't give any directions.

Xu Lang waited for a long time but didn't feel the familiar feeling behind him , so he scanned her with his spiritual sense, only to find that the female cultivator behind him was also confused.

She stared blankly at the desert with her big eyes, and waved a half-cut Star Vine in her hand randomly, just like a naughty child, without any of her former shrewdness and cunning.

Is it possible that she is not sure?

Xu Lang's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch.

He must have been out of his mind to believe that this female cultivator who had just entered the Qi Refining Stage had a way to escape. He had been to Tengyuan Ridge several times and there was nothing but yellow sand. If True Man Yonglian chased them, they would not even have a place to hide.

In the end, I still have to use my last trump card ...

The flying sword circled back and forth in the air. Seeing that Tao Luo still had no clue, Xu Lang finally made a decision and whispered, " Is there any place you want to go? If there is enough time, I can give you a ride. "

Tao Luo came back to her senses and looked at him with confusion on her face.

Xu Lang's expression seemed to be very conflicted. Stared at by those clear and bright eyes, he lowered his head and said with some difficulty: " I have an ancient teleportation talisman, but it can only teleport one person ... "

The ancient teleportation talisman consumed a huge amount of spiritual power when used, and one had to almost destroy his golden elixir to gather enough spiritual power. Xu Lang didn't want to take this path unless it was absolutely necessary. However, the arrival of Zhenren Yonghua made him understand Qingyun Sect's determination. Apart from using the ancient teleportation talisman, there was probably no other way to escape.

Before coming to Tenghuang Valley, he had never thought that this journey would cost him such a huge price, nor did he expect that he would experience such helplessness.

Seeing that Tao Luo didn't react, Xu Lang hardened his heart and said again: " I have a way to leave here, but I can't take you with me. "

After saying this, he was actually a little afraid to look Tao Luo in the eye.

Tao Luo, however, was bewildered.

She was not used to seeing Senior Xu, who was usually unattainable, suddenly become so shy. It was only after he finished speaking that she realized what was going on.

Oh, Senior Xu means that he has a life-saving trick but it can only save one person, so you should find a place to cool down by yourself and don't waste other people's time ...

What's the big deal? No one has the obligation to sacrifice their own life to save others, and she wouldn't be willing to do it either!

She nodded readily and casually pointed to a small sand dune nearby, indicating Xu Lang to just dump her there.

Seeing that Tao Luo understood what he meant so quickly, Xu Lang felt relieved, but then he felt a deep sense of loss.

This girl is afraid of death and stingy. Shouldn't she chase me and ask if there is any other way or why only one person can be teleported?

He placed Tao Luo on the small sand dune in silence and said, " I can leave at any time. Do you really have no other solution? "

Tao Luo shook her head helplessly.

There is no other exit in Tenghuang Valley. The old Taoist priest, Han Xiaofeng and other dead monks have proved this countless times. As for other places ...

That sixth-order red-eyed python was dead, where else could she find a safer place?

Xu Lang obviously understood this as well. The two of them sat side by side on the sand dune in silence.

After a while, Cai Feng and others arrived.

Tao Luo couldn't help but lean forward to take a look, and then she was sorry to find that Han Wei Yu had also followed. This woman had changed into a pink long dress, and was riding on a

flying sword with Wang Ping. She was nestling in Wang Ping's arms like a little bird, looking very affectionate.

" Friend Xu, what are you waiting for here? " Cai Feng had been chasing Xu Lang all the way here. When he saw Xu Lang, his eyes lit up and he greeted him loudly.

Before Xu Lang could speak, Tao Luo silently wrote two words on the ground: Waiting to die ~ Xu Lang burst out laughing.

I didn't expect that at this critical moment of life and death, this girl still had the mind to tease others. It's not easy to wait for death so calmly ...

Cai Feng thought Tao Luo was joking, so he jumped off the flying sword and said angrily, " It's already this late, and you still have the energy to waste time. Those two old guys Yonglian and Yonghua will catch up with us sooner or later. Why don't you find a way out quickly? "

Xu Lang remained silent, while Tao Luo quickly wrote: " Why don't you find a way out, Brother Cai? I'll follow you! "

Cai Feng was stunned.

Wang Ping couldn't help it, staring at Tao Luo and asking loudly: " What are you doing? Did you choose to come to Tengyuanling blindly? Do you have a map of this place? " map?

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him in surprise.

Han Weiyu snuggled in Wang Ping's arms and whispered, " Yes, didn't you give Fellow Daoist Xu the map? Since Fellow Daoist Tao Luo was able to take out the map of Tenghuang Valley, he must have had other intentions in choosing to come to Tengyuan Ridge. "

After she finished speaking, everyone else looked at Tao Luo with hope.

Tao Luo looked at the endless desert in the distance and wanted to curse.

She had handed over her map long ago. Besides, where could she find a map of the desert? This damn place looked the same at first glance. Even if she had a map, could she tell which patch of sand looked better?

But everyone was staring at her closely. Another cultivator named Wei Wenjun had already raised his flying sword, and it seemed that he would kill her immediately if Tao Luo didn't give an explanation.

Tao Luo blinked and realized her mistake again.

Before I rescued these people, I forced them to swear the Heart Demon Oath, but the Heart Demon Oath can only hinder the advancement of cultivators. Now that my life is almost gone, who cares about the Heart Demon Oath?

She suddenly held Xu Lang's hand and wrote on his palm stroke by stroke: " Senior Xu, didn't you just say that you would try your best to meet my requirements before leaving? "

Xu Lang was stunned for a moment, then quickly nodded.

So Tao Luo wrote happily: Then help me " kill them all before you leave ! "

Wang Ping: "..."

Wei Wenjun: "..."

They thought that this low-level female cultivator was going to tell Xu Lang some secret, and her spiritual sense was staring at her without blinking, but they didn't expect that she would blatantly ask Xu Lang to kill someone !

She even secretly wrote on Xu Lang's palm. Did she really think that the spiritual consciousness of a Jindan-stage cultivator was just a decoration?

Han Wei Yu also found it quite funny. She subconsciously glanced at Xu Lang, and when she saw Xu Lang's expression clearly, her heart suddenly felt cold.

Xu Lang clenched the flying sword in his hand, as if he was going to do what Tao Luo wanted! Not only Han Weiyu discovered it, but others also noticed something was wrong. Thinking of Xu Lang's terrifying fighting power of taking on five Qingyun Sect monks alone, Wang Ping was the first to stand up and shouted: " Fellow Daoist Xu, do you really want to listen to this female cultivator? Don't think she has any solution. At this critical moment of life and death, we must not kill each other ..."

" Yes, Fellow Daoist Xu, didn't you say it before? The people of Qingyun Sect are vicious and resolute. We must unite to have a chance of survival. Why are you ..."

This group of people spoke with righteous words. Tao Luo felt desperate but couldn't help wanting to laugh.

The strategy of uniting against Qingyun Sect was before the arrival of Immortal Yonghua. Now that Qingyun Sect has two Jindan Stage cultivators, their strength has already swept the entire Tenghuang Valley. These Jindan Stage cultivators are trash when separated, but will they no longer be trash if they unite?

When an elephant crushes an ant to death, who cares whether you are just one ant or a group of ants?

She tightly grasped the Xing Yan Teng in her hand and silently retreated behind Xu Lang.

This group of ungrateful cultivators didn't want to die, and she didn't want to die either!

Especially she didn't want to die in front of Han Weiyu. If she had to, she would really have to let Xu Lang kill someone . She didn't know if this arrogant senior Xu would be willing to help ...

She was worried, and her eyes fell on Xu Lang's flying sword.

Blue light flickered on the blue flying sword, and surging spiritual power was about to burst out, making the yellow sand on the ground stained with a faint blue light, but the blue seemed a little darker, and if you looked closely, there was a hint of green, which was different from the color of Xu Lang's sword light.

Could it be that when the sword light shines on the sand, it will produce a chemical reaction and turn into something green?

Tao Luo stared blankly at the sand under the sword light, her mind racing.

Xu Lang raised the sword in his hand and subconsciously glanced at Tao Luo before taking action.

The female cultivator stared at his flying sword in a daze, with stars twinkling in her eyes, as if she had discovered something strange. She looked at the ground with her big bright eyes, almost burrowing into the sand.

" Senior Xu, try to chop with your sword! Oh no, try to chop a person! " Tao Luo had just finished writing this sentence when she was lifted onto the flying sword. Xu Lang's urgent voice rang in her ears, " Master Yonglian is here! "

Holy shit! How did that old witch come so fast?

Tao Luo was startled and turned to look at Xu Lang, only to see that Xu Lang was anxious and confused: " Master Yonglian was seriously injured. Now Tenghuang Valley is in the hands of Qingyun Sect. Logically, they shouldn't rush here in such a hurry, unless there is something urgent ..."

Xu Lang's eyes changed and he suddenly stared at Tao Luo.

The monks of Qingyun Sect have been searching for something that seems to be related to Xingyan Vine. Before, Master Yonglian had been chasing them like a cat playing with a mouse, without putting much thought into it. But now, the old witch has been chasing them in a hurry despite her injuries ...

He has been on the run with Han Weiyu and others for a long time, and Master Yonglian treats them no differently. If there is any difference now, it is that there is one more Tao Luo!

Feeling the sharp gaze on her, Tao Luo laughed awkwardly, and in the midst of her busy schedule, she freed her hands to write on Xu Lang's chest: " No matter what Qingyun Sect is looking for, they will always kill everyone who speaks out. "

That's what it means to admit it.

Xu Lang glanced at her sideways.

He had heard about Qingyun Sect's plan from the very beginning, and of course knew that Qingyun Sect would not let anyone go, but he did not expect that the person that Qingyun Sect had gone to so much trouble to find was actually this seemingly ordinary girl!

" What on earth did you do? Why is Qingyun Sect looking for you so hard? " he asked through gritted teeth.

Tao Luo blinked innocently.

She didn't know what she had done to enrage God and man, to be inexplicably trapped in this hellish place, to eat wild fruit inexplicably, and then to be inexplicably trapped in an endless escape from life and death.

Isn't it just because you are hungry and want to survive and find something to eat? Is this wrong? Can't we just have fun!

When Tao Luo was seriously reflecting on herself, she heard a shrill scream from behind her, and the scream stopped abruptly. Han Weiyu, who was riding on the same sword with Wang Ping, was kicked off the flying sword and fell into the hands of Zhenren Yonglian. She soon lost her voice.

" Master, what should we do with this female cultivator? "

" I left a trace of her soul. Take it back and throw it into the beast herd! "

The voice of Master Yonglian came with the sound of the wind. Tao Luo had sharp ears and heard it immediately.

" Why throw him into the beast herd ? Does Qingyun Sect have a habit of killing monks? " Tao Luo wrote on Xu Lang's back.

Xu Lang was concentrating on controlling the flying sword. When he felt the movement behind him, he couldn't help but curl the corners of his lips.

" Her soul lamp was lit by the sect, so her spirit cannot be destroyed directly. " He explained lightly.

Tao Luo instantly felt that her awareness had reached the level of a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage, and she was so foresighted that she did not kill Han Weiyu herself. However, this is of no use.

She held on to the flying sword tightly, listening to the screams behind her in fear, her heart almost in her throat.

The last two shouts were crisp and clear, accompanied by the loud noise of the golden elixir being crushed. The souls of Wang Ping and Wei Wenjun also turned into two streams of green smoke and disappeared into the boundless desert in the blink of an eye.

A cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage versus a cultivator in the Golden Core Stage, with a Nascent Soul Stage in between. The gap between the two levels was like an insurmountable chasm, and there was no room for resistance. Han Weiyu might still have room for maneuver, but Wang Ping and Wei Wenjun were just casual cultivators with no background, and they died without a sound.

Tao Luo suddenly wanted to know how Xu Lang would be treated.

However, Xu Lang was busy escaping and had no time to care about these things. He was extremely fast, and Cai Feng, the strongest among the independent cultivators, followed closely behind him. The two of them were one in front and one behind, and in a blink of an eye they reached the edge of the desert and would soon fly out of the desert formed by Tengyuan Ridge. Tao Luo reached out and patted Xu Lang on the shoulder, and quickly wrote: "Just leave me here!"

Xu Lang looked at her in surprise.

"It's useless to run away anyway, hurry up..." Before Tao Luo could finish writing the rest of the words, Xu Lang had already stopped straight in place. Cai Feng was chasing them very closely and almost bumped into Xu Lang.

"Are you crazy? Why did you stop?" As soon as Cai Feng finished speaking, Xu Lang's flying sword suddenly flew up, its speed increased by two times, and it fled into the distance again. Cai Feng glanced at Tao Luo who was thrown away, then looked at Xu Lang who was about to disappear. After a slight hesitation, he also chased after Xu Lang.

The yellow sand was soft and comfortable. Tao Luo sat lazily on the ground. Next to her was Xiao Chou, who refused to leave. The little guy was leaning comfortably in her arms, seemingly unaware of his impending death.

I didn't expect that I would have a companion before I died. Tao Luo smiled self-deprecatingly, removed the vine that had been gnawed to the skin left in Xiaochou's mouth, and handed it a piece of plump and tender vine. The two of them started to gnaw on it head to head.

Xu Lang flew for a while, and his spiritual consciousness couldn't help but look back, and he saw a man and a beast snuggling and chewing vines in the desert. They were familiar movements and familiar postures, like two helpless little mice, cute but a little more desolate. He suddenly clenched his fists.

Although this low-level female cultivator was smooth and cunning, she had saved him twice and was honest with him, but he abandoned her again and again. It was the same when she was the Red-eyed Three-eyed Rabbit, and it is still the same now ...

Xu Lang closed his eyes, put all his thoughts aside, and increased his speed to the extreme again.

It seemed like just a moment, yet also like a long time had passed, and True Man Yonglian slowly flew over on his flying sword.

Only Xu Lang, Cai Feng and Tao Luo were left among the fleeing monks, and the most crucial Tao Luo was sitting quietly on the ground. Everything went as expected, so Zhenren Yonglian was no longer anxious. After swallowing a pill, he stood on the flying sword and looked at her with contempt, as if he was looking at a dying ant .

" Qi Refining Stage 2? " She looked at Tao Luo in surprise. " I didn't expect that I overestimated you. You dare to come to Tenghuang Valley with such a low level of cultivation. You are really brave! "

When Master Yonglian looked at Tao Luo, Tao Luo was also looking at her curiously.

Who would have thought that this legendary old witch in the Spirit Transformation Stage was actually a young and beautiful female cultivator. Look at her skin as smooth as a baby's and her flawless face. Compared with her, Han Weiyu is simply a country girl!

Of course, I can't even compare to the village girl.

Tao Luo admired the stunning beauty of Master Yonglian and reached out to touch her heart. Perhaps it was because the dust had settled that her mood calmed down.

She was not even that surprised when a weak voice suddenly sounded in her heart. Sensing the faint voice in her heart, Tao Luo smiled with curved lips, suddenly untied the storage bag, and threw a long piece of Xingyan vine in front of Zhenren Yonglian.

" It's you, you actually took the Xingyan vine from Qingteng Sect! " The Xingyan vine as thick as an arm suddenly appeared in front of him. Master Yonglian's eyes widened, and a trace of anger finally appeared on his cold and arrogant face: " Han Yufei, that little bastard , actually gave the Xingyan vine to a mortal! I valued him so much back then, but I didn't expect him to betray his master for a woman. He is such a useless rubbish! He deserves to be torn to pieces and never reincarnated. "

After knowing the old Taoist priest for half a year, this was the first time Tao Luo heard his name. Han Yufei ... I never thought that such a sloppy and wretched old man would have such an elegant name. I also never thought that the master whom the old man worshipped as a god would insult him like this.

Tao Luo kept smiling and stretched out her hand to throw out another piece of vine.

Master Yonglian looked at her in surprise.

Tao Luo stretched out her hand and kept throwing out the Xing Yan vine, one piece after another. It seemed that there was no end to the Xing Yan vine in the storage bag. In a blink of an eye, the messy vines covered the ground, and the nearby yellow sand was covered with a thick layer of vines, which looked extremely weird.

" Where is the source of the stars? " Seeing more and more vines under her feet, Master Yonglian finally couldn't help it and asked coldly while staring at her.

What the hell is the source of stars?

Tao Luo had never heard of this name before, but of course she couldn't tell anyone this secret that concerned life and death. Under the tremendous pressure from Master Yonglian, she raised her head abruptly and gave Master Yonglian a mysterious and gentle smile, but her action of throwing the vine was a little faster.

Zhenren Yonglian was so furious.

She had no idea where the confidence of this female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage came from. She was still smiling pretentiously even when she was about to die, especially the way she smiled with her lips tightly pursed without showing her teeth. She simply deserved a beating. The initial curiosity she had in mind disappeared instantly. Master Yonglian raised his flying sword and chopped it fiercely towards Tao Luo's head.

.....

The edge of the desert was a completely different scene. Xu Lang frowned slightly, his hand already grasping the ancient teleportation talisman, and he looked coldly at Cai Feng who was following him: " Why are you following me? "

Cai Feng smiled and said slowly: " Daoyou Tao Luo said you can leave, so I want to see how you plan to leave? "

Tao Luo said she could leave?

Xu Lang frowned, and suddenly remembered the words Tao Luo wrote on the palm of his hand when they were sitting side by side on the sand dunes.

" Senior Xu, didn't you just say that you would try your best to meet my requirements before leaving? "

" Then help me kill them all before you leave ! "

Before leaving, she wrote these three words twice. The soft touch seemed to still linger on the palm of her hand, itchy but chilling.

Xu Lang's heart gradually grew colder.

Although this sentence seems to be harmless, it is not difficult for people with a keen eye to guess the mystery behind it. Tao Luo repeated two sentences. Was it an unintentional mistake, or did she have other intentions?

Xu Lang sneered, tightened his grip on the flying sword in his hand, and stared at Cai Feng with a grim look.

He would not take seriously this kind of independent cultivator who had no sect or school and was short of money, let alone Cai Feng, even if all the independent cultivators were gathered together.

Otherwise he would not have agreed to Tao Luo's request.

" Friend Xu, although I know my strength is far inferior to yours, I also remember that you saved my life several times. But at this critical moment of life and death, even if I will be struck by lightning in the future, I have to fight now! " Cai Feng smiled bitterly, and the flying sword flashed with a cold light, and stabbed at Xu Lang's body first.

Time was urgent and could not be wasted. Xu Lang did not hesitate. He gathered all his spiritual power into the Lanxia Sword. The ice-blue sword body glowed with light, and with endless icy power, it smashed hard into Cai Feng's flying sword.

The sharp collision of metal shook the sky. With such a huge and unstoppable force, Cai Feng's flying sword broke. The blue light had already hit his chest, and he closed his eyes dejectedly. The expected death did not come.

When Cai Feng opened his eyes, he saw Xu Lang's equally surprised look.

The brilliant sword light was like lighting a fire in the wilderness. The flames quickly spread across the vast desert. The originally ordinary yellow sand flashed with a strange green luster. The green light became brighter and brighter, and gradually turned into the shape of a star vine, extending in all directions.

Where the green light was most dazzling, stood Tao Luo and Master Yonglian.

But the situation has reversed. Tao Luo is no longer trembling with fear under the pressure of the Spirit Transformation Stage, while the Zhenren Yonglian, who was so high and mighty just now, is now pale with fright. Dense vines have wrapped her up, and each vine is flashing with bright green light. Zhenren Yonglian's body seems to have become the source of spiritual power. A large amount of spiritual power is drawn out, constantly lighting up the mysterious patterns in the desert.

In the blink of an eye, the entire Tengyuan Ridge has turned into a sea of green vines.

Xu Lang looked at the sudden changes in the desert, his eyes flashed, and he seemed to understand something.

Is this the reason why Tao Luo insisted on coming to Tengyuanling?

He suddenly raised his flying sword, and with a flash of sword light, Cai Feng fell to the ground with his eyes wide open. A golden elixir flew away into the distance . Xu Lang added another sword strike, and the golden elixir exploded instantly. The essence of spiritual power contained in it merged into the patterns of the desert, and the flickering green light became brighter.

The Lanxia Sword flew into the air, and Xu Lang's figure crossed the sky, passing through the green vines, and soon landed in front of Tao Luo.

In the messy vines, Zhenren Yonglian was struggling painfully. Several thick Star Vines were tightly wrapped around her, constantly draining her spiritual power. Zhenren Yonglian's beautiful face was aging rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. At the same time, the green light in the desert became more and more intense, almost turning the sky green.

" Come up. " Xu Lang's face was stern, and he extended his hand to the female cultivator who seemed at a loss as she stood not far from Master Yonglian .

Tao Luo was a little hesitant.

The voice in her heart just told her to throw a few pieces of vines at Master Yonglian, and then try to lure Master Yonglian into attacking her in the desert. This goal was easy to achieve. She just threw the vines and gave Master Yonglian a pretentious smile, and Master Yonglian was stimulated to lose his mind.

After the sword was thrust out, the Xing Yan vines all over the ground suddenly seemed to come alive and instantly wrapped up Master Yonglian tightly.

However, the voice didn't say what to do next!

Tao Luo stood there, not knowing whether she should follow Xu Lang and leave first.

The spreading vine light made Tao Luo's face look green. The female cultivator opened her eyes wide with a confused look. Xu Lang became impatient and reached out to lift her collar, then flew into the sky on his sword.

Looking at Tengyuan Ridge from mid-air at this time, it looks even more spectacular and strange.

One after another, green light paths transformed into the shape of star-shaped vines, illuminating the entire desert with a gleaming green light. At the same time, the body of Master Yonglian became increasingly emaciated, almost skin and bones. The woman wailed hopelessly, and her voice gradually became lower and lower ... originally pretty and beautiful female cultivator turned into a withered and ugly old woman in the blink of an eye.

" You knew it a long time ago? " Xu Lang asked, grabbing Tao Luo's neck in the green light. Tao Luo's throat was pinched so that she could hardly breathe. She rolled her eyes and wanted to spit him to death.

What the hell does she know? If she knew everything, why would she be so frightened until now? Xu Lang looked at Tao Luo deeply.

The female cultivator's slender neck seemed as if it would break if pinched, but her lips were tightly pursed and her big eyes were staring at him angrily. She seemed to want to say something but was holding back. There were some bloody marks on her plump and rosy lips, which made her look charming and captivating in the green light.

" I know you can speak, so there's no need to pretend to be dumb. " He said coldly.

The anger in Tao Luo's eyes grew even stronger, and she glared at Xu Lang with eyes that seemed to be spitting fire – the feeling of being strangled by the neck and not being able to open her mouth to breathe was so suffocating that she felt like she was about to suffocate! The soul-eating weasel Xiaochou tried to bite Xu Lang's hand with his teeth, and even secretly stuck out his butt. However, Xu Lang just gave it a cold look, and the little thing became as obedient as a cat.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes at Xiaochou with disdain.

Xu Lang pinched her neck and asked again: " Why don't you speak? "

This was the second time Tao Luo witnessed this guy's stubbornness after why she saved Han Weiyu.

However, at this moment, her heart was broken – just ask, ask, ask, what the hell! If you put the paper on the ground and ask, the paper will definitely use dirty words to hit you in the face, and curse you a hundred times without repeating them. The dirty words and the stench will attack you with double force, making you remember for the rest of your life what it feels like to be sprayed to death!

You are in the sky! You are flying so high! If you fall down and die, it doesn't matter. I will also be paralyzed!

Breathing became more and more difficult, but Xu Lang's hand did not loosen. Tao Luo couldn't catch her last breath, her eyes rolled back, and she fainted.

Xu Lang slowly loosened his hand, transferring a stream of spiritual energy to Tao Luo, and his heart was also devastated.

Will she die if she says something? She can obviously speak, why would she rather die than say anything? Isn't this female cultivator shameless and doesn't care about anything for her life?

Why is she being so stubborn at this time? Does she think she is really a pure, kind and stubborn little girl? Come on, those eyes are full of bad intentions!
farther away from Master Yonglian .

The methods of a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage were mysterious and unpredictable. Who knew whether True Man Yonglian would have a major outburst before his death? Neither he nor Tao Luo could withstand the desperate attack of a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage.

The flying sword moved steadily in the green light. Tao Luo woke up slowly and suddenly knocked on his back: " Put me on the ground. "

Xu Lang remained unmoved.

Tao Luo thought for a moment and wrote: " You can come with me, so we don't have to waste that ancient teleportation talisman. "

" Now you know how to leave? " Xu Lang sneered.

Tao Luo shook her head innocently: " I don't know. "

But she only needs to know one thing – she definitely can't fly. The ultimate goal of Xing Yan Teng is to escape from Tenghuang Valley. Since they dare to find a female cultivator like her who can't fly, then there is definitely no need for her to go to the sky!

Xu Lang was speechless, but still took her to a small sand dune.

Gradually the sky darkened, and the light of Tengyuan Ridge dyed the entire sky of Tenghuang Valley green. The valley was as bright as day. Zhenren Yonglian, who was drained dry into a skeleton, closed his eyes in despair, while Zhenren Yonghua held the communication talisman in his hand and never dared to step into Tengyuan Ridge.

Although he guessed that it would not be easy to catch the vine, and even pretended to be seriously injured to let his junior sister Yonglian take the lead, he never expected that the counterattack of the Xingyan vine would be so terrible.

The ancestor said that Xing Yan Teng was an unparalleled master of formations, and it turned out to be true!

The spiritual vein of Tengyuan Ridge had long been destroyed by Master Tian Kuang. Who would have thought that the vine could use the spiritual power of the cultivators in battle to activate an ancient soul-devouring formation that had long been extinct, sucking the spiritual power out of the cultivators' bodies. The dignified cultivator in the God Transformation Stage was completely powerless to resist.

Zhenren Yonglian had sent a message for help long ago, but he only dared to watch from afar on Tengyang Mountain and did not dare to take even one more step.

The wail of his junior sister was still ringing in his ears. Zhenren Yonghua closed his eyes, and the spiritual power gushed out from his palms, blasting the communication talisman into pieces. I hope that the vine will stop draining Yonglian's spiritual power. It has been trapped in Tenghuang Valley for so many years, so it should have no other tricks ...

As Zhenren Yonghua was thinking about it, his heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Yonglian is a genuine cultivator in the God Transformation Stage. What on earth was the purpose of that vine draining the spiritual power of a cultivator in the God Transformation Stage? Soon, the mysterious magic circle that emerged from the desert told him the answer.

The strange green lines condensed into a huge five-pointed star, corresponding to the stars in the night sky. The starlight covered the entire desert. A misty light shone through the center of the five-pointed star, as if leading to an unknown place.

It turned out to be a teleportation array that had never been seen before!

Zhenren Yonghua stared at the magic circle closely, trying to comprehend the key to it, but under the cover of the green light, everything was hazy and blurred, and even his spiritual consciousness at the Spiritual Transformation Stage could hardly make out a single detail.

The teleportation array suddenly became brighter, and the huge fluctuations of spiritual power caused Tengyang Mountain to vibrate. Zhenren Yonghua's heart skipped a beat, and he hurriedly flew away. He didn't feel relieved until he left Tengyang Mountain.

The earthquake lasted for a day and a night and finally stopped.

When the monks of Qingyun Sect returned to Tengyuan Ridge, they found that the desert was clean and the yellow sand covered everything, as if the monks, the fights, and those mysterious vines had never existed.

Master Yonghua walked through every inch of the desert in vain, but still found nothing.

He didn't even know whether the cultivator who obtained the Source of Star Evolution was a man or a woman, or what he looked like.

The remaining monks of Qingyun Sect searched in Tenghuang Valley for ten days but found nothing. Zhenren Yonghua finally made up his mind and prepared to lead all the disciples back to the sect.

With all this fuss, Xing Yan Teng must have run away. What's the point of him staying here?

" Uncle Master Yonghua, we found this person from Tengyang Mountain. " The most respected disciple Yuqing ran over with a happy face. Master Yonghua took an impatient look and found that it was a female cultivator in a purple dress.

The female cultivator seemed to be seriously injured. Her golden elixir and sea of consciousness were destroyed. Only a trace of her soul remained intact, but it was almost dead. This was the work of Master Yonglian, and Master Yonghua could tell it at a glance.

This purple-clothed female cultivator is a cultivator of the Lingyue Sect. She has dual spiritual roots of gold and water. With such aptitude, she should have been blessed with a soul lamp. Killing her rashly might bring trouble to the sect, so a trace of her soul was left alive.

Zhenren Yonghua looked at the female cultivator's clothes and appearance, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

" Is this female cultivator the one who had always been with Xu Lang? " he asked the disciples around him.

" Yes, this female cultivator is called Han Weiyu. She had been fleeing with Xu Lang and the others, and finally she was trapped in the miasma of Cao Rong together with Xu Lang. " Taoist Yuqing said respectfully.

Since she escaped from the miasma of Cao Rong, she must have seen the cultivator who obtained the Source of Star Evolution!

Zhenren Yonghua was delighted and quickly injected his spiritual power into Han Weiyu's body. He also took out a top-grade soul-protecting pill to save a trace of Han Weiyu's soul.

However, after checking Han Weiyu's injuries, he still sighed helplessly.

Zhenren Yonglian's technique was so skillful that this blow just shattered most of Han Weiyu's soul, and she just barely managed to stay alive. Even if he could save this female cultivator, her memories would definitely be gone, and it was unknown whether it would be of any use.

“Take her back to the sect!” Zhenren Yonghua withdrew his gaze in disappointment and flew out of Tenghuang Valley on his sword.

☆ Chapter 28 Damn Idiot

The shocking and dazzling flames gradually disappeared, and Xu Lang opened his eyes and saw a vast expanse of white. The white ice field was boundless, and the sky and earth were cold and empty. When the wind blew, he could even feel the chill seeping into his body.

Xu Lang lowered his head to look at the female cultivator beside him, and saw a small face that was frozen pale. There were tiny ice fragments between the female cultivator's mouth and nose. The gray-haired soul-eating weasel was rubbing her face desperately, squeaking and trying to wake up its master.

The corners of Xu Lang's lips couldn't help but rise.

The temperature here was terribly low. Even he, a Jindan-stage cultivator, felt a bit of chill. This Qi-refining-stage female cultivator was just fainted from the cold. Judging from her steady breathing, there was nothing wrong with her body.

Could this be the benefit of eating too much Xingyan vine?

Xu Lang lifted the anxious Soul-Eating Weasel aside, put his hand on Tao Luo's wrist, and slowly injected a stream of spiritual power into her.

The warm spiritual power drove away the coldness in her body. Tao Luo absorbed the warmth almost greedily. It was not until Xu Lang pulled back his hand and knocked on her head that she reluctantly opened her eyes.

This damn place is going to freeze the baby to death!

Tao Luo shivered and immediately took out a piece of animal skin from the storage bag and wrapped herself in it. Unfortunately, the animal skin could block the wind but not the severe cold. She felt her body starting to stiffen again. She made up her mind and simply rubbed in front of Xu Lang, absorbing his body warmth through the animal skin.

The man's body was not warm, but compared with this horrible weather, it was like a heater.

Tao Luo rubbed her hands, without saying anything or writing anything, and first took out a piece of vine from the storage bag and skillfully gave half of it to the Soul-Eating Weasel.

The man and the beast began to repeat the action they had done countless times before – chewing vines with relish.

The female cultivator was so close to him that Xu Lang watched her chewing the vine with great interest. He thought it was cute and novel – he had never seen anyone eat like this before. Her plump lips were tightly pressed against the vine flesh, and she quickly pursed them after chewing it. He stared at her for most of the day, but he didn't see the slightest gap between her lips and teeth!

You don't have to pretend to be a lady like this, right?

Xu Lang was very puzzled. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly smelled an extremely unpleasant odor. Although it quickly dissipated in the air, the strong but persistent smell ... He felt that he would probably not forget it for a long time.

Xu Lang glanced at the Soul Devouring Weasel, who was busy chewing vines, and frowned, " Does your pet like to fart while eating? This is a bad habit, especially since the Soul Devouring Weasel's fart is a means of attack, which is not suitable ... not suitable for use while eating. "

" Squeak ~ " Xiaochou raised his head and stared at Xu Lang with amber eyes in grievance, clearly accusing: I didn't fart while eating, don't accuse me!

However, only Tao Luo could understand its meaning.

She put down the vine with a guilty conscience, lowered her head and wrote on the ground: " I will teach it a lesson. "

Xiaochou could understand what was said but could not read. He thought Tao Luo was defending him, so he grinned at his owner and went back to chewing vines happily.

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

their lips? Even if her movements are perfect and fast, a little smell will inevitably leak out. This guy smelled it, so why would he say it out loud?

She was in a bad mood before she even finished her meal. She glared at Xu Lang hatefully, feeling extremely angry.

Xu Lang was very confused.

He had no idea why this female cultivator became so angry and her eyes widened after he kindly reminded her. If the difference in strength wasn't so huge, he had no doubt that this female cultivator would jump up and punch him.

Look at her arrogant look. Is this the attitude that a Qi Refining cultivator should have towards a Jindan cultivator?

Xu Lang took a deep breath and said quickly, " If I'm not mistaken, this should be the Fantasy Sea Ice Field in the northernmost part of the cultivation world. The temperature here is extremely low, and there are terrible ice fog and strong winds at night. We have to leave here as soon as possible! "

After saying this, without waiting for Tao Luo to react, he grabbed her collar and flew away . Tao Luo was rubbing her hands to keep warm when she was lifted up into the sky without any preparation. Looking at the vast white snow passing by quickly around her, she felt something was wrong.

After successfully escaping from Tenghuang Valley, she never dared to underestimate the stinking Star Vine again. Whether it was its ability to resurrect from the dead in Tenghuang Valley, or its strategy of using the attacks of cultivators in the God Transformation Stage to activate the formation, and its various means of escaping from Tenghuang Valley ... everything showed that this Star Vine was very calculating, and every step was under its control.

So it wasn't without reason that it brought itself to this cold Fantasy Sea Ice Field?

Tao Luo pondered, then raised her hand and tapped Xu Lang on the back: " Let me go. "

Xu Lang ignored her.

In fact, he is in a very bad mood now.

The flying sword was getting faster and faster. The thin spiritual shield could no longer resist the cold wind. Tao Luo wrapped herself tightly in the animal skin and knocked on Xu Lang's shoulder again: " Are you crazy? Let me go. "

Xu Lang didn't say anything, but the speed of the flying sword became even faster.

Holy shit! Doesn't this guy understand what I'm saying?

Tao Luo was extremely upset with Xu Lang now. He almost strangled her to death for no reason before, and now he lifted her onto the flying sword without any explanation. If she was not in mid-air, she would have lost control of her primordial power.

Is this the right attitude to treat a lifesaver?

Tao Luo endured and endured, and wrote with her frozen fingers: " Senior Xu, I am your savior after all, right? Forget about what happened before, please let me go because I took you away from Tenghuang Valley. "

The words were written very slowly and the strokes were very stiff, but Xu Lang could feel the arrogance and disdain in them.

The flying sword shook and he almost vomited blood.

He admitted that Tao Luo had indeed done him a favor by escaping from Tenghuang Valley without using the ancient teleportation talisman, thus avoiding the risk of his golden elixir being shattered. This was a huge contribution, and he disdained to be an ungrateful person ... But he had never thought that he was a Jindan-stage cultivator after all, and he tried to repay this favor in a humble manner, but others actually despised him!

" The night in the Fantasy Sea Icefield is very dangerous. There is no way a cultivator like you in the Qi Refining Stage can survive. Since you are my savior, I must ensure your safety. " Xu Lang said, turning his head to look at Tao Luo with a half-smile, " Unless you can give me a convincing reason. "

Tao Luo was speechless.

Xu Lang sneered in his heart.

He knew that this female cultivator would not say anything, just like she had done countless times before, pretending to be pitiful and innocent, but in the end there was always an inexplicable reversal, so many Jindan stage cultivators died, only she was still alive!

The flight speed became faster and faster. Xu Lang ignored her protest. Tao Luo was angry and helpless. The secret of Xing Yan Teng could not be revealed. She could not explain any other reasonable reason. She felt her heartbeat quicken in irritation.

" Fucking retard. "

These words came from the bottom of her heart. Tao Luo thought they were her own voice, but after a while she realized that they were Xing Yan Teng's voice.

She couldn't help wanting to laugh.

This mysterious voice has been lurking in her heart. It seems extremely weak and never speaks on weekdays. The old Taoist priest reminded her once before he died . When Zhenren Yonglian came to chase her, he told her the next plan. The third time it spoke was now.

Damn retard!

Tao Luo deeply agrees.

She rubbed her forehead helplessly, trying to communicate with the weak voice: " Fellow Daoist Teng, what should we do now that we have encountered Xu Lang, a mentally retarded person? "

☆ Chapter 29 : Save some spirit stones for travel expenses

There was no response from my heart. I could only hear my own heartbeat in the silence, as if no strange sound had ever occurred before.

After a long time, Tao Luo finally gave up the idea of communicating with Xing Yan Teng. This vine seemed to be extremely weak. It took a long time to recover every time it spoke. The swear word just now seemed to have exhausted all its strength. Now it was probably recovering its strength.

However, it was worth it for Xu Lang to make Xing Yan Teng waste his hard-earned energy just to curse out four words!

Tao Luo patted Xiaochou's head, tried to calm down, and wrote on Xu Lang's back: " Where are we going? "

Xu Lang stopped talking and flew very quickly with a clear direction. After flying for a long time over the vast ice field, he finally entered a vast white forest. The trees were as crystal clear as jade and very beautiful. Tao Luo looked at them in surprise at first, but after turning around in the forest countless times, she felt dazzled and could no longer tell the direction.

The forest seemed endless. They flew around in circles for who knows how long. Tao Luo felt cold and dizzy. She fell into a deep sleep on Xu Lang's back.

When I opened my eyes again, I saw a completely different scene.

Verdant trees, quaint mountain paths, and the occasional carriage passing by ... Tao Luo observed for a while and found that there seemed to be mortals here. She even saw a small teahouse in the distance where an old couple were busy greeting customers.

" We have left the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. Here is Hanshan Town outside the ice field. There is a teleportation array in the town that leads to Lingtian City. " Xu Lang said lightly.

Tao Luo was stunned.

" Lingtian City? " She blinked, thinking the name seemed familiar. " Is it the largest gathering place for independent cultivators in Luobei? "

Xu Lang nodded and said, " The Lord of Lingtian City, Wei Yuande, is a cultivator at the Spiritualization Stage. He has a good reputation among the independent cultivators. If you have nowhere to go, I have a friend in Lingtian City. You can go and get a job with him. "

Go to Lingtian City to find a job?

Tao Luo rubbed her temples. It took her a long time to realize that Xu Lang had already arranged everything for her while she was taking a nap. Going to a big city to join his friends and find a job to make a living was a good way out ...
only

Couldn't this guy ask for other people's opinions before acting on his own?

Tao Luo endured and endured, finally suppressing the raging power, and slowly wrote on the ground: " I want to go to the Fantasy Sea Icefield where we came out before, how can I get back? "

Xu Lang looked at her for a long time, then suddenly curled his lips, but the smile did not reach his eyes: " The Fantasy Sea Icefield is the territory of the Luobei Han family, and outsiders are never allowed to enter. The two teleportation arrays leading to the icefield are guarded by Han family cultivators. If you want to go, you can discuss it with the head of the Han family. Maybe he is willing to give you a favor. "

Tao Luo looked at him in confusion.

Xu Lang closed his eyes tiredly, swallowed a pill and began to refine it.

The female cultivator patted his back gently, and her small hand moved quickly, as if writing something. He seemed unaware, but anger could not help but surge in his heart.

He also didn't know why, after being enveloped by the strange green light, the two of them fell from the southernmost Tenghuang Valley to the northernmost Fantasy Sea Icefield. However, the Fantasy Sea Icefield was not an ownerless place. The Luobei Han family had always strictly guarded this place and never allowed any cultivators of unknown origin to enter. If they were discovered by the Han family's cultivators patrolling the icefield, they would be killed on the spot if they were lucky, but if they were unlucky, they would be taken to the Han family's Law Enforcement Hall.

This family of cultivators, which has been passed down for thousands of years, has its own way of torturing people. When the time comes, one cannot live or die. Even if his master comes, it will be difficult for him to escape unscathed.

So he didn't even have time to rest and was busy escaping from the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. In order to avoid the monks from the Han family, he even used a precious high-level concealment talisman and exhausted all his spiritual power before he escaped.

Who knew that this low-level female cultivator wanted to go back?

Did she think the Han family in Luobei was a good place?

After refining a soul-replenishing pill, Xu Lang opened his eyes and said coldly: " Let's go, I'll take you to Lingtian City. "

Tao Luo clenched and unclenched her fists, and it took her a long while to hold back from venting her killing intent at him.

Damn, this guy is too self-righteous, isn't he? Are all Jindan-stage cultivators so considerate, enthusiastic, generous and willing to help others?

This is really ... really nosy!

" Are you leaving or not? If not, I have something else to do. You can go to the Han family to discuss whether you can go to the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. " Xu Lang was in a bad mood because his good intentions were treated as a donkey's liver and lungs. He looked at her sarcastically and turned around as if to leave.

Tao Luo gritted her teeth and loosened her fist, staring at his departing back, and squeezed out two words from between her teeth: " Thank you and your family. "

With a bang, Xu Lang fell down. Xiaochou climbed up curiously and circled around him left and right. For some reason, this seemingly powerful male cultivator suddenly fainted. After sniffing Xu Lang, the little guy grinned and jumped to Tao Luo, looking at her with admiration.

The master's skills are indeed strong, he can even kill a cultivator at the peak of the Golden Core Stage!

Tao Luo laughed, walked over and kicked Xu Lang, leaving a few big footprints on his body. Suddenly, she felt the suffocating energy in her body disappear, and she had the strength to do something big again.

She dragged Xu Lang to the side of the road, stared at his handsome face, and waited silently for him to wake up.

A quarter of an hour later, Xu Lang opened his eyes on time. The man looked a little dazed, and it took him a long time to regain consciousness. He looked at Tao Luo with doubtful eyes: " Why did I suddenly faint? "

" Maybe you consumed too much energy when you escaped from the ice field and haven't recovered yet! " Tao Luo wrote without blushing.

This was indeed the case. Escaping from the Fantasy Sea Icefield had indeed exhausted all of his spiritual energy ...

Xu Lang nodded slightly, but still a little confused: " But I seemed to smell something strange before I fainted, and I seemed to hear you talking? "

" You heard it wrong. How can a mute speak? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and wrote, " It seems that Senior Xu is really too tired and has hallucinations. "

Xu Lang rubbed his head and felt a sharp pain in his sea of consciousness.

After three months of life and death escape in Tenghuang Valley and continuing to escape on the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, his body has long been reached its limit, and he has only relied on his willpower to hold on until now. Maybe he just couldn't hold on and was hallucinating?

Thinking of this, Xu Lang felt even more uncomfortable. He swallowed a pill and said impatiently, " Since you don't have any objections, let's set off for Lingtian City as soon as possible, shall we? "

Tao Luo acted as if she was flattered.

" Thank you for your kindness, Senior Xu. You've worked so hard, so you don't have to waste your time on me. " She wrote with a sweet smile: " Since you're so eager to repay me for saving my life, why don't you leave me some spirit stones for travel expenses? Let's go our separate ways. I can go to Lingtian City by myself if I want to, so I won't bother you anymore. "

Xu Lang was stunned for a moment before he understood what she meant.

Was I being despised by this female cultivator at the second level of Qi Refining?

☆ Chapter 30 : Parting ways

Xu Lang's eyes darkened, and he looked at the female cultivator in front of him with a cold expression. A fierce killing intent spread around him. Xiaochou couldn't help but shiver and slid behind Tao Luo. (The best experience of novel reading is in [])

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him calmly. Not only was she not afraid at all, but there was even some doubt in her eyes: " Senior Xu, are you dissatisfied with my proposal? I am also sincerely thinking about you, right? Or are you reluctant to part with the spirit stones? Don't worry, I won't ask for more! "

She wrote skillfully on the exquisite fan. Just after she finished writing the last sentence, the fan slipped out of her hand involuntarily and fell to the ground with a bang.

Xu Lang withdrew his hand, smiling mockingly and contemptuously.

With the cultivation level of the second level of Qi Refining Stage, she was able to confront a Golden Core Stage expert and negotiate the terms in such a dignified manner. I wonder if this female cultivator is really stupid or just pretending to be stupid.

Or are you fearless?

He suddenly asked, " When we were in Tenghuang Valley, did you deliberately lead them to chase me? "

The question made no sense, but Tao Luo quickly understood what he meant.

This guy must be talking about the two sentences she wrote on his palm ...

" Yes, I did it on purpose. " She nodded readily, picked up the fan and continued writing: " At that time, I wanted to ask you to help kill Han Weiyu and the others, but I was worried that you would not agree, so I kept it a secret and revealed that you had a way to leave Tenghuang Valley. If they didn't fall for it, I would probably have to find a way to remind them. "

Xu Lang was stunned. He never expected that she would answer so readily and so ... confidently!

He clenched his fists and said coldly, " Your plan is quite good to lure that group of casual cultivators to hunt me down. "

Tao Luo looked at him in surprise.

" How can this be called luring them to hunt you down? " She wrote seriously: It was clearly " me trying to get you to help kill them in order to protect myself ! "

Seeing that Xu Lang's expression was still stern, she pretended to be puzzled and opened her eyes wide: " Senior Xu, are you not sure you can kill those casual cultivators? "

Xu Lang snorted coldly, his expression full of disdain.

" That's right. " Tao Luo came over and wrote on his arm with a smile: " Han Weiyu hates me so much, I have to find a way to prevent future troubles! Killing them is a piece of cake for you, but it is a matter of life and death for me. It's just a small trick on you, don't you want to hold it against me, Senior Xu? "

The female cultivator gently shook his arm with a flattering smile. The corners of Xu Lang's lips twitched, and the anger in his heart suddenly disappeared.

As if continuing to argue with her would be lowering one's status.

Fortunately, this female cultivator cannot speak, otherwise I don't know how eloquent she would be!

He snorted coldly, shook off Tao Luo's hand, and walked away with big strides: " Since you don't need me to take you, then I will go ahead, you can do whatever you want! "

The male cultivator's figure gradually disappeared in the distance . Tao Luo was stunned and almost pulled a tuft of Xiaochou's hair.

Why did she and Xu Lang spend so much time writing so many words? Why?
Doesn't she just want Xu Lang to give her a few more spirit stones for travel expenses?
Who knew that they wouldn't even give me a hundred dollars!
Shit, I should have knocked him out in one breath, then kicked him a few times and ran away!
Tao Luo complained inwardly, and when she turned her eyes, she saw the simple little teahouse
in the distance .

The old couple was still busy. As it approached noon, more and more customers came to the
teahouse. Some of them had storage bags hanging around their waists. They were wearing
simple Taoist robes and had hurried faces. It seemed that their cultivation was not very high.
Tao Luo thought about it and strode over with Xiaochou.

" Master Taoist, what would you like to order? " The old woman came over attentively. Tao Luo
responded with a gentle smile and took out a low-grade spirit stone from her bosom and placed
it on the table.

Hanshan Town is a place where mortals and monks live together, and the common currency is
mainly spirit stones and spirit beads. Seeing that Tao Luo gave a piece of low-grade spirit stone,
the old lady was so happy that she couldn't see her teeth. She hurriedly put the spirit stone into
her arms and said with a smile: " Thank you for the reward, young lady. We have the best spirit
tea here, which is the new tea from Bingwu Tea House. Many Taoist priests said that they have
a lot of insights after drinking it. I will bring it to you now ..."

Tao Luo smiled and shook her head, pointed to the cheapest bottle of white water, rubbed two
fingers together skillfully, and signaled her not to forget to give the change.

The old woman's face suddenly turned ugly. After throwing down a pile of spirit beads, she
flicked the rag and went to greet other guests angrily.

The requested white water was nowhere to be seen, but Tao Luo didn't care. She slowly
counted the spirit beads on the table and listened to the idle chatter of other cultivators.

" Fellow Daoist Lin Yu, I don't know what happened these past two days. The entire Ice City is
under martial law. All cultivators are only allowed to enter but not leave. Should we still go in? "
The gray-robed cultivator frowned, obviously very conflicted.

" Who knows what tricks the Han family will play again? The cultivators of the Han family have
never treated low-level cultivators as human beings. We'd better not go. It's not worth risking our
lives for a few Ice Worms. " The cultivator called Lin Yu shook his head and sighed deeply while
speaking.

Tao Luo was a little surprised when she heard this.

She had seen information about the Luobei Han family in the Qingteng Sect's classics. She
heard that it was a large family with a long heritage that controlled a secret place in the far north
and was quite famous in the world of cultivation. The Fantasy Sea Icefield belonged to the Han
family and was a forbidden area that the Han family did not allow outsiders to enter. After
thinking about it, Tao Luo felt that Xing Yanteng's goal should have something to do with the
Han family.

Just listening to what these cultivators said, it seems that the Han family's reputation is not very
good?

Tao Luo was counting her spirit beads while listening to people chatting. Before she finished counting the spirit beads, a group of ragged monks suddenly flew over in a panic, shouting as they flew: " Everyone, run! The Han family has sent people to block the teleportation array to Lingtian City. All monks with unknown origins will be taken away for soul search! "

A monk of unknown origin?

How many casual cultivators can clearly tell their origins? What does this unknown origin mean? The monks who were drinking tea all stood up, and Lin Yu asked loudly: " What do you mean, fellow Daoist? "

Those people didn't bother to pay attention to them, and the flying swords quickly flew away . Several monks in the teahouse were surprised, and after hesitating for a moment, they also followed.

Tao Luo put the ninety spirit beads as change into her storage bag, and then she saw the glass of water she had bought.

The old woman was looking at her curiously: " Girl, why don't you run away with me? "

Tao Luo calmly drank a sip of water, her face expressionless, but her heart was filled with extreme misery.

She also wanted to escape, but the problem was that she couldn't fly!

☆ 、 31. How to save people

When three Han family monks wearing white Taoist robes with green patterns came after them, Tao Luo was sitting in the teahouse sipping tea, while Xiao Chou was chasing two spirit beads around on the table. Both the man and the beast were very relaxed. This calm and composed attitude made the Han family monks who came to question them stare at her for a long time.

" Who are you? When did you come to Hanshan Town? Which teleportation array did you take? Do you have an identity badge? "

The monk asked very detailed questions, making Tao Luo feel like she was being checked. She blinked blankly, pointed to her lips and waved her hand to indicate that she could not speak.

The Soul-Eating Weasel Xiaochou skillfully stuck out its butt and wagged its tail happily at the three monks.

The three monks immediately took several steps back, and their expressions became more conflicted as they looked at Tao Luo.

A cultivator at the second level of Qi Refining Stage, whose spirit and soul haven't even been condensed yet, would be unnatural for him to use the soul-searching technique. He wanted to ask a few questions, but he was a mute. Plus, that dirty gray-haired weasel was really disgusting!

" Forget it. She's only at the second level of Qi Refining Stage and can't even fly with a sword. How could she possibly escape from the Fantasy Sea Icefield! This woman is definitely not the one we're looking for. I think the people who escaped just now are more likely to be her! " The leading cultivator muttered, and hurriedly left with the other two.

Tao Luo, who was ready to use her ultimate move, suddenly felt like she had strength but nowhere to use it.

She waved goodbye to the old couple in the teahouse and was about to ask Xiaochou to leave, but suddenly stopped.

What did the two monks just talk about? Escape from the Fantasy Sea Icefield?

Shit, that's me, that's me!

Tao Luo's heart couldn't help but beat faster – was Xing Yan Teng's plan working? Did the Han family cultivator come looking for someone? Should she take the initiative to approach him and reveal her identity?

Unfortunately, the flying sword was too powerful a means of transportation. Even if she shouted at the top of her lungs, the two men would not be able to hear her.

Tao Luo withdrew her gaze with regret and decided to try her luck in Hanshan Town.

However, what disappointed her even more was that Hanshan Town was full of Han family monks wearing white Taoist robes with green patterns, flying around the streets looking for people. But even if she took the initiative to approach them, no one was willing to look at her. The way they waved their hands to drive her away was just like they were chasing away a fly – go away, go away, a guy in the second level of Qi Refining Stage, why are you trying to join in the fun? Don't waste my time!

In this small town where mortals and cultivators live together, Tao Luo felt for the first time the benefits of having a low level of cultivation. The unidentified high-level cultivators were chased by the Han family like stray dogs, while the mortals worshipped all the cultivators as gods. With her mediocre cultivation level of the second level of Qi Refining Stage, Tao Luo actually found a good seat in the town's most upscale Juxian Restaurant, where she drank spiritual tea and listened to a group of Qi Refining Stage cultivators chatting.

" Brother Wang, what's going on with the Han family recently? They're looking for people all over the streets. I heard that Lin Tianhua, who suddenly came to Hanshan Town recently, was killed ! "

" What? Lin Tianhua was killed ? He was a master who had reached the great perfection of the foundation-building stage. Even if he was just sent down to do menial tasks , is the Han family crazy? They kill people without any hesitation ! " a cultivator asked in surprise.

“ What's Lin Tianhua! Even Master Fukong, who just came to Hanshan Town recently, was forced to self-destruct his golden elixir! Tsk tsk, you have no idea how miserable it was at that time. A dignified Jindan-stage cultivator was killed and knelt on the ground begging for mercy, but the Han family did not even give him a chance to explain. Three late Jindan masters formed the Hunyuan Formation, and Master Fukong simply self-destructed his golden elixir in desperation. The highest peak of Jiuhan Mountain was blown into half ...” A cultivator described it vividly, and the cultivators sitting around were all shocked, asking for details. As Tao Luo listened, she felt something was wrong.

According to Xing Yan Teng's arrangement, she landed smoothly in the Han family's forbidden land, Huanhai Icefield. Shouldn't the Han family cultivators welcome her happily? Even if they recognized the wrong person, they wouldn't force him to self-destruct his golden elixir, right? Why is the style of painting completely different from what I imagined?

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more puzzled she felt. When she looked at the Han family monks who were wearing the same Taoist robes, there was a hint of inquiry in her eyes.

So she easily discovered that there was no happiness on the faces of these cultivators. On the contrary, they had strong murderous intent on their faces. Their spiritual senses swept among all the cultivators, and no cultivator above the Foundation Establishment Stage was spared. Several independent cultivators with slightly higher cultivation levels were trembling with fear, and everyone wished that their cultivation levels were lower so as not to attract the attention of the Han family.

Tao Luo couldn't help but touch her chest.

Could it be that Xu Lang's decision to take her away from the Fantasy Sea Ice Field was the right one?

Thinking of Xu Lang, she became more and more uneasy. Just then, she heard the cultivator who had been talking so much say, " Everyone, please don't go to the town's teleportation array during this period! The Han family cultivators are guarding there. All the cultivators above the foundation-building stage who want to leave Hanshan Town cannot escape. They are all captured and taken to the Han family's law enforcement hall. Once you enter that kind of hellhole, it's not easy to die! "

Shit! Xu Lang was just about to take the teleportation array to leave. Could he have been captured by the Han family?

Tao Luo became more and more uneasy. She stood up suddenly, pulled over a low-level cultivator, and wrote on the table: " Do you have a map of Hanshan Town? I will buy it for fifty spirit beads! "

The cultivator had a puzzled look on his face. Tao Luo wrote quickly: " I'll give you ninety spirit beads! " As she wrote, she took out the ninety spirit beads that the teahouse owner had given her.

A map that usually costs thirty spirit beads can actually be sold for ninety spirit beads?

The monk finally reacted and happily took out a jade slip. Without waiting for Tao Luo to refuse, he put a handful of spirit beads into his arms.

Tao Luo quickly found the location of the teleportation array from the jade slip. She touched Xiaochou, who was very unhappy about losing the spirit pearl, and felt extremely miserable. The cultivators from the Han family clearly had bad intentions. It didn't matter if Xu Lang was caught. If he gave me away, I would be doomed!

The damn Xing Yan Teng, didn't he claim to have a plan that was perfect? If it weren't for Xu Lang, wouldn't she have died on the Fantasy Sea Icefield?

Tao Luo cursed in her heart, not knowing whether the vine was feeling guilty or protesting. Her heart actually twitched unusually, but it twitched for a long time without making any sound. After a while, it returned to its calm reluctantly.

Tao Luo knew that she could not rely on this vine for the time being.

She thought for a moment and decided to go to the teleportation array to take a look.

The teleportation array is located in the easternmost part of the town. It used to be the most lively place in Hanshan Town. One could spend some spirit beads to take a flying ship to get there. But ever since the Han family cultivators started killing people everywhere, no one dared to fly in the sky. Even the spirit beasts pulling the carts were unwilling to walk through the streets. Tao Luo finally hired a mortal carriage and staggered towards the teleportation array.

The sky was filled with Han family monks coming and going. The familiar white Taoist robes could be seen everywhere. When they were close to the teleportation array, there were more and more Han family monks. There were at least four monks guarding the entrance. Tao Luo's carriage couldn't get through at all. In desperation, she hugged Xiao Chou and asked, " Xiao Chou, I heard that rats have very sensitive noses. Can you smell Xu Lang's scent? "

Xiaochou shook his head angrily.

It's a soul-eating weasel, not a rat!

Tao Luo thought for a moment, then said gently, " I once blew a breath at Xu Lang. Didn't you like that smell? Can you smell the lingering scent on Xu Lang's body? "

This time, Xiaochou nodded happily, his pointed nose twitched a few times, and he quickly pointed in a direction, which was just not in the area surrounded by the Han family cultivators. Very good, since Xiaochou can be smelled, it doesn't seem to be too far away .

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and ran wildly on the empty mountain road. Finally, she followed Xiaochou's instructions and arrived at a forest.

Looking at the colorful magical lights in the distant sky, she swallowed silently.

Very good, Xu Lang is being besieged by three monks. The blue light of the flying sword is unusually dim, and even the blue Taoist robe that is spotless is stained with blood. Judging from this guy's increasingly sluggish movements, he probably won't be able to hold on for much longer. It is only a matter of time before he is captured alive or his golden elixir explodes.

Tao Luo really wanted to save him.

However, the battle took place in the sky. How could she, a second-level Qi Refining cultivator who could neither fly nor fight, rescue Senior Xu Lang from being surrounded by three Jindan-level masters?

Waiting online urgently!

☆ 、 32. Bastard Family Head Han Jiaping

Facts have proved that waiting idly is useless, especially for a wretched female cultivator like Tao Luo who has low cultivation and no background. The probability of waiting for a tall and handsome male god to help her is no different from waiting to die.

Tao Luo silently raised her head, watching three monks forming a formation to surround Xu Lang, then watched Xu Lang break out of the formation, swing his sword to chop down a monk, and then watched him fall from the clouds powerlessly ... until Xu Lang was tied to the flying sword, she retracted her gaze and patted Xiaochou's head: " Let's go, it's time for us to show off! "

Xiaochou's eyes lit up and he followed her happily.

.....

Bo Zhiming was a Jindan-stage expert hired by the Han family at a high price. Half an hour ago, at the cost of seriously injuring a companion, he finally captured a Jindan-stage cultivator of unknown origin. Now that he had dealt with the cultivator, he was about to return to the Han family to report and claim his reward, but suddenly he slowed down and looked into the distance with surprise.

" Hu Rui, what do you see on the road ahead? " He frowned and opened his eyes wide, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

Hu Rui looked over in confusion.

" What the hell is that? " It would have been a big deal if he had just seen it, but Hu Rui also screamed in shock, his body swaying on the flying sword and almost falling to the ground. Even the seriously injured and dying monk sitting on his flying sword was frightened.

" Oh my God! Am I blind? "

The three Jindan-stage monks were stunned and stopped in mid-air, looking at the eye-catching slogan in the middle of the road like fools.

" Luobei Icefield, Luobei Icefield! The largest cultivation family, the Han family, has collapsed! The bastard head of the family, Han Jiaping, owed 35,000 top-grade spirit stones and ran away with his sister-in-law! Han Jiaping, you bastard, you are not a human being. We have worked hard for you for hundreds of years, but you don't give us spirit stones. Give me back my hard-earned money, give me back my hard-earned money! "

A huge piece of animal skin lay across the only way to the teleportation array. The eye-catching and bloody characters attracted everyone's attention, especially the red and bold characters " Bastard Family Head Han Jiaping ". Once spread, it would definitely blind all the cultivators in Luobei.

How dare someone humiliate the head of the Luobei Han family so openly? Is that person crazy? Although the Han family did often withhold the spirit stones and offerings from the cultivators, the lives of independent cultivators have always been worthless. Even if they were dissatisfied, who would dare to openly confront the Han family?

The person who hung up this piece of animal skin must be an important person, maybe he is a means of some hostile forces of the Han family!

Bo Zhiming took a deep breath and told Hu Rui, " Let's go down and take a look. "

Hu Rui shook his head timidly and whispered: " Brother, this is not good, right? Although there is only a female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage down there, how dare this trash openly humiliate the Han family? She must be instructed by someone. Maybe there is a master hiding behind her that our spiritual sense cannot detect. If we go down rashly, we will be ..." He raised his hand lightly and made a gesture to silence her.

" Yes, big brother, let's go back to the Han family first. Aren't there several direct descendants of the Han family guarding Hanshan Town? They will definitely report to the higher-ups before making a decision! " Bo Eming, who was dying after being chopped by Xu Lang, added in a low voice.

" Idiots! " Bo Zhiming cursed, looking at the two younger brothers with an angry face: " Since we have seen someone humiliating the head of the family, can we just let these words stay here? If the children of the Han family find out, do you believe that the Han family masters will be the first to punish us! "

Hu Rui and Bo Eming shuddered immediately.

Given the Han family's vengeful nature, they enjoyed the Han family's offerings but allowed the Han family to be humiliated. They will definitely be in trouble after the matter is exposed.

After weighing the pros and cons for a moment, the three men reluctantly dismounted their flying swords and dragged the unconscious Xu Lang towards the bloodstained animal skin in the middle of the road.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and looked into the distance , secretly breathing a sigh of relief. After waiting for so long in fear, the fish finally took the bait.

" Who are you? Who asked you to write these things on the animal skin? " Bo Zhiming stood three meters away from her, staring at her and asked coldly.

Tao Luo pursed her lips and said nothing. She slowly stroked Xiaochou's fur with one hand, and her eyes curved slightly as she gave the three Jindan stage cultivators an unfathomable smile. Bo Zhiming's face changed and he subconsciously clenched his flying sword.

High-level cultivators possess powerful auras and have an innate deterrent effect on low-level cultivators. Most low-level cultivators will kneel on the ground involuntarily. However, this female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage was not only calm when facing him, but could also smile. It was obvious that there must be something fishy going on!

Especially the palm-sized gray-haired weasel in her hand, which looked dirty and ordinary, but he could not see through its cultivation!

" My fellow Taoist, if you have any dissatisfaction with the Han family, you can just go and discuss it with our family master. Why bother playing tricks here? " Bo Zhiming took a deep breath, stared at Tao Luo and said cautiously.

Tao Luo still didn't say anything, but just casually stroked Xiaochou's dirty fur. She blinked at Bo Zhiming with her big eyes, motioning him to come closer, as she had something to say to him alone.

Bo Zhiming became more cautious, took a step back again, and said, " If you have anything that you don't want to say, you can just whisper it. I guarantee that no one else will hear it. "

Tao Luo gave him a look of disdain.

Is this guy stupid? A cultivator can condense his primordial spirit and release his spiritual consciousness only after entering the Mind Concentration Stage. Has he ever seen a cultivator in the second stage of Qi Refining who can transmit sound?

Bo Zhiming also realized this. Although he felt that this female cultivator must have hidden her cultivation level, since she refused to admit it, he did not dare to point it out rashly, for fear that she would suddenly attack and kill people without any care.

He paused, and told Hu Rui, " Go over and listen to what she has to say. "

The scene in front of him was so strange that Hu Rui naturally refused and pulled him to beg: " Brother, let's go together. If there is anything to say, we can listen together and reply to the Han family. "

Seeing the two people trembling with fear, Tao Luo's smile became even more intense. She pursed her lips and looked at the two of them with a half-smile, the sarcasm in the corners of her lips undisguised. Her big eyes rolled around the three of them, with a frivolous and disdainful look, which in Bo Zhiming's eyes was a naked humiliation.

After breaking through the Jindan stage, he had never been humiliated like this. Although the Han family cultivators looked down on them as independent cultivators, they were polite to each

other on the surface. However, this female cultivator in the Qi Refining stage told him clearly: she looked down on him!

He's just a piece of trash from the second level of Qi Refining Stage, how dare she!

Bo Zhiming suppressed his anger and kept scanning Tao Luo with his spiritual sense, but he didn't find anything unusual. Finally, he made up his mind and pulled Hu Rui and said, " Let's go over and listen to what she has to say. Isn't she just a female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage? Even if we two Jindan Stage cultivators can't beat her, can we still run away? "

Hu Rui couldn't stand such humiliation, so he followed Bo Zhiming and slowly approached Tao Luo.

Two meters, one meter ...

Tao Luo was judging the distance in her mind. Xiaochou had already cleverly stuck out his butt and wagged his tail at the two monks. In Bo Zhiming's eyes, this action was even more infuriating than Tao Luo's smile.

He could no longer bear it, and suddenly took a step forward and raised his flying sword fiercely. There was a light "puff" sound, and a strange stench spread out. Bo Zhiming's head suddenly felt dizzy, and before the flying sword in his hand could react, he saw the female cultivator opposite him open her red lips and slowly exhale towards him ...

The stench was countless times stronger and more shocking than before, like a poison gas bomb, fiercely piercing his soul.

In an instant, the world spun around, his head tilted, and he knew nothing.

The two brothers suddenly fainted on the ground. Bo Ermeng, who was hiding in the distance , was so scared that he fell to the ground and trembled. Xu Lang next to him had a pale face and closed eyes, and was thrown to the ground like garbage.

Xiaochou had already jumped over and skillfully stuck his butt out towards Bo Ermeng.

Tao Luo dragged Xu Lang back, took out a pill from her storage bag with some heartache, fed it into Xu Lang's mouth, then raised her fist and hit him hard in the face. Seeing that he was still unconscious, she kicked him again.

After being punched and kicked, Xu Lang slowly opened his eyes.

The inky pupils were a little confused at first, but soon regained clarity. The first thing Xu Lang did after regaining his ability to move was to pick up the flying sword and kill Bo Zhiming and the other two, and then ruthlessly destroyed their golden cores.

After dealing with the bodies of the three people, he took a pill and swallowed it, then closed his eyes and began to recover his spiritual power.

Tao Luo anticipated that Xu Lang would take action to deal with these three monks, but she didn't expect that he would kill them so easily.

While she was sighing with emotion, she also secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She swiftly put the storage bags of the three monks into her bag. The blood on the animal skin was obtained from killing the horse pulling the cart. Now she simply wrapped the horse carcass with the animal skin and threw it into the storage bag.

After destroying all traces, she reached out and patted Xu Lang on the shoulder.

Now is not the time to rest. The cultivators from the Han family may come at any time, so the important thing is for this guy to leave as soon as possible.

If I am caught by the Han family again, wouldn't I be implicated?

Almost at the moment when Tao Luo touched Xu Lang, Xu Lang suddenly opened his eyes.

" Let's go! " He said hurriedly, picked up Tao Luo and flew away .

Oh shit!

Tao Luo's eyes widened, and she managed not to curse out loud. Her fingers had already written quickly on his back: " Run away on your own! Why don't you care about me? I'm having a great time in Hanshan Town. Don't let me get in trouble! "

The flying sword shook slightly, and Xiaochou, who didn't hold on tightly, was almost thrown to the ground. The little thing flicked its tail and clung to Tao Luo's shoulders like an octopus.

Xu Lang had already reached the point of exhaustion, and now he had no energy to add a protective shield to the flying sword. Tao Luo was also sitting very unsteadily , holding his arm tightly, and wrote again: " Just get away! I only have this little cultivation, those people will never suspect me, you put me down quickly! "

" Don't worry, I will take you away. " Xu Lang said this almost gritting his teeth.

This was already the third time that he had been spurned by this low-level female cultivator.

At the same time, she also saved him for the third time.

Xu Lang was in a very conflicted mood. He couldn't understand why he had fallen to this point. He was saved again and again by a low-level female cultivator, but she saved him without asking for any reward, as if she was giving him alms, and she never concealed the disdain in her words.

It's a naked humiliation!

Xu Lang tried his best to control the flying sword and said in a hoarse voice: " You saved my life again. What reward do you want this time? "

Tao Luo was stunned at first, then her eyes lit up.

" I am a person who clearly distinguishes between gratitude and resentment. You brought me out of the Fantasy Sea Icefield, so I am saving you this time to repay your kindness, so I won't ask for any reward. " In front of Xu Lang's astonished gaze, she changed the subject and wrote, " But you haven't given me the spirit stones you owed me last time, so don't forget it this time! " Xu Lang was speechless.

After a while, he said sullenly, " When we escape from here, you can have as many spiritual stones as you want. "

Will you give it to me after I escape from here?

What if he can't escape? !

Tao Luo suddenly became anxious: " You'd better give it to me now. I don't want much. One hundred high-quality spirit stones will be enough. We can go our separate ways after we've settled the matter. I don't ask for anything else. Just don't get me into trouble! "

If Xu Lang wasn't busy escaping, he would have really wanted to throw the female cultivator behind him down!

Even if she really disliked him, she didn't have to show it so obviously, right? Don't let her get involved? He was a Jindan-stage master after all, didn't he look like a burden?

Xu Lang complained inwardly, and his face suddenly froze.

The first thing he did when he woke up was to destroy the body. After a short rest, he was busy escaping. At this moment, he finally remembered that he was rescued by Tao Luo, and Tao Luo was only a second-level Qi Refining Stage cultivator!

" How did you save me? What's with that piece of animal skin on the road just now? I saw that it looked like your handwriting. " Xu Lang thought more and more strangely, and couldn't help asking: " You and this soul-eating weasel can't fly, how did you lead them down from the sky? " Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

She would never reveal her life-saving trick easily!

Xu Lang became even more curious. After thinking for a moment, he said thoughtfully, " Even if you tricked them with those words, how did you knock out two Jindan-stage cultivators? "

Tao Luo pursed her lips and said nothing, but Xiaochou excitedly lifted his butt, and his gray tail swayed back and forth. Xu Lang's mind moved and he quickly understood.

It turned out that he was fainted by the fart of this soul-eating weasel. No wonder he seemed to smell something strange when he just woke up.

However, this Soul-Devouring Weasel is only at the third level. Can it knock out a cultivator at the peak of the Golden Core Stage?

Xu Lang pondered and swallowed another pill, flying even faster.

Tao Luo raised her hand and tapped his shoulder: " Where are you taking me? "

☆ , Chapter 33 Are you kidding me?

" Lingtian City. " Xu Lang said lightly.

Tao Luo was a little confused: " Isn't the teleportation array unusable? How are you going to get there? "

" If you can't teleport, you can fly over there. It's just a waste of time. The sky is so big, the Han family's cultivators can't occupy the entire sky. " Xu Lang sneered, with a strong murderous intent in his voice. Tao Luo, who was sitting behind him, felt it clearly. She stroked Xiaochou's head and suddenly felt some sympathy for Xu Lang.

Speaking of which, Senior Xu, who is so high up, probably has never been so unlucky in his life! He has been hunted all the way from Tenghuang Valley to now, and has never had time to recover his spiritual power, so that he can't even defeat three Jindan stage casual cultivators ... This guy used to be able to easily fight five Jindan stage casual cultivators alone!

Tao Luo peeked at Xu Lang's profile and saw his stern expression. She quickly changed the subject and said, " Speaking of which, it's a good thing you didn't self-destruct your golden elixir like that Fukong Zhenren, otherwise I really couldn't save you. "

" Self-destruction of the golden elixir? " Xu Lang laughed sarcastically. " That's a choice when you're desperate. Hanshan Town is not like Tenghuang Valley that can isolate the communication talisman. I've already sent a message to Master. If the Han family wants to make a move on me, they have to think carefully. "

Oh, so you are fearless!

Tao Luo's sympathy for Xu Lang was instantly wiped out – it was great to have someone to back you up, if you were caught there would be someone to rescue you, if you were lucky you

could even light a soul lamp or something, others would have to think twice before trying to silence you, unlike her, once she encountered danger there was no way out ...

She thought about it and wrote on Xu Lang's back: " You must be a disciple of one of those famous sects, right? I wonder if your sect is still recruiting people? Can you help me say hello? I don't have high requirements, just menial duties or something like that! "

Isn't it just a matter of perseverance? Who knows, you might even climb up!

Unexpectedly, Xu Lang rejected her outright: " I grew up with my master, and I have no sect or school. "

He refused mercilessly, without any sense of repaying the life-saving grace. Tao Luo was immediately angry: " Do I look like a fool? No sect or school? Don't think I don't know how many high-level magic weapons you threw away in Tenghuang Valley! The combined belongings of those casual cultivators are not as valuable as one of your boots! "

Xu Lang was speechless.

His boots were of the highest quality. The best magic weapons those casual cultivators had were only of lower quality, and certainly not as good as his boots ... This female cultivator was really observant!

He paused, and explained feebly, " My master is proficient in alchemy, so he has no shortage of spirit stones ... "

" Mastering alchemy? Oh, you are a real rich man! " Tao Luo laughed and wrote disdainfully: " Alchemy is a skill that consumes the most spiritual stones. You want those casual cultivators to learn alchemy? Believe it or not, all their assets combined would not be enough to buy a furnace of spiritual herbs, let alone the more expensive alchemy furnace! "

Xu Lang was speechless.

The spiritual herbs he wasted when learning alchemy were probably enough to cover the lifetime cultivation expenses of those casual practitioners.

The man lowered his head, as if thinking for a long time, and finally shook his head: " I can give you spiritual stones, magic weapons, elixirs, and even exercises, but I really can't help you with joining the sect. "

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him.

She looked up at the surrounding scenery and found that they had already flown out of Hanshan Town. Unlike the icy and snowy Hanshan Town, the temperature around her was getting higher and higher, and the mountains in the distance were covered with thick green. White clouds floated by, and the scenery was beautiful and pleasant.

It seems that Xu Lang's flying sword is also a high-end product, as he was able to escape so quickly.

Tao Luo knocked on Xu Lang's door and wrote: " You don't have to send me to Lingtian City. Find a place with many mortals to drop me off. Let's go our separate ways! "

Xu Lang was slightly stunned and asked, " Why? Lingtian City is a holy place in the hearts of casual cultivators. You will get better development there. "

Tao Luo gave him a look of disdain.

The reason why Lingtian City is coveted by countless independent cultivators is largely because the rules there are strict and it is more convenient to earn spirit stones to buy cultivation

resources than in other places. Independent cultivators can get more opportunities in Lingtian City.

However, she had no shortage of spiritual stones and elixirs.

She picked up three storage bags of Jindan-stage cultivators. With the huge amount of spirit stones and top-grade elixirs that she would soon get from Xu Lang, her path of cultivation would be extremely smooth. Why should she go to Lingtian City to suffer? The right thing to do was to calm down and improve her cultivation.

But Xu Lang, a wealthy second-generation with great wealth and power, obviously wouldn't understand these principles, and she was too lazy to write so many words to explain them to him.

Tao Luo smiled and wrote on Xu Lang's back: " I think it's good to be a mortal. At least I don't have to fight and kill every day like a monk . "

This explanation made Xu Lang even more confused.

Intuitively, he didn't believe that Tao Luo would be willing to be a mortal. Why would she be afraid of fighting and killing ? She didn't feel uncomfortable at all when he killed people before ! So he rejected Tao Luo's request without hesitation: " You have a good attitude. If you practice hard, you will definitely have a bright future. Lingtian City is the place you should go. You don't have to worry. We will fly to Lingtian City in ten days at most. "

Damn retard!

This guy was still as self-righteous as ever. Tao Luo suddenly felt like she was screwed.

She simply closed her eyes and went to sleep holding Xiaochou.

Xu Lang's spiritual consciousness stayed on her for a long time, and then he quietly took it back, but his flying speed increased a lot.

During the day and night flight, Tao Luo slept soundly. In the hazy night, she was awakened by a squeaking sound. She opened her eyes in a daze and saw the furry face of Xiaochou.

The little thing must be hungry ... She rubbed her eyes and was about to take out a vine from her storage bag to get rid of Xiaochou when she suddenly jumped up.

Where is Xu Lang? Why isn't she on the flying sword?

Xiaochou bit her hand gently, staring into the distance with his amber pupils, as if he had discovered something, and his expression was a little nervous.

After a while, Xu Lang flew back on his sword.

" I'm sorry, I can't take you to Lingtian City. " He pursed his lips and looked at her apologetically.

" Oh, that's great, you can just throw me somewhere where mortals live. " Tao Luo didn't care and wrote happily.

Xu Lang's expression became even uglier. He paused and said in a hoarse voice, " I'm sorry, I can only leave you here. "

Stay here?

Tao Luo was startled, then her eyes widened: " What a joke! This place is so close to Lingtian City, there are cultivators everywhere in the sky, and there are no rules of Lingtian City to constrain them. You 're just leaving me here? "

☆ , Chapter 34 : Men are not as effective as bad breath

The place where Xu Lang stopped was a small town called Mengzhou, which was still two or three days' journey away from Lingtian City. Because Lingtian City was a holy place for cultivation in the eyes of independent cultivators, many cultivators came to seek refuge there. Mengzhou became a temporary resting place for many independent cultivators, and the cultivators coming and going were a mixed bunch .

They had only been in Mengzhou for one day when they saw several fights between cultivators. The scene was chaotic with flashes of swords and sabers. This place was not under the jurisdiction of Lingtian City, and there was no powerful figure to maintain order, so it was common for cultivators to kill each other and rob treasures.

It is really unsafe to leave Tao Luo, a female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage, here. Xu Lang's dark eyes were full of turbulence, as if he wanted to explain something, but in the end he lowered his head dejectedly and whispered, " Sorry, I really have something urgent to do. Please wait here for a few days, and my friend will come to pick you up to Lingtian City as soon as possible. "

Although he spoke sincerely and looked helpless, Tao Luo was still very angry. She couldn't help but move her lips, and seriously considered whether to spit at Xu Lang, give him a beating, and then take away all his storage bags and teach him a lesson in minutes! But after thinking for a while, she gave up the idea.

The storage bag belongs to someone and can only be opened after the owner dies. Even though Xu Lang deserves a beating, this little grudge has not reached the point of life and death. And the consequence of beating Xu Lang up might be that he will get nothing. This is really not worth it!

This matter requires further consideration.

Tao Luo took a deep breath, tried to force out a friendly smile, took out the exquisite fan and wrote on it: " It's okay, Senior Xu, go ahead and do your work. Just give me the agreed reward! "

Xu Lang looked at her steadily.

The smile on the female cultivator's face was too forced. Her plump lips were pursed tightly, and her big, lively eyes were somewhat violent, as if she would immediately hit him if he didn't agree. There was not a trace of her former gentleness and obedience, only the raging anger that was forcibly suppressed.

Although he didn't know what capital this female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage had for her arrogance, Xu Lang still felt inexplicably guilty.

" Are you angry that I can't take you to the sect? " He explained softly, " In fact, there is a lot of infighting among the sect members. You don't have good qualifications, and you can't speak. If you go there and do menial work and be enslaved for the rest of your life, it would be better ..." It would be better to go to Lingtian City and become a casual cultivator, right?

Tao Luo could guess what Xu Lang wanted to say with her toes. She chuckled in her heart and didn't bother to talk to Xu Lang. She wrote directly: " I know you are in a hurry to leave, so let's

not waste time talking. One hundred high-grade spirit stones, all your pills, plus three protective magic weapons, hand over the things and leave. No one owes anyone anything."

Xu Lang's expression suddenly became stiff.

"Do you really want to join a sect so badly?" He paused and said, "I really can't do anything about the nine major sects, but as for other small and medium-sized sects, I might be able to give it a try. But I think that instead of going to those second-rate places, it's better to go to Lingtian City..."

"Shut the fuck up!" Tao Luo bit her lips tightly to prevent herself from cursing, but she couldn't help but grabbed Xiaochou and smashed him on Xu Lang's face. Xiaochou cooperated by sticking his butt out, and Xu Lang was caught off guard and almost bit that dirty tail.

Perhaps he had never been treated so rudely before. The handsome Senior Xu grabbed the weasel in one hand and wiped the gray hair on his face with the other. He looked at her blankly with his deep black eyes, completely confused.

Admiring Senior Xu's handsome face that was disheveled in the wind, Tao Luo felt refreshed. She really couldn't bear it anymore. It didn't matter whether she joined a sect or not. She knew that a forced melon would not be sweet. But Xu Lang's lies should at least be more reliable. What about no sect, what about making money by refining pills... It was simply an humiliation to her IQ!

Moreover, she also admired this guy's ability to talk to himself.

Tao Luo stared at Xu Lang, waiting for his next move. If he suddenly attacked and hurt someone, she would kill him without hesitation.

Unexpectedly, Xu Lang's reaction surprised her.

After close contact with Xiaochou's butt, this guy's IQ seemed to have finally returned to normal. He took out a very beautiful jade bracelet from his arms and explained dryly: "This bracelet is called Liuguang Bracelet. It is a top-grade storage bracelet. After recognizing its owner, it can be hidden in the body and ordinary cultivators cannot find it. There are spirit stones and several good cultivation techniques in the bracelet, as well as a small defense array. The array can withstand the attacks of cultivators below the Jindan stage. There is also a communication talisman in it. You can use it to contact my friend, and he will come to pick you up as soon as possible."

Tao Luo finally discovered a rare good quality of Senior Xu – this guy is really broad-minded. Not only did he not hold it against Xiaochou after being hit by her, he was even able to calmly arrange a way out for her.

Although the defensive formation can only withstand attacks from cultivators below the Jindan stage and does not mean real safety, she knows that this is the best thing Xu Lang can come up with. The pursuit in Tenghuang Valley was so brutal that magic weapons and talismans were thrown out like they were free. It is a rare opportunity to leave behind such a defensive formation.

Besides, there is no absolute safety in this world. Xu Lang himself was tied up by the monks of the Han family, so how could he control others?

Tao Luo's lips curled up slightly, and there was a bit more sincerity in her eyes when she looked at Xu Lang.

Xu Lang lowered his eyes to avoid her gaze, and said: " I used up all the elixirs when I was in Tenghuang Valley, and my magic weapons and armor were shattered by Master Yonglian. If you really want a high-level magic weapon ..." He paused and made a gesture of taking off his boots.

Tao Luo almost laughed out loud.

She quickly covered her mouth, but her eyes couldn't help but fall on the pair of black boots whose material could not be identified.

She had been observing Xu Lang's boots for a long time. They must be of high grade, or at least of excellent quality. He had worn them for so long and they still looked like new. They were unlike the brand of sports shoes she had bought at a high price, which had been tossed around in Tenghuang Valley and had long since become rotten to pieces ...

The boots she was wearing now were taken out of Han Weiyu's storage bag. They were a pair of delicate women's boots in light pink with blue flowers embroidered on them. They matched the earthy brown Taoist robe given to her by the old Taoist priest. Such a sharp contrast ... It was really eye-catching no matter how you looked at it!

If Xu Lang's shoes hadn't looked so incredibly large, Tao Luo would have really wanted to ...

At Xu Lang's weird look, she withdrew her gaze regretfully and wrote: " That's all, Senior Xu, please get busy. " Her expression was cheerful and relaxed, as if she had finally gotten rid of an annoying burden.

Xu Lang was silent, and took one last look at her. The light blue sword light flashed across the night sky and gradually disappeared into the dark sky.

Tao Luo found a small forest and installed spirit stones on the defensive formation. Then she leaned lazily against an ancient tree and looked at the bright moon above her head.

Xiaochou suddenly rubbed against her arms, rubbed his two furry paws on her storage bag, and his eyes blinked, almost drooling.

Being stared at by those amber eyes, Tao Luo also felt hungry.

The two of them chewed the vine head to head, enjoying the delicious food. After drinking the last sip of vine juice, Tao Luo opened her mouth and breathed in the fresh air happily, saying the first words in these days: " Xiaochou, I, we are finally free! "

Because she hadn't spoken for a long time, she stuttered a little when she spoke such a simple sentence.

Xiaochou blinked and looked at her.

After finally regaining her freedom, Tao Luo spoke with great enthusiasm . She patted the little thing's head and taught it seriously: " Little guy, we must practice well! Others are unreliable. Xu Lang looks very decent, but he just throws us away like garbage. What's the use of those spirit stones ? In this dangerous place, the treasures you can protect are yours. If you can't protect them, they will belong to others in a minute. If you are not careful, you may even lose your life. "

Xiaochou looked at her as if he understood something.

Tao Luo waved her hand to kill a mosquito and concluded: " So, bad breath is not as effective as men. Bad breath can also repel mosquitoes, but what the hell can men do? " While speaking, she exhaled deeply, and a rich smell filled the air. All the insects within a ten-mile radius fled away in the blink of an eye.

Now Xiaochou understood. He stuck out his butt happily, then puffed it out. Then he wagged his tail at Tao Luo and looked at her as if asking for credit.

Tao Luo laughed loudly, and the man and the beast closed their eyes while smiling. The sky gradually brightened.

The mortal settlements on the map were too far away , but Lingtian City still held some hope.

After much thought, Tao Luo decided to try her luck in Lingtian City.

The journey was relatively smooth.

High-level monks are flying in the sky, and low-level monks who can't afford flying magic weapons can only walk on the road. Under normal circumstances, most of the monks walking on the ground are poor and weak, and ordinary people are too lazy to come and cause trouble. Tao Luo was walking on the mountain road with Xiao Chou in her arms. In less than two days, she actually met quite a few young girls who were traveling with her.

They were about fifteen or sixteen years old, wearing tattered and old clothes, and the embroidered shoes on their feet were worn out with many holes. They were unkempt and their faces were dirty, and it was impossible to tell their true appearance. Only the flat storage bags hanging around their waists could prove that these girls were actually monks.

Tao Luo has been in the world of cultivation for so long, and most of the female cultivators she has seen are clean and tidy, with exquisite clothes and delicate skin, like fairies in heaven. Apart from herself, she has never seen a female cultivator who is doing so miserable.

After crossing a mountain, there were more and more female cultivators. Seeing so many dirty female cultivators walking on the road together, Tao Luo suddenly felt that she was not so conspicuous. She even secretly changed into a pair of worn-out shoes so that she could blend in without any sense of incongruity.

The mountain road became lively with more people. Many female cultivators spontaneously walked together. Not long after Tao Luo mixed in, a female cultivator in purple clothes took the initiative to walk over and greeted her with a smile: " Sister, you are also going to Lingyun City to make a furnace, right? We are both alone, so it's a good match for us to be companions! "

☆ 丶 Chapter 35 Gift

How can you smile so happily while making a furnace?

Even though Tao Luo had a strong mental state, she was still confused at this moment.

In the cultivation novels she had read, furnaces and cauldrons were mostly a miserable existence, and basically all female cultivators avoided them. She had never seen anyone happily and voluntarily willing to be a furnace and cauldron.

Tao Luo rubbed her eyes and looked seriously at the purple-clothed girl in front of her. She saw that her eyebrows were curved and her smile was full of expectation and longing for the future. That joy was obviously from the heart, without any sadness and helplessness of being forced to be a cauldron.

She wanted to ask about the situation, but found that she had no place to write. A high-level magic weapon like the Linglong Fan was not suitable to be shown in front of this group of impoverished female cultivators.

Seeing that Tao Luo didn't respond, the purple-clothed girl was a little unhappy: " What? Are you afraid that I will snatch your chance? Don't worry, although I look good, I have the worst four spiritual roots. Your cultivation is much better than mine. Even if you are a little older, you still have more hope than me! "

Tao Luo felt that she could no longer understand this mysterious world.

Do you have to fight for it to succeed in making a furnace?

She smiled at the girl, squatted down and wrote on the ground: " I am old and can't speak, so my hope should be even slimmer, right? "

The purple-clad girl was stunned.

It turns out this female cultivator can't speak, no wonder she has been alone all the way!

She heaved a sigh of relief and looked at Tao Luo with some sympathy: " Don't worry too much. Those seniors want us to be the cauldrons. They don't care whether we can speak or not. As long as our spiritual roots are not too bad, you never know which senior will be interested in you! "

Tao Luo: "..."

She really couldn't continue this topic . She glanced at the pretty face of the purple-clothed girl under her straw hat and wrote casually, " You are so pretty, those seniors will definitely be attracted to you at first sight, right? "

" Who knows? The cultivators from Lingmei Pavilion have come to our village to select several groups of people. Every time, they picked me out first, and then abandoned me after testing my spiritual roots. It's really infuriating! " The girl complained dissatisfiedly, and asked Tao Luo: " What about you? Did they test your spiritual roots? Your cultivation is much higher than mine. Do you have a good spiritual root? "

Tao Luo was stunned. She didn't feel that her cultivation level at the second level of the Qi Refining Stage was anything to be proud of.

But this girl is only at the first level of Qi Refining Stage ...

She thought for a moment, looked at the girl sheepishly, and wrote: " I am too old and dumb, no one has ever been willing to test my spiritual roots. I don't know what my spiritual roots are like, maybe they are not as good as yours! "

" No one can be worse than me. " The purple-clothed girl pouted her lips and said, " Well, it's because I look good that my family is willing to collect spirit stones for me to go to Lingyun City to try. Those sisters who are average-looking and have poor spirit roots don't even have the opportunity to try, and can only live out their lives in the village like ordinary people. "

Tao Luo suddenly realized that these female cultivators were really poor. It was a great fortune for them to be so poor that they could make furnaces and cauldrons for others.

She picked a large leaf and wrote on it as she walked: " I think it's not bad to be a mortal. Why should I rush to be a furnace for others? "

" What's so good about being a mortal? " The purple-clothed girl looked at her in confusion: " As a cultivator, you can live for many years and stay young and beautiful. Moreover, the furnace must be nurtured with spirit stones and elixirs to at least the foundation-building stage before you can start to collect energy. Even if it is completely drained, you are still a cultivator in the foundation-building stage! If you are lucky enough to meet a considerate senior, you can still

take care of your body and continue to practice. You are much luckier than those mortals who experience birth, aging, sickness and death! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

What the girl said made so much sense that she was speechless!

While walking and chatting with the purple-clothed girl, Tao Luo gained a lot of knowledge without realizing it.

It turns out that the spiritual energy in Lingtian City is very rich. It is an ideal place for both cultivation and gold panning. For hundreds of years, it has attracted cultivators from all directions to come here for refuge, and the population has expanded rapidly. In order to better absorb elites, the city lord has formulated detailed city regulations. Cultivators below the foundation-building stage are not allowed to enter the city. Cultivators above the foundation-building stage can accumulate enough contribution points to obtain the right to reside in the city permanently, and cultivators with higher cultivation levels enjoy various preferential treatments. Although this rule is good, there is another problem. Monks can get married and have children. The children of high-level monks are not necessarily high-level monks. Over time, the number of low-level monks in the city has increased. Lingtian City has expanded from the fourth ring to the fifth ring, and from the fifth ring to the tenth ring, but it still cannot accommodate the growing population.

After all, the lifespan of monks is astonishingly long. The old ones never die, and new ones are born continuously. The endless number of monks is simply a disaster.

Under the huge population pressure, the city lord introduced new rules. If the descendants of the cultivators in the city cannot enter the foundation-building period within a hundred years, they must leave Lingtian City and can only come back after entering the foundation-building period.

So the question is, what should the useless descendants of the cultivators do? Their parents and relatives are all in Lingtian City, so should they leave their hometown to find another way out? With the care of their relatives, they have stayed in Lingtian City for a hundred years but still cannot build a foundation. Without these supports, wouldn't it be even more hopeless to advance?

So these descendants spontaneously gathered around Lingtian City. The descendants of the cultivators would have more descendants. The towns near Lingtian City were increasing in number and farther and farther away. Various continents such as Mengzhou, Changzhou, and Yuzhou were born one after another. The girl in purple was named Zi Ning, and she came from a village in Mengzhou.

Their ancestors were all cultivators, so these immortal n generations were very likely to have spiritual roots. Unfortunately, the resources for cultivation were limited, and the spiritual energy outside Lingtian City was particularly thin. Among these descendants, except for those with particularly good spiritual roots who were brought back to the main city, the others could only fend for themselves, and even gradually became mortals.

In this way, becoming a cauldron is also a good choice. At least the cauldron must be raised to the foundation-building stage. At the foundation-building stage, it has the qualifications to return to Lingtian City, which is very beneficial for both its own development and future generations.

Zi Ning wiped the sweat off her face and said with a look of longing: "The seniors who raise furnaces have strange personalities. Some only care about cultivation qualifications, while others like furnaces that are pleasing to the eye. I only have this face to look at. I really hope they can choose me!"

Tao Luo curled the corners of her lips, not knowing what to say.

She suddenly discovered that Xu Lang, whom she had always disliked, had quietly given her a big gift.

The opportunity to reside permanently in Lingtian City is no less than having a residence permit in the capital!

And she almost threw away this gold-stamped household registration booklet!

Thinking of this, Tao Luo hurriedly took out the communication talisman from her storage bag and tried to contact Xu Lang's legendary friend.

He said he would come to pick her up in three days at most, so why is it that she has been walking on the mountain road for almost five days and there is no response from this communication talisman?

☆ Chapter 36 Nothing is left

Tao Luo took back the communication talisman in disappointment. When she turned around, she saw Zi Ning's envious eyes.

"You actually have a communication talisman? It looks like it's of good quality. It must have cost you a lot of spirit stones, right?" The girl's beautiful almond-shaped eyes stared at the communication talisman, as if she wanted to snatch it away to take a closer look.

Tao Luo readily threw the communication talisman to her and wrote calmly: "I found it on the road. I don't know which senior threw it away because he didn't want it anymore. I hope I can sell it for a good price in the city!"

"It will definitely sell for a lot of spirit stones. I heard that the cheapest communication talisman costs fifty low-grade spirit stones!" Zi Ning reluctantly returned the communication talisman to her and said to herself: "If I have the opportunity to follow a senior, I will definitely serve him well and strive to have my own communication talisman one day!"

The girl spoke of her dream with bright eyes, and Tao Luo silently held the storage bag tightly. If these poor girls knew that there were three hundred high-quality spirit stones in her storage bracelet alone, would they surround her and eat her alive?

"By the way, what are you going to Lingyun City for? You don't look like you plan to make a cauldron?" Zi Ning was not stupid. After chatting with Tao Luo for such a long time, she soon discovered that she had no interest in cauldrons. Besides, this female cultivator was not really suitable for making a cauldron at her age.

"I'm so old now, my hope of becoming a cauldron maker is too slim. I just hope to find a job in Lingyun City. I don't dare to ask for anything else." Tao Luo wrote seriously, with a hint of sadness on her face. Zi Ning looked at her with more sympathy.

The seniors always give priority to picking up young ones with good qualifications when choosing furnaces and cauldrons. This female cultivator looks to be in her twenties, and few people would want a furnace and cauldron that is so old and has no basic knowledge. She thought about it and tried to comfort Tao Luo, " Don't worry, sister. I heard that the reception building will recruit some monks to do the cleaning. The requirements for those monks are not high. You should have no problem doing this with your cultivation level. "

Tao Luo's face became increasingly ugly.

It would be fine if she couldn't be a furnace cauldron, but I didn't expect that she couldn't even be a receptionist and had to work as a cleaning lady!

If you don't go to a big city, you won't understand how difficult life is ...

Tao Luo was in a low mood, but Zi Ning was not an ignorant person, so they returned to silence for the rest of the journey. The two of them concentrated on their journey, getting faster and faster, and gradually they surpassed the other girls and left the main group far behind .

After climbing over a small hill, the two came to a crossroads.

Tao Luo suddenly stopped, looked into the distance with a frown, as if thinking about something.

" Sister, what's wrong with you? " Zi Ning looked at her worriedly, " Did you feel unwell after walking for too long? I have a spirit-replenishing pill here, why don't you take it to recover first? " She took out a pill from her storage bag. It was full of holes and dull in color. It was obviously a piece of rubbish, but the girl held it carefully, as if she was holding a priceless treasure.

Tao Luo was somewhat touched.

She shook her head and wrote: " I'm fine. You should hide the pills quickly. Be careful not to be seen by other monks. " Then she took the lead and walked to the fork in the road on the right. Zi Ning quickly stuffed the pills back into her storage bag, trotted after her, and asked as she ran: " I saw you looking in the direction of Lingtian City just now, are your family members also in Lingtian City? "

Tao Luo pursed her lips and said nothing.

Zi Ning chattered , " My grandpa and grandma are also in Lingtian City. My mother's biological mother was one of my grandpa's furnace tripods. My mother was not liked by my grandma since she was a child. She was driven out by my grandma when she was in the fifth level of Qi Refining Stage. In fact, my mother has a rare dual spiritual roots. She had a good chance of building a foundation within a hundred years. "

The girl had a bit of reluctance on her face. Tao Luo glanced at her and wrote: " So do you still want to make a furnace? "

Zi Ning nodded happily: " Yes, even though my grandmother is a furnace cauldron, she still lives with my grandfather in Lingtian City. I heard that she is about to reach the middle stage of foundation building. If she can form a golden elixir, she won't have to be a furnace cauldron in the future. Maybe she can even bring my mother back to Lingtian City! "

Is there still a chance for the cauldron to form a golden elixir?

Not to mention how expensive the golden elixir is, the furnace is just an auxiliary tool for cultivation. I'm afraid it would be completely consumed before it reaches the great perfection of the foundation-building stage?

Tao Luo complained in her heart, but did not break the little girl's fantasy.

She just wanted to scold Xu Lang and his cheating friend.

The Lingyun City that Zi Ning was going to was a copycat of Lingtian City. Both the concentration of spiritual energy and the management order in the city were far inferior to Lingtian City, which was why only low-level casual cultivators were allowed to enter the city. Moreover, Lingyun City was very far away from Lingtian City , and it would take more than ten days to get there.

However, the communication talisman left by Xu Lang did not respond at all. She tried to communicate with the monk but received no reply. It was as if the communication talisman was broken and would not light up no matter how she tried.

It was not a good idea to wait foolishly at an intersection with many monks. Tao Luo made a decision without thinking too much. Instead of waiting foolishly in the wilderness, it would be better to go to Lingyun City with this group of girls. At least she could learn more about the situation.

After crossing the intersection, the roadside was no longer a barren hillside with woods. There were more and more female nuns, and girls from all directions gathered together. The road became lively again. Many girls began to look for places to change clothes, and some quietly washed the mud off their faces.

After walking for a while, Zi Ning quietly pulled Tao Luo and said, " Sister, let's find a place to change clothes, shall we? "

Tao Luo shook her head expressionlessly, indicating that she had no clothes to change. Zi Ning couldn't help but pout: " There will be furnace and cauldron shops on this road picking people, and seniors passing by will also pick a few people they like and take them away. Why don't you make any preparations? It's a pity that I only brought one set of skirts, so I can't help you. "

Tao Luo wrote helplessly: " Go change your clothes quickly, I'll help you watch. "

The two of them found a secluded valley. Zi Ning used the dust removal technique to clean herself up, and then put on a beautiful purple dress. She looked refreshed, and her pretty little face looked even more outstanding.

It was just because she had been walking for too long and had no time to recover her spiritual power, so her face was a little pale and she looked very weak.

Tao Luo was just about to remind her to take a rest when she saw the girl take out the pill to replenish her spirit. She smiled at her sheepishly and said, " This pill was prepared for me by my mother. It's for use at this time. It can make my complexion look better. "

As he said this, he touched the pill reluctantly and was about to swallow it.

There was a clanging sound, Zi Ning was startled and the pill in her hand almost fell to the ground.

When he turned his head, he saw Tao Luo holding up a huge stone, smashing a flying sword to the ground cleanly and neatly, and stepping on it firmly with her foot.

The owner of the flying sword was a girl of fifteen or sixteen in a red dress. She was sweating profusely as she tried to take back the flying sword. Her eyes were moving around, and her gaze occasionally fell on the soul-replenishing pill in Zi Ning's hand.

" Who are you and why are you following us? What do you want to do ..." Before Zi Ning could finish her words, the pill in her hand was snatched away. She widened her eyes and looked at Tao Luo in disbelief: " Sister, why did you steal my pill? Are you in cahoots with her? "

You guys are fucking stupid! You are holding the pills and hesitating to eat them, waiting for others to snatch them away?

Tao Luo grabbed the pill and stuffed it roughly into Zi Ning's mouth, then punched her in the face. Zi Ning choked and the pill slid into her stomach.

Her movements were so fast that the two girls didn't even have time to react. When they came to their senses, Zi Ning breathed a sigh of relief, but the girl in the red dress burst into tears.

" Wuwu, my elixir, my flying sword ... I have lost everything ... Wuwu ..."

☆ , Chapter 37 Good Qualifications

When she set out on the road again, Tao Luo had two more followers following her.

Needless to say, Zi Ning, who had been with her all the way until now and had saved the precious elixir with her help, was now full of admiration for Tao Luo, calling her "sister" sweetly, as if she was Tao Luo's most loyal follower.

The female cultivator in the red dress who failed to steal the elixir was in even greater trouble. The girl's name was Chen Yue. She was also going to Lingyun City to make a cauldron. She made some bad friends on the way, and the pills she bought with the spirit stones she had worked so hard to save were snatched away by two of her companions. Chen Yue was angry and helpless, so she decided to follow suit and snatch a pill back. After searching among a group of female cultivators, she set her eyes on Zi Ning, who had the lowest cultivation level. Chen Yue had the cultivation level of the third level of the Qi Refining Stage. Relying on a flying sword, he thought that robbing Tao Luo and Zi Ning was a sure thing. However, he did not expect that his boat capsized in a ditch. Not only did he fail to snatch the elixir, he even lost the flying sword in his hand.

The older mute female cultivator at the second level of Qi Refining actually possessed a rare brute strength. She lifted a huge rock and smashed her flying sword to the ground, then stepped on it tightly with her foot. That foot seemed as heavy as a mountain, and she couldn't pull it back even after exhausting all her spiritual power.

" Sister, please give me back my flying sword! I promise I will never steal your things again. No, I can swear an oath to the devil in my heart ..." The little girl cried very pitifully. She followed Tao Luo sobbing all the way, begging with tears and snot, which made Tao Luo very annoyed.

She simply threw the flying sword to Zi Ning, winked at her and asked her if she wanted it.

Unexpectedly, Zi Ning was kind-hearted. Although she couldn't let go of the flying sword and played with it for a while, she still said hesitantly: " If you don't want it, just give it back to her! Anyway, I have everything I need now. I'm just waiting to be chosen by the seniors. There's no need for me to take this flying sword. Look how miserable she is ..."

Tao Luo was speechless.

She really didn't like doing this kind of thing of repaying evil with kindness, but she was particularly annoyed by the slug following her, and she just couldn't get rid of it.

She is only fourteen or fifteen years old. She can't kill someone just for a broken sword! Tao Luo raised her hand and threw the flying sword far away. Chen Yue excitedly went to pick it up. The annoying crying sound finally disappeared. She breathed a sigh of relief, pulled Zi Ning and quickened her pace.

But not long after, Chen Yue, holding the flying sword, came jogging after him.

" My two sisters, you are all good people. Not only did you not blame me, you also returned the flying sword to me. Can I go with you? " The girl asked pitifully, blinking her big eyes.

Now even Zi Ning was unwilling to do so.

" You girl, my sister let you go out of kindness. You can't keep relying on us, can you? We don't want a friend like you. What if you try to steal my skirt again? " The purple-clothed girl glared at Chen Yue with her hands on her hips, looking aggressive. Chen Yue wanted to explain, but in the end, she had nothing to say. She took a few steps back with tears in her eyes.

He just continued to follow them silently.

After walking for a while, there were more and more people on the road ahead. Colorful tents could be seen in the distance . There were monks flying swords in the air, their spiritual senses constantly scanning the girls. Tao Luo could even feel a few critical gazes falling on her, which then quickly moved away.

Is this being disliked?

Tao Luo wanted to laugh. She looked around and saw that the girls all held their heads high and put on their best postures. Even Zi Ning beside her had her eyes lit up. Her big almond-shaped eyes moved around nervously, with anticipation and nervousness in them. It reminded Tao Luo of the scene of her first interview.

She curled the corners of her mouth, silently left the crowd, and found a stone on the side of the road to sit down.

The little stinky boy who had been running wild in the woods by the roadside came over with a swoosh and crawled into her arms like a little mouse.

Almost at the same time, Tao Luo felt several different gazes falling on her.

But she was not worried. Xu Lang said that the gray-haired soul-eating weasel was extremely rare, and Xiaochou's inner elixir seemed to have problems. It could do nothing except fart, and ordinary people did not think it was a spiritual beast ... The little friend she regarded as a treasure was just a particularly ugly and deformed weasel in the eyes of other cultivators.

Sure enough, a few monks glanced at Xiaochou curiously, and their spiritual consciousness quickly shifted away.

Tao Luo was sitting on the side of the road and saw several cultivators become interested in Zi Ning. After testing her spiritual roots, they left in disgust. Zi Ning's eyes changed from surprise to disappointment. After countless expectations were dashed, her bright eyes gradually dimmed. After the monk in the sky flew away on his sword, Zi Ning walked listlessly to Tao Luo.

" Sister, my spiritual roots are so poor that all the seniors look down on me. There was one senior who obviously liked me very much and held my hand for a long time, but in the end he chose someone else. " The girl's voice was a little tearful and she was obviously very sad.

Tao Luo didn't know how to comfort her. In her opinion, the fat male cultivator who had just touched Zi Ning was simply disgusting, but Zi Ning was smiling so happily.

She simply could not understand the desire of these second-generation cultivators for Lingtian City.

Tao Luo curled the corners of her lips, wanting to persuade Zi Ning to go with her to clean the reception building, but she really couldn't open her mouth – in the eyes of these girls, doing odd jobs seemed to be the most humble job, even being a waitress in Meiyuan Pavilion was better than being a cleaning lady.

" Sister, it seems that I can only try my luck in the shop in front, but the spiritual root test there requires spirit stones, and I don't have many spirit stones. What if I fail again? These spirit stones are saved bit by bit by mother, and the hope of the whole family rests on me ..." Zi Ning tightly grasped the flat storage bag, with a hint of panic in her voice.

Don't those places take the initiative to choose furnaces and cauldrons? Why do they need to collect spirit stones to test spiritual roots?

Tao Luo was a little puzzled, so Zi Ning explained: " After the furnace and cauldron shop accepts a female cultivator, they have to cultivate her to the foundation-building stage before taking her out for auction. Not all furnaces and cauldrons can be cultivated to the foundation-building stage. Those shops bear certain risks, so they will try every means to earn more spirit stones ..."

Tao Luo quickly realized that this was just like when she was looking for a job in her previous life. In some places, you had to pay a registration fee for the interview, but you might not be passed even if you registered, and the company could still make a small profit.

Evil capitalists!

Tao Luo supported Zi Ning, who looked frustrated. Before they had taken a few steps, Chen Yue followed her in frustration.

This girl has high cultivation and is pretty, so why wasn't she chosen?

Tao Luo was a little puzzled, and Zi Ning had already taken the initiative to ask: " Chen Yue, you are already at the third level of the Qi Refining Stage, your spiritual roots must be good, why doesn't anyone want you? "

These female cultivators were all equally poor. They had no spiritual stones or elixirs to increase their cultivation. Their cultivation depended entirely on the thin spiritual energy in the air. Those with good spiritual roots could cultivate faster. Basically, one could judge the quality of a spiritual root from his cultivation level. Therefore, Zi Ning could tell at a glance that Chen Yue's spiritual root was not bad.

" I have three spiritual roots: gold, fire and earth. The quality of the gold spiritual root and the earth spiritual root are not very good. Only the fire spiritual root is not bad, but ..." Chen Yue's voice was very weak. She spent a lot of spiritual power when snatching the elixir, and she had to inject the spiritual power into the spiritual ruler when measuring her spiritual roots. Without the elixir to recover, she almost didn't hold on.

Logically speaking, the qualifications of having three spiritual roots are not bad, so why does no one want the three spiritual roots of gold, fire and earth?

Tao Luo was confused, and Zi Ning saw that she didn't understand, so she explained: " A good furnace cauldron not only depends on the qualifications, but also on the relatively mild spiritual roots. Among them, water, wood and earth spiritual roots are the best. Spiritual roots with gold

and fire attributes are too violent and are easy to go astray when collecting and replenishing. The seniors don't like them very much. "

Damn, making a furnace is so difficult ...

Tao Luo sighed, and her heart skipped a beat when she thought of her spiritual roots. She had once tested her spiritual roots in the Qingteng Sect. At that time, the old Taoist priest said that her water and wood spiritual roots were very good, but her fire spiritual roots were very poor. This was also the reason why Xing Yanteng chose her ...

Tao Luo suddenly felt like a pie had fallen from the sky.

She has three spiritual roots, of which the water and wood spiritual roots are gentle and nourishing, and the fire spiritual root is negligible ... It turns out that she is the perfect furnace physique! I didn't expect that she, an older mute female cultivator, is more competitive than these two young beauties!

Tao Luo shuddered and decided to stay away from the monks who were eyeing her covetously in the sky .

Zi Ning, who was beside her, discussed with Chen Yue for a long time and decided to go to Bai Mei Fang together to try their luck.

It is said that Baimeifang is a low-end furnace and cauldron shop. To test spiritual roots, only a low-grade spirit stone is needed, and the qualification requirements are also very low. The two girls were selected and abandoned countless times, so they had a little more sympathy for each other. The two screened all the furnace and cauldron shops and finally chose Baimeifang.

Tao Luo went with them to this legendary place with low entry requirements and good treatment. There was a long queue in front of the goose yellow satin tent . The girls in brightly colored dresses handed in their spirit stones carefully, walked into the tent for a while, and then walked out with regret on their faces. The selected people excitedly got into the flying boat of Baimeifang, waiting to board the flying boat to enter Lingyun City.

Zi Ning and Chen Yue were at the end of the line, staring at all the girls who entered. When the two girls in pink skirts returned disappointed, Chen Yue suddenly tugged at Zi Ning's sleeve and whispered, " Sister, let's go. "

" Why? It's almost our turn. We should go in and try it anyway! " Zi Ning looked at her in confusion.

Tao Luo suddenly came over from the side of the road and pulled the two of them away from the team without saying anything.

" Sister, why are you ..."

Zi Ning's eyes widened. Before she could finish her words, Chen Yue interrupted her in a low voice: " The girl just now was He Lianying who stole my elixir. She has the same three spiritual roots as me, and her spiritual root attributes are even better than mine. She was not selected. If we go, it will definitely be a waste of spiritual stones. "

Zi Ning was startled, and turned to Tao Luo in disbelief, " Sister, did you see it too? "

Tao Luo nodded slightly.

She had been sitting on the side of the road, so naturally she saw more than the others. There seemed to be a lot of girls coming to make cauldrons this year, and those cultivators were very

picky. Several girls with better qualifications than Zi Ning had already been eliminated. It would definitely be a waste of spirit stones if Zi Ning went.

" Then what should we do? " Zi Ning was about to cry. Chen Yue was obviously calmer than her. She tugged at her sleeve and whispered, " I saw many sisters going over there. It seems that a new shop has opened there ... "

" Really? " Zi Ning's eyes lit up. " Newly opened shops usually have lower requirements. Let's go and give it a try! "

Chen Yue shook her head gently and asked Tao Luo: " Sister, you have also discovered that Qianjiao House, what do you think? "

Tao Luo was silent.

How can she see ...

There was something obviously wrong with that Qianjiaowu. They didn't look at qualifications when selecting people and only accepted pretty girls. This behavior was obviously problematic. A normal furnace and cauldron shop will never ignore the qualifications when selecting people. After all, they have to spend money to cultivate the furnace and cauldron to the foundation-building stage. What if the qualifications are too poor to build the foundation, then the spirit stones spent in the past will be gone without return?

This is also the reason why the girls are vying to be the cauldron. At least it can ensure that they can cultivate to the foundation-building stage. Even if their energy is completely taken away, they will still be at the solid foundation-building stage.

But for a shop like Qianjiaowu that only looks at appearance rather than qualifications when selecting furnaces and cauldrons, aren't they afraid of losing all their money if the furnaces and cauldrons fail to build a foundation because their qualifications are too poor?

Tao Luo shook her head, indicating that she did not agree with them going to that place.

But when there were fewer and fewer people, and many beautiful girls happily boarded Qianjiaowu's airship, not only Zi Ning couldn't help it, but Chen Yue was also moved.

" Sister, we are not worse looking than them, and our spiritual roots are even stronger than Feng Rong'er's. Why don't we give it a try? "

☆ Chapter 38 : Master-Servant Contract

Although Chen Yue said this to Zi Ning, her eyes subconsciously fell on Tao Luo.

Unconsciously, the two of them had already regarded Tao Luo as their backbone and wanted to ask her advice on everything.

Tao Luo knew nothing about Qianjiao House, so how could she make a decision for the two girls easily? Besides, the two girls might not listen to her opinions. After thinking for a moment, she wrote on the ground stroke by stroke: " If it were me, I would rather be a sweeping monk than go to that place. As for your choice ... "

She smiled helplessly at the two girls, indicating that this was all she had to say and it was not up to them to do what they wanted.

Chen Yue bit her lip and discussed with Zi Ning for a while before deciding to try her luck at Qianjiao House.

For the female cultivators who were left behind here, their chances would be even slimmer once they arrived in Lingyun City. Many shops would not allow them to enter at all. Moreover, it would take seven or eight days to walk on the mountain road to Lingyun City. No one could predict what would happen on the way. If they could ride on the flying magic weapon of the Luding Shop, it would be a step towards success.

Tao Luo followed them holding Xiao Chou.

Zi Ning looked at her doubtfully, and said reluctantly: " Sister, do you want to try too? I see that Qianjiao House only recruits young and pretty girls. Although you are not bad looking, but ..." She paused, not wanting to say directly that Tao Luo was old.

Chen Yue also looked at her with a worried look on her face, as if she was afraid that Tao Luo would bring shame upon herself, but was too embarrassed to attack her.

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

It was precisely because Qianjiaowu only recruited young and beautiful girls that she dared to go and watch the fun without any worries!

Anyway, she is already in her twenties. These fourteen or fifteen-year-old girls politely call her sister. In fact, she is old enough to be someone's aunt. It is too late to start practicing at this age. Not to mention Qianjiao House, which only values beauty, even Lingmei Pavilion, which values qualification, may not be willing to accept her.

Tao Luo boldly lifted the pink bead curtain of Qianjiao House, and saw three beautiful female cultivators at first sight. Although these three female cultivators had delicate skin and slender figures, they had the charm of mature women. The hairpins in their hair were fluorescent, and they had earrings, necklaces and bracelets. They were completely different from those girls who could not afford jewelry.

This should be the person in charge of Qianjiao House!

Tao Luo took a step back and stood in the corner waiting for Zi Ning and Chen Yue to be selected.

However, to her surprise, the monks from Qianjiao House had no intention of testing the girls' spiritual roots. The leading female monk in a blue skirt glanced at the crowd and quickly picked out a few girls with outstanding looks. She glanced at the rest and said with disdain: " Okay, the rest of you get out! " She was simple and crude, and she didn't even take out the spiritual ruler. The unsuccessful girls left in disappointment, but Tao Luo stood there without moving.

" What are you standing there for like an idiot? Get out now! You're already old and still want to be a cauldron. Don't you even know what you look like? You're so shameless! Also, who told you to bring the weasel in? It stinks! " The female cultivator in blue gave Tao Luo a look of disgust. A cold light flashed in her hand, and it was about to fall on Tao Luo.

Zi Ning was startled and ran over screaming, crying and shouting: " Fairy Rouxia, this is my sister. She can't speak and didn't understand what you meant, so she didn't leave. Please let her go! "

" Is this woman mute? Get her out now. If that weasel farts and smokes the tent, don't blame me for being rude to you! " The female cultivator called Rouxia had a look of disgust on her face. The cold light in her hand deviated an inch and smashed the bronze mirror at Tao Luo's feet into pieces.

Tao Luo's hand moved slightly and tapped Xiaochou's butt gently. The little thing wagged its tail in dissatisfaction and slid back into Tao Luo's sleeve.

Tao Luo also felt a little regretful.

The tent was airtight, and the female cultivators were at the highest level of the Golden Core Stage, so it was easy to knock them out with the fumigation ... It seemed like they were about to make a big profit, and Xiaochou's butt was sticking up, but she forced herself to hold it back! However, it is easy to do big things, but it is troublesome to deal with the aftermath. It is better to be patient for a while and keep things calm ...

Tao Luo lowered her head and smiled respectfully at the Fairy Rouxia, then handed over a leaf with words written on it with both hands: " Senior, I'm looking for a sweeping job. I wonder if you're hiring. Although I'm old and can't speak, I'm very strong. Do you need any help? I can do anything! " As she spoke, she picked up the broom from the corner, and in a few strokes, she gathered the broken bronze mirrors into a pile, then took off her tattered coat and wrapped them up.

The swift movement stunned all the monks.

Chen Yue, who was standing by, had already reacted and said excitedly, " Yes, fairy, please let my sister stay. She is so pitiful that she cannot speak. She can stay here to take care of us two sisters. "

After Chen Yue finished speaking, Zi Ning also quickly followed suit. Na Rouxia thought for a moment and suddenly turned her gaze to Tao Luo: " You can't speak? Why can't you speak? I can see that there is nothing wrong with your tongue or anything like that. "

Tao Luo leaned over and wrote on the ground: " When I was a child, I accidentally ate an ancient elixir, and then I couldn't speak. "

It turns out that I took expired pills!

These country bumpkins from the remote countryside are so poor that they are crazy and stuff all kinds of random things into their mouths as if they were treasures!

Fairy Xia said with disdain: " Since you are Zi Ning and Chen Yue's sister, then you can stay here. Food and lodging are provided, and three low-grade spirit stones per month. " The tone of almsgiving, the condescending attitude ... Tao Luo had to force herself not to show a look of contempt.

Three low-grade spirit stones every month, she thinks it's like giving alms to a beggar!

Chen Yue also felt that the spirit stones given were too few. Everyone had inquired about the market before going to Lingyun City. A monk who does housework can get at least five low-grade spirit stones every month, but Qianjiao House only gives three!

Chen Yue secretly glanced at Tao Luo, and seeing that she didn't seem to care, she swallowed the words.

Somehow, even though she was chosen by Qianjiao House, she felt a little uneasy in her heart. Only when Tao Luo was with her could she feel at ease.

Zi Ning didn't know what Chen Yue was thinking. When the three of them went outside to take the flying boat, she secretly said to Tao Luo: " Sister, why didn't you tell me that you wanted to be a sweeping monk? There are many places that need sweeping monks. The spirit stones given by Qianjiao House are too few. "

Chen Yue couldn't help but pinch her, but Zi Ning didn't notice and continued, " Before the contract is signed, you should find a chance to slip away. Once you get on their flying boat, it won't be easy to leave. "

Since she started eating the Xingyan vine, Tao Luo's facial features have become countless times more sensitive than before. She noticed all the little movements of the girls. She smiled and wrote on Zi Ning's hand: " What kind of contract do I need to sign to become a sweeping monk? "

" It's just the most common employment contract! Only three spirit stones a month. Do they want to sign a master-servant contract? " Zi Ning curled her lips and said disapprovingly.

Tao Luo couldn't help but frown.

She didn't know that there were so many tricks to doing odd jobs. The inner demon oath was fine, but doing odd jobs was so troublesome. The monk from Qianjiao House didn't seem to be very honest, and she didn't know if he would play tricks on her.

After asking about the general contents of the employment contract, Tao Luo did not board the airship but stood where she was.

Chen Yue urged anxiously, " Sister, let's go in quickly! If we go too late, there will be no good seats left! If we sit in a place that is not protected by the protective shield, our limited cultivation will suffer! "

Zi Ning became anxious when she heard this, and then she thought of the pitiful amount of spirit stones that Qianjiao House gave to Tao Luo, and she became a little hesitant. Tao Luo waved at them, signaling them to go first, and she would wait here for Fairy Rouxia to come.

Zi Ning was pulled away by Chen Yue. Tao Luo sat on a stone beside the flying boat, waiting for Fairy Rouxia leisurely.

In the evening, the last batch of female cultivators was selected and the three cultivators from Qianjiao House arrived late . Rouxia saw Tao Luo sitting alone on a stone in gray clothes and couldn't help but frowned.

" Why don't you get on the boat? Do you want everyone to wait for you, a mute? " she asked coldly.

Tao Luo gave a gentle smile and placed the leaf with words already written on it flat in front of her.

" I dare not let the fairy wait, but I just heard from other sisters that the monks who sweep the yard also need to know small spells such as the dust removal spell. Cleaning the yard also consumes a lot of spiritual energy. I don't know anything, and I am afraid that I can't complete the task you assigned. I want to ask you about the situation first. If it is too difficult, I don't care, but it would be bad if it drags down Qianjiaowu. "

Fairy Rouxia's expression eased a little.

What the female cultivator said was not without reason. Her words were all for the good of Qianjiao House. She was quite a sensible person.

She glanced at Tao Luo and said coldly: " Since I dare to use you, I will naturally consider these issues. You don't have to worry. Get on board first! "

Tao Luo bowed in gratitude and presented the second leaf attentively: " Then let's sign the contract, senior. I will know what to do in the future and learn some magic tricks on the way, so as not to bother you endlessly in the future. "

Fairy Rouxia was speechless.

She didn't know when this female cultivator got so many leaves, and each one was filled with words, as if she had been preparing for a long time.

She frowned and threw down a jade slip in a bad mood: " This is the contract. It will be done if you put in the first drop of blood. "

Tao Luo took the jade slip with a smile and carefully input a trace of spiritual power into it. After reading the contents of the contract clearly, the smile on her face disappeared.

Zi Ning's bad words turned out to be right. This was actually a master-servant contract!

The author has something to say: Thank you to all the friends who have provided mines and grenades since the release of the game. Thank you very much ~ Xoxo ~

Codfish rings in tomato sauce ~ 1 mine thrown Time of throwing : 2016-08-07 11:21:45

Round-faced rabbit threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-07 11:29:09

Meng Guoli threw 1 rocket. Throwing time : 2016-08-07 19:46:03

Mo Yang threw 1 grenade. Throwing time : 2016-08-07 19:51:19

Dream Wanderer threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-07 20:35:14

. Thrown 1 mine Thrown time : 2016-08-07 21:01:08

Meng Guoli threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-08 18:09:00

Mo Yang threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-08 18:23:36

Mo Yang threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-08 18:25:36

My friend and I threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-13 23:48:21

Shuimu threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-16 12:51:27

Deep sea fish oil threw a mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-18 02:58:19

Yewu Fengji threw 1 mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-20 14:32:21

Love to eat rice threw a mine. Throwing time : 2016-08-20 15:35:48

☆ , Chapter 39 Not Going

Tao Luo took the jade slip and looked at it over and over again. There was a hint of curiosity in her big dark eyes. Her hands kept touching the smooth surface of the jade slip, as if it were a rare gem.

It's just a worthless jade slip. Is this woman taking it so seriously?

Seeing that she was slow to drip blood into the jade slip, Fairy Rouxia was a little unhappy: " Idiot, hurry up and drip blood into the jade slip! Why are you dithering? Don't make everyone on the boat wait for you. We don't have that much time! "

Her voice carried a hint of coercion, which continuously impacted Tao Luo's sea of consciousness. Tao Luo's hands trembled, and she almost dropped the jade slip on the ground.

Fairy Rouxia looked at her with even more disgust. If the contract did not have to be approved by a cultivator to take effect, she would have cut the cultivator's finger and taken her blood. Why would she delay for so long?

" Who are you or what? If you don't want to work, get out of here right away! Who do you think will want you? You are dumb, old, and your skills are rubbish. Do you want to learn to be a cauldron? " She glanced at Tao Luo and said with sarcasm in her eyes.

Tao Luo suddenly raised her head, her eyes shining, and she seemed to be very interested in making the furnace. She also secretly glanced at the shop of Lingmei Pavilion not far away , looking eager to try.

Now Fairy Rouxia was completely speechless.

Could it be that this female cultivator really wanted to make a furnace? At her age, Lingyun City's top furnace shop Lingmei Pavilion would not accept her, not even a small shop like theirs would!

" Do you really think you are a natural beauty or have an extraordinary spiritual root? You are so old and only at the second level of Qi Refining Stage, and you still dare to covet the Lingmei Pavilion. You really don't feel ashamed! " Fairy Rouxia pulled the corner of her mouth and sneered: " I give you a chance to flatter you, don't refuse a toast and drink a forfeit. "

Tao Luo wanted to see how this female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage would punish her.

She smiled, slowly took Xiaochou out of her sleeves, raised her head and looked at Rouxia with an embarrassed expression.

Rouxia looked at her in surprise.

Tao Luo wrote on the ground: " Seniors, I almost forgot that Xiaochou likes to fart, and he is young and can't control himself at all. There is no pattern as to when he farts and when he doesn't. Sometimes his farts are very loud, and sometimes they are very smelly. I am worried that he will cause trouble for you on the boat. It doesn't matter if he only farts me, but what if he farts other seniors ..."

Before she finished writing a long paragraph, Fairy Rouxia had already covered her nose in disgust.

" If you want to get on the ship, just throw away this weasel. The space on the airship is not that big. If this weasel farts ..." Rouxia frowned, she couldn't imagine how terrible the scene would be. Even if she could endure it, her two senior sisters would not be able to.

This horrible weasel must not be allowed on board!

Rouxia raised her flying sword and pointed it at Tao Luo coldly: " Throw it away immediately, or don't blame me for being rude. "

Tao Luo became unusually stubborn, her face no longer showing her former cuteness and gentleness. She hugged Xiao Chou tightly, and the meaning in her eyes was very clear: If I can't take it with me, then I won't go!

Rouxia gripped the flying sword tightly, her brows furrowed tightly.

The master-servant contract she gave Tao Luo was equivalent to a contract of selling one's body. Cultivators have always advocated freedom, and few would be willing to sign a contract of selling one's body unless they had no other choice. She wanted to try her luck because she saw

that this female cultivator knew nothing. In Lingyun City, a cultivator who wanted to sign a master-servant contract would need at least two mid-grade spirit stones. If she could trick this female cultivator into signing a master-servant contract, the remaining spirit stones would be hers!

It just so happened that this female cultivator was so stupid and easy to be deceived. She was about to succeed, but unexpectedly she fell into the hands of a weasel!

After thinking it over, Rouxia was unwilling to give up. She patted Tao Luo on the shoulder and advised earnestly: " Silly girl, after you sign this contract, you will belong to Qianjiao House.

Qianjiao House can guarantee your safety. You are not bad looking. If you stay here, you may be able to become a furnace cauldron like your sister. Don't be ungrateful. It's not worth it for a weasel. "

Tao Luo laughed, still not dripping blood on the jade slip. She stared at Rouxia blankly with her big eyes, holding the dirty weasel in her arms, looking like a fool.

Unfortunately, she was a mute, and Rouxia was angry but there was nothing she could do.

" You really won't throw it away? " She raised her hand, and the sharp hairpin slid back and forth on Tao Luo's neck, looking at Tao Luo with a hint of threat in her eyes.

Tao Luo seemed to feel nothing. She lowered her head and gently stroked the weasel's short gray fur. Her eyes were doting and loving, and she didn't take her seriously at all.

After a moment, Rouxia put down her hand helplessly.

This is where the major furnace and cauldron shops in Lingyun City select people. There has long been an unwritten rule that no one can kill people or rob furnaces here, otherwise no one dares to come here. Buying and selling is a two-way thing. Not only do low-level female cultivators want to make furnaces, but furnace and cauldron shops also need to replenish their supply. If the market is ruined, everyone's money will be cut off. The major furnace and cauldron shops will be the first to not let her off.

She dared to deal with Tao Luo in the tent of Qianjiao House, even if she had to bring her into the airship to fight. As long as she was in the territory of Qianjiao House, it would be easy to kill a mute female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage. But in this busy furnace market, she could only abide by the rules here.

While Rouxia was struggling, Tao Luo sat on the ground leisurely, gently stroking Xiaochou's fur with her hand.

After observing here for a long time, she had long discovered the abnormality of this furnace market. There was no fighting and no bloodshed. It was as harmonious as if everyone was an ordinary businessperson. Even if those high-level cultivators looked down on low-level furnaces, they had never hurt anyone.

She didn't believe Rouxia dared to break this balance!

Qianjiaowu's store is in Lingyun City, and choosing a furnace is not a one-time deal. If they dare to openly kill low-level cultivators, who would dare to go to their house if the news gets out?

" Rouxia, what are you doing? Why don't you come up? I'm waiting for you alone! " A female cultivator in the airship shouted impatiently. Fairy Rouxia was startled and quickly responded loudly: " Senior Sister, I will be back soon! "

Not daring to delay any longer, Rouxia gritted her teeth and whispered to Tao Luo: " If you throw away the weasel, I will give you a medium-grade spirit stone. " This way she could at least earn one.

Tao Luo held Xiaochou in her arms, acting out her conflicted and hesitant expression to perfection, until Rouxia anxiously boarded the airship. Only then did she rub her stiff cheeks and waved to Zi Ning and Chen Yue on the boat.

With a bang, a bronze mirror hit her hard.

Tao Luo picked up the bronze mirror with a grin, and saw Rouxia's angry eyes.

☆ Chapter 40 Crossing the River

The stern of the airship was glowing with light as it slowly rose into the air. Fairy Rouxia was standing at the bow, using her spiritual power to steer the airship. Her gorgeous blue skirt fluttered in the wind. Her face was facing Tao Luo, with no disguising her mockery and contempt in her eyes.

This is intolerable!

Tao Luo quickly picked up a stone from the ground, rubbed it on the little stinky butt a few times, and then threw it out with force.

The airship had just taken off and was not too far away from Tao Luo . The stone drew a perfect arc in the air, passed through the colorful bead curtain hanging on the ship, and hit Rouxia's delicate face accurately.

" Ah! Bitch! "

Rouxia was just concentrating on inputting her spiritual power to control the flying magic circle when she was hit head on without warning. She screamed and tried to wipe her face with her hands, but she only felt a few dirty gray hairs which seemed to smell faintly foul.

It's the hair on that stinky weasel's butt!

Thinking of the action of the mute female cultivator rubbing the stone on the weasel's butt, Rouxia suddenly began to dry heave. She used the dust removal technique several times but it couldn't relieve the stench. The stench seemed to linger at her nose. Rouxia rubbed her face hard with her sleeves, and she looked extremely miserable.

Several girls who were watching the fun couldn't help but giggle. When they saw Rouxia looking over, they quickly lowered their heads. Zi Ning looked at Tao Luo worriedly, but Chen Yue grabbed her hand and took her to the deepest part of the crowd.

" Bitch, I must kill you! " After finally recovering from the shock, Rouxia didn't even care about the airship that was taking off. She pulled out the hairpin on her head and threw it into the air. The hairpin, glittering with golden light, came with murderous intent, but Tao Luo seemed unaware and just held Xiaochou tightly in her arms.

Xiaochou is a real third-level monster. The magic weapons of the foundation-building cultivators cannot hurt its tough fur at all. With Xiaochou as a meat shield, Tao Luo stared at the hairpin, ready to be knocked away by the impact force.

But the expected pain did not come. Instead, a red light flashed, and the golden hairpin was rolled away by a piece of red silk.

A very low curse was heard from the airship.

" Rouxia, you are crazy! Are you killing people here because we don't have enough troubles in Qianjiao House? " A slightly older female cultivator cursed in a low voice: " Drive your boat well! Don't think you are not afraid of anything just because you have established your foundation. If you destroy the young master's business, he will still throw you into Baihua Tower! There are so many good seedlings this time, who do you think you are? "

The female cultivator's stern shout startled Rouxia. Her face turned pale, and she didn't know what terrible thing she was thinking of. Her body began to tremble uncontrollably.

" Why are you shaking? Why did I bring you here? Why don't you drive the boat properly? " the female cultivator cursed again. Rouxia lowered her head and dared not to argue. She tried her best to mobilize her spiritual power to input the magic circle. The airship roared, rushed into the sky, and disappeared in the distance in the blink of an eye.

Tao Luo saw all of this. She frowned, somewhat curious about what the Baihua Tower that the female cultivator mentioned was, and why it could make the proud Fairy Rouxia so scared.

However, she felt happy when she saw Rouxia's defeated look, and felt that the bruises on her body caused by the bronze mirror were not so painful anymore.

After resting for a while, Tao Luo stood up and decided to try her luck somewhere else.

Who knew that as soon as she approached a crowded shop, she felt many girls pointing at her, and some were whispering in her ears, and the topic seemed to be about her.

" Is this the dumb old woman who dared to throw stones at Qianjiaowu's airship? What is she doing here? "

" I don't know, maybe he wants to make a cauldron! " a girl said uncertainly.

With a chuckle, someone couldn't help but laugh: " To make a furnace? Who would want such a disobedient furnace? It even dared to smash a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage. It's because no one cares about it here. If it was left outside, no one would even know how it died! "

" Hehe, maybe she's just a country girl, she really hasn't seen the world. "

Tao Luo, who was called a country girl, silently changed direction and went to another furnace shop with even fewer people.

As a result, another round of whispers were heard, which were nothing more than saying that she was ignorant of the immensity of heaven and earth. A female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage actually dared to smash the Qianjiao House's airship, which was simply courting death. After walking around all the shops, Tao Luo felt unwell.

I didn't expect her to become famous so quickly, and it's not a good reputation at all!

She would rather hold Xiaochou and act pitiful than fall out with Rouxia, just to create an image of someone who loves and values small animals. Even if Qianjiaowu doesn't want her because of Xiaochou, who knows? Other shops might be willing to hire her as a handyman !

As a result, he endured the nausea and performed for most of the day, but at the last moment he couldn't help it and actually used a stone to throw at other people's airship!

Now, many people have seen her amazing behavior. She dared to use stones to hit high-level monks. This is blatant arrogance! Which shop is willing to take her in? If she can't find a buyer, she can only walk to Lingyun City.

Tao Luo looked at the map and felt so desperate that she wanted to hug Xiaochou and cry. There is a river on the road ahead. It is said that there are water monsters in the river and passing ships often capsize. She can't fly with a sword, so does she have to take a boat across? It feels good for a while, but you have to bear the consequences.

Tao Luo gritted her teeth, picked up the bronze mirror thrown by Rouxia, and wrote two lines of big characters on it with plant juice: I am strong, hardworking, and can't talk. I am willing to do anything like sweeping and doing odd jobs. I only want three low-grade spirit stones a month. Please take it away!

Then he picked up the bronze mirror and went around the major furnace and cauldron shops. An ordinary monk who sweeps the floor needs at least five low-grade spirit stones every month. Tao Luo has already reduced her value to the lowest. Three low-grade spirit stones became two, and two became one. She is almost losing money. She has been wandering around the furnace and cauldron shops on the street for most of the day, but still no one is interested. Those old shops had no shortage of servants , and the possibility of hiring people temporarily was extremely small. Only newly opened shops like Qianjiaowu would be short of staff. There were only three monks in the tent of Qianjiaowu at the beginning. Tao Luo saw this and decided to try her luck in it. Who knew that she would encounter some crappy master-servant contract. Where can I find another employer now?

Even if there were shops that wanted to hire people, they would be scared away by her heroic act of tearing apart Qianjiao House with her bare hands.

Tao Luo walked around holding the bronze mirror high, almost asking "Old driver, please take me there." However, getting a ride in the world of cultivation was as difficult as ascending to heaven. She had a pile of spirit stones but didn't dare to take them out to use.

It was getting dark, and many of the girls who were left behind stayed here. The girls gathered in groups of three or four to rest. Tao Luo shamelessly mixed in with them and meditated to get through the night.

The morning sun shines on the earth, and it is a new beginning. New girls join the furnace army, while many girls return sadly. More people decide to walk to Lingyun City to find the last glimmer of hope in the city.

Poor Tao Luo joined the hiking army.

Three days later, she finally saw the legendary Blackwater River where people could escape death.

☆ Chapter 41 : Build a Boat

Unlike the color of ordinary rivers, the water of the Blackwater River is a bottomless black. The dark water roars and rushes into the distance . From time to time, hideous fishes roll in it, with their sharp and sinister teeth flashing with cold light. Just watching them from the shore makes people feel creepy.

Tao Luo mixed in with a group of ragged female cultivators and followed the crowd to the ferry not far away .

" Ten low-grade spirit stones per person, and we can gather ten people to set sail. There is a water monster in the Black Water River, and everyone's life and death is their own responsibility. " There were a few small boats parked at the ferry, and the owners of the boats were all cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage. They sat listlessly at the bows, their voices cold and lazy.

Ten low-grade spirit stones per person?

This price was undoubtedly astronomical for the poor girls who wanted to make a furnace. The girls were in an uproar and started chattering about it.

Tao Luo was watching from the crowd when she heard a fairly neatly dressed girl next to her whispering to her companion: " Sister Lin, aren't there any flying boats here? These small boats are so crude, how can they protect us from water monsters? I'm really scared! "

The female cultivator called Sister Lin glared at her and said unhappily, " A flying ship? There used to be one here, with a Jindan-stage cultivator at the helm. Each ride cost fifty low-grade spirit stones. Can you afford it or can I? "

The girl immediately closed her mouth helplessly.

Tao Luo was also depressed after hearing this.

From the girls' casual conversation, she learned that flying magic weapons consume a lot of spiritual energy, especially flying ships that carry a lot of people. In addition to requiring a large amount of spirit stones to maintain the flying formation, a Jindan stage cultivator is also required to use his spiritual sense to sense the wind direction and control the balance. This makes the tickets expensive. Those who go to Lingyun City are all poor low-level female cultivators. Who can afford so many spirit stones?

What's more, few Jindan-stage cultivators are willing to be coachmen.

Originally, there was a small flying boat on the Blackwater River, but the female cultivators who crossed the river were extremely poor, and often they would wait for several days without finding a passenger. As time went by, the flying boat disappeared. Now, anyone who wanted to cross the river could only take the small iron boat used by the cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Tao Luo looked at the small broken boats on the river bank and felt really worried.

It has not been tempered at all and is not a valuable magic weapon. It is just a real iron boat.

The Blackwater River is full of dangers. Once in danger, the Foundation Establishment cultivator rowing the boat will just fly into the sky on his sword to escape, and will not even care about the passengers on the boat. How can he be willing to use a good boat?

Tao Luo complained in her heart and listened to the girls' conversation in a disjointed manner.

" Can we cross the river? The fish are really scary and there is no one to protect our safety. "

" I'm not going. I don't have that many spirit stones anyway. " Some people made the decision quickly, while others were still struggling. The girl next to Tao Luo shouted in annoyance: " Lin Ruirui, you idiot, it's all your fault! If I had known earlier, I would have gone to Qianjiao House! Fairy Rouxia also had a crush on me, but you were the one who told me not to go. Now, should we go or not? "

The female cultivator named Lin Ruirui also felt a little regretful. After being scolded, she shouted unhappily: " Peng Xiaodie, don't go too far. I'm just worried that there might be

something fishy going on in Qianjiao House. Who knew that the Black Water River was so scary? Moreover, the boat ticket price has doubled. The news I heard before was clearly not like this! "

Suddenly, a sneer was heard from a distance .

" Hmph! You ignorant things. Since you know how to inquire about the boat tickets, then when you came here, did you ever ask about what the Blackwater River was like last year? " The monk who was rowing the boat closest to them glanced at the two women, with a hint of sarcasm in his voice.

Lin Ruirui was surprised and subconsciously asked: " Senior, what was the original Black Water River like? "

" The water is not so dark, there are not so many bronze ghost fish, and the waves on the river are not so big. " The monk waved his hand and snorted coldly: " The Black Water River is much more terrifying than before, so the boat price will naturally double. "

Lin Ruirui frowned and looked towards the river suspiciously. The girl beside her, Peng Xiaodie, also became anxious and stepped forward and asked, " Senior, is it safe for us to cross the river? "

" It depends on luck. If you're lucky, nothing will happen. If you're unlucky, then it's fine ..." The monk smiled grimly. He raised his hand and pointed at a strange fish that flew out of the river. " That will become food for the bronze ghost fish! Look at these fish, their bellies are so round from eating so much! "

These words scared away many girls who wanted to cross the river. After a few sighs, most of the girls left, wiping their tears. Only about twenty people were left on the river bank. Lin Ruirui and Peng Xiaodie were among them, staring at the dark river water hesitantly.

" It's getting late. We can't take the boat anymore. Do any of you want to go there on a flying sword? It's thirty low-grade spirit stones per person, and only one person can be sent at a time.

" A cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage glanced at them with a half-smile and said slowly.

The crowd suddenly became noisy. Several well-dressed girls were eager to try. Peng Xiaodie's eyes lit up and she seemed to be a little tempted. Lin Ruirui reached out and pushed her: " Xiaodie, don't go. "

" Why? You've cheated me once, are you going to cheat me a second time? " Peng Xiaodie said dissatisfiedly.

Lin Ruirui wanted to say something, but felt a cold gaze falling on her. Her heart sank and she closed her mouth silently.

Soon, Peng Xiaodie walked out with three other girls.

" We want to go there by flying sword. Can you guarantee our safety? " a young girl asked bravely.

" Of course, those bronze ghost fish can't fly. We fight back and forth here every day, and we're still alive and well! " The cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage laughed and said very confidently.

The girl was still worried: " Do you dare to sign a contract with me? "

" No problem. If you pay me thirty low-grade spirit stones, I promise to send you to the other side alive. " The monk signed the contract readily. The other three girls immediately felt relieved. They each got on a flying sword. The sword light cut through the sky and flew quickly to the other side of the Black Water River.

There was only a ferryman left on the shore, and a dozen young girls were looking at the sky in the distance with envy and jealousy.

Many people wanted to ride on the flying swords, but they did not have that many spirit stones, so they could only stare anxiously.

Tao Luo was also somewhat moved.

Seeing that the only remaining foundation-building cultivator on the shore was meditating with his eyes closed, and seemed to have no interest in the remaining girls, she hesitated for a moment, then pulled the female cultivator named Lin Ruirui and wrote on her palm: " Why don't you let Xiaodie ride the flying sword over there? Are these seniors unreliable? "

Lin Ruirui was startled and looked up at Tao Luo, only to find that she was the mute who was laughed at. This woman once wandered around the furnace shop for a long time carrying a mirror, and was willing to do odd jobs for a piece of low-grade spirit stone , but in the end she couldn't even find a job.

Perhaps out of sympathy, she hesitated for a moment and whispered to Tao Luo: " The seniors rowing the boat should be fine. The inner demons when condensing the golden elixir are very powerful. Generally, the cultivators in the foundation building stage will not kill people for treasures casually. Besides, we don't have anything valuable on us, so they don't have to do that. But I heard from a sister that there is poisonous fog over the Black Water River. It is colorless and odorless and very strange. The cultivators in the Qi Refining stage cannot resist the invasion of the poisonous fog at all. Those seniors are reluctant to waste their spiritual power to give us a protective shield, so ..."

She paused, then said with some regret, " We should have taken Qianjiaowu's ship. There are defensive formations on the flying ship, so we don't have to worry about these things ..."

Tao Luo frowned and wrote: " What are the consequences of being poisoned by the fog? "

" At first there was nothing unusual, but soon the body would get worse and worse. I heard that after the poison mist invaded the lungs, the Dantian would gradually rot, and then it would be impossible to practice anymore. "

Tao Luo was surprised.

After drawing the Qi into the body, the cultivator has rarely been sick, and common illnesses can be slowly cured with spiritual power. Unexpectedly, the poisonous barrier here can actually corrode the Dantian!

Dantian is a crucial place for cultivators. No matter it is the golden elixir or the primordial infant, they are all condensed in the Dantian. Once the Dantian is destroyed, the cultivator basically has no hope of advancement.

This Black Water River is stranger than I imagined.

Lin Ruirui added: " Those seniors said that the Black Water River is much more dangerous than before. I'm worried that the miasma in the air will be even more severe. Anyway, no matter what, I would rather take a boat than a flying sword! "

Tao Luo didn't even want to ride the boat. She planned to continue going back the same way and wait, as who knows, Xu Lang's unreliable friend might come to pick her up. Thinking of this, she couldn't help but touch the communication talisman again, but it was still lifeless and had no response. " Sister, how about we take a boat together to cross the river? " Lin Ruirui suddenly grabbed her and looked at her expectantly.

☆ Chapter 42 : Recruiting people

" No. " Tao Luo touched her flat storage bag, indicating that she had no money and did not want to take the risk.

Lin Ruirui sighed regretfully and went to contact other girls.

Tao Luo just sat there meditating. Since she had nowhere to go anyway, she planned to watch the fun here and take advantage of the crowd to find out some news about Lingyun City.

Two days later, Lin Ruirui ran around and finally gathered enough people for a boat. The girls nervously walked to the boat and asked the blue-robed monk who was meditating at the bow: " Senior, we want to cross the river. Is it possible now? "

The green-robed monk suddenly opened his eyes, but his gaze did not fall on them, but turned to the dark river surface.

Two days have passed, and the four monks who flew away on their swords have not returned yet.

" Something is wrong with the Blackwater River recently. Wait a little longer. " He said coldly.

" How long do we need to wait? " Lin Ruirui asked.

" When someone comes back, we'll leave. "

Lin Ruirui was stunned for a moment, and asked: " Senior, are you sure they will come back? " Maybe he will send the person back to Lingyun City directly. What if he doesn't come back? Do they have to wait forever?

The green-robed monk closed his eyes and refused to pay any more attention to them.

Finally they had enough people but encountered such trouble. The courage that the girls had finally mustered was immediately half gone. An impatient girl couldn't help but shout: " Then senior, can you fly me across the river on your sword? I'll pay you thirty low-grade spirit stones! "

As soon as these words were spoken, the faces of the other girls suddenly turned ugly.

There are not always ferries on the Blackwater River. Most of the Foundation Establishment cultivators were originally going to Lingyun City, and they would bring someone along to earn some spirit stones. The four cultivators had already left. If this last one also flew away on a sword, who knew how long they would have to wait for the next opportunity?

Someone immediately shouted: " I'll pay thirty-two dollars, senior, please take me over! "

" I'll give you thirty-five dollars! "

Several girls who were determined to leave shouted one after another. Lin Ruirui frowned and walked silently to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo's eyes were fixed on the cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage. If she guessed correctly, this monk was very cautious. If his companion did not come back, he would probably not even be willing to fly over on his sword.

" Let's wait until the other monks come back. " As expected, the monk in green coldly rejected the girls' request.

Lin Ruirui breathed a sigh of relief, but soon became anxious again. She twisted her hands and said to herself, " Now is the best time for the furnace and cauldron shop to hire people. If I miss this opportunity, I will have to wait another year. By then, I will be a 17-year-old old woman. No one will want me at my age ... "

Tao Luo, an old woman in her twenties, silently hugged Xiaochou tightly.

Two days later, a monk finally came back.

" Senior, what happened? Was there any accident on the road? Why did you delay for so long?

" someone asked anxiously.

Although the Black Water River is very wide, it only takes half a day to fly across it on a sword. However, it took this cultivator five full days to return, which is truly unusual.

" Pah, pah, pah, what unlucky words are you saying, little girl! "

The man glared at her and walked straight towards the blue-robed monk who was meditating at the bow of the boat. He said excitedly, " Wang Qing, have you heard that a small island suddenly appeared in the middle of the Black Water River? It is said that there are magic weapons and secret manuals left by ancient monks on the island. Someone has also found the legendary immortal elixir that can ascend to heaven in one step. Many Jindan-stage monks have come here to seek opportunities! "

The monk in green looked at him calmly: " Why don't you go? "

" There was so much chaos on that island with people killing people and robbing treasures, and our cultivation level is not enough to cope with it. I thought about it and decided that it would be better to continue to attract others to earn spirit stones, so I came back first! "

After he finished speaking, he couldn't help but patted the green-robed monk on the shoulder: " Wang Qing, you are still waiting! In this time, I can earn a medium-grade spirit stone, you are really as timid as a mouse! "

" It's better to be safe than sorry. " Wang Qing snorted coldly and waved at the girls, " Let's go, get on the boat. "

Lin Ruirui's face lit up with joy. She was about to invite everyone to board the boat when the girl with the highest cultivation level among the ten people suddenly stepped out from the crowd and said, " Senior, I don't want to take the boat anymore. I want to ride the flying sword. Can you please give me a spiritual shield? I'll pay fifty low-grade spiritual stones for it. "

The monk who came back first nodded happily: " Sure, sure, as long as we have spirit stones, everything is fine! "

After the two of them agreed, they quickly flew away on their swords, while Wang Qing slowly sat back on the shore.

If one person is missing, there won't be enough people left to build a boat.

Lin Ruirui stomped her feet in hatred, looked around the crowd, and her eyes fell on Tao Luo again.

She had asked everyone she could, and if there weren't enough people, Senior Wang Qing would definitely not send out the boat. She gritted her teeth and walked up to Tao Luo again. " Sister, you ..." Before she could finish her words, Tao Luo stood up and ran away with the weasel in her arms, as if avoiding a fly .

I didn't even want to say a word to her!

Lin Ruirui clenched her fists awkwardly and walked towards another girl.

Tao Luo was very anxious.

" Hello, hello, what are you talking about? " She put all her spiritual power into the communication talisman, trying to hear the extremely faint voice inside.

" Blackwater River, river island, save me ..." The man's voice was low and weak, and his words were intermittent. " I'll give you a top-grade, top-grade spiritual weapon that can conceal your body! "

Tao Luo finally understood what this sentence meant.

help !

Oh my god, isn't this Xu Lang's scumbag friend? Isn't this guy going to take her to Lingtian City? What the hell is this asking her to save people?

If it weren't for the fact that the man mentioned the treasure that could conceal one's body and sounded very good, Tao Luo would have really wanted to crush this crappy communication talisman with one foot.

" How can I save you? " she asked, inputting her spiritual power.

" Find the island in the middle of the Blackwater River ... dig me out ..." The man seemed to be holding his breath, and his voice was intermittent and very difficult.

" Dig them out? I'm only at the second level of Qi Refining Stage. Are you kidding me to go to the center of the Black Water River to dig people out? " Tao Luo secretly swallowed a spiritual pill while sending the message – this damn communication talisman consumed too much spiritual energy, and her pitiful spiritual energy was not enough.

" There is no danger, only mud ... I'll give you a route map, you, you just need to dig me out ..." The man said breathlessly, afraid that Tao Luo would not believe him, so he added: " I can swear a heart oath ..."

" Okay, stop talking! " Tao Luo interrupted him impatiently, " After saving you, how am I going to leave? I heard that many Jindan-stage cultivators are looking for treasure there. It's such a damn place, with my level of cultivation, I don't think I can survive past the first episode, oh no, the first day! " She quickly changed the last three words.

A faint chuckle came from the communication talisman, the sound was so slight that Tao Luo thought she had misheard.

Who can still laugh at a time like this?

" I'll take you out. " After a long time, the man said something again. Seeing that Tao Luo didn't respond, he added: " As long as we leave the quagmire, I, I can recover my strength. "

" Oh, then keep up the good work, I'm rooting for you! " Tao Luo responded casually without holding out any hope.

Xu Lang's friend must be quite strong, but he was stuck in the quagmire and couldn't get out. I guess his IQ is not that good, maybe even worse than Xu Lang!

The two Foundation Establishment cultivators who came back from the River Island said that the island was full of Jindan cultivators, and because of the treasure-grabbing fights everywhere, even the Foundation Establishment cultivators didn't dare to stay there for long. She was just a Qi Refining cultivator and had no ability to go to the island to save people.

" I will try my best to spread this message. Whether you can be rescued depends on your luck.

" Tao Luo withdrew her spiritual power and was about to throw the communication talisman back into the storage bag when the thing suddenly lit up again.

" There is a way back to Dongning County ..."

With a snap, the communication talisman fell to the ground.

Tao Luo is very familiar with Dongning County, a remote small county. The Tenghuang Valley Scenic Area is located in the eastern part of Dongning County and is a key tourism project developed by Dongning County.

☆ Chapter 43 Why Not Fart

By the Blackwater River, several girls were arguing with confusion and reluctance on their faces. After a long time, as if they had finally made up their minds, Lin Ruirui strode up to Wang Qing and said, " Senior, nine of us will pay the spiritual stones of ten people. Can you take us across the river? "

This was the result of their long discussion. For this, each person had to pay an extra low-grade spirit stone. For these poor girls, this was undoubtedly a very difficult decision.

Unexpectedly, Wang Qing glanced at them and shook his head coldly: " No, I can't suppress it. "

Lin Ruirui was stunned.

The girls were immediately furious, and one of them shouted in dissatisfaction: " Why is it not okay? It's not like we need your money! "

" That's right! Senior, why are you like this? Can't you be flexible at all? "

The female practitioners could not help but complain, but Wang Qing did not get angry. He raised his hand and threw a tattered small boat into the Blackwater River. The river was surging and the waves were rolling. In a blink of an eye, the boat capsized and was swallowed up by the dark river water without a trace.

" Too thin and too light to hold the boat down. " He glanced at the female cultivators and said dryly, " At least ten people. We need to cast spells to help each other cross the river. "

Lin Ruirui couldn't help but shudder.

Only then did she understand why it took ten people to set sail, and she once again deeply experienced the horror of the Black Water River.

No matter what, she was determined to go to Lingyun City, and she would definitely not take a flying sword to go there, but the ship was delayed in leaving – where could she find such a person?

Everyone was reluctant to cross the river not only because of the lack of spirit stones, but more importantly, they were frightened by the horror of the Blackwater River. After the small boat that

had just been thrown out was swallowed by the river, several girls who had made up their minds began to waver.

Lin Ruirui bit her lower lip and looked into the distance with some despair .

Is it really God's will that the Lin family will be destroyed? Grandfather is at the critical moment of forming a baby. If he knows that the last bloodline of the Lin family can't be preserved, will he go crazy?

She took a deep breath and was about to try to continue pulling people when her eyes suddenly lit up.

What is that mute doing here?

Tao Luo held Xiaochou in her arms and walked to Lin Ruirui with a smile on her face. She handed over exactly thirty low-grade spirit stones. The meaning was clear: she wanted to take a boat across the river.

Suddenly, the situation took a turn for the worse. Lin Ruirui was stunned. For some unknown reason, she actually asked, " Didn't you have no spirit stones? How come you have some now? "

Tao Luo's face turned red.

This female cultivator's question is too rude! What's the point of asking such a clichéd excuse? When she meets someone selling something and she says she has no money, does she really have no money?

Fortunately, she is mute and does not have to answer this embarrassing question.

Lin Ruirui also realized that her question was stupid, and fearing that Tao Luo would change her mind, she quickly turned around and asked Wang Qing loudly: " Senior, is it okay now? "

Wang Qing glanced at Tao Luo, but his eyes fell on Xiao Chou in her arms. After a long pause, he nodded and said, " It's OK. "

After resting on the shore for a night, the ten female cultivators finally got on the boat at daybreak. Wang Qing taught them a simple defensive formation. The ten female cultivators each occupied a corner of the boat, held hands and mobilized their spiritual power to release a protective shield. Wang Qing used the long sword in his hand as a paddle, and a green light flashed. The boat slid into the water shakily.

A big wave hit without warning, splashing water all over everyone. Fortunately, the boat was stable enough, and after shaking several times, it sailed steadily forward again.

Yi Lizhen, the most powerful female cultivator on the boat, said tremblingly, " We've just left and there are already big waves. Should we be okay? "

No one answered her.

Tao Luo stared at Wang Qing's skillful movements, and her anxious heart finally relaxed.

Looking at the cautious look of the rowing monk before setting sail, it seemed like he had a plan. If nothing unexpected happened, they should be able to reach the island in the middle of the river before dark as planned, rest for a night and continue on their way, reaching the other side of the river by the evening of the next day.

During her break, she took advantage of the night to run out and dig out the unlucky guy in the communication talisman!

Wang Qing looked aloof, but he rowed the boat very steadily . The boat sailed forward against the wind and waves, and its speed was comparable to the speedboat that Tao Luo had ridden. In a blink of an eye, the river bank they came from was no longer visible. It was pitch black everywhere, with only bronze ghost fish jumping out of the river from time to time, constantly attacking the thin spiritual shield.

When they reached a relatively calm area, Wang Qing suddenly said, " Put away the protective shield and quickly meditate to recover your spiritual power. "

As soon as he finished speaking, Tao Luo was the first to put down her hands, stuffed a pill into her mouth, and closed her eyes to recover.

Female cultivators who dare to take a boat across the river all have some basic skills. Her cultivation level is the lowest among everyone. She has persisted until now, and the little spiritual power she has has almost been used up.

" Oh, you old mute are quite well-off! Not only can you take out thirty spirit stones, you even have spirit-replenishing pills! " He Shan, the female cultivator on Tao Luo's left, raised her eyebrows and said in surprise.

Tao Luo was busy recovering her spiritual power and ignored him. Wang Qing, who was rowing the boat, reminded her: " If you don't have enough spiritual power, replenish it consciously, otherwise the bronze ghost fish will break through the shield and bite you. "

He Shan was shocked and asked hurriedly: " What are the consequences of being bitten by a copper ghost fish? Will it kill people? "

Wang Qing shook his head: " What can a palm-sized fish do to you? As long as you are not surrounded, you will not die. "

" That's good! " A girl patted her chest and said with a smile: " It only hurts for a while after being bitten. This fish looks so scary, I thought it was so powerful! "

" The copper ghost fish is indeed not very powerful. " Wang Qing glanced at her and said dryly: " It just leaves scars after being bitten, which can only be removed by Lingyan Pills. "

As soon as these words were spoken, all the girls' faces changed.

Lingyan Pills are third-grade pills, and they can't even afford the first-grade, lower-grade Buling Pills!

Which girl doesn't love beauty? Someone immediately swallowed the pill secretly. He Shan's face turned pale and blue. She touched the storage bag, but finally withdrew her hand helplessly.

It is said that meditation can restore spiritual power, but there is no spiritual energy in the middle of the dark river. To restore spiritual power, she has to rely on elixirs, and all the spiritual stones in her body have been used to take the boat, so where can she get extra spiritual stones to buy elixirs!

He Shan's face was gloomy and she was ready to be bitten by the bronze ghost fish, when a round pill was suddenly handed to her.

" You, you old mute, actually have elixirs? " She looked at Tao Luo in surprise, hardly able to believe her eyes.

Moreover, the quality of this pill was surprisingly good, completely different from the cheapest spiritual-replenishing pills. She couldn't even guess its grade.

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to He Shan and directly stuffed the elixir into her mouth. The spiritual power output by each person determines the thickness of the protective shield around them. She is closest to He Shan, and if He Shan is breached, she will be in trouble too. Time passed quickly, and everyone was racing against time to recover their spiritual power. When Wang Qing reminded them to put out the protective shield again, the female practitioners all opened their eyes wide in surprise.

There seemed to be endless copper ghost fish on the river in the distance . Not only were they much bigger than before, but their number had increased countless times. Not to mention getting through them, just looking at them was creepy.

" Senior, the Black Water River is so long, can't we cross the river somewhere else? " Lin Ruirui asked tremblingly.

" Sure. " Wang Qing grinned, revealing a mouthful of white teeth. " There are poisonous barriers, water monsters, and red-eyed snakes in other places. It would be safer to go further , but you won't be able to reach the river island before dark. Do you want to cross the river in the dark? "

Lin Ruirui stopped talking immediately.

The Black Water River is scary enough during the day, and they wouldn't dare to cross the river at night even if Wang Qing dared!

Wang Qing took a deep breath, as if he had made up his mind. With a slash of his long sword, the boat slowly entered the school of bronze ghost fish. Soon, there was a continuous banging sound, and countless bronze ghost fish crashed into the thin protective shield. The female cultivators all turned pale, and they mobilized their spiritual power to the extreme, for fear that the strange fish would break in.

Tao Luo looked at Wang Qing quietly.

The man stood shirtless at the bow, his bronze body splashed with dark river water. A blind bronze ghost fish bumped into him but ran away screaming. Wang Qing's body was as smooth as before, without any scars or even a red mark.

This guy's physique is too strong!

Moreover, no one knew what his intention was in taking a detour here ... If she saw correctly, Wang Qing's expression seemed a little hesitant when he went deep into the school of fish. When Tao Luo was distracted, she suddenly heard a scream. It turned out that the protective shield outside a female cultivator was breached. A bronze ghost fish rushed up and bit her. The pointed fish mouth fell on her right cheek, and in the blink of an eye, a light green mark appeared there.

In the panic, some people also lost their breath, and more bronze ghost fish rushed in. In a blink of an eye, two more female practitioners were hit. The girls screamed continuously, and everyone was in chaos. The thin spiritual shield could no longer hold on and was about to collapse completely.

Tao Luo sighed, withdrew her tightly clasped hands from He Shan, and grabbed someone's flying sword and started dancing in the air.

These female cultivators were obviously unreliable, so she could just bite them! It was not like she couldn't afford the Lingyan Pill!

Tao Luowu's flying sword was impenetrable, and for a moment no bronze ghost fish approached her. Wang Qing glanced at her, with confusion and worry in his eyes.

" You, the weasel, are a second-level monster, right? Its fart is enough to smoke away the bronze ghost fish. Why are you ..."

Tao Luo pursed her lips and said nothing.

She had long noticed that Wang Qing was very concerned about Xiaochou, and it turned out that he was referring to Xiaochou farting and smoking fish ...

Haha, you wish!

Ignorant human, you dare to set your sights on Xiaochou when you are only in the foundation building stage. Xiaochou's fart can knock down a Jindan stage cultivator. The strong smell spreads. Let alone a first-level monster like the copper ghost fish, who can stand so many cultivators rowing and sitting on the boat?

In the end, the boat will capsize!

Wang Qing had no idea what Tao Luo was thinking. He had once raised a spirit beast for a Jindan-stage cultivator for a long time and was very familiar with spirit beasts. He could tell at a glance that the weasel was unusual. Looking at its anthropomorphic eyes and tough fur, it was definitely not an ordinary pet. Thinking of the special power of the weasel's fart, he resolutely decided to sail the boat in that direction and take this opportunity to retrieve the thing he had been waiting for for a long time ...

Who would have thought that the female cultivator would rather be bitten than let the weasel fart! He sneered and said, " There are more fish ahead. You can't hold them off for long with just brute force or your flying sword. "

☆ , Chapter 44 These ignorant humans!

On the water in the distance , countless bronze ghost fishes leaped up one after another, so dense that they almost covered the sky. The swaying boat moved towards the school of fish little by little. The girls' screams and cries were so loud that it hurt people's ears, but Wang Qing was unaware of it and just stared at Tao Luo.

Tao Luo was busy swinging her sword to chop fish. She took a break from her busy schedule, turned around and glared at Wang Qing.

" Is there another way to reach the river island? " She waved the sword with one hand to resist the bronze ghost fish, and wrote quickly on Lin Ruirui's back with the other hand.

" Of course. " Wang Qing nodded without hesitation, " The Blackwater River is so big, you can get to the island from anywhere, but this road is the shortest. "

Tao Luo looked at him with a smile.

Wang Qing was silent for a moment, then quickly said, " Your weasel should be a rare second-level monster, the Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel. Its fart is very powerful. I want to borrow it to get something. After the task is completed, I will give you a medium-grade spirit stone as compensation. "

If that weasel was really a purple-voided weasel, this low-level female cultivator would have the capital to bargain with him. A powerful spirit beast was also part of one's strength. There was no

shortage of cultivators in the world of cultivation who had made a name for themselves with spirit beasts. Wang Qing had been struggling at the bottom of Lingyun City for many years and had never dared to look down on anyone.

He raised his head and waited nervously for Tao Luo's reaction.

Unexpectedly, the female cultivator still showed no intention of giving in.

" My weasel can't help you, let's take another way! " While writing these words, Tao Luo was bitten by a bronze ghost fish without paying attention. Her cheek was bitten so painfully that she didn't want to talk to Wang Qing anymore. She held the sword in both hands and concentrated on dealing with the increasing number of bronze ghost fish.

Fuck that Zixu Juewei weasel, she also wants to eat Juewei duck neck!

Tao Luo sat cross-legged on the boat. The tattered flying sword in her hand was like a sledgehammer, chopping the blind bronze ghost fish that flew towards her with a loud snapping sound. The other nine female cultivators on the boat were stunned.

This mute woman is really fierce. She swung her flying sword randomly without any rules, and she managed to protect herself tightly. In such a long time, she was only bitten once!

Lin Ruirui imitated her and swung the flying sword, but she couldn't hold on for a moment – after all, she was a Taoist practitioner, not a physical practitioner, and without sufficient spiritual power to support her, that little strength was not enough to withstand the fierce attack of the bronze ghost fish.

Wang Qing stared at Tao Luo in disbelief, but his rowing speed involuntarily slowed down.

Looking at the appearance of this female cultivator, it seems that she is really helpless.

Otherwise, who would risk disfigurement and use brute force to chop the bronze ghost fish! It's just to make the weasel fart, which is not a difficult task. What's more, he is willing to give her another medium-grade spirit stone ...

Wang Qing's spiritual consciousness was firmly locked on the small green dot at the deepest part of the copper ghost fish school. The desire of many years was right in front of him. He hardened his heart and tried one last time: s'It " too late for us to return the same way now . Just make your weasel fart, just fart ..." "

Before Wang Qing finished speaking, Yin Lizhen, the most accomplished female cultivator, could not help but scream, " That dumb woman, didn't the senior say that your weasel could scare away these fish with just a fart? Then make it fart quickly! You have the elixir, but others don't. Can't you see that everyone is about to give up? "

Yin Lizhen's cultivation level is the highest among the ten female cultivators, having reached the fifth level of Qi Refining Stage. She has not been bitten by the bronze ghost fish yet. She protects her face with a silk-like magic weapon, and there is even a hint of hatred in her eyes as she looks at Tao Luo.

" That's right! You are old and ugly, do you want everyone else to be disfigured with you? I have never seen a woman as vicious as you, you deserve to be a mute! " Zhang Yuting, the most beautiful female cultivator, had several green scars on her face, and she was shouting hysterically.

" Bitch, make her fart! "

" Sister, I beg you ..." "

But within just a few minutes, everyone's criticism was directed at Tao Luo, as if she was guilty of a heinous crime by not allowing the weasel to fart. Even Lin Ruirui cried and begged.

Tao Luo kept waving the flying sword with both hands. Her face remained calm, but her heart was roaring like thunder.

These ignorant humans!

You have to experience Xiaochou's ultimate move to know what it means to be worse off than death!

But she didn't want to stop writing at all. She was bitten just when she was talking to Wang Qing. If she explained the reason to them in a long-winded way, she would definitely be bitten into a sieve after writing so many words! Besides, she didn't care what these low-level female cultivators thought. What mattered was what Wang Qing thought ...

Tao Luo waved the flying sword and glared at Wang Qing angrily.

Logically speaking, Wang Qing is not stupid, and should be able to guess that she must have no choice but to stop Xiao Chou from farting! Otherwise, which woman would want to be disfigured? At this moment, she was bitten on the face again. Regardless of the disfigurement ... this really hurts !

What on earth made Wang Qing so persistent? So crazy that he lost even the basic ability to make inferences?

Damn retard!

Tao Luo was in a painful dilemma. Should she write down her explanation even if she was bitten half to death? Or should she just roar and send all these idiots into the river to feed the fish? Fortunately, a trembling voice saved her. He Shan, who had eaten one of her pills, hugged her head and huddled at her feet, saying weakly: " Sisters, have you ever thought about this? Senior Wang Qing said that this weasel is a second-level monster, and its fart can suffocate these strange fish. But we can't even beat these strange fish. Will we be suffocated? "

This remark awakened the dreamers, and all the female practitioners opened their eyes wide. Yes! This stinky fart is an indiscriminate attack. If the weasel farts, let alone the strange fish in the distance , the group of low-level monks who are closest to it will definitely bear the brunt. This is the dangerous Black Water River. If they are knocked unconscious by the fumes, they will really fall into the river and feed the fish.

What about the ten low-level female cultivators? Could it be that Wang Qing, who is in the foundation-building stage, will save them?

The mute female cultivator must have thought of this, which is why she refused to let the weasel fart!

Almost instantly, the situation reversed, and all the female cultivators stood on Tao Luo's side. Yin Lizhen widened her eyes and screamed at Wang Qing, " Senior, how could you do this? Why on earth did you want to hurt us? Aren't you afraid of the inner demons you will encounter when you advance? "

Wang Qing was also confused at this moment.

Perhaps he was too obsessed with the Bronze Ghost Fish King. He was ecstatic when he saw the Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel. Decades of waiting finally had hope. In his ecstasy, he even forgot that these female cultivators could not withstand the farts of the second-level

monster. If the Absolute Taste Weasel farted and smoked away the fish, these female cultivators would probably not survive.

Although he wanted that thing, he had no intention of harming the people on this ship, otherwise he would not have insisted on gathering ten people before setting sail.

Wang Qing clenched his fists, suddenly changed direction, and quickly returned along the way he came. He rowed very fast and was about to escape from the dense school of copper ghost fish.

The female cultivators breathed a sigh of relief and no one cared about their image anymore. They all collapsed powerlessly on the boat. Lin Ruirui wiped the tears from her face and was about to ask Tao Luo if she had any extra pills. She wanted to buy one, but she saw the mute female cultivator staring blankly behind her, as if observing something.

She looked back in confusion, only to find that Wang Qing, who was rowing the boat, also had a look of astonishment on his face. His long sword was rowing rapidly in the river, as if he was avoiding something extremely terrifying. The biting wind blew past him, and someone lost his grip and almost fell off the boat.

" Senior, what happened? " The boat was moving incredibly fast. Yin Lizhen, the female cultivator with the highest level of cultivation, also noticed something was wrong. However, Wang Qing didn't bother to pay attention to her. He rowed faster and faster, his muscles bursting, and beads of sweat dripped from his forehead, highlighting the tense atmosphere. What made Wang Qing so nervous?

While Yin Lizhen was stunned, the silk in her hand was suddenly snatched away. Tao Luo crawled in front of her and wrote quickly: " Can the length of your silk change? "

Yin Lizhen was startled when her magic weapon was suddenly snatched away. After a long while, she nodded in shock: " Yes, this kind of magic weapon of the Hun Tian Ling style can be extended and retracted freely. By inputting spiritual energy, it can become very long ... "

Tao Luo picked up one end of the silk without saying a word and tied it tightly around the little stinky dog's leg. She touched its head and handed the other end of the silk to Wang Qing.

" Grab this end and throw it! "

Her meaning was so obvious that Wang Qing quickly understood it. He took a deep breath and suddenly pulled back his sword, and the speed of the boat immediately slowed down.

The female cultivators who were slumped in the boat realized that the dense school of copper ghost fish in the distance was already in front of them. Not only that, countless copper ghost fish rushed over from all directions, and the swaying boat was about to be surrounded ...

" Oh my God! What's going on? " Lin Ruirui also discovered all this and screamed.

Tao Luo held on to the boat with one hand, her expression quite calm.

" This is the lair of the copper ghost fish. This senior Wang Qing wanted to steal the copper ghost fish's things, but was discovered by the copper ghost fish. They chased us and took revenge! " She even leisurely wrote on Lin Ruirui's palm.

" Senior, how could you do this? Even if you want to steal the treasure, you can't ignore our lives ..." The female cultivators were shocked and finally understood the whole cause and effect of everything.

Tao Luo sneered in her heart.

If Wang Qing really didn't care about them, he should have flown into the sky with his sword the moment he was surrounded by the fish, instead of rowing the boat to take them away ...

Anyway, the cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage can fly with swords and can escape to the sky no matter what, but they, a group of low-level female cultivators, can only rely on others.

Fortunately, Wang Qing's heart was not completely dark yet, and fortunately she thought of this clever trick at the critical moment!

Wang Qing's eyes were dark, and the red silk in his hand swelled in the wind. The next moment, he raised his hand and threw Xiao Chou out with great force ...

Almost at the moment when the gray-haired weasel fell from the sky, all the fish schools quickly retreated. The previously arrogant bronze ghost fish quickly turned over, and green fish corpses floated on the dark water, looking extremely weird.

Even from such a distance , the strong stench was still overwhelming. Lin Ruirui felt dizzy and couldn't help but cover her nose.

Wang Qing kept moving, throwing Xiaochou in all directions. The previously arrogant school of bronze ghost fish retreated like a tide. In a blink of an eye, the extremely dangerous river surface became empty, and no trace of any fish could be found.

Tao Luo walked slowly to Wang Qing and stretched out her hand to him.

The silk was fluttering in the air, with Xiaochou tied to one end and the other end in Wang Qing's hand. The little thing was swinging happily in the air. Wang Qing held the silk and looked at Tao Luo with a complicated expression.

Tao Luo raised the corners of her lips at him, her eyes curved and she smiled without showing her teeth. She was very gentle and well-behaved, but her hand stayed stubbornly in front of him. After a slight hesitation, Wang Qing handed the silk in his hand to Tao Luo.

" Squeak ~ " Xiaochou jumped happily into Tao Luo's arms, looking at her proudly with his amber eyes, and stretched out his little paws familiarly. It was obvious from his look of seeking credit that he wanted to eat the Xingyan vine.

Tao Luo also wanted to eat.

But it's not the time yet. She stuffed the little thing back into her pocket, looked at Wang Qing with a smile, and pointed towards the distance .

The road ahead is clear and they don't need to take a detour.

☆ Chapter 45 What are you doing there?

The female cultivators were lying all over the boat. Even at such a long distance, the strong stench still made them almost faint. Yin Lizhen was pinching her nose to adjust her breathing when she saw the mute female cultivator staggering towards her with a weasel in her arms.

" What are you doing? Don't come over here ..." She took a step back in horror, as if she had seen something extremely terrifying. Her body was pressed tightly against the edge of the boat, and she almost fell off.

A long piece of red silk was handed to her.

Tao Luo smiled at her, returned the red silk tied with Xiaochou to Yin Lizhen, and sat back in her corner holding Xiaochou.

On her left and right, Lin Ruirui and He Shan turned their heads and looked at her in horror ... at the weasel in her arms.

Tao Luo tapped Xiaochou's butt as if nothing had happened and stuffed it back into her pocket. There was silence on the boat.

Wang Qing rowed the boat silently, passing through the lair of the bronze ghost fish. When the afterglow of the setting sun shone on the water, they finally saw the lushly wooded island in the distance . There were flashes of swords in the distant sky, and the noise of the battle between the high-level monks was so loud that the cruelty could be felt even from such a distance .

The water level became stable , and they were getting closer and closer to the area where the monks were searching for treasure.

" We have to go around to the west to reach the island. It's a barren swamp and high-level monks rarely go there. " Wang Qing suddenly spoke when they were approaching the island.

" No, I don't want to go over there. I want to go to a crowded place. " Zhang Yuting, who used to be the most beautiful, suddenly raised her head, her eyes sparkling as if she had discovered some treasure. " There are many high-level monks on the river island. Maybe someone is willing to take the furnace tripod! "

As soon as these words were spoken, the eyes of several good-looking female cultivators also lit up.

Aren't they working so hard just to make a furnace? The river island is full of independent masters who come here to grab treasures. If you are lucky enough to be noticed by a senior, wouldn't it be much better than going to a furnace shop and trying your luck to be selected by others ...

The female monks looked into the distance fanatically , and Tao Luo turned her head away silently.

These poor girls had experienced being surrounded and bitten by the copper ghost fish, and were also dizzy from Xiaochou's trick. No one was in the mood to look in the mirror. After finally escaping the disaster, everyone was so busy celebrating that they actually forgot a very important thing ...

Tao Luo touched the wound on her face and suddenly felt some sympathy for these little girls. She had just danced a flying sword so tightly that she was inevitably bitten twice on the face by the bronze ghost fish. Not to mention the group of girls who had used up their spiritual power and not enough physical strength, Tsk tsk ... their faces were all colorful like they were in an opera. She didn't think any high-level cultivator would be interested in them.

Wang Qing's face was also a little embarrassed. After the girls had their party, he slowly reached out his hand and pointed at Zhang Yuting's face.

The female practitioners looked at Zhang Yuting in confusion. After a moment, shrill screams were heard and everyone went crazy. When Lin Ruirui held back her tears and took out a small mirror, Zhang Yuting, who was the most seriously injured, screamed and fainted on the boat.

Tao Luo subconsciously looked at Wang Qing and met his dark eyes.

The man pursed his lips tightly, and no one knew what he was thinking. His expression was very conflicted. After being caught by her, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

After a long time, when all the female cultivators had calmed down, one of them looked at Wang Qing with tears in her eyes, her voice hoarse and desperate: " Senior, you might as well let us die in the river. "

" We live like this, a life worse than death, we dare not go home and can't find a way out, what's the point? "

Wang Qing was silent.

These female cultivators who crossed the river were the ones left over by the furnace and cauldron shops. They were either too ugly or had too poor qualifications, so their chances of becoming furnace and cauldrons were already slim. Now that their faces were disfigured by the bronze ghost fish, becoming a furnace and cauldron can only be a distant dream for them.

These girls came here with their families' hopes. They had been accumulating the few spirit stones they had for who knows how long. Now their only hope has been dashed ...

The female cultivators sobbed quietly, and an atmosphere of despair spread across the boat. However, despite being extremely sad, no one dared to do anything to Wang Qing. This was an innate fear of low-level cultivators for high-level cultivators. These poor female cultivators had neither the courage nor the capital to ask Wang Qing for justice.

Tao Luo raised her head and looked directly at Wang Qing, only to see that the man's face was tense, as if he had finally made up his mind. He fumbled in the storage bag for a long time and actually grabbed out a handful of mid-grade spirit stones.

He lowered his head and placed two pieces in front of each female cultivator, even Tao Luo was no exception.

" I, Wang Qing, have been ferrying people on the Black Water River for more than fifty years. No matter how the Black Water River changes, my boat has never had any problems. " He showed a bitter smile on his face, but his voice was firm and powerful: " I am responsible for my boat. The low-grade Lingyan Pill can be bought for two medium-grade spirit stones. You can go to the pill shop in Lingyun City to buy it yourself. "

Like a beacon of light in despair, the lifeless faces of the female monks suddenly came to life.

" Thank you, senior! "

" Senior, you are such a good person. No master has ever been so kind to us ..."

" Senior Wang Qing, we are so lucky to have met you. If we had met another cultivator ..."

The female cultivators rushed to thank Wang Qing, each of them crying. They looked at Wang Qing as if he were their second parent. Such a tearful gesture of gratitude made Tao Luo feel very unbalanced.

In the final analysis, why were these female cultivators disfigured? It was Wang Qing's greed that was at work! Wang Qing should be the one to solve the sin he had committed himself, and the one who really saved everyone should be Xiao Chou!

But no one thanked Xiao Chou! No one!

Tao Luo was very angry and the consequences were serious.

She simply took Xiao Chou out of her pocket and loosened her hand that was holding it.

Xiao Chou grew up in the wild in Tenghuang Valley and could no longer stay in Tao Luo's pocket

for so long. Now that it was free again, it jumped around happily on the boat and even wanted to jump in front of Yin Lizhen to play with her red silk.

" Get away! You stinky thing! "

Seeing that weasel actually jumped out, its gray and white fur looked dirty, the female monks immediately screamed and dodged, looking at Tao Luo with disgust and confusion, someone shouted: " Take this stinky thing back quickly, do you want to suffocate us to death? "

" It's disgusting that someone would keep something like this as a pet! "

There was constant scolding and yelling, but no one even touched the little stinky furry head and praised it for being cute, kind and awesome!

Tao Luo suddenly became unhappy, and simply stopped keeping the little guy in her pocket, letting it enjoy its free time on the boat!

He Shan was closest to Tao Luo, and her lips trembled as if she wanted to say something, but when she saw Xiaochou jumping towards her, she shrank back and hid away .

Xiaochou was completely unaware of others' dislike for him. After running around on the boat, he returned to Tao Luo's arms, rubbing his head against her palm, blinking his big eyes and waving his little paws to ask her for some vines.

Tao Luo caressed the little guy's fur lovingly, indicating that the little guy could play however he wanted as long as he didn't fall off the boat.

How dare this group of ignorant humans despise their savior?

When we get ashore, we must let Xiaochou teach them how to behave!

Tao Luo was just thinking about how to let Xiaochou show his power on the shore, when her heart suddenly skipped a beat and a familiar sneer sounded in her heart. Tao Luo was suddenly startled.

How long has it been since I heard any movement from Xing Yan Teng?

She no longer cared about teasing those idiots. She held Xiaochou in her arms and began to calmly sense the faint beating.

" Go to Luantengtan ..."

This short sentence made Tao Luo shudder and she almost dropped the little thing in her arms. The map sent by Xu Lang's friend in the communication talisman also pointed to a place called Luantengtan. The guy happened to be trapped in a lotus pond in the north of Luantengtan. The man also mentioned Dongning County, which made her excited but also a little suspicious.

But Xing Yan Teng also asked her to go to this place!

Tao Luo remembered very clearly that she was tricked by Xing Yan Teng into this evil world of cultivation. She thought she could never go back. When it was late at night and everyone was asleep, she couldn't help feeling sad when she thought of her family.

Is it possible to find the way back?

The boat rowed very fast and soon arrived at the swamp that Wang Qing mentioned. The female practitioners who were forced to sit with the smelly weasel were finally freed. Everyone cheered and got off the boat to find a place to wash up. Tao Luo slowly got off the boat and saw Wang Qing sitting at the bow with a gloomy face.

I made a wasted trip and lost twenty mid-grade spirit stones. No one would be in a good mood if I didn't get what I wanted.

One hundred low-grade spirit stones can be exchanged for one medium-grade spirit stone. Wang Qing only earned one medium-grade spirit stone by transporting this boatload of people. He lost twenty spirit stones in one go. It is estimated that he has worked for nothing this month. However, Tao Luo didn't sympathize with him at all.

She thought for a moment, picked up a leaf and wrote on it: " How about we make a deal? " Wang Qing looked at her in confusion.

" Come with me to a place, and I'll help you get what you want from the Blackwater River. " Tao Luo pondered and wrote quickly: " It only takes one night, and it won't delay your departure. " Wang Qing agreed almost without hesitation.

The bronze ghost fish king was very cunning. He slipped into the deep river when he was hit by the stench. If it weren't for the help of the purple void weasel, he would be surrounded by the school of fish the next time he went there, and it would be even more difficult to catch the fish king.

" Where are you going? If it's a place with many Jindan-stage cultivators, we may not be strong enough. " Wang Qing glanced at Tao Luo and felt that with the intelligence of this female cultivator, she would not take the initiative to provoke high-level cultivators.

Tao Luo directly drew the map in the communication talisman for him: " The Luantengtan is very close to here. I need you to take me there. "

The Luantengtan is located deep in this swamp. Because there is smelly mud everywhere, a group of monks searched almost every corner of the place but found no treasures. Gradually, fewer and fewer people came here, and it seemed to be quite quiet.

Wang Qing looked at the empty quagmire in the distance and couldn't help asking, " What are you doing there? "

" Save a mentally retarded person. " Tao Luo wrote stroke by stroke.

☆ 、 Chapter 46

Wang Qing stared at the simple route map on the ground and was speechless for a long time. He really couldn't understand how a cultivator could fall to the bottom of the Black Dragon Pond. Falling in would be fine, since it was just a quagmire, but could he not even be able to fly out on a sword?

With such little ability, he wants to follow others and come to the Black Water River to hunt for treasure. What the mute female cultivator said is indeed right, he must be a mentally retarded person!

He picked up the flying sword and said, " Then let's go as quickly as possible and come back before dark. "

Tao Luo nodded readily. The two of them determined the direction and were about to set off when a few girls came over quickly.

" Senior Wang Qing, there is a flying ship from a furnace shop nearby that is also going to Lingyun City. They said they can take a few people. We discussed it and decided to take their ship. You don't have to wait anymore. I'm really sorry. " Zhang Yuting explained with a blushing face.

It was better not to have to see him off. Wang Qing was happy to be free. He glanced at the other girls and said, " The boat will not be dispatched if there are less than ten people. If you want to leave, leave together. I won't take care of anyone who is left alone. "

" Of course, of course. Senior, you are doing this for our own good. How dare we continue to bother you? We will leave together! " Zhang Yuting said, and was about to leave with Lin Ruirui and He Shan, but she saw that the two were hesitant, as if they wanted to say something. She frowned and whispered, " What on earth do you two want to do? The senior has said that we don't care about people who are alone. Don't expect everyone to continue to ride on that shabby boat with you! "

" We will go back after we finish talking to the mute sister. You go first, we won't delay you! " Lin Ruirui's cultivation was higher than Zhang Yuting's. She was very dissatisfied with her domineering tone, so she simply stated her purpose openly. After that, she smiled embarrassedly at Tao Luo.

" You two idiots, what's the point of talking to a stinky mute? I don't care about you! " Zhang Yuting stomped her feet and trotted away.

Lin Ruirui and He Shan walked over hand in hand.

Tao Luo held Xiaochou in her arms and looked at them with some confusion.

" Sister, when we were crossing the river just now, I took one of your spirit-replenishing pills. Without that pill, I would definitely not have survived until now. You saved my life, so I'll give you this mid-grade spirit stone! " He Shan took out a mid-grade spirit stone from her storage bag and handed it to Tao Luo reluctantly.

Tao Luo suddenly understood.

These two little girls are much cuter than I imagined!

Wang Qing gave each of them two medium-grade spirit stones, which were only enough to buy one Lingyan Pill in total. He Shan, this little girl, was actually willing to give up the Lingyan Pill and return her spirit stones first. Although she was a little confused, her character was not bad. Tao Luo swiftly put away the spirit stone and reached into her storage bag. He Shan breathed a sigh of relief and thanked her again. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, a palm-sized weasel suddenly jumped in front of her and blocked her way.

The little thing shook its head and refused to let her go. He Shan stepped back in fear. When she turned around, she saw Tao Luo's smiling face.

The mute female cultivator grabbed a handful of low-grade spirit stones and placed them in front of her with her open hand.

" Sister, what do you mean? " He Shan asked puzzled.

" A low-grade spiritual pill doesn't require a single medium-grade spiritual stone. " Tao Luo gestured, " These spiritual stones are for you. "

He Shan was stunned and her face turned red all of a sudden.

" Sister, you saved us, so I deserve the remaining spirit stones. If it weren't for you, we would definitely not be able to escape the encirclement of the bronze ghost fish ..."

Lin Ruirui also said: " Yes, sister, Xiaoshan and I came here specially to thank you. If I have the chance, I will definitely repay you for saving my life ..."

Tao Luo shook her head, and under the two men's puzzled gazes, she placed Xiaochou in front of them.

" I was just trying to save myself. It was it that saved you. You should thank it. " She squatted down and wrote slowly on the ground.

Thank you this disgusting weasel?

The little thing fluttering happily on the ground had uneven gray fur with many ugly brown spots on it, as if it could never be washed clean, especially its butt that was ready to be raised up, which was really disgusting no matter how you looked at it.

Lin Ruirui bit her lip, not knowing how to start. He Shan blushed and whispered, " Thank you, little one. "

It was the first time that someone other than its owner showed kindness to it. Xiaochou jumped up happily and almost pounced on He Shan. The two girls stepped back in fear until Tao Luo waved to call Xiaochou back, then they smiled at her embarrassedly.

" Sister, I have never raised a weasel ..." Lin Ruirui murmured in explanation, but saw the mute female cultivator stretched out her hand and handed a leaf to her.

" When will the airship leave? " there was a sentence written on the leaf.

Lin Ruirui was stunned for a moment, then suddenly remembered something, and she widened her eyes and shouted, " Oh, sister, we actually forgot about you! I'm so damned, my God, the Huacailou's airship will leave tomorrow morning, how are you going to leave alone? "

The girl was so anxious that she was turning around in circles. Tao Luo smiled calmly and handed her another leaf: " Is the airship full? "

He Shan bit her lip and whispered, " Not full, but they don't like your pet, so they didn't consider you when discussing taking the airship ... "

Of course Tao Luo understood.

Not only that, if she wanted to take a boat ride, the girls would probably remind the monks on the boat that she was carrying a weasel!

She smiled nonchalantly and waved goodbye to the two girls, seemingly not worried at all about how she was leaving.

" Sister, what are you going to do? Senior Wang Qing, can you send me back? " Lin Ruirui asked worriedly.

Wang Qing did not comment, but Tao Luo picked up a large leaf and wrote something on it with mud. He Shan leaned over to take a look and was stunned.

" I will go on the boat with you tomorrow. We came here together, so we should cross the river together. " The handwriting on the leaf was steady and clear, and it was obvious that the mute female cultivator had a peaceful state of mind, without any fear or uneasiness of being abandoned.

Now there were more than just two girls, even Wang Qing was looking at her in surprise.

Tao Luo sneered in her heart.

Either they take the airship together, or let Wang Qing send them back together. She spent a lot of money to buy the boat ticket, so they have to discuss how to cross the river!

Lin Ruirui and He Shan left with confusion on their faces. Tao Luo was about to call Wang Qing to go and rescue people together, but she saw his eyes fixed on Xiaochou, as if he was thinking about something.

Tao Luo wrote on the leaf: " You said before that it was called the Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel? Have you ever seen this monster? "

Wang Qing shook his head.

This weasel is much smaller than the ordinary purple-voided weasel, and the brown spots on its skin are also very rare. If it weren't for the gray hair on its body that is similar to that of the mutated purple-voided weasel, and its little butt that is raised high and likes to twist frequently, he really wouldn't be able to tell it from the original.

" The fur of this weasel is not simply gray. Have you noticed that it sometimes appears gray-purple under the sun? " Wang Qing said, staring at Xiaochou.

Tao Luo had discovered it a long time ago.

When Xiaochou jumped in the sunlight, there was indeed a faint purple glow on its gray fur, but it looked equally ugly whether it was gray or gray-purple. Moreover, Xu Lang said that Xiaochou was a soul-eating weasel, and she, a country bumpkin who knew nothing about the world of cultivation, believed it directly and never suspected that Xiaochou might be some other monster.

" It might be the offspring of the Purple Void Juewei Weasel and other weasel-like monsters, but its fart is much more powerful than that of an ordinary second-order Purple Void Juewei Weasel. Who knows, maybe it's some other powerful monster, " Wang Qing, who has been dealing with monsters for many years, felt a little scared when he thought of the terrible smell emitted when Xiaochou used his ultimate move.

Being nearly a hundred meters away made him dizzy. If he felt it up close, he suspected that he would faint immediately!

" Let's go. It will be dark if we wait any longer. Let's go and rescue the man from Luantengtan as soon as possible! " Wang Qing shook his head and motioned Tao Luo to sit on his flying sword.

☆ 、Chapter 47 Pocket Watch

Luantengtan sounded like a quagmire. Tao Luo was mentally prepared to dig people out of the mud. However, when she saw the dry and hard ground under her feet, she could hardly believe her eyes.

How did Xu Lang's friend fall down from such a hard land? She took a stone and tried it. It took a lot of effort to make a hole. It was unimaginable to fall into the bottom of the pond ... And the lotus here is too amazing. It blooms so vigorously in such a dry land. If you don't know, you might think it's a cactus!

Tao Luo looked at the three words "Luantengtan" carved on the edge of the lotus pond, and she and Wang Qing looked at each other in surprise.

Wang Qing was also visiting this place for the first time. He ran around the lotus pond and stepped on the hard ground. After stepping on the entire land of the Luan Teng Tan, he looked

at Tao Luo with a strange expression: " Are you sure your friend has fallen into the bottom of the Luan Teng Tan? "

Tao Luo turned her head away silently.

Wang Qing looked at her as if she were a fool, and his expression clearly meant one thing: Are you fucking kidding me?

Tao Luo simply threw the communication talisman to him and motioned for him to listen.

Wang Qing had plenty of spiritual power. As soon as he input his spiritual power, the communication talisman soon lit up. Perhaps because the distance was so close, the male voice inside was much clearer than before: " Dig down along the thickest lotus stem and you will find me. "

Wang Qing's eyes wandered among the lotus flowers in the pond, while Tao Luo couldn't help but glance at her heart.

Digging along the stem suddenly reminded her of some bad memories, such as when she was at the bottom of the dry well, she had dug along the vine until she reached the forbidden area of the Qingteng Sect, and she had eaten the damn Tengxiang fruit ...

Could this strange lotus have anything to do with the Xingyan vine?

She was muttering to herself, when suddenly she heard a weak but confident voice: " It's my grandson. "

With a chuckle, Tao Luo almost laughed out loud.

Xing Yan Teng's grandson! Xing Yan Teng actually has a grandson!

Tao Luo covered her mouth and tried hard to hold back her laughter. The voice in her heart spoke again: " Ignorant human, what's so funny about this! What's a silver lotus? I have been roaming the Yanhuang Realm for tens of thousands of years. All the vines in the Yanhuang Realm are my descendants! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

This was the longest sentence she had heard Xing Yan Teng say since she knew of its existence, but the style of the sentence ... was completely different from the mysterious and aloof Teng Daxian that she had imagined!

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she asked in her heart: " Master Teng, did you draw the portrait of Master Lan Yun of the Qingteng Sect? "

Xing Yan Teng didn't answer for a long time.

Tao Luo thought that the energy she had been holding back for a long time had run out again, so she touched her chest out of habit and was about to ask Wang Qing to find the thickest silver lotus in the legend. When she turned around, she saw Wang Qing looking at her with a strange expression.

" What are you laughing at? " he asked.

Tao Luo held Xiaochou and looked at him blankly.

Wang Qing was speechless. He pointed to the edge of the lotus pond and said, " I've observed that the stem of that lotus is the thickest. Let's start digging from here! "

Us? Why us? The labor department paid you!

Tao Luo pointed at Xiaochou and gave an apologetic smile, showing no intention of doing it herself.

Wang Qing was helpless. He was counting on the weasel to help him catch the bronze ghost fish king, so he had to wield his sword and start digging hard.

Tao Luo sat lazily by the side watching him work.

This male cultivator seemed a little different from the ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators. He had strong and sturdy muscles, and he rowed the boat quickly and steadily . He was also very skilled at digging holes, and he hit the ground with his knife with great force. Tao Luo watched for a long time but didn't feel anything was wrong.

It was not until a deep, bottomless pit was dug at the root of the silver lotus and Wang Qing's figure was almost out of sight that Tao Luo realized something was wrong and threw down a leaf with words written on it: " Can't you Foundation Establishment cultivators just use any spell to break the ground? Why did you use such a stupid method to dig a pit? "

This instantly reminded her of herself being trapped at the bottom of a well and digging a hole with brute force.

Wang Qing's voice came out muffled from dozens of meters away: " I am practicing both Taoism and physical cultivation. The spiritual energy here is thin. I have to use elixirs to recover my spiritual energy when using magic. It is more convenient to use physical strength. "

Tao Luo was speechless.

She held the communication talisman and waited for a long time. During this time, Wang Qing kept digging. When it was completely dark, there was finally a voice in the communication talisman: " Tell him to cut off the lotus branches first. "

Tao Luo threw another leaf down.

Soon, the sound of chopping something could be heard, followed by Wang Qing's muffled voice: " What a ghost! How can this lotus branch be so hard to chop? It's even tougher than my magic weapon ... Oh my god, my magic weapon! What on earth is this lotus branch made of! "

With a clang, there was a sound of metal breaking, as if Wang Qing's knife was broken.

Tao Luo touched her storage bag guiltily.

That big knife can be used as both a paddle and a hammer. Wang Qing always holds it in his hand and never lets it go. He seems to like it very much. Now it is broken. I don't know whether he should pay for it himself ...

" Fuck it! What the hell is this thing? I can't break it, you deal with it! " An angry roar came from the bottom of the pit. Tao Luo's eyes blurred and she saw a figure rising into the sky. Wang Qing fell to the ground staggeringly with his foot on the broken half of the flying knife. Under the dim light of the knife, his expression was very ugly.

Tao Luo didn't know what to do.

" If I can't cut the lotus branches, how can I save you? " Tao Luo input her spiritual power and asked the person in the communication talisman.

" Come down. " The man said in a low voice. Tao Luo frowned, feeling vaguely that the voice seemed a little familiar.

Where have you heard this before?

As she pondered, she stuffed Xiaochou into her pocket and climbed down to the bottom of the pit along the roots of the lotus.

Anyway, she and Xiaochou are almost invincible in this bottomless pit . Even Jindan stage cultivators have to return home in disappointment, let alone Xu Lang's mentally retarded friend. The dark pit smelled terrible. Fortunately, Tao Luo had two months of experience in underground survival. She found a night-shining pearl from her storage bag to illuminate the ground and fumbled around the walls skillfully. However, before she could find any useful clues, a deep male voice suddenly sounded from the left: " Lower left, lift up the bluestone slab. "

Tao Luo was startled to find that under the thick soil on her left hand side, there was a bluestone slab covered with strange patterns. There seemed to be some writing on the slab, but it was not clear in the dark.

She asked Xiaochou to stand by and took a deep breath before suddenly lifting up the stone slab.

A face covered in blood and mud suddenly appeared in front of her. They were so close that she could even see the deep wound on his left cheek that showed the bone, and the pocket watch on his neck that was shining with a faint silver light.

Oh shit, a pocket watch! She actually saw a pocket watch!

Tao Luo almost opened her mouth to scream, but her lips were suddenly covered tightly by someone.

" Miss, do you want to cheat me again? " The man's low and hoarse voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

☆ Chapter 48 This is Impossible

The voice in the communication talisman was very close. Tao Luo could even feel the warm breath circling around her ears. She suddenly remembered something and turned to look for Xiaochou.

With a soft "puff" sound, everything was too late.

When the soul-stirring smell hit her nose, Tao Luo covered her face in despair, wishing she could kill the man who fell to the ground immediately so that she wouldn't have to face the tragic scene that followed.

This familiar modern pocket watch, the Dongning County that suddenly appeared in the communication talisman, and the handsome face that could not be covered by mud, all proved a tragic fact – the man in front of her was the two hundred dollar man who was tricked by her here!

only

I didn't expect that she not only cheated Mr. Two Hundred Yuan for the first time, but also used the same method to cheat him a second time!

Ling Yi didn't expect it either.

Even though he had planned everything, he was still one step short. He had not expected that he would be cheated by a woman the first time, and that he would be cheated by her the second time in the same way, especially when he had covered her mouth in advance!

Did he have an irreconcilable feud with this woman in his previous life?

Before he completely passed out, Ling Yi was almost in despair.

The underground was narrow and the strong smell lingered for a long time. Tao Luo had to shake the lotus stems to call Wang Qing to come down and pull him out. When Ling Yi regained consciousness, he was already lying on the vine pond where lotus flowers were blooming. There was a faint scent of lotus around him, but for some reason, he could always smell a faint stench, as if the horrible smell had penetrated deep into his bones and could never be washed away.

After a long time, he slowly opened his eyes.

The woman in front of him opened a pair of innocent big eyes, looking at him nervously, her dark eyeballs moving around, she seemed a little guilty, but mostly she couldn't help laughing, especially her face that was trying hard to hold back her laughter, it was obvious that it was very hard for her to hold back her laughter.

Ling Yi's eyes fell on her lips first.

Very good, her full lips were tightly pursed, showing no intention of speaking.

He immediately felt relieved and looked behind her again. He raised his palm suddenly and a cold light suddenly shot behind Tao Luo. It was as fast as lightning. Tao Luo didn't even have time to react before she heard a short scream.

When she turned around, she saw Wang Qing vomiting blood and unconscious on the ground. Holy shit! This guy's movements are too fast, almost catching up with Xiaochou's fart!

Tao Luo almost couldn't help but curse!

Only after she felt that Wang Qing was still breathing faintly did she feel relieved. She immediately signaled Xiaochou with her eyes to run away . She wanted to tell Xiaochou something else, but the man who suddenly jumped up covered her mouth.

" Tell your little pet to tuck its tail in place. " The man said hoarsely in her ear.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him with disdain.

Do you really think she's stupid? Can Xiaochou still fart properly if he keeps his tail between his legs? Originally, Xiaochou and her were a double insurance, but now that she is controlled by others, how could she not hold back?

She glared at him without showing any weakness, indicating that if he dared to make a move, she would make Xiaochou do the same trick again.

" After all, we are from the same hometown. I won't kill you. What are you afraid of? " As if he guessed what she was thinking, there was a hint of smile in Mr. Two Hundred Dollars' voice.

Tao Luo curled her lips in disdain and felt the hand covering her lips tighten its force a little more.

" If you don't speak, I'll let you go. " He said with a chuckle.

" If you don't let me go, I will also stink you to death! " Tao Luo's meaning was very clear, with a cold light flashing in her dark pupils. Xiaochou was sticking his butt up and wagging his tail not far away , as if cooperating with her and ready to come at any time.

After a while, the man reluctantly let go of his hand.

" I really admire you. It's ok that you are sick, but where did you get such a weird pet? " He lay on the ground casually, with helplessness and curiosity in his voice. The cold murderous intent from before disappeared, and he looked lazy and wanton. He was obviously lying in a dry mud pond, but he looked like he was sunbathing on the beach.

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, leaned against a bunch of lotus flowers and turned to look at him. When she saw the man's scarred face, she felt a little guilty and looked away again. After all, when traveling in Tenghuang Valley, Mr. 200 Yuan originally intended to save her, but she ended up trapping him in a pit, and it was such a terrible pit ...

Ling Yi smiled helplessly.

" My name is Ling Yi, what's your name? " he asked.

" Tao Luo. " Tao Luo slowly wrote on the ground: " I'm sorry for what happened before. I will try my best to make it up to you. I hope you can ..."

After thinking for a while, she angrily smeared the words on the ground into a ball.

Judging from the fancy pocket watch Mr. Two Hundred Dollars was wearing, this guy was either a second-generation rich man or a successful person before he traveled through time. Coupled with his good looks that could bring disaster to the world, it's easy to tell that he had a pretty good life before, but now ...

Tao Luo glanced at the deep scar on his cheek that was visible to the bone, and lowered her head silently.

This is really weird. If she was inexplicably tricked like this while traveling, would she want to kill someone ?

And Ling Yi just looked at her quietly.

After a long time, he suddenly asked: " What compensation are you going to give me? "

Tao Luo was stunned.

Unexpectedly, this guy not only didn't scold her, but also asked her for compensation so calmly ...

After hesitating for a moment, she placed the three Jindan-stage monks' storage bags in front of him and wrote: " Some things are ultimately irreversible. You name a price. If the price is reasonable and I can afford it, I will do my best to satisfy you. "

Ling Yi smiled, resting his head on his arms and looking into the dark night sky.

" Forget it. Life was meaningless before anyway. After coming here, life will at least be ... more colorful! " The voice was a little self-deprecating, and Tao Luo was stunned again.

However, for such a successful person like him, he traveled alone to the deserted Tenghuang Valley on a weekday. Doesn't it seem that he is really a bit world-weary?

Tao Luo pondered and wrote: " No matter what, the contents of these three storage bags belong to you. "

" Do you want to use these things to buy peace of mind? " Ling Yi looked at her with a smile, " If so, I'll take them. "

Tao Luo was speechless.

But after this guy accepted the gift, she felt much less guilty. After thinking for a while, she wrote on the ground: " How do you know Xu Lang? "

" I killed someone with him , and then we got to know each other. " Ling Yi answered readily, but Tao Luo opened her eyes wide in surprise.

" You? You killed someone together with Xu Lang ? " She wrote quickly, " You must be joking. Xu Lang is a Jindan-stage cultivator. You came here with me. We have been here for less than

half a year. Even if you have been practicing non-stop, it is impossible for you to kill someone together with Xu Lang, right? "

" You can even keep a third-level monster as a pet, so what else is impossible? " Ling Yi looked at her with a half-smile, " That weasel can stun a Jindan-stage cultivator. If I'm not mistaken, it must be at least third-level, right? "

" How do you know? " Tao Luo looked at him in disbelief. She couldn't imagine why this guy knew that Xiaochou could knock out a Jindan stage cultivator after only meeting him once. You know, Wang Qing was just in the foundation building stage!

Ling Yi didn't say anything, but his eyes were looking at Wang Qing who was still unconscious in the distance .

Tao Luo was suddenly startled and all the hair on her body stood up.

He was able to guess that Xiaochou was a third-level monster, and knocked down Wang Qing, who was in the foundation-building stage, with one move. Could it be that ... Ling Yi had already cultivated to the golden elixir stage? !

How is this possible?

☆ Chapter 49 : Distinguishing Gratitude and Grudges

In this mysterious place, anything is possible.

Ling Yi looked at the stars above his head, as if recalling something. The Luantengtan was cold and desolate at night. The man's dark figure seemed to blend into the night, blurry and distant . Although this guy is good-looking, and even covered in mud cannot hide his handsome demeanor, Tao Luo is getting a little impatient waiting.

" If you have nothing else to do, I'll leave first. I have to take a boat early tomorrow morning. " She left a line of words on the ground, patted the dirt off her body, and planned to go and check on Wang Qing.

" What's wrong with your face? " Ling Yi suddenly asked.

Tao Luo touched her cheek and remembered the ugly green scars left by the copper ghost fish. Thinking of the fierce fight, her face seemed to feel a slight burning pain again. She frowned and wrote: " I was bitten by a fish. It is said that taking Lingyan Pills will heal it. "

" You are quite open-minded. " Ling Yi stared at the colorful little face with a faint smile in his eyes.

I can even endure the bad breath that cannot be cured, so why should I be afraid of the scar that can be cured!

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, stood up and walked towards Wang Qing, who was still lying unconscious on the ground.

Wang Qing's breathing was still normal, but for some reason he was unable to regain consciousness. Tao Luo took out a soul-replenishing pill from her storage bag, thought about it, and put it back.

" How do we wake this guy up? " She threw a small stone at Ling Yi.

Ling Yi said lazily: " Why wake him up? His identity is unknown and he was injured by me. Aren't you afraid that he will wake up and kill you? "

Tao Luo felt that with Wang Qing's character and his desire for the Bronze Ghost Fish King, it was unlikely that he would kill her. Besides, she brought Wang Qing here to save people, so how could she save people and then knock him out and leave him here ...

She wrote on the ground: " I made a deal with him. He helped save you, so of course I have to take him back. "

Ling Yi sneered and did something unknown. Wang Qing's body moved and suddenly opened his eyes.

" Who is that person? Why did he suddenly attack me? " He looked around and asked nervously.

Tao Luo wrote on the ground: " That man has been buried for too long and his mind is not clear. Don't bother with him. "

Wang Qing was speechless.

The nameless monk knocked him out with one move. Even if he wanted to compete with him, he needed to have the ability to do so!

He pursed his lips and said sullenly, " Then let's go back! Aren't you going to take the Huacai Building's airship tomorrow? Then my reward ... "

Tao Luo couldn't help but curl her lips and wrote with a smile: " Just sit down if I say so? The Huacai Tower has to be willing to let me sit down! I just wanted to tease those girls. We all spent spirit stones to hire the boat, why would they just throw me away without saying anything! "

Wang Qing was speechless again.

This mute female cultivator really refuses to suffer any loss!

The big knife he brought with him broke when he was chopping lotus stems. He searched in his storage bag for a long time but couldn't find a usable flying magic weapon. He was standing there in embarrassment when he saw the mute female cultivator took out a knife from somewhere and threw it to him: " Your knife is broken, this is compensation for you. "

Wang Qing was stunned. He took the knife, looked at it, and suddenly his eyes widened.

Qinghong Sword? It turned out to be a low-grade treasure!

" How do you have such a valuable thing? " he asked in surprise.

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

After Wang Qing's knife broke, she was afraid that he would ask her for compensation, so she found a knife from the storage bags of the three Jindan stage cultivators just in case. It came in handy now.

After Wang Qing recognized the Qinghong Sword as its master, he was about to call Tao Luo to come up, but suddenly stopped.

A tall figure walked out of the darkness silently. He had been awake for so long, but no one noticed his presence!

" Who are you? Why are you hiding here? " He gripped the hilt of the knife nervously, sweat dripping from his body.

Tao Luo took a step forward reluctantly and looked up at Ling Yi.

This guy had been lying quietly in the distance for so long. She thought he was asleep. Why did he suddenly stand up at this time?

" You saved me, so of course I have to go with you. " The man crossed his arms and said lazily.

Tao Luo was stunned.

What kind of nonsense is this?

After a while, she remembered something and leaned over to write on the ground: " No need, it's me who hurt you, now let's just call it quits. "

She had completely given up on the promised magic weapon to conceal her body, and the idea of blackmailing someone when she rescued him. She felt inexplicably guilty the moment she saw Ling Yi's face, and most importantly ...

She didn't want to have anything to do with a guy who knew she had severe bad breath and was a good-looking guy!

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi raised the three storage bags in his hand and smiled: " You have already paid it back before, now I owe you. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Three people were flying in the sky together on the Qinghong Sword. It was really difficult for Wang Qing to carry two people with his level of cultivation. He was struggling to control the Qinghong Sword in the front. Tao Luo and Ling Yi were sitting behind him, one in front and one behind. The sword was flashing with a faint green light and was shaking. Tao Luo was frightened all the way, afraid that Wang Qing would not be able to hold on and would drop her from mid-air.

It doesn't matter that the two people in front are high-level cultivators, she has just reached the second level of Qi Refining Stage!

" Aren't you a Jindan stage master? Why don't you fly the sword yourself? " She tapped Ling Yi's shoulder and wrote on his back.

" I'm a Jindan-stage expert, but I'm still stuck in the quagmire and can't get out! " Ling Yi replied without blushing or beating his heart.

Tao Luo was speechless again.

To be honest, she was also very curious about why this guy was stuck underground and couldn't crawl out, and also, was he related to Xing Yan Teng in any way?

Why did Xing Yan Teng also let her come here?

Tao Luo pondered in her mind and did not ask Ling Yi directly.

This man's unreasonable cultivation and his ambiguous attitude made her feel vaguely uneasy.

" Senior Ling, you really don't have to follow me. The places that Jindan-stage cultivators and Qi-refining-stage cultivators should go are completely different. You condescend to follow me. Do you intend to pledge yourself to me? " She thought for a moment and tentatively wrote on Ling Yi's back.

" If you're willing, that's fine. " The man's voice was indifferent, and his words made Tao Luo want to punch him.

Tao Luo gnashed her teeth and wrote: " I have always been a clear-cut person. I saved you without asking for any reward. You don't have to be so polite. "

Ling Yi chuckled: " I am a person who always repays favors. Since you saved me, I will not abandon you. "

Fuck!

Tao Luo wanted to smash Xiaochou in his face.

Why is it that all the men I meet recently can't understand what I say?

☆ 、 Chapter 50 Catching Fish

After resting for a night on the edge of the swamp, the day gradually dawned.

Tao Luo rushed to the place Lin Ruirui mentioned early in the morning. She looked past the bustling crowd of monks and looked at the extremely luxurious flying magic weapon with some surprise.

How could such a luxurious and huge thing possibly carry a few low-level female cultivators across the river? Did she hear it wrong?

" Mute sister, we are here! " He Shan waved at her anxiously. Tao Luo looked in the direction of the voice and finally found the group of low-level female cultivators in an inconspicuous pile of debris at the stern of the airship. Seven or eight of them were huddled in a cage like puppies.

Yin Lizhen, who had the highest level of cultivation, was looking at her alertly through the hole in the cage.

Maybe some manager on the ship secretly brought people to make extra money ...

Tao Luo immediately lost interest.

It's a crowded place like this, she won't leave even if you pull her away for nothing!

Not far behind her, Ling Yi's deep voice drifted into her ears: " Are you planning to cross the river in a spirit beast cage like them? "

No one will think you are dumb if you don't speak!

This guy has been following her since she got out of the quagmire. Tao Luo glared at him, took out a leaf from her storage bag, wrote a few lines on it and handed it to Yin Lizhen: " I spent spirit stones to take the boat. It's okay if you want to leave by yourselves, but pay me for my boat fare first! "

Yin Lizhen was slightly stunned, and the words she had prepared were stuck in her mouth. She thought that this female cultivator was here to take advantage of the situation, and had come up with a bunch of excuses to reject her, but she didn't expect that she was here to ask for money!

Wang Qing's ferrying fee was ten low-grade spirit stones, which was only one or two per person. Rather than quarreling with this mute and offending the people of Huacai Tower, it would be better to pay some spirit stones to settle the matter. After the female cultivators discussed it, Yin Lizhen took out nine low-grade spirit stones and threw them to Tao Luo like she was sending away a beggar: " Take it and get out! "

Tao Luo's kindness was immediately swallowed back into her stomach. She looked at Yin Lizhen coldly, but her eyes fell on her red satin magic weapon: " I want this. " She wrote on the leaf.

Yin Lizhen's expression suddenly changed: " You only spent ten spirit stones to cross the river by boat, why do you want my magic weapon? Do you know how many spirit stones my Hongxia Silk is worth? "

Tao Luo smiled faintly and wrote: " Then I will give you ten low-grade spirit stones, and you will take me to the other side of the river? "

Yin Lizhen was suddenly speechless.

Ten low-grade spirit stones would not be enough to get to the other side of the river. Even Wang Qing would have to gather ten people before sending the boat. If they left, it would be very difficult for the mute female cultivator to leave.

She frowned and said sternly, " What are you going to do? You can see that there is no room for one more person. If you shout out and bring disaster to everyone, I will be the first to kill you! "

Tao Luo did not reply, but just touched Xiaochou's smooth fur lovingly, and glanced at the red silk from time to time, her eyes stubborn and firm.

After a while, Yin Lizhen reluctantly threw the Hongxia Ling to her.

They had bribed the odd jobs on the airship to sneak up. If Tao Luo really wanted to spread the news, not only would they not be able to take the ship, they would most likely be killed by the high-level cultivators of Huacai Pavilion. This mute female cultivator is not afraid of anything, but she cannot afford the risk!

Tao Luo walked back with the Red Cloud Silk, and Ling Yi followed her, asking in confusion: " You made this special trip so early in the morning just to pick up this tattered, low-grade magic weapon? "

Tao Luo pursed her lips and said nothing.

Ling Yi continued, " You even threw the Jindan-stage cultivator's storage bag to me, so why would you care about this broken thing? If you like this type of magic weapon, the long whip in the storage bag you gave me would be great, and I can give it to you. "

Tao Luo still ignored him.

Ling Yi smiled and continued to follow her at a leisurely pace. After a while, he asked again: " Where are you going? "

This time Tao Luo finally responded. She took out a leaf and wrote with gritted teeth: " You know I can't talk, but why are you following me and whispering? Do you want to experience the feeling of being worse than death again? "

A clear and pleasant laugh suddenly sounded behind her. It was low and pleasant, and it stopped after a long while. Ling Yi walked to her side, turned his head and looked at her with a smile: " I didn't like talking before, and I don't know why, but now I really want to talk to you, and I feel especially happy when I see you wanting to say something but not being able to. "

Fuck!

That handsome and stern face suddenly put on a rogue expression, with a hideous scar on his left cheek. He really deserved a beating no matter how you looked at him. Tao Luo turned around abruptly, her plump lips moved slightly, and she looked like she was about to speak.

Ling Yi was startled and quickly covered her lips: " Oh my god, are you serious? "

Unexpectedly, he could block Tao Luo's mouth but not Xiao Chou's butt. The little thing suddenly flew over and swept its long tail, leaving a few messy gray short hairs on his lips.

Before Ling Yi could react, it ran away .

Tao Luo looked at him with a smile.

After a while, Ling Yi withdrew his hand in frustration and slowly wiped off the stray hair on his face: " You two are really invincible ... "

Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled. Xiaochou ran back without knowing when, hid in his owner's arms, and gave Ling Yi an anthropomorphic smile.

Soon, Wang Qing arrived at the place where he would release the boat.

" I'm going fishing with Wang Qing. Do you want to follow me? " Tao Luo wrote on the ground.

" Wherever you go, I will go. " Ling Yi said.

This time Tao Luo did not drive him away, but stretched out her hand and invited him to get on the tattered and old iron boat.

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Tao Luo wrote: " Do you think Wang Qing, with his ability, can use his flying sword to carry the two of us across the Black Water River? "

As soon as the words on the ground were written, Ling Yi had no reaction yet, but Wang Qing broke out in a cold sweat.

I don't know why, but that mysterious Jindan-stage senior insisted on riding on his flying sword with that mute female cultivator. When they returned here last night, he flew very reluctantly and was completely exhausted when he landed. If the two of them rode on his flying sword together to cross the Black Water River again ...

Oh my god! Wang Qing was in a state of confusion and couldn't imagine what would happen!

Who would have thought that Ling Yi would actually stride into the small shabby boat, not caring about the wet and messy planks. He just lifted the hem of his robe and sat in casually.

Tao Luo sat opposite him with an expressionless face.

Poor Wang Qing stood trembling at the bow, rowing and thinking: Although there are not ten people to hold the boat this time, but with a Jindan stage master in charge, the boat should not capsize, right?

☆ Chapter 51 Why are you following me?

Facts have proved that whether or not one can hold the boat down depends on one's weight, not one's ability.

Not long after the boat sailed, the water became more and more turbulent. A huge wave suddenly hit, and the light boat capsized and rolled several times on the water. Wang Qing subconsciously flew up on his sword and rushed into the sky. Then he remembered that there were two cultivators sitting on the boat, one of whom was a senior in the Jindan stage ...

He was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat and lowered his head tremblingly, only to find that the senior was sitting very leisurely on the small boat. The boat was floating up and down in the huge waves, and was tossed to and fro by the waves, but the senior was sitting as steady as a mountain. The black river water submerged his body, as if it was giving him a shower.

Even when the boat flipped over, he could still sit upside down in the boat steadily !

Wang Qing looked at the senior with admiration, he even forgot to go down to help. Tao Luo, who was soaked in the river water, was very angry. She held the edge of the boat with one hand and threw out the red silk with the other hand. The little smelly thing at the other end of the red silk rose into the sky. With a puff, Wang Qing's body shook and suddenly fell from the sky.

The strong smell spread to the boat, and Ling Yi, who had been sitting as steady as a rock, finally became unsteady .

He held his breath and suddenly exerted force with both hands, and easily righted the overturned boat. The water level became calmer . Tao Luo climbed onto the boat with great effort and glared at him.

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and said, " It's useless for you to stare at me. I really can't fly. "

Being completely soaked by the river, Tao Luo believed that he really couldn't fly, but ...

If you can't fly and can't hold the boat, why the hell are you joining in the fun? !

She glanced at Wang Qing, who had just woken up in the river and was still confused, and took out a leaf and quickly wrote: " Take me and fly over on the sword. Don't worry about this guy on the boat. Let him fend for himself! "

Wang Qing climbed onto the boat, took the leaf in a daze, and felt his mind was in a mess. He had lived for almost a hundred years, and had never seen a Jindan-stage cultivator who couldn't fly, nor had he ever seen a female Qi-refining cultivator who was so arrogant. Not only was she not afraid of him, a Foundation Establishment-stage cultivator, but she was also not afraid of even a Jindan-stage senior!

Ling Yi was still sitting steadily on the boat. Tao Luo waved Xiaochou impatiently at Wang Qing with a fierce and violent look in her eyes, indicating that if he didn't do as she said, she would let Xiaochou fart and kill him.

Wang Qing stood trembling at the bow, completely unsure of what to do.

If he really took this mute female cultivator away on a sword, wouldn't he be leaving the Jindan stage senior here? But if he didn't leave, the fart of that weasel ... that was definitely not something an ordinary purple void weasel could compare to, it could actually smoke him down from the sky!

Wang Qing touched the flying sword and really wanted to abandon the two men and escape desperately. The scene before him was so weird that it was completely beyond his understanding.

But thinking of the Bronze Ghost Fish King who had waited for decades and finally had a glimmer of hope, he clenched his fists silently.

A quarter of an hour later, Tao Luo finally got on the Qinghong Sword as she wished. Wang Qing also considerately gave her a spiritual shield. The feeling of flying in the sky was much better than sitting on a small boat. Tao Luo shook off the water on her body, took out a piece of vine and shared it with Xiaochou.

A piece of vine was quickly eaten up. Tao Luo touched Xiaochou's head and glanced casually, and saw the island in the middle of the river that was looming in the distance .

Something seems wrong?

She frowned and wrote on Wang Qing's back: " You are flying too slowly, aren't you? How come we can still see the island after such a long time? "

Wang Qing made a bitter face and said nothing, but pointed his hand quietly downwards.

Tao Luo looked in the direction of his finger and saw a small boat swaying slowly in the river.

Ling Yi was using his sword as a paddle, rowing the boat to follow them!

She withdrew her gaze and wrote on Wang Qing's back: " Don't worry about him, let's end this quickly! "

It would be even better if I could get rid of Ling Yi when I come back!

Unexpectedly, Wang Qing paused and said bitterly: " That senior poisoned me. I can't go far . "

Poisoned? When, how come she didn't know?

Tao Luo looked at Wang Qing in confusion, and Wang Qing explained: " Just now on the boat, the senior told me through voice transmission, but you couldn't hear it. "

Tao Luo: "..."

No wonder Ling Yi let them go so easily, it turns out he had a trick up his sleeve!

He really has a leisurely time!

The two groups of people, one in the sky and the other in the water, Wang Qing was flying in the sky with the Qinghong Sword like a snail, Ling Yi was rowing the boat slowly, when it was getting dark, they finally arrived at the activity area of the group of Bronze Ghost Fish Kings, Tao Luo jumped off the Qinghong Sword and sat on the small broken boat again.

She didn't want to be bitten by the copper ghost fish again. Since Ling Yi was using poison to control Wang Qing, she sent Wang Qing to go fishing with Xiao Chou.

The boat was swaying in the river. Ling Yi was sitting opposite her. He looked at her for a while and asked with a smile: " If I cover your mouth now, will you have no more tricks? "

Tao Luo waved the knife in her hand at him and wrote on the leaf: " I will definitely chop the boat into pieces before I die. If you want to swim back, you can try it. "

Ling Yi laughed out loud.

When he finished laughing, Tao Luo wrote expressionlessly: " Why on earth are you following me? "

Ling Yi looked at her deeply for a while, and suddenly a bitter smile appeared on his face.

" What's the point of following you? " he said slowly, " Not only do I have to follow you, I also have to support you. "

" Ah? " Tao Luo almost cried out in surprise. She quickly covered her mouth, but the exaggerated expression on her face fully expressed her shock . Why would Mr. 200 Yuan support her? Could it be that he actually fell in love with her? It was such an honor that such a handsome Jindan-stage master was willing to support her ...

Unfortunately, she has severe bad breath.

Tao Luo wrote regretfully: " Thank you so much, this surprise is too big for me to bear, I'd better take care of myself! "

" It's not up to me. " Ling Yi curled his lips, " I have inherited the Xingyan vine, and that vine is on you. "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, and it took her a long time to understand what he meant.

She took a deep breath and wrote: " How do you know it was me? You didn't save me when I fell into the dry well. "

" At that time, my cultivation was still shallow, and I couldn't sense its existence, but now ..."

Ling Yi smiled faintly, " After you came to Luantengtan, I knew it was on you. "

Tao Luo looked at him in surprise.

" You should know better than me that the vine is very weak. I went to the Luantengtan just to find ... supplements for it. " Ling Yi said, and took out a piece of tender lotus root from the storage bag: " This is the life essence of the silver branch lotus, do you want to try it? " There was a faint silver glow flowing on the white and tender lotus root, which was obviously not an ordinary thing. Tao Luo swallowed her saliva and subconsciously placed her hand on her chest.

This broken vine ... is really far-sighted !

Not only did he attach himself to her and escape from Tenghuang Valley, he even prepared the minions to collect supplements!

" Do you want to eat it? " Ling Yi looked at her with a smile, " This silver lotus root is the greatest treasure of the entire River Heart Island. I killed many monks to get it. At the last moment, I was tricked by the lotus and buried alive in the ground. "

Why not eat something good that's been delivered to your door for free?

Tao Luo reached out her hand subconsciously, and just as she touched the smooth skin of the silver lotus root, her hand suddenly stopped.

" You are just a mortal with no cultivation. How can the breath from your mouth make a Jindan-stage cultivator like me faint? It's all thanks to the tonic food you ate! "

The conversation between the old Taoist priest and her before his death suddenly appeared in her mind, like a thunderclap. Tao Luo was shocked and almost fell off the boat.

Her appetite has increased these days, and the Huayun ginseng left by the young Taoist priest can no longer satisfy her. Only the Xingyan vine in the storage bag can support her, but the vine is limited after all. Seeing that the stock in the storage bag is getting less and less, Tao Luo has begun to worry about how to survive after eating it all ...

Who knew that the vine spirit had already prepared and gave such a big gift!

What exactly does it want to do?

" Did Xing Yan Teng ask you to come to this Luantengtan? " Tao Luo wrote quickly on the leaf. Her hands trembled and it took her a long time to write the last word.

Ling Yi glanced at her and explained, " I got a map that records many places where spiritual plants grow. Each one is a thousand-year-old treasure that cultivators dream of. Some have even been extinct for many years. "

He shrugged and said with a smile: " These treasures are prepared for you, you are so lucky! " Lucky you, fairy board!

At this moment, Tao Luo's heart was roaring, she even wanted to throw the lotus root in her hand into the Black Water River!

That was prepared by the vine spirit for itself, not for her. She had eaten so much Star-Evolving Vines, and more than half of the spiritual fruits that the young Taoist priest had collected in the valley over the years had also gone into her stomach. As a result, her cultivation was still only at the second level of the Qi Refining Stage!

Who knows where all the essences of spiritual plants have gone?

She hasn't spoken for a long time. It's impossible for all of her words to turn into bad breath and be expelled from her body, right?

Tao Luo touched her stomach which was not bloated even though she ate a lot, and felt very worried.

She could even foresee that when the Xingyan vine was eaten up, her requirements for food would become higher and higher, and the Huayun Cangtian Luo fruit would not be able to satisfy her needs. Ling Yi would help her find natural treasures to fill her stomach, and then she would eat more and more, and the more she ate, the better she liked it ...

What if there is not enough food one day?

This was not the most terrifying thing. What was even more despairing was that after eating something that was very nutritious, her mouth would produce a foul odor. If she didn't eat, she would be hungry. If she didn't want to be hungry, she would keep eating, which would produce a foul odor again ... After she had eaten countless heaven-defying treasures ...

Is it true that her bad breath can never be cured?

Tao Luo held her head in pain and wanted to jump into the river. Ling Yi was very puzzled: " I don't care if I am enslaved by a vine. You only eat and don't need to work, why are you like this? "

" Is it not okay for me to lose weight? " Tao Luo glared at him and wrote vigorously.

☆ 、Chapter 52 Disadvantages

" You want to lose weight? " Ling Yi's eyes swept over Tao Luo, and he stroked his chin and said, " I can tell you from my experience as a man that there will definitely be a big disadvantage after you lose weight. "

A big disadvantage? Did he know the relationship between Xing Yan Teng and his bad breath? Tao Luo blinked and looked at him in confusion.

Ling Yi smiled slightly, his eyes fell on her chest. Under Tao Luo's puzzled gaze, he said slowly: it will probably be difficult to buy a suitable ,After you lose weight " bra here . "

Fuck!

Why did Mr. Two Hundred Yuan, who was so aloof and kept people at a distance before traveling through time, become like this?

Tao Luo took a deep breath, and the force of her writing almost cut through the thick leaves: " Stupid man, my 34D breasts are firm and strong, and my breasts won't shrink even if I become as thin as a bamboo pole. You should worry about yourself! "

" My personal belongings are all top-grade treasures, so you don't need to worry about me. " Ling Yi curled his lips, with a faint smile in his deep eyes.

Tao Luo glared at him, and suddenly remembered that this guy had promised her many treasures in exchange for her saving his life. She wrote down: " I remember you once said you would give me a magic weapon that can make me invisible? "

" I thought you didn't want it anymore. " Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Tao Luo wrote bitterly: " Didn't you say that the storage bags of the three Jindan-stage cultivators were enough to offset our previous grievances? In that case, of course I still have to take my reward. "

Ling Yi smiled softly, and under Tao Luo's burning gaze, he slowly took out a cloak as thin as gauze. It was as tender green as new buds, and looked fresh and ethereal.

" Green gauze, a low-grade spiritual weapon, can conceal one's body shape. It is effective for people with a cultivation level difference of two realms. " He covered Tao Luo with the cloak, with a trace of regret in his eyes, " It's a pity that it has no defensive effect. Do you have a good defensive magic weapon? "

Tao Luo shook her head helplessly.

After leaving Tenghuang Valley, she got Han Weiyu's storage bag, and Xu Lang also gave her a lot of things. However, the two of them had experienced a fatal battle in Tenghuang Valley, and their elixirs and magic weapons were almost used up, especially the defensive magic weapons. After being destroyed by two Jindan stage cultivators, not even a residue was left, so there was no way there would be any left for her.

As for the storage bags of the three Jindan-stage cultivators — they were just three casual cultivators working for the Han family, and the best things they had were just the magic weapons they often used. None of them were suitable for her.

So much so that she had to pick up Yin Lizhen's very rubbish Hongxia silk!

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more unhappy she became. She couldn't help but look at Ling Yi, her big eyes shining, and she made no secret of her desire to have the treasure.

Ling Yi laughed: " I don't like to attack female cultivators. I don't have anything used by women. This piece of green gauze was just obtained from the river island. You are lucky. "

Tao Luo felt that her luck was not good at all.

She looked at Ling Yi with envy and hatred, and wrote: " How did you reach the Golden Core stage so quickly? Do you have any secrets to share with us? "

" This is not a good thing. " Ling Yi smiled self-deprecatingly, and his eyes suddenly turned to the distance .

A green sword light flew quickly in the sky, and soon, the figure became clearer and clearer.

Wang Qing appeared in front of the two men, covered in blood, holding Xiaochou in his hand.

" Squeak ~ " Xiaochou cried weakly, then jumped into Tao Luo's arms with a plop, while Wang Qing walked to the bow and looked at Ling Yi with a pleading face.

Ling Yi asked: " Did you get what you wanted? "

Wang Qing shook his head, looking very depressed.

" The Bronze Ghost Fish King is just a second-order mutant monster. You, a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage, can't catch it with your spirit beast? " Ling Yi frowned, seemingly not believing what Wang Qing said.

" No, I ..." Before Wang Qing could finish his words, a knife was placed on his neck. The mute female cultivator raised the knife angrily, her eyes almost spitting fire.

" Why has my pet become like this? " Tao Luo held the sick and wilted Xiaochou in her arms and glared at Wang Qing with her big eyes, as if she was going to chop him down if they disagreed.

A female cultivator in the Qi Refining Stage actually dared to be so arrogant. Thinking of the despairing scene before, Wang Qing was overwhelmed with grief and shouted loudly: " Who

knows what happened to the weasel? It ate the bronze ghost fish king. What else do you want? If you have the guts, kill me? "

What? Xiaochou ate the bronze ghost fish king that Wang Qing had always dreamed of?

Tao Luo was stunned and turned to Xiaochou with uncertainty.

" It's not just the Bronze Ghost Fish King! It also ate the demon pill of a third-level green earth turtle. It must be suffering from indigestion. It's just a second-level weasel, but this guy really dares to eat anything! " Wang Qing seemed to be extremely angry. He was not even afraid of Ling Yi, who was in the Jindan stage next to him. He snatched Tao Luo's machete and seemed to want to kill her, but hesitated and did not dare to do it.

Tao Luo rubbed Xiaochou's bloated belly. The little guy blinked his eyes, grinned at her somewhat embarrassedly, and quickly retracted his head back into his furry little body.

At this point, there is nothing Tao Luo doesn't understand.

It must be this little scoundrel who ate Wang Qing's coveted treasure!

She glanced at the furious Wang Qing, smiled, and wrote on the leaf: " Fellow Daoist Wang Qing, I didn't know it was so greedy! Which part of the Bronze Ghost Fish King do you need? I'll see if it can pull it out later ..."

Pull it out?

Ling Yi turned his face away in disgust, but Wang Qing's eyes lit up.

" I want the scales from the bronze ghost fish king. They're hard to digest, but maybe I can really poop them out! "

" Yeah, Xiaochou is very picky about food! He hates fish scales and the like the most, and he will definitely poop them out soon! " Tao Luo wrote very quickly, and after finishing, she simply threw Xiaochou to Wang Qing.

" Just keep an eye on it. I won't get involved. " She wrote on the leaf with a smile.

Wang Qing nodded repeatedly, squatting at the bow and staring at Xiao Chou's butt eagerly, with an anxious look and burning eyes ...

" Ugh ~ " Ling Yi simply couldn't bear to look at it.

The Black Water River was particularly eerie at night. The night pearl flashed a faint white light. The boat was floating in the river. The coldness came over her. Tao Luo shrank her body.

Seeing that Wang Qing was not going to leave until Xiaochou took a shit, she took a piece of animal skin, wrapped it around herself, and slowly closed her eyes.

Ling Yi's low and hoarse voice came from above: " What a great time! Why don't you meditate and practice instead of sleeping like ordinary people? "

If he wanted to talk, he had to write. Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him.

After a while, Ling Yi asked again: " Is your disease difficult to cure? Have you ever tried those pills that cleanse the tendons and strengthen the marrow? "

Tao Luo simply covered her head with a fur blanket.

☆ , Chapter 53 I Use You

When Tao Luo woke up, it was already daybreak. The boat was swaying in the swamp on the north side of the river island. Wang Qing was meditating with his eyes closed at the bow, but

Ling Yi's seat was empty. The huge swamp was deserted and no one knew where that guy had gone.

Tao Luo reached out and tapped Wang Qing's shoulder, then pointed to where Ling Yi was before.

" Senior Ling has gone to do something, so he asked you to wait for him for a while. " Wang Qing opened his eyes and said with a gloomy face.

Tao Luo felt a little strange.

She glanced at Xiaochou's butt and asked in confusion: " Why do you look like that? Didn't the fish scales get pulled out? "

Wang Qing's face became even uglier. He lowered his head and said in a very dull voice: " I pulled it out, but Senior Ling took it away. "

Taken away by Ling Yi?

Tao Luo suddenly realized, and looked at Wang Qing with a little more sympathy.

This guy has such a bad fate! It's just a few fish scales, but he was poisoned by Ling Yi and frightened by Xiao Chou. He finally saw a glimmer of hope, but Ling Yi snatched the things away. The poor guy is almost tortured to death!

He also wants what Xiaochou poops out, and Ling Yi doesn't even find it disgusting!

Tao Luo waited for a while, but Ling Yi still didn't come back. She suddenly woke up Wang Qing who was meditating with his head down: " Where has Senior Ling been? When will he be back? "

Wang Qing shook his head and said sullenly, " The senior only asked me to stay here to guard you, and he will return the fish scales to me when he comes back. "

It is true!

Tao Luo smiled and slowly wrote on the leaf: " Wang Qing, do you want to be knocked unconscious by my little stinky dog, or do you want to faint yourself? "

" What do you mean? " Wang Qing stood up and looked at her alertly.

Tao Luo smiled without saying anything, but her hand skillfully touched Xiaochou's butt.

Wang Qing was stunned at first, but finally reacted after a moment. He raised the Qinghong Sword nervously and said sternly: " Senior Ling told you to wait for him to come back. What do you want to do? "

" What I want to do has nothing to do with you. What's important is what you plan to do. " Tao Luo touched Xiao Chou's butt, her big eyes narrowed slightly, her smile was gentle but a bit cunning, " Is it that you are defenseless and fainted by Xiao Chou, or you faint on your own? I will only give you a quarter of an hour. "

Wang Qing wiped the sweat from his forehead and fell to the ground with a plop.

Tao Luo picked up Xiaochou and walked away.

The empty boat was swaying in the swamp. Wang Qing lay on the ground with his eyes closed. Feeling someone approaching, sweat dripped from his forehead.

Finally, he opened his eyes as if he was ready to die.

" Where is that female cultivator? " Ling Yi looked down at him. His expression was not as gentle and casual as when he was with Tao Luo. There was an icy light in his black eyes, and a hint of murderous intent flashed across his face.

Wang Qing clenched his fists and explained calmly, " To answer your question, the weasel suddenly farted and I fainted at the time. I don't know what happened afterwards. "

Ling Yi laughed coldly: " You fainted? When you fainted, you held the knife tightly, and even knew to press the storage bag under your body in advance. "

Wang Qing's face suddenly froze.

The mute female cultivator gave him two choices. He was not stupid. Instead of letting the weasel fart and then fainting without any preparation, he chose to pretend to faint without hesitation. Unexpectedly, the Jindan stage male cultivator saw through it at a glance.

The cold gaze enveloped his body, as if he was looking at a dead person. Wang Qing shivered and begged in a trembling voice: " Senior, please spare my life! The weasel of that mute female cultivator is too powerful, I really can't stop her ... It's all my fault, I will go find someone now ... I swear, I will ..."

With a bang, there was a sharp pain on the forehead. Wang Qing touched his forehead and warm blood flowed out, staining his palm red.

" Senior, please ... please don't kill me ..." He pleaded in pain. Before he could finish his words, a hard object suddenly smashed into his mouth. Wang Qing opened his mouth wide, unable to utter a word.

" Notify me as soon as you see her. " After leaving the last words, the inky figure suddenly disappeared into the sky.

Wang Qing spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground.

Ling Yi was very upset.

He knew that Wang Qing could not keep Tao Luo, so he gave her a soul-calming incense before leaving. Who knew that the girl would wake up early and leave so abruptly, even throwing the communication talisman given to her by Xu Lang on the boat!

After being possessed by the Xingyan vine, she is immune to all poisons. How could a mere Soul-Xining Incense possibly trap her? He should have guessed it long ago!

After such a long time, given how cunning that girl is, she should have found a way to leave the river island a long time ago ...

Ling Yi anxiously piloted the flying sword as it circled in the sky, a hint of ruthlessness flashing in his deep pupils.

The Black Stone Valley at the southernmost end of the river island is where treasure-hunting monks gather. Several remains of ancient magic weapons were unearthed here the day before yesterday. Upon hearing the news, the monks came here, and it was very lively with swords and sabers. Many low-level monks were tirelessly turning over the wet soil, trying to find something useful.

Zhang Fanghua was one of the digging army, but unfortunately she was not here to look for treasure for herself, but was hired by a Jindan-stage cultivator. She could earn one medium-grade spirit stone for a day of digging, which was much easier than those cultivators who had to look for work everywhere. Zhang Fanghua cherished this opportunity very much and dug very hard with a shovel. Sweat and dirt stained her tight clothes, making her look particularly embarrassed.

" Hey, little girl, why are you working so hard? It's a pity to waste such a beautiful face. You might as well follow me and enjoy the good life. I guarantee that you will enter the late stage of foundation building within ten years! "

" Tsk tsk, this female nun is really pretty, but the hands that are supposed to play the piano and pick flowers are now holding a hoe. What a waste of this face! "

The monks passing by sighed repeatedly, but Zhang Fanghua turned a deaf ear to them and did not show any panic in her digging. The strength of a monk in the foundation-building stage was extraordinary. In less than half a day, she had turned over all the soil within a hundred miles. With the last blow of the hammer, she paused abruptly.

Looks like you found something?

" Senior Jinshan, come quickly to the second highest hill on the north side of Heishigou! " After sending a message to the Jindan-stage cultivator who hired her, Zhang Fanghua raised the hoe as if unintentionally, changed direction and continued digging.

After digging twice, she suddenly stopped.

" Why have you been following me? " Zhang Fanghua suddenly turned around and looked at the female cultivator in a gray Taoist robe holding a weasel not far away .

This female cultivator had been following her for a long time. At first, she just watched her from a distance , but now she walked within ten meters of her. No one knew what her purpose was. Seeing that Senior Jinshan was about to arrive, Zhang Fanghua was afraid of accidents and couldn't help but ask.

Tao Luo smiled awkwardly and handed over a leaf.

" My fellow Taoist, do you need someone to do this job? I'm very strong, and I only need five low-grade spirit stones a day. "

The handwriting on the leaf was a little hard to read, but the content was unexpected. Zhang Fanghua frowned and glanced at her, then said in a cold voice, " The soil here is not ordinary. It is difficult to move it without using spiritual power. It is difficult for a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage to dig it. You can't dig it at all with your cultivation level ..."

Before he could finish his words, the gray-robed female cultivator raised the tattered sword in her hand and slammed it to the ground with a bang.

The dirt splashed, and a hole as big as a head appeared in front of her eyes, not much smaller than the one she had dug before.

Zhang Fanghua was stunned for a moment, and then he said, " Senior Jinshan will be here later, I will ask for you. "

Tao Luo sat behind her obediently and handed over the second leaf: " I can't speak. I originally took a boat to Lingyun City to work, but the senior who rowed the boat abandoned me when he arrived here. I used all my spirit stones for the boat fare. Now I am penniless and I just want to earn some spirit stones to cross the river. Please help me to say a few good words to the senior. I am willing to do anything! " This explained why she took the initiative to follow here.

Zhang Fanghua nodded silently.

There were many low-level female cultivators coming over from the Black Water River, all of whom wanted to go to Lingyun City to make furnaces. Ever since this small island emerged in the middle of the Black Water River, many cultivators pulling boats had left the boats halfway

and then went treasure hunting on their own. Zhang Fanghua often heard the desperate cries of female cultivators who were left behind halfway. It was rare to see someone actively looking for rough work like this. Perhaps the two had something in common, so she decided to help this low-level female cultivator.

Tao Luo observed the reaction of the tight-fitting female cultivator in front of her and breathed a sigh of relief.

Ling Yi's attitude was too weird. The cold person suddenly changed his appearance. No matter how I thought about it, I couldn't feel at ease, especially when it was related to that vine ...

Before you have enough strength, it's better to stay away !

By now, Ling Yi should have flown out of the river island to chase her ...

Tao Luo was thinking in her heart, when the Senior Jinshan mentioned by the female cultivator in tight clothes came over. He was a middle-aged male cultivator who looked to be in his forties, with a fat and bloated body. He was completely different from those elegant high-level male cultivators. This Jinshan did not look like a cultivator, but more like a local rich mortal.

Tao Luo followed the female cultivator, waiting for her to speak for her.

Unexpectedly, the female cultivator said nothing. After communicating with Senior Jinshan for a while, she said goodbye to Jinshan and took her directly in another direction.

Tao Luo wrote anxiously: " Daoyou, you ..." "

" Your cultivation is too low, Senior Jinshan won't use you. " Zhang Fanghua said bluntly.

Seeing Tao Luo's disappointment, she suddenly smiled and said, " Although he won't use you, it doesn't matter. I'll use you for five low-grade spirit stones a day! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

Half an hour later, she resigned herself to her fate and raised the shovel.

Zhang Fanghua was meditating and resting on a small hill not far away . She wiped the mud off her face and smiled brightly and flamboyantly: " Daoyou, work hard! Our task today is to search the area around this mountain. When you are done, I will double your spiritual stones! "

Tao Luo raised a shovel of dirt viciously.

What do you mean by doubling the spiritual stones? Don't think she doesn't know. The Jindan-stage cultivator gave the foundation-building cultivator one medium-grade spiritual stone a day. This female cultivator hired her with ten low-grade spiritual stones, and then she easily earned ninety low-grade spiritual stones!

☆ 、Chapter 54 : Escape

Under the scorching sun, Tao Luo was digging hard. Xiaochou was squeaking and pulling her trouser legs. His big eyes were shining and you could tell at a glance that he was hungry.

Tao Luo was even hungrier than Xiaochou. She threw away the shovel, sat casually on the ground, took out a half-dried vine and shared it with Xiaochou.

The man and the beast ate with gusto. Zhang Fanghua, who was meditating not far away , looked at her several times and couldn't help asking, " Daoyou, what are you eating? It looks delicious! "

" Poor people just pick up some roots and rhizomes to fill their stomachs, so they don't care about the taste. " Tao Luo finished the last bite of vine meat and wrote on the ground with a piece of dry skin: " How long will we have to dig? "

" We've almost finished searching the area, so we'll have to leave tomorrow at the latest. " Zhang Fanghua smacked his lips with regret, " I really wish this river island was bigger! It's not easy to find such an easy job. I don't know what I'll do when I return to Lingyun City. It's not easy to earn some spirit stones these days! "

" Yes, it's not easy! " Tao Luo nodded repeatedly, secretly feeling relieved in her heart. If she hadn't seen that this piece of land was about to be turned over, and that this female cultivator seemed to have a good character, she would not have come here to suffer the hardship!

The two chatted for a while, exchanged names, and became familiar with each other. Tao Luo tentatively wrote: " Daoyou Zhang, I came here to do hard labor in order to cross the river. Otherwise, don't give me spirit stones. How about taking me to Lingyun City on the way? " Zhang Fanghua calculated with his fingers, and his expression was somewhat embarrassed: " At the beginning, we agreed on five low-grade spirit stones a day. Even if I double it, it will only be twenty in two days. This amount of spirit stones is not enough to take people across the river. In addition, there is a poisonous barrier above the Black Water River. I have to add a protective shield for you, which is also a waste of spiritual power ..."

The female cultivator opposite was muttering to herself endlessly. Tao Luo had a smile on her face, but she had a strange feeling in her heart – she didn't expect that Zhang Fanghua, who had such a beautiful face, would actually fight for a few low-grade spirit stones. She was simply another self from another time and space!

She put on a serious attitude and listened to Zhang Fanghua's words, then wrote on the ground: " Fellow Daoist Zhang, although I earn the money of a Qi Refining cultivator, I do the work of a Foundation Establishment cultivator. When I came here, I also asked around. It would take more than a few low-grade spirit stones for someone to dig such a large piece of land ..."

Zhang Fanghua glanced at the words on the ground and interrupted her directly: " But you have to understand that with your level of cultivation, no Jindan-stage senior would be willing to hire you for work! "

This is indeed the truth. Tao Luo smiled helplessly. " I have to thank Fellow Daoist Zhang for his kindness. But you also know that I am really out of spirit stones, so I am doing this hard labor. If I could come up with spirit stones, I would just take the airship and leave ... How about this? You tell me how much spirit stones you owe me, and I will go to Lingyun City to work and pay you back! "

Zhang Fanghua thought for a long time before gritting his teeth and saying a number: " Since we are quite compatible, you can give me ten lower-grade spirit stones in the future! "

Fearing that Tao Luo would not agree, she hastily added: " It would cost thirty yuan for an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator to lead someone across the Black Water River. I can also add a protective shield for you for free. This price is not outrageous. "

Yes, it's really not outrageous, much more cost-effective than Zhang Qing's boat ...

Tao Luo tried hard to hold back her laughter, nodded, and wrote on the ground: " Don't worry, Brother Zhang, I will return the spirit stones to you as soon as I have them. "

" Although Lingyun City is difficult to survive, it is not a problem for cultivators like you and me to earn a few spirit stones. I believe in you! " Zhang Fanghua also laughed as he spoke, looking at Tao Luo with some appreciation: " Come to think of it, I have never seen a female cultivator with such great strength. Do you have any special body-building skills? "

Physical training technique?

Tao Luo shook her head blankly, indicating that she had never heard of such a thing.

Zhang Fanghua said enviously, " It seems that you are born with great strength. In fact, I also want to get a good physical training method to practice. This way, I can save spiritual energy when doing work, and the spiritual stones I save can be used for cultivation. Unfortunately, I have not found a suitable method, and it is really a waste of time to practice both Taoism and physical cultivation. "

What the hell is the dual cultivation of Taoism and body?

Tao Luo was confused by what she heard, but she still had a lot of work to do, and it was not suitable to write or chat at this time, so she smiled at Zhang Fanghua, stood up, picked up the shovel and started working.

The solid black soil was dug up in large handfuls. Tao Luo turned the land beneath her feet vigorously, with a hint of amazement in her heart.

It seemed that since she ate the thousand-year-old Tengxiang fruit, her five senses have become increasingly sharper, and her strength has also increased a lot. The speed at which she digs the soil with brute force is actually no less than that of Zhang Fanghua, who is in the foundation-building stage. If it were in the past, she would not have believed that she would one day become a female strongman.

Maybe she could also find a body-building technique to try?

As Tao Luo pondered, her hands moved faster and faster, and in the blink of an eye they were walking away .

Zhang Fanghua meditated for a while, and when he saw that Tao Luo was about to walk out of his spiritual awareness range, he stretched and stood up. Just as he was about to catch up with her, he suddenly stopped.

" Senior Jinshan, how did you get here? " She looked at the fat male cultivator covered in blood in front of her in surprise, and subconsciously explained: " That female cultivator is my friend, she came to help me ..."

" I don't have time to care about this! Take the things and run away! " Jinshan snorted coldly and stuffed a shiny thing into her arms. Before Zhang Fanghua could react, the fat figure slipped away like a rabbit.

What's going on?

Zhang Fanghua was dazed when she suddenly saw several figures flying from a distance out of the corner of her eye. Her face suddenly changed, and her flying sword soared into the air. She fled not far away , then suddenly turned back and picked up Tao Luo who was digging the soil.

" What's wrong? " Tao Luo was startled after being caught in the air for no apparent reason and looked at Zhang Fanghua in confusion.

" We were cheated by that old devil in Jinshan! " Zhang Fanghua said gritting his teeth. Tao Luo frowned, and when she saw clearly what Zhang Fanghua was holding, her expression changed.

Yuxu Pokong Jue – it turned out to be a gorgeous martial arts secret book, with five large shiny characters written on the cover. It was obvious that it was a rare treasure.

With their limited cultivation, what capital do they have to grab the opportunity here?

Tao Luo snatched the thing and was about to throw it away, but was stopped by Zhang Fanghua: " It's useless. That old bastard Jinshan tore out the contents long ago. It's just an empty shell! "

Even the empty shell has to be thrown away. If you hold it, you'll become a sitting duck!

Tao Luo grabbed Zhang Fanghua with one hand and quickly wrote on her back: " Throw the things into that group of people! "

" It's too late . " Zhang Fanghua said bitterly, " The old ghost Jinshan is very good at escaping. No one knows who has the original copy. Those who are chasing us are all Jindan stage masters. Even if we throw away this cover, there is no guarantee that they will not search our souls ..."

" Stop, little bitch! Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless! " The old voice came in an instant, Zhang Fanghua's face changed, and a drop of blood spurted out of his mouth. The speed of the flying sword suddenly increased a few points.

" Bitch, if you want to die, I'll grant your wish! " A black light flashed, and the protective shield behind Tao Luo shattered instantly. Zhang Fanghua's body shook violently, and a large amount of blood spurted into the sky. The blood splashed on Tao Luo's sleeves, and it was as black as ink.

Tao Luo couldn't help but frown.

" Go back and go to that old man! " She wrote quickly behind Zhang Fanghua.

" Are you crazy? Are you going back to die? " Zhang Fanghua swallowed a pill and shouted hoarsely while accelerating.

" Do you think you can escape from a Jindan-stage cultivator? " Tao Luo was so strong that her nails almost scratched the skin on Zhang Fanghua's back. " Go to that old man, I have my own way! "

☆ 丶Chapter 55 Parachute

The Jindan-stage cultivator was about to arrive in a flash, and the hope of escape was extremely slim. In desperation, Zhang Fanghua actually slowed down as Tao Luo said. The flying sword made a beautiful turn in mid-air and rushed straight towards the Jindan-stage cultivator who was chasing him.

Is this female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage crazy?

Her actions were so horrifying that the three Jindan-stage cultivators who were chasing her from behind were stunned for a moment. The leading cultivator rushed in the front and almost bumped into Zhang Fanghua because he was running too fast.

" You little bitch, you are crazy, wait for your death! "

" Haha, this bitch must be scared to death. She actually came here to die. But she looks good. I can take her to play with before she dies ..."

" Tsk tsk, she is indeed a beauty, her cultivation level is just that her clothes are a little shabby!"

After seeing Zhang Fanghua's appearance clearly, the three monks slowed down their spellcasting at the same time. The short and fat monk narrowed his eyes, touched his chin in a lewd manner, and started to discuss with his companions with a grin.

Zhang Fanghua also felt that she was crazy. Looking at the ferocious face of the Jindan-stage cultivator opposite her, she actually smiled as well and took out a hairpin to try to stab his eyes ...

A strong hand suddenly covered her nose tightly.

The next moment, the laughter stopped abruptly. With a light "puff" sound, the three Jindan stage monks froze in their tracks and fell to the ground together like kites with broken strings. Zhang Fanghua also fell down. Even though Tao Luo covered her nose in advance, she still couldn't withstand the close impact. The flying sword staggered and fell straight down. Tao Luo's heart tightened. She picked up the knife in her hand and chopped Zhang Fanghua on the arm. Seeing that she was still unconscious, she chopped her several more times.

The blood from the wound soaked both men's coats. Zhang Fanghua still had his eyes closed, showing no sign of waking up.

Tao Luo sighed silently and reached into the storage bag.

Xiaochou's power is extraordinary, plus she also secretly sprayed it ... the Golden-Winged Sky-Swallowing Python didn't wake up even after its internal organs were ripped out alive, let alone Zhang Fanghua, whose cultivation is far inferior !

Fortunately, she was prepared!

In the fierce mountain wind, a huge animal skin suddenly unfolded in the wind. There were faint bright red words on the skin. Four long ropes were tied to its four corners. It was like a strange parachute, dragging two people and a sword, floating down to the ground ...

In the center of the river island, Ling Yi, who was constantly patrolling the sky, suddenly narrowed his eyes.

A parachute? There seems to be bloody writing on it?

Which cultivator would come up with such a weird method? Was his spiritual power exhausted and not enough to support the flying sword?

Even if a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage falls, it won't kill him. It's not easy to use this method to cushion the force of falling ...

Ling Yi pulled the corner of his mouth, and his tense face was also tinged with a smile.

Seeing that he seemed to be in a good mood, Wang Qing asked cautiously: " Senior, the mute female cultivator should have left the River Island a long time ago. Her target is Lingyun City. Why don't we go to Lingyun City to look for her? "

When talking about Tao Luo, Ling Yi frowned again.

There have been no airships leaving the island recently, and the monks on the River Island are a mixed bag . Given the woman's cautious personality, she probably wouldn't just pick up a ride

with anyone. She should be lying in wait on the island. As long as he stays near her, he might receive instructions from Xing Yan Teng ...

Ling Yi frowned in thought, his eyes subconsciously turning to the swaying animal skin parachute in the air.

Wait, a parachute?

His eyes lit up and he clenched the flying sword tightly.

The location where the parachute crashed seemed to be in the Black Stone Valley at the southernmost end of the river island. This distance was beyond the range of his spiritual awareness, and the human figure under the animal skin could not be seen clearly, but it seemed that the female cultivator could really do such a thing!

Ling Yi no longer hesitated and flew towards the sky at high speed.

Tao Luo frantically controlled the homemade parachute, struggling in the air for a long time before finally bringing Zhang Fanghua and Xiao Chou to the ground safely.

She patted her chest and let out a long sigh.

Thanks to Xu Lang's lesson, she deeply realized the danger of high-altitude flying. In order to avoid repeating the same mistake, she specially found a piece of animal skin to make a parachute. This was her first test flight, and the effect was unexpectedly good.

With this top-quality parachute made of high-grade animal skin, my mother no longer has to worry about me suddenly falling in mid-air!

Tao Luo patted Xiaochou's butt with a smile on her face, and ran towards the place where the three Jindan stage monks fell.

A quarter of an hour later, Zhang Fanghua finally regained consciousness. She opened her eyes and felt excruciating pain in her body. One of her arms was covered in blood. She didn't know what terrible things the three Jindan-stage monks had done to her ...

No, what about the three Jindan-stage monks? Why didn't they kill her or search her soul?

She opened her eyes wide and suddenly saw the mute female cultivator beside her. The female cultivator was holding a weasel in her arms and looking at her anxiously with a leaf in her hand.

"Hurry up and get rid of those three Jindan-stage cultivators. They will be doomed once they wake up!" Tao Luo handed the leaf to Zhang Fanghua and pointed in a direction anxiously.

Zhang Fanghua suddenly opened his eyes wide, picked up the flying sword and rushed forward without waiting for Tao Luo to urge him.

A moment later, she came back covered in blood and carrying three storage bags.

"Good harvest, these two are yours."

Zhang Fanghua's character is indeed very reliable. Tao Luo accepted the storage bag without hesitation, and then handed over a leaf: "It is not advisable to stay here for long. Let's leave here as soon as possible."

"Wait a moment, I need to bandage the wound. I don't know who did it, but they used such a rough method. It hurts so much!" Zhang Fanghua wiped the blood off his left arm and said with a grin.

Tao Luo laughed and helped her tie a bow with silk cloth.

After everything was ready, Zhang Fanghua skillfully sat on Zhang Fanghua's flying sword while holding Xiaochou. The two decided to rush to Lingyun City as soon as possible. Fighting was prohibited in Lingyun City, so it would undoubtedly be much safer.

A cool breeze blew in the sky. Zhang Fanghua flew very fast and left the river island in the blink of an eye. There were no other cultivators nearby. She couldn't help but ask, " How did you knock out those three Jindan-stage cultivators? "

" The way you fainted is the way they fainted. " Tao Luo pointed at Xiaochou's butt and wrote slowly.

Zhang Fanghua couldn't help but dry heave.

She never wants to recall that devastating feeling again!

" Thanks to this little guy in your arms! Where did you get this weasel from? It's really a treasure. It can even defeat a Jindan-stage cultivator! "

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

Xiaochou, who had been jumping around all the time, suddenly yawned, as if he was extremely tired, and curled up in her arms and closed his eyes.

After flying in the sky for another half a day, Zhang Fanghua gradually slowed down and landed in a small woods.

" Lingyun City is just ahead. I wonder what your plans are? " She bowed to Tao Luo and asked.

☆ 、Chapter 56 : Generous Reward

Looking through the sparse leaves, the tall city walls were looming. Tao Luo squinted her eyes and looked for a while, then suddenly wrote: " Is there a teleportation array in Lingyun City? "

Zhang Fanghua looked at her in surprise and replied, " Of course there are. Although Lingyun City is not as famous as Lingtian City, it also gathers many high-level independent cultivators. The teleportation arrays to various continents are very complete, but the cost of teleportation is very high. Going to the nearest Lanzhou also costs twenty medium-grade spirit stones. "

Lanzhou?

Tao Luo recalled the map of the cultivation world she had seen. Lanzhou was a place with beautiful mountains and rivers, and there were many kinds of monsters. The Beast Taming Sect, one of the nine major sects, was located in Lanzhou. The cultivators there were very good at training spirit beasts, and they mostly used spirit beasts in battles. It sounded like a good fit for her and Xiaochou ...

" What are you thinking about? Do you really want to go to Lanzhou? " Zhang Fanghua saw that she was actually considering it seriously , and couldn't help but remind her: " It's not easy for low-level cultivators to get along anywhere. Your cultivation is so low, instead of spending so many spirit stones to go somewhere else, you might as well practice hard in Lingyun City. When your cultivation is high, you can get along anywhere! "

Tao Luo laughed. After seeing the piece of thousand-year-old silver lotus root sent by Ling Yi, she had doubts in her heart about whether her cultivation could be improved.

Seeing that there was no one around, she took out the smallest Huayun ginseng from her storage bag. Before she could write on the leaf, Zhang Fanghua snatched it away.

" Huayun ginseng? It's at least fifty years old. Where did it come from? How do you have such a thing? " Zhang Fanghua widened his eyes in surprise, and observed the thing in his hand from top to bottom. After a long time, he sighed: " This Huayun ginseng is well preserved. Although it is a little small, it can at least be sold for a hundred medium-grade spirit stones. "

Even though Tao Luo had already estimated that this piece of Huayun ginseng was worth a lot of money, she was still a little surprised when she heard that it could be sold for a hundred medium-grade spirit stones.

Before leaving Tenghuang Valley, Han Xiaofeng was afraid that she would be hungry, so he left most of the spiritual plants he had collected to her. The Huayun ginseng was the most abundant among them, with a total of thirty stalks. However, she was not full at all after eating them. Except for taking them out to gnaw on in front of Xu Lang, she ate the vines to satisfy her hunger at other times. Eating them made her feel refreshed.

It just seems now ...

Tao Luo's eyes flashed, and she wrote on the leaf: " Fellow Daoist Zhang, what is the use of this Huayun ginseng? Can it help improve my cultivation if I eat it? "

" Of course, you are only at the second level of Qi Refining now, so it is easy to improve your cultivation. This Huayun Ginseng contains sufficient spiritual energy, and refining it is enough to allow you to improve two levels. After refining it into a pill, the effect will be even better. A cultivator with good qualifications can directly enter the late stage of Qi Refining! "

Tao Luo swallowed silently.

Although she didn't eat much, she ate at least five of these big radishes when she had nothing to do. Not to mention advancing two realms, the only time she advanced was when she had an epiphany in Cao Rongma's dung pile!

Zhang Fanghua reluctantly returned the Huayun Ginseng to her and said, " I didn't expect you to have this kind of thing. When you sell it in Lingyun City, you can practice in seclusion for a few years. Together with the things from the two Jindan stage cultivators, it will be enough for you to practice to the Great Perfection of the Qi Refining Stage. By then, building a foundation will not be a difficult task. "

However, Tao Luo did not take the Huayun ginseng.

" My cultivation level is low and it's inconvenient. Fellow Daoist Zhang, please help me auction it off. It will just be the right time to pay back the spirit stones I owe you. " She wrote readily.

Zhang Fanghua shook his head in embarrassment and said, " If it weren't for you, I would have died at the hands of those three Jindan-stage cultivators. Now I have even got a storage bag from a Jindan-stage cultivator. This is already thanks to you. How can I ask for your spirit stones again? "

She thanked him sincerely. Spirit beasts are also a part of strength. After the weasel displayed its extraordinary abilities, she no longer dared to regard the mute female cultivator as a low-level junior, and her words carried a hint of friendship between equals.

Tao Luo smiled and stopped trying to persuade him. She put the Huayun ginseng back into her storage bag and wrote: " Daoyou Zhang, I'm not familiar with Lingyun City. Is it convenient for me to go into the city with you? "

" Of course. I just happened to rent a house in Lingyun City. If Brother Tao doesn't mind, you can live with me. " The personality of this mute female cultivator was very much to his liking, and the strength of that weasel should not be underestimated. Zhang Fanghua readily agreed. The two smiled at each other and walked towards Lingyun City together.

In a cave somewhere in Heishigou, Ling Yi had a gloomy expression on his face. His eyes swept across several corpse remains, and a faint light flashed in his eyes.

Wang Qing couldn't help but ask, " Looking at these remains, they should be from Jindan-stage cultivators. Who killed them? They couldn't even burn their corpses completely. The cultivator who did it must be at least at the foundation-building stage. I don't know how he succeeded? " Ling Yi remained silent.

Wang Qing could see it, and he could naturally guess that the cultivator who killed people was at most in the middle stage of foundation building, and the power of the true fire he released was too small, so it left many traces.

I didn't expect that Tao Luo found help so quickly!

I don't know whether she has left Hexin Island or how long she will stay in Lingyun City?

He paused, and suddenly told Wang Qing: " You go down. "

Wang Qing was stunned, and when he saw his gloomy face, he quickly stepped back.

Ling Yi took a deep breath and waved his hand to release a ball of golden flame. The flame enveloped the corpses of the three Jindan stage cultivators, and wisps of colorful smoke emerged. Ling Yi sat cross-legged on the ground, seemingly entering a state of meditation.

Soon, the remaining bones were completely turned into ashes. Ling Yi stood up and waved his sleeves. The knife wound on his face that was deep enough to see the bone had disappeared completely. His handsome face was filled with a cold and stern aura. Wherever his pressure reached, the monks passing by shuddered and flew away without even daring to look back.

With a ding-dong sound, the communication talisman in the storage bag lit up.

Ling Yi took it out and took a look at it, and suddenly a smile appeared on his face: " Friend Xu, long time no see. "

" Fellow Daoist Ling, how did this communication talisman come to you? I finally got in touch with you. Did you get through to my friend Tao Luo? Did she go to Lingtian City? That girl is lazy, and I don't know if her cultivation has improved in the past few days? "

Xu Lang's voice was anxious but a little tired, as if he had been busy for a long time. Ling Yi's eyes flashed, and he said in a slightly anxious voice: " Something unexpected happened not long after I received the person. We were besieged by three Jindan-stage monks and were forced to separate when fleeing. I have her communication talisman, and I am worried that she might have an accident. Do you have any other contact information? "

Besieged by three Jindan stage monks?

Xu Lang was startled, paused for a moment, and then quickly said anxiously: " Among the things I gave her, there is a special Concentration and Purification Pill of my own, which has a unique flavor. I'll tell you a method, you can try to find her. "

" Oh? Pills are usually in storage bags, right? Are you sure you can find them? "

Xu Lang was slightly stunned.

Of course, an ordinary storage bag could not block the fragrance of his elixir, but before he left, he gave the Liuguang bracelet to Tao Luo. That was a top-grade storage magic weapon and it would definitely not leak any smell.

I hope that girl leaves the pills outside ...

Xu Lang held on to a glimmer of hope and said, " You should be able to smell it. This friend saved my life. Please find her as soon as possible. I will definitely repay you handsomely one day! "

☆ 、Chapter 57 Baimei Pavilion

" Fellow Daoist Xu, you are too polite. I admire your chivalrous act half a year ago. Fellow Daoist Tao Luo and I also hit it off right away. Even without your instructions, I would still do my best to save people. Fellow Daoist Xu, there is no need to worry. " Ling Yi said in a literary manner, but Xu Lang on the other end of the communication talisman was stunned.

That girl Tao Luo and Ling Yi hit it off right away?

When did this happen? Besides, that girl was slovenly and wretched, and her cultivation was not presentable, so how could she hit it off with the cold and arrogant Ling Yi at first sight?

He paused for a while before passing on the method of finding the Mind-Concentrating and Purifying Pill to Ling Yi, and then said dryly: " Then I'll trouble you, Brother Ling. I have something else to do and can't get away. I will definitely thank you handsomely in the future. " On the island in the middle of the river, Ling Yi looked at the communication talisman whose light had disappeared, and a smile suddenly appeared in his deep black eyes.

The woman must have some ability to make Xu Lang, a proud man from a famous family, so interested in her.

He suddenly took off into the air and flew quickly towards Lingyun City.

While Ling Yi was looking for someone, Tao Luo followed Zhang Fanghua onto the bluestone floor of Lingyun City.

Zhang Fanghua's residence is located at the outermost edge of Lingyun City. It is a slightly desolate mountain forest with stone houses of all sizes located in between. Flying is not allowed in the monks' residential area. The two of them walked quickly on the mountain road. When they passed a small courtyard, Xiaochou, who had been sleeping in a daze, suddenly sniffed.

Tao Luo paused slightly and sniffed, then smelled a very faint odor, which was strange but very uncomfortable. She couldn't help but look at the yard again, but was pulled away by Zhang Fanghua.

" Most monks don't like being spied on. You are not very skilled, so you'd better keep a low profile. " She let go of Tao Luo's hand and said, " I don't know what kind of weird Kung Fu the old man in that room is practicing. He hates being disturbed. You must take a detour when you go out next time! "

Tao Luo nodded repeatedly and quickened her pace. Xiaochou arched his butt in dissatisfaction, snuggled into her arms and closed his eyes.

After walking for half an hour, they finally arrived at the courtyard where Zhang Fanghua rented.

" There are two houses, which one do you choose? " She pointed to two small stone houses side by side and asked Tao Luo generously.

The stone doors of the two small houses opened automatically, and they were empty inside. There was nothing in the courtyard except a well. Tao Luo wrote curiously: " You don't live here permanently? "

" It costs two medium-grade spirit stones to live here for a month. I just saved up enough spirit stones to move here recently. I used to live in a more remote place and didn't have my own yard. " Zhang Fanghua said with a smile, " You are really lucky to live in such a good place right after arriving! "

Tao Luo was speechless.

The spiritual energy here is very thin, only slightly better than outside Lingyun City. It takes two mid-grade spirit stones to live here for a month!

It's really hard to live in a big city. I don't know how outrageous the housing prices in Lingtian City are ...

She picked one at random. Zhang Fanghua was busy sorting out the day's gains and didn't say much to her. After telling her how to control the magic circle in the stone house, he went straight into another room. Tao Luo closed the stone door and set up a set of isolation magic circle left by Xu Lang.

The first thing to do after confirming safety is to chew the vines.

Tao Luo skillfully gave half of the vine to Xiaochou, but the little thing lay in her arms with disgust. It only sucked two sips of vine juice and then turned its head away. Its big amber eyes were no longer as bright as before, and it looked listless as if it was sick.

Tao Luo knocked on its head and asked softly: " Xiaochou, what's wrong with you? "

Xiaochou stretched out his paw to push her hand away, turned around and faced her face with his furry butt.

Tao Luo had no choice but to finish chewing the vines and then began to study the new spoils. Today's harvest was indeed rich. Just after giving away two storage bags of Jindan stage cultivators, she got two more in the blink of an eye. Tao Luo excitedly searched for a long time, but finally threw them aside in disappointment.

Most of these independent cultivators were not very wealthy. A dignified Jindan-stage cultivator actually had less than two hundred mid-grade spirit stones, and their elixirs were also ordinary stuff. All the magic weapons of slightly better quality were carried with them, which Zhang Fanghua took away when he killed people . There was only a decent dragon thunder hammer in the storage bag. The hammer head was covered with spikes, which was very convenient for hitting people. Tao Luo took a drop of blood into her body, then set up the spirit gathering formation and began to meditate and practice.

This retreat lasted for three full months.

She was awakened by the loud banging on the door.

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, there will be a sermon by the city elders in a few days. This is a rare opportunity. You have been in seclusion for so long, why not come with me to listen ..." The stone door opened automatically, and Zhang Fanghua stood at the door. After seeing her figure, he suddenly closed his mouth.

Tao Luo looked at her in confusion.

" You, you have been practicing for three months, and you also have the elixirs and spirit stones left by the Jindan stage cultivators, so why hasn't your cultivation level improved at all? " Zhang Fanghua looked Tao Luo up and down, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

It is very easy to advance from the second level to the third level of Qi Refining. Most cultivators can do it with elixirs and spirit stones. But this female cultivator is too weak. There has been no change in her cultivation for such a long time!

Tao Luo wrote on the wall calmly, " My qualifications are too poor. There is nothing I can do. "

Zhang Fanghua couldn't bear to look at it and turned his eyes away.

This kind of talent cannot be described by a simple word "poor" ...

She lowered her head and looked at Tao Luo with some suspicion: " Tell me the truth, are you the worst kind of fake spiritual root? "

Tao Luo chuckled.

Zhang Fanghua was stunned for a while, and then he advised earnestly: " If it is really a false spiritual root, you should not bury your head in cultivation. It is better to learn some body-building exercises and follow me on missions. Maybe there will be some opportunities. With your aptitude, it is meaningless to keep secluded except wasting pills and spiritual stones. "

Tao Luo continued to giggle.

She knew very well that she had no shortage of spirit stones and elixirs, but she had made no progress after being in seclusion for so long. Her dantian was like a bottomless pit, and she had no idea where the spiritual power she had gained through meditation had gone. She didn't even have enough spiritual power to drive the newly acquired Dragon Thunder Hammer!

I just won't be satisfied unless I try.

Tao Luo put Xiaochou in her pocket and wrote: " There is an elder preaching in the city? Can we all go and listen? "

" This is an opportunity specially given by the city lord to low-level independent cultivators.

Every three months, a Jindan-stage elder will give a lecture and impart some cultivation experience. However, if you go too late, there will be no seats left. We have to go early. "

Tao Luo readily agreed, and did not forget to put Xiaochou in her pocket when she went out. Like other towns for cultivators, Lingyun City does not allow cultivators below the Jindan stage to fly with swords. It took the two of them three full days to reach the city center. On the street where low-level cultivators were coming and going, Tao Luo saw a small building with colorful strips hanging on it at first sight.

In fact, the color arrangement of these strips was too familiar. She had seen these eye-catching strips in the tent of Qianjiao House and on the flying ship when they picked people up. She was deeply impressed by them.

Several male cultivators were coming in and out of the small building, including some who were at the same low level of Qi Refining Stage as Tao Luo. Tao Luo watched for a while and couldn't help but pat Zhang Fanghua's arm.

" Is this the Qianjiao House? " she wrote.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her in surprise and said, " This is Baimei Pavilion, a paradise for low-level male cultivators. Anyone can go in and play as long as they pay a dozen low-grade spirit stones. "

Baimei Pavilion?

Tao Luo was startled, and then asked: " What is its relationship with Qianjiao House? "

Zhang Fanghua shook his head: " I have never heard of Qianjiao House, but I do know Baimei Pavilion. The senior Jinshan who hired me to work last time was a manager of Baimei Pavilion. I heard that he is also one of the core figures of Baimei Pavilion. "

Tao Luo's brows suddenly frowned.

☆ Chapter 58 : Doing something big

Since Baimei Pavilion allows male cultivators in the Qi Refining Stage to play in it, it is obvious that the cultivation levels of the women there for fun are not very high. If Qianjiao House and Baimei Pavilion are the same shop, do they collect a large number of beautiful female cultivators in order to send them to Baimei Pavilion?

However, those poor low-level female cultivators are willing to be furnaces in order to take a shortcut to improve their cultivation. Furnaces and cauldrons require contracts to be signed, and the female cultivators are not fools. Would they willingly become playthings of low-level male cultivators?

" Are the women who are provided for people's pleasure in Baimei Pavilion mortals or cultivators? " Tao Luo thought for a moment and wrote on Zhang Fanghua's palm.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her in surprise and said, " Of course it's a cultivator. The last thing Lingtian City needs is low-level female cultivators. Besides, mortal women have poor skin and many impurities in their bodies. Excessive use will damage their cultivation. The cultivators don't even bother to play with them! "

Ordinary women have poor skin and many impurities in their bodies ...

Tao Luo couldn't help but touch her own face, which was not as crystal clear and delicate as Zhang Fanghua's. Then she thought about the impurities that she had taken countless cleansing pills but couldn't get rid of , and she felt unwell.

Zhang Fanghua smiled and said, " What's the matter with the green scar on your face? There's a pill shop next door. You can buy a few Lingyan Pills to get rid of it. It's so scary to look at! "

Tao Luo shook her head to show that she was not in a hurry, and continued to write on her palm: " Where did the female cultivators in Baimei Pavilion come from? Does Lingyun City allow the casual sale of female cultivators? Wouldn't that make us very unsafe? "

" With your current appearance, it's safest to walk on the road! " Zhang Fanghua joked with her, and seeing Tao Luo's serious expression, he explained: " Don't worry, I'm not afraid, so what should you be afraid of! If a town of independent cultivators wants to grow and develop, the most basic point is to ensure the safety of low-level independent cultivators. The mayor of Lingyun City is a wise man, how could he cut off his own retreat? The female cultivators of Baimei Pavilion signed the contract willingly, and no one can find fault with them! "

Are you willing to become a plaything and never have the chance to make any progress in your life?

Tao Luo couldn't understand it even more.

Zhang Fanghua sneered and explained: " You think those furnace and cauldron shops have a lot of spiritual stones to spend money everywhere? Every year they have to accept so many low-level female cultivators, and in the end they don't have enough furnaces to successfully build foundations. The rest are all sold to places like Baimei Pavilion! "

" But I've seen the furnace contract they signed, and there's no such clause on it! " Tao Luo was a little surprised.

Zhang Fanghua said disdainfully: " The furnace and cauldron shop has many tricks, and there are always ways to trap those girls. To put it bluntly, why should they support you with spirit stones and pills for free? If you have poor aptitude and cannot build a foundation after taking a lot of pills, do you think they will lose money? "

That's right, the buyer is not as smart as the seller. How could those fledgling girls possibly have calculated these furnace and cauldron shops that have been rooted in Lingyun City for many years ...

Tao Luo nodded in agreement, and when she was about to walk over, she couldn't help but look back at Baimei Pavilion.

I wonder if Chen Yue and Zi Ning have entered this place?

" Let's go. Why bother with all this? There are no shortcuts in this world. Either you are a second-generation cultivator, or you just work hard to save up spirit stones. It's not that easy to reach the top overnight. " Zhang Fanghua obviously looked down on those female cultivators who volunteered to be cauldrons. She said this sarcastically, then pulled Tao Luo and walked quickly to the Danyan Pavilion next door.

" There are shops selling beauty pills near Baimei Pavilion. You can buy a Lingyan Pill to remove the green spot on your face. "

Seeing that Tao Luo seemed to be in low spirits, she smiled mischievously and said, " Don't worry, even if you didn't have that green stain on your face, no one would want to catch you to be a furnace cauldron. You're too old! "

Tao Luo finally came to her senses and grabbed a few pieces of stinky hair from her pocket and smeared them on her face.

The two of them entered Danyan Pavilion, and a handsome male cultivator greeted Zhang Fanghua enthusiastically: " What would you like to order, senior? We have all kinds of beauty pills here, including Lingyan Pill, Dingyan Pill, Xueyan Pill, Qingyan Pill. Our alchemist has just made a batch of Dingyan Pills, which can keep your face young for fifty years ..."

He was about to say more when Zhang Fanghua interrupted him impatiently: " Give me a low-grade Lingyan Pill, the cheapest kind! "

The male cultivator's gaze finally fell on Tao Luo's face.

After seeing the intimate and casual movements of Zhang Fanghua and Tao Luo, he rolled his eyes and said with a smile on his face: " Your sister's facial scar can be cured with some medium-grade Lingyan Pills, and a Qingti Pill. Once the impurities in her body are expelled, she will be as beautiful as you! "

Zhang Fanghua glanced at Tao Luo and asked, " One for each? "

Tao Luo shook her head and wrote on her palm: " I only want Lingyan Pills, the cheapest kind. "

Zhang Fanghua burst out laughing.

" Take one each of the medium-grade Lingyan Pill and Qingti Pill. " She paid with spirit stones and stuffed all the pills at Tao Luo. " Stingy guy, I'll give them to you! "

Tao Luo swallowed the Lingyan Pill without hesitation and returned the Qingti Pill to Zhang Fanghua.

After leaving Danyan Pavilion, Zhang Fanghua could not help but send a voice message: " You at least got two storage bags of Jindan-stage cultivators, so you can cook so many spirit stones to eat, but you are reluctant to even eat the body-clearing pills that can remove impurities ! "

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

She had eaten the thousand-year-old Qingwei Pill before! She had eaten up all the Qingteng Sect's stocks, and she didn't even poop, let alone expel the impurities !

The place where the elders of Lingyun City gave sermons was at the Yunchan Terrace in the center of the city. More and more monks were rushing to listen to the lecture. Zhang Fanghua couldn't help but quicken her pace. Tao Luo was pulled by her to weave left and right in the crowd and was bumped by someone when she was not paying attention.

" Who is that blind guy? " Zhang Fanghua took a quick glance with her spiritual sense and found that it was a male cultivator in the late stage of Qi training. She frowned, and anger flashed across her face, but the pressure that was inadvertently revealed had already made the male cultivator break out in a cold sweat.

Tao Luo was with her. That male cultivator in the late Qi training stage dared to bump into Tao Luo, which clearly showed that he did not take her, a senior in the foundation building stage, seriously. If there weren't so many people, Zhang Fanghua really wanted to go back and teach that man a lesson.

" Forget it. " Tao Luo suddenly pulled her sleeve and led her away from the crowd.

" Aren't you going to listen to the sermon? " Zhang Fanghua asked doubtfully.

Tao Luo pulled her along until they reached a secluded place where no one was around, then she wrote on her palm: " Fanghua Daoist, you seemed to have just said that Jinshan is the manager of Baimei Pavilion? "

" Yes, he is in charge of the daily supply of elixirs in Baimei Pavilion, and he is also a well-known figure in the pavilion. " Zhang Fanghua nodded, with a puzzled expression: " Why are you asking this? "

" He tricked us and almost made us die on the river island. Don't you want to take revenge? " Tao Luo wrote with a sinister smile.

Zhang Fanghua's face changed, and he recalled the unpleasant memories of Hexin Island. The evil Jinshan threw the cover of a secret book to her, which attracted three Jindan-stage monks to chase her . If it weren't for Tao Luo's secret weapon, she would probably have never returned.

" Once I have improved my cultivation, I will definitely take revenge on you. The Jade Void Breaking Sky Art that he gave us is a top-level physical training technique. I have wanted it for a

long time! " Zhang Fanghua had a fierce expression and a voice with some regret: " Unfortunately, now is not the time ..."

" No, now is the right time. " Tao Luo smiled and wrote on her palm: " There is an opportunity, are you willing to do something big? "

☆ Chapter 59 : Mother and Child Heart-Eating Gu

Looking at the densely packed small words on the leaves, Zhang Fanghua was unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

This girl in the Qi Refining Stage actually wanted to take down all the Jindan Stage cultivators in the Baimei Pavilion!

If she had not seen the weasel's ability to knock out three Jindan stage cultivators, she would not have believed this.

Zhang Fanghua burned the leaves in his hand and looked at Tao Luo doubtfully: " Are you sure this idea will work? "

Tao Luo nodded with a smile: " Today, the elders in the city are giving a sermon, and the low-level monks are all going to listen. There must not be many guests in Baimei Pavilion. Now is a good opportunity! "

" But we don't know what's inside the Baimei Pavilion, and the Baimei Pavilion won't let two female cultivators like us in. There are no young prostitutes among the playthings there. "

Zhang Fanghua still couldn't believe it. Her eyes were hesitant, and there was a bit of worry in her heart.

Tao Luo wrote disapprovingly: " Aren't you familiar with Jinshan? Tell her I want to find a handy job and send me in! " Pinching Zhang Fanghua's tense cheeks, she smiled and wrote: " What are you afraid of? I heard that there are only four Jindan-level managers in Baimei Pavilion, including Jinshan. Even if all four of them died, would the big shots behind them still suspect that we were the ones who killed them? "

There are only four Jindan stage cultivators ... this girl is so arrogant!

Zhang Fanghua was surprised and his mind started working rapidly.

It must be said that Tao Luo's words made some sense. The cultivation levels of the two were really not worth mentioning, and they had no ability to interfere in the disputes between Jindan-stage cultivators. When something happened in Baimei Pavilion, the first person the boss behind it would think of must be its competitor from the furnace and cauldron shop, and he would never suspect two insignificant low-level female cultivators.

She gritted her teeth and said, " Where did you get this information? The Baimei Pavilion has a very special background. Are there really only four Jindan-stage cultivators in it? "

Tao Luo smiled slightly and handed the jade slip in her hand to Zhang Fanghua.

Zhang Fanghua took it with confusion, and after reading the contents on the note, his expression turned grim.

" Sister, please save me and Zi Ning! We were tricked into coming here, and we were beaten and scolded like animals, and had to serve those disgusting men ... Baimei Pavilion planted a

heart-eating poison on us, and we can't even decide our own life and death ... Sister, please kill us, even if it means letting us die quickly, please ..."

" They actually used the Mother-Child Heart-Eating Gu! " Zhang Fanghua took a breath of cold air, and after a while he said, " They are really bold! "

What is the mother-child heart-eating insect?

Tao Luo looked at Zhang Fanghua in confusion.

" It's a very powerful poison, even more terrible than the master-servant contract. Once the poison takes effect, it's worse than death. It's strictly forbidden to use this kind of thing in Lingyun City. " Zhang Fanghua explained, with some doubts in his eyes: " But the mother-child Gu can only be planted if the cultivator who casts the spell is willing. These female cultivators are really stupid. How dare they agree to anything! "

The contents of the jade slip are far more than that. After reading the other information in the jade slip, Zhang Fanghua sighed again: " The girl who gave you this jade slip is not stupid. The topography and layout of Baimei Pavilion are all clearly drawn. Even the sudden departure of masters above the Nascent Soul stage is known clearly. It can be seen that they have planned it for a long time. But how could they think of giving this thing to you? Does she know the role of your Xiaochou? "

Tao Luo looked at the texture of the jade slip and wrote: " This jade slip is the cheapest item. I'm afraid they prepared more than one copy of the content inside, and sent out many letters for help. However, the people who received them were all low-level cultivators like me, and they didn't dare to cause trouble for Bai Mei Pavilion! "

Zhang Fanghua was silent.

Those who went to Baimei Pavilion to play were all low-level male cultivators. They all believed that less trouble is better, so they secretly destroyed the jade slips after receiving them. They didn't even dare to tell the secret – after all, the content of the jade slips was the secret of Baimei Pavilion. Regardless of whether they could get any benefits by telling the secret, the first thing Baimei Pavilion would probably be to kill them to silence them.

Tao Luo turned the jade slip and looked at Zhang Fanghua with a smile.

Zhang Fanghua's face froze.

Tao Luo was obviously waiting for her to make a decision. After all, she was in the middle stage of foundation building. Could it be that her courage was not as good as that of a girl in the second stage of Qi refining?

" No venture, no gain. Let's do it! " Thinking of the countless treasures in Jinshan's hands, Zhang Fanghua nodded vigorously.

It was not long before the elders were to start their sermons , and the once bustling Qingquan Lane was now empty. Tao Luo looked at the colorful door curtains of Baimei Pavilion and gently shook Zhang Fanghua's hand.

Zhang Fanghua took a deep breath and sent a message to Jinshan: " Senior Jinshan, my sister is looking for a job as a handyman, but she is mute, so many shops are unwilling to hire her. I wonder if you can be flexible and let her work in Baimei Pavilion first? "

Perhaps Baimei Pavilion was not busy at the moment, Jinshan quickly replied: " Five low-grade spirit stones a month, sign a master-servant contract, do it if you want! "

I signed a master-servant contract with five low-grade spirit stones. Do you think I'm stupid? Zhang Fanghua cursed inwardly, but said humbly: " Senior Jinshan, although my sister can't speak, she is strong and quick at work. She is most suitable for a place like Baimei Pavilion. Can you raise the price a little higher? Five low-grade spirit stones are really too little, and it's a master-servant contract, this ..."

" If you think the salary is too little, don't do it. We have many monks who want to do odd jobs here. You know, the thing we have the most here is people. There are many little girls who can't raise a furnace and refuse to be obedient and receive customers! " Jinshan smiled sinisterly, and Tao Luo felt creepy even through the communication talisman.

Zhang Fanghua had obviously dealt with him a lot, and he said calmly: " Senior, although you have many female cultivators here, they are all young and beautiful and don't like to work! My sister has the same personality as me, she is old but willing to work and doesn't like to talk. There is no one less troublesome than her! "

Jinshan didn't respond for a long time.

Zhang Fanghua waited for a while, and as if she had finally made up her mind, she said with a bitter face: " How about this, let's not sign any contract yet. I'll let my sister work here for free for a month. You'll know how good she is after using her, and we can talk about the price then, okay? Once you've used her, you'll know that she's definitely worth more than five low-grade spirit stones! "

This time he finally got a response, Jinshan replied reluctantly: " Let her come, I have to say it first, if she doesn't do a good job, I won't accept her. Don't think that our Baimei Pavilion is a place to pick up junk, and any cat or dog wants to be sent in! "

" That's right, I have been working with you for more than ten years. How dare I lie to you? "

Zhang Fanghua thanked him profusely and closed the communication talisman.

Tao Luo listened with a nervous look on her face, but she almost laughed out loud in her heart! Jinshan is quite stingy, and Fellow Daoist Fanghua is also very shrewd. She was worried that she would have to fulfill the contract before she could leave after the deal was done.

Unexpectedly, this was solved perfectly!

After a while, an ordinary-looking female cultivator in black came out of Baimei Pavilion. She looked at Tao Luo with disdain and said, " Are you the mute that Senior Jinshan mentioned? Follow me! "

Tao Luo followed her obediently, and Zhang Fanghua was about to go in, but was stopped by the female cultivator: " What are you doing in there? We don't welcome female cultivators here! "

As a fellow Foundation Establishment cultivator, Zhang Fanghua was not afraid of her and said coldly, " My sister was able to enter thanks to Senior Jinshan. I want to thank Senior Jinshan in person. Are you going to stop me? "

The female cultivator frowned and looked at Zhang Fanghua for a long while, then walked inside in a sullen manner.

Zhang Fanghua did often deal with Jinshan and was one of the independent cultivators often used by Senior Jinshan, so she didn't dare to be too harsh on him.

Tao Luo followed the black-clad female cultivator to the utility room. Before she could ask what she was supposed to do, a broom was stuffed into her hand: " Clean this place up, don't walk around, or I'll kill you! "

☆ Chapter 60 What is this?

The backyard of Baimei Pavilion was large and empty, and occasionally one could hear the strange crying and begging sounds of female practitioners. Tao Luo seemed unaware of it, and waved the broom vigorously with both hands, sweeping as she walked, and gradually arrived at a remote courtyard.

The noise here was particularly intense, with the sound of whipping reaching the ears from time to time and the screams of the female cultivators heartbreakingly. However, Tao Luo seemed not to hear them. She was sweeping the fallen leaves under her feet with a wooden expression, as if these debris were her favorites. Her focused movements made Jinshan Zhenren, who had been paying attention to her movements, squint his eyes.

" Although your sister's cultivation is not that great, she has a calm personality! " Jinshan stroked his beard and said meaningfully.

Zhang Fanghua laughed, but felt extremely embarrassed in her heart, and wanted to snatch the broom from Tao Luo's hand.

Although Tao Luo's reaction was indeed good, perfectly demonstrating the qualities that a servant of Bai Mei Pavilion should have, but ...

Why did she use such a primitive method to clean? She was a cultivator at the second level of Qi Refining Stage after all! Where was her spiritual power? Where was her Wind Spinning Technique and Dust Removal Technique? Did she feed them to the dogs? She just used a broom to sweep the floor when someone gave it to her?!

Does she still have to sweep the fallen leaves into a pile and burn them like ordinary people?

Zhang Fanghua complained inwardly, but after a while, his eyes suddenly widened.

She actually saw Tao Luo sweep all the fallen leaves into a pile, then fumble in the storage bag for a while, and then, with a look of surprise on her face, she took out a tinderbox!

A fire stick! Where on earth did she get such a mortal thing?

When a wisp of black smoke slowly rose in Baimei Pavilion, Zhang Fanghua finally lowered his head in frustration and murmured, " My sister comes from a poor place. She treats the storage bag as a treasure and is reluctant to use it to store garbage. I will teach her a lesson when I return ..."

Jinshan burst into laughter.

" Where did you find such a sister? Is she from a mortal village? "

" Yes, yes, I'm really sorry. I thought she was usually quite honest, but I didn't expect her to be so useless. I'll take her home and train her well for a few days. I'm sorry to have embarrassed you, Senior! " Zhang Fanghua wailed in despair, wishing she could drag Tao Luo back and beat her up – it was so embarrassing, so embarrassing! She had never seen a cultivator who looked so much like a mortal!

It's a pity that she used to think Tao Luo was a good partner because she was lucky, courageous, and smart!

Jin Shan smiled for a long while, then slowly took the tea handed to him by the maid, took a sip, and said, " Your sister can come after you train her well for a few days. It doesn't matter. But I have a good opportunity here. Are you willing to try it? "

A good opportunity?

Zhang Fanghua looked at Jinshan's foxy smile and was very reluctant to agree. She had been cheated by this old guy several times and almost lost her life on the river island. If Tao Luo had not had the crazy idea of destroying the Baimei Pavilion, she would never have come to see Jinshan.

" Senior Jinshan, I was very frightened when I escaped death last time. I haven't recovered these days. I dare not take on any dangerous work. I am really sorry ..."

Zhang Fanghua spoke carefully, and expressed a little dissatisfaction with the last time. However, Jinshan seemed not to understand and laughed loudly: " It's not dangerous, it's a good opportunity this time! The city lord plans to open the Meijiang Secret Realm next month and summon cultivators below the Jindan stage. Each Jindan stage cultivator can bring two subordinates. I plan to leave one of the quotas for you. What do you think? "

Zhang Fanghua was slightly surprised.

Meijiang Secret Realm is one of the top secret realms for cultivators below the Jindan stage to practice. In order to attract more cultivators to Lingyun City, the elders in the city spent a lot of money to open an entrance to the secret realm in the city. The quota to enter the secret realm is very precious. Foundation Establishment stage cultivators almost break their heads for a jade talisman to enter. As the manager of Baimei Pavilion, it is not surprising that Jinshan can get a quota, but giving one of the quotas to himself ...

Zhang Fanghua suppressed his excitement and asked respectfully, " I wonder what Senior Jinshan wants? "

As expected, this girl is the most convenient to use. She can hit the core in one go, and she is also smart and agile in doing tasks ...

Jinshan looked at Zhang Fanghua with complicated eyes, thinking what a pity. Just as he was about to explain, his expression suddenly changed and his gaze turned to the distance .

Zhang Fanghua was startled, and his consciousness subconsciously floated towards Tao Luo's direction.

Oh my god, what was that girl trying to do? Was she really going to risk everything to save her friend?

She dared to do this as soon as she entered Baimei Pavilion. Didn't she know that she was a newcomer and was being stared at by many eyes?

Zhang Fanghua clenched his fists and was extremely nervous.

The pile of leaves gradually burned to ashes. Tao Luo waited for the last flame to die out before slowly wrapping the ashes with a fallen leaf and carefully putting them into the sleeve pocket of her Taoist robe. , not even a drop of extra ash was spilled.

After finishing the last step, she slowly picked up the broom, seemingly going to clean another place. Not long after she left, a male cultivator suddenly came out from the small courtyard not far away . The expression on the man's face was indescribable. Satisfied, you can tell at a glance that it's a lot of fun.

Tao Luo stared at his back for a long time, then seemed to remember something. She changed direction and walked into the yard with a broom in her hand.

In the gorgeous room deep inside Baimei Pavilion, Zhang Fanghua's spiritual consciousness was paying attention to Tao Luo's movements, but her eyes were fixed on Jinshan's expression. However, she didn't dare to show any trace on her face. She was simply going crazy to the extreme.

The female nun who led the way had specifically told Tao Luo not to wander around, so why was she swaggering into someone else's yard?

" Dumb sister! " The girl in the yard screamed, and quickly covered her mouth. Her pretty eyes widened and her blood-stained face looked at Tao Luo in astonishment.

Tao Luo swept away the fallen leaves at her feet with an expressionless face, put down the broom and walked straight towards the hut that exuded a chaotic atmosphere.

" Sister, it's very dirty there, don't go in ..." Before Chen Yue could finish her words, she was pushed away with great force. The mute female cultivator went straight into the small room where she had suffered humiliation, and slammed the door shut.

Chen Yue stared blankly at the closed carved wooden door. After a moment, she burst into tears.

There were rustling sounds coming from the hut, and no one knew what the mute female cultivator was doing. Chen Yue wanted to ask but didn't dare to. Tears streamed down her face, soaking her blood-stained dress.

Zhang Fanghua secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Jinshan withdrew his spiritual consciousness, and a smile appeared on his wrinkled old face: " Your sister is really good, you can tell she is a workaholic! "

Zhang Fanghua smiled and said a few humble words. It took a lot of effort to control the surprise in her heart, and there was no sign of anything unusual on her face.

This fellow Daoist Tao Luo is so shocking!

Not only did she remain calm when hearing the female cultivator's ambiguous screams, but she was also able to calmly enter the room to clean up the traces afterwards. Look at her neat movements when changing the bed sheets and cleaning up the mess. If someone didn't know her, they would think she has been doing this for years!

Zhang Fanghua laughed and tried to smooth things over: " My sister is old and dumb, so it's not easy for her to practice. She used to do everything in the village, so ... I didn't expect it ... "

Those low-level female cultivators from the poor mountain villages have been trained as furnaces since childhood. Naturally, they have seen this kind of thing many times. What's there to be unaccustomed to?

Jinshan smiled as usual, withdrew the spiritual consciousness that had been on Tao Luo, and turned to talk to Zhang Fanghua about something he was more concerned about: " Please think about it as soon as possible. The number of places I have is limited. Not everyone can go to the

Meijiang Secret Realm. In addition, the secret realm will open an ancient medicine garden this time. It is said that there are rare spiritual plants that have grown for thousands of years. Eating them may help you form a pill directly ..."

Zhang Fanghua nodded repeatedly, but her heart was in turmoil. She couldn't figure out what Tao Luo was going to do.

was much more dedicated than the other servants in Baimei Pavilion . The other servants would never bother to clean up the filth themselves, and would rather waste some spiritual energy to clean it with spells. The room where men and women had sex was so disgusting, but she could endure it!

However, Tao Luo could endure the stench that could knock out a Jindan stage cultivator, so she didn't care about this little bit of disgust at all!

Ever since she ate the Ten Thousand Year Tengxiang Fruit, Tao Luo's senses had become extremely sharp. She could sense Jinshan's spiritual consciousness as soon as it fell on her. She pretended to be unconscious and did her work, deliberately delaying time to wait for the male cultivator to come out, and then swaggered into the room to clean it until the feeling of being spied on completely disappeared, and then she threw away the embroidered silk quilt covered with blood and filth.

"Xiaochou, watch the situation outside the door. I'll go block the windows! " Tao Luo instructed Xiaochou while quickly blocking all the vents in the room. She made the narrow room airtight and the smell became even worse.

But the worse smell is yet to come!

Xiaochou had already stuck his butt out happily. Tao Luo shook her head at it. She was not in a hurry to fumigate the room. Instead, she pushed open a small window and took out a round pill from the Liuguang bracelet.

Ningshen Huaqing Pill, Xu Lang's special tranquilizing pill, can help concentrate the mind and calm the spirit during cultivation, and is extremely beneficial for cultivators.

More importantly, this pill for concentrating the mind and clearing the soul can emit a unique fragrance. Once it is taken out of the Liuguang bracelet, the faint fragrance will spread within a hundred meters, making people feel peaceful and calm when they smell it, as if it were some kind of rare and soothing spiritual plant.

She just didn't believe that the Jindan stage cultivator from Baimei Pavilion wouldn't be tempted! Tao Luo let the Mind-Calming and Purifying Pill cool down for a while, then quickly closed the window and covered the last gap tightly with animal skins. She opened her mouth and exhaled deeply.

The Jindan-stage cultivators in Baimei Pavilion smelled the refreshing fragrance almost immediately. After their ecstasy, they quickly determined the source of the fragrance. The three Jindan-stage cultivators almost simultaneously ran towards Chen Yue's remote courtyard.

There were more than just these three Jindan stage cultivators rushing towards the courtyard. Ling Yi stepped on the flying sword, his black robe fluttering in the wind, a faint light flickered in his cold black eyes, and he flew towards Baimei Pavilion at an incredible speed.

The author has something to say: Thank you for the support of the little angels. I am really sorry for not updating these days. Xoxo ~

☆ \ Chapter 61 Trap

The sky over Lingyun City was as blue as the ocean. Ling Yi exerted his maximum speed and flashed through the sky like a startled wild goose. Many cultivators looked at him in surprise, but he paid no attention to them.

He has been searching in Lingyun City for a long time.

It was as if Tao Luo had disappeared out of thin air. For the past three months, he had searched all over Lingyun City but could not find any trace of her. Tao Luo had not listened to the elders' sermons, accepted any missions issued by the city, or left on any teleportation array. He even inquired about many shops selling elixirs, but the woman was not willing to buy even one Lingyan Pill!

Aren't women usually the most concerned about their appearance? Tao Luo was too careless. She didn't even bother to remove the scar on her face from the bite of the copper ghost fish! Ling Yi complained in his heart as he flew all the way from the east of Lingyun City to the city center, until he entered a small alley where low-level cultivators came and went. Only then did he slow down his pace and let his spiritual sense scan every shop at will.

Baimei Pavilion?

Seeing the three large colorful characters on the sign, Ling Yi couldn't help but frown.

What is Tao Luo doing in a place like this?

She is old and has bad breath, but she is not short of spiritual stones. There is no reason for her to go to such a place! Could it be that she has some strange hobby that is unknown to others? Ling Yi recalled Tao Luo's appearance, but couldn't figure out the reason.

Unfortunately, the Ningshen Huaqing Pill left by Xu Lang had a unique fragrance. He used secret methods to search the entire Lingyun City but couldn't find this scent. However, the fragrance just now suddenly reached his nose, and the location was indeed in the direction of Baimei Pavilion, and it was in a small courtyard deep in Baimei Pavilion.

At this time, Xu Lang was not in a hurry anymore. Tao Luo's cultivation level was not enough to allow her to fly in Lingyun City, so she couldn't escape far. There were restrictions in Baimei Pavilion to prevent strange cultivators from investigating. He simply put away his flying sword and slowly walked into the gate of Baimei Pavilion.

It was the first time that the female cultivators of Baimei Pavilion had seen a guest like Ling Yi. His face was stern and his demeanor was cold and stern, and he gave off an aura that kept strangers away. It was obvious at first glance that his cultivation was astonishingly high. He was definitely not the kind of guest that a place like Baimei Pavilion could afford to entertain.

The female cultivator who was greeting guests at the door hurriedly sent a message to Elder Jinshan who was guarding the pavilion. However, the message talisman lit up several times, but no response was received.

She didn't give up and contacted the other two elders in charge, but the communication talisman was still silent. It seemed that the three elders had gone into seclusion at the same time and were indifferent to the visit of the strange Jindan stage master.

The female cultivator, sweating profusely, sent a message to Rouxia, who had the highest level of cultivation among the Foundation Establishment cultivators. This time, she finally received a reply. Not long after, Rouxia hurried over.

At this time, Ling Yi had already strode across the exquisite and magnificent main hall of Baimei Pavilion and was walking towards the backyard.

" Senior, what can I do for you? Our Elder Jinshan will be here soon. Please wait in the front hall for a moment. " Seeing the handsome face of the male cultivator, Rouxia's eyes flashed with surprise , and she quickly lowered her head respectfully. Her hand slowly moved to the storage bag and grasped the jade talisman that controlled the restrictions in the pavilion in her palm.

Not everyone can enter the backyard of Baimei Pavilion, especially a high-level cultivator of unknown identity. If she is not careful, it may cause a disaster, which is not something she can afford. She must open the protective ban to the highest level as soon as possible, and then notify the other elders in the pavilion to come ...

Rouxia made up her mind and immediately input her spiritual power into the jade talisman. However, before the restriction was activated, a black smoke slowly floated into her nose. She opened her eyes wide in horror, but her body fell down involuntarily.

Ling Yi looked at the green jade talisman in his hand. After turning it over for a moment, a black light shot out from his palm. The jade talisman flashed twice. Soon, all the restrictions of Baimei Pavilion disappeared, and everything fell into his spiritual consciousness.

The first person Ling Yi saw was the woman in a grey Taoist robe, holding a weasel and smiling obscenely. At this moment, the woman was sitting in a secluded courtyard, skillfully searching for a storage bag on the corpse with her hands. Her big round eyes were shining with brilliance, and she looked very happy.

The three Jindan-stage people lying on the ground should be the elders of Baimei Pavilion. Somehow, they were lying on the ground covered in blood, and that woman took advantage of them ...

Ling Yi sneered, and when he observed that there were no more living Jindan-stage cultivators in Baimei Pavilion, he relaxed and walked quickly towards the courtyard.

In the empty yard, Tao Luo suddenly paused while rummaging through the storage bag. Soon, she raised her hand and poured all the contents of the bag onto the ground. The pile of spirit stones covered the bluestone floor. Tao Luo stroked the spirit stones and waved her right hand casually, signaling Zhang Fanghua to leave as soon as possible.

Zhang Fanghua, who was wearing green gauze, was stunned for a moment, and said in a voice transmission: " What's wrong? Is there a situation? "

Their plan was simple. Tao Luo used Xiao Chou to knock down three Jindan-stage cultivators, and then dragged them out of the room. Zhang Fanghua came over wearing a green gauze to kill people . The green gauze was a top-grade spiritual weapon that Tao Luo got from Ling Yi. It had the function of concealing the body. In case Baimei Pavilion lit the soul lamps for Jinshan and others, Zhang Fanghua would not be afraid of leaving any images behind while wearing the green gauze.

But what is Tao Luo doing now?

It won't be too late to look at the treasures in the storage bag when she gets back . The most important thing now is to leave here before the reinforcements from Baimei Pavilion arrive. Why should Tao Luo waste time messing around here?

Zhang Fanghua was full of confusion, but Tao Luo didn't care about her.

There were footsteps getting closer and closer in the distance . She suddenly reached out and grabbed something from the pile of spirit stones, and ran into the hut. Her movements were quick and hurried. Before Zhang Fanghua could react, she heard the door slam shut. Staring at the heavy wooden door, Zhang Fanghua's mind raced.

Tao Luo had used this hut to knock out three Jindan-stage monks before. Fearing that the stench would dissipate too quickly and attract other people's attention, Tao Luo dragged the three Jindan-stage monks out and killed them . The hut remained the same, and Tao Luo suddenly ran back. Could it be ...

Her heart tightened, and suddenly she heard footsteps. Someone was approaching quickly, but she could not sense that person's cultivation level at all.

Another Jindan stage master!

Zhang Fanghua clenched his fists and stood still, motionless, for fear of revealing his figure.

When he was about to enter the courtyard, Ling Yi suddenly stopped.

The woman seemed to have discovered something and was probably so frightened that she ran into the small house in the yard and closed the doors and windows tightly. She was really pitiful and ridiculous.

Does she think she can stop a Jindan stage master in this way?

The moment the door opened, there seemed to be a foul smell in the air. Although it was faint, it was very special. Ling Yi took a leisurely look to identify it, but he couldn't figure out where the smell came from.

Is it Xiaochou's fart or the smell coming from Taolu's mouth?

No matter what it is, he will know once he goes in. At such a close distance, he doesn't believe that the woman can escape!

This time I must block her mouth before she opens her mouth!

Ling Yi made up his mind, kept a close eye on Tao Luo's every move with his spiritual consciousness, and pushed the door open to enter the cabin.

The next moment, a strong smell hit his nose, his body softened, and he slowly fell to the ground.

In the last moment before he lost consciousness, he still didn't understand. The woman clearly didn't open her mouth, and the weasel in her arms didn't stick its butt up, so why did he fall for it? Tao Luo didn't understand either.

Why had I been hiding for three months, practicing in seclusion and never going out, and why was Ling Yi chasing me the first time I went out?

Fortunately, the houses in the cultivation world are made of special materials and are extremely airtight, so the smell lingers for a long time. She could easily trick Ling Yi again without even saying a word!

Looking at the unconscious man on the ground, Tao Luo really had a headache.

Zhang Fanghua transmitted the message: " Drag him out and I will kill him! "

Tao Luo frowned and said nothing.

After all, they are fellow villagers. Even though Ling Yi is shamelessly pursuing her and has an unclear relationship with Xing Yan Teng, she can't let Zhang Fanghua kill him like she killed the three Jindan-stage cultivators before things are clear, right?

But she didn't dare to communicate with Ling Yi. Ling Yi's words and actions were too abnormal, and he knew her biggest trick. Once he was prepared , it would be easy for him to kill her. If he had bad intentions, she wouldn't have the ability to protect herself.

While Tao Luo was struggling, Zhang Fanghua suddenly reminded her: " The soul lamps of the three Jinshan people have been extinguished, and this black-clothed male cultivator has rashly entered Baimei Pavilion. Baimei Pavilion will definitely send experts to check within an hour. We can't stay here! "

A male cultivator in black rashly barged into Baimei Pavilion?

Tao Luo thought about it and quickly wrote: " Anyway, there is nothing on the soul lamp. You wear the green gauze and go back to Jinshan. I will stay here! "

Zhang Fanghua frowned: " How can this be possible? You are too bold. Those monks are in the sky. Xiaochou's fart can't be so far . They can kill you with any spell ! "

" I was cleaning here to begin with. Going out now would be like walking into a trap. It's better to stay calm. Three Jindan-stage elders are dead. Does Baimei Pavilion want to kill me, a servant , to vent their anger? " Tao Luo smiled and pointed at Ling Yi who was lying on the ground. "

Besides, there's a ready-made scapegoat! "

Zhang Fanghua's eyes suddenly lit up.

The mysterious black-clothed Jindan-stage cultivator invaded Baimei Pavilion, and three Jindan-stage managers of Baimei Pavilion were killed . This was simply the perfect excuse. As Tao Luo said, who would blame the death of three Jindan-stage elders on a Qi-refining- stage servant ? She stopped hesitating and quickly left the yard.

Ling Yi woke up from his coma. Before he could figure out the cause and effect of the incident, he sensed that several masters were rushing over. His face changed, and he realized that he was still in the backyard of Baimei Pavilion . There were three bodies lying all over the place, and the air was filled with a strong stench that made his head ache.

Oh my god! I got scammed!

Ling Yi quickly realized that something was wrong. He didn't have time to look for Tao Luo's trace. He had already clenched his flying sword in his hand, ready to face the upcoming tough battle.

☆ Chapter 62 : Discerning the Pearl

" Do you think that black-clothed male cultivator can escape? " In the front hall of Bai Mei Pavilion, Zhang Fanghua and Tao Luo were among the crowd watching the battle in the sky. Seeing that the black-clothed male cultivator was not defeated by two Bai Mei Pavilion masters, Zhang Fanghua was quite surprised. " I don't know what level of cultivation that male cultivator has, but he is evenly matched with Bai Mei Pavilion's middle-stage Jindan Elder Qiwen . He is really amazing! "

" Huh? He actually seriously injured Elder Qiwen! "

" Oh my god! Elder Qiwen escaped with injuries! Could that black-clothed male cultivator have taken on the entire Baimei Pavilion by himself? It's so scary. This male cultivator is so handsome. Could it be that Elder Qiwen was seduced by the man and lost his temper? "

The chattering of voices kept ringing in her ears. Zhang Fanghua, who was usually cheerful and neat, suddenly turned into a lovesick girl, muttering excitedly about the melee in the sky. Tao Luo was very unhappy listening to it.

After the incident at Baimei Pavilion, all the people in the pavilion were summoned to the front hall, waiting tremblingly for questioning by the elders. Tao Luo and Zhang Fanghua were naturally not spared. The two of them mixed in the crowd, wanting to leave but unable to, and the wait was extremely distressing.

But Ling Yi was still displaying his divine power in the sky. The inky light dyed the nearby sky black and made the entire Baimei Pavilion gloomy. He looked like he would not give up until he killed his opponent. This arrogant attitude made Tao Luo jealous and worried.

They have both been together for less than half a year, but the gap between them is simply incredible!

If Ling Yi really overthrows Bai Mei Pavilion, then wouldn't she fall into Ling Yi's hands again? She had tricked him several times, and she couldn't even imagine what her fate would be ...

As if he had guessed her worries, Zhang Fanghua squeezed her palm and said, " Don't worry! Baimei Pavilion is more powerful than this, and the law enforcers of Lingyun City will not allow them to make such a fuss. Someone will definitely come over within half an hour! "

Are there still law enforcers in Lingyun City?

Tao Luo thought about it for a moment and immediately felt relieved.

The fight between Jindan stage cultivators is extremely noisy and innocent people may be harmed if one is not careful. If fighting is allowed in the city, then the whole Lingyun City will be in chaos. Who among the low-level cultivators would dare to stay here?

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and, like Zhang Fanghua, turned her head to look at the battle in the sky.

Only then did they realize that, although the fight above was fierce, the damage was always controlled within a very small range and did not even cross the sky above Baimei Pavilion. Ling Yi's black sword energy seemed gloomy and terrifying, but it only enveloped their heads.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and began to wonder where to go next.

Her whereabouts have been exposed. Since Ling Yi knows that she is in Lingyun City, she can't hide from him next time even if she hides this time. She must not stay here until she can fight Ling Yi with all her strength.

" Mute sister, it's really you! "

Someone suddenly tapped her shoulder. Tao Luo turned around in surprise and saw a beautiful and familiar face. Zi Ning had tears in her eyes and asked happily, " Mute sister, why are you here too? "

Tao Luo did not answer, but her eyes moved around Zi Ning several times, but she never saw Chen Yue.

Before, she went to Chen Yue's courtyard to set a trap. After Jinshan and others chased after her, Chen Yue quietly slipped away. Now everyone in Baimei Pavilion has been summoned to the front hall, so why is Chen Yue not here?

Zi Ning saw through her confusion and explained in a low voice, " Those three Jindan-stage seniors were the ones who cast the poison on us. After they died, the Heart-Eating Mother and Child Poison was automatically removed, and many people took advantage of the chaos to escape. "

How clever!

Tao Luo glanced at Zi Ning and her expression became even more confused: So many people escaped, why didn't you?

It's already so miserable, do they still care about the contract they signed before? Anyway, these female cultivators have been drained of their bodies and have no hope of building a foundation, so who cares about violating the inner demon oath of the contract?

Zi Ning pursed her lips and said nothing.

After she and Chen Yue entered Qianjiao House, because they signed a contract, Qianjiao House initially cultivated them with spirit stones and elixirs. Chen Yue had good spiritual roots and soon cultivated to the middle stage of Qi training. There was also hope for her to build a foundation, but because her fire-attributed spiritual roots were not suitable for being a furnace, she was sent to Baimei Pavilion together with her.

But even so, the female cultivators in Baimei Pavilion were divided into different levels. Chen Yue had a high level of cultivation and was smart, so she quickly made friends with people of similar cultivation levels, and also had a good relationship with the Foundation Establishment Managers such as Rouxia. However, her aptitude was too poor and her cultivation level had been stagnant. Even if Chen Yue was willing to take her with her, others would not want to deal with her.

She and Chen Yue are no longer in the same circle.

This time, Chen Yue had also arranged to escape with a few familiar female cultivators, and had no intention of bringing along herself, who was not good enough to be a burden ...

Zi Ning's beautiful big eyes were filled with inferiority and sadness. Tao Luo had been in the workplace for several years, so she knew what this little girl was thinking. She smiled and patted her on the shoulder, and wrote: " I am dumb and old, but I am still alive and well. What are you afraid of? Live well and you will always find opportunities. "

Zi Ning was stunned, tears falling one by one.

If she had known this, she would not have followed Chen Yue to be the cauldron. It would be fine for her to do odd jobs with her mute sister. Even if she didn't have so many spirit stones and elixirs, at least she wouldn't be humiliated.

Tao Luo had no time to comfort the poor little girl at this time.

" The monks from the Law Enforcement Hall are coming. What should we do next? " Zhang Fanghua's voice floated into her ears. Tao Luo looked up and saw a group of monks wearing the same style of Taoist robes coming from the sky. After showing their tokens, everyone stopped tactfully. The monks from Baimei Pavilion suppressed their anger, and Ling Yi readily withdrew the black light in the sky.

A group of high-level monks were communicating with each other via telepathy in the sky, but the content of their conversation was not something that these low-level female monks could hear.

Tao Luo lowered her head submissively like everyone else, but she was very nervous.

Would Ling Yi betray her?

Logically speaking, Ling Yi was controlled by Xing Yan Teng, so even if they had intentions towards her, they would not let her fall into the hands of Bai Mei Pavilion. However, that guy never played by the rules. For example, just now, it was clear that nothing would happen if he escaped earlier, but Bai Mei Pavilion was angry and had no choice but to stay and fight, and even seriously injured two Jindan stage masters ...

This guy is so arrogant!

Tao Luo complained in her heart, glanced at the sky above her head, and her body suddenly shook.

Her eyesight was very good. The moment she raised her head, she actually saw Ling Yi looking down at her.

Those deep and cold black eyes carried a hint of chillness and some unclear emotions, and they fell on her so lightly, making her feel inexplicably guilty.

Tao Luo didn't figure it out until Ling Yi left with the monks from the Law Enforcement Hall.

What the hell does that look of his mean?

Also, how did this guy follow her? Did he cast a tracking spell on her? Why did she stay in Lingyun City for three months without any accidents, but was caught on the first day she went out?

" Hey, we can go now! " Zhang Fanghua stood up, patted her shoulder and said in a low voice. The monks from the Law Enforcement Hall of Lingyun City had not all left yet. With these people around, the people from Baimei Pavilion did not dare to kill people without scruples to vent their anger. After finding out the purpose of Zhang Fanghua and Tao Luo's visit, they drove them away with disgust on their faces – with such a big thing happening in Baimei Pavilion, who would have the mood to hire a mute servant .

Tao Luo followed Zhang Fanghua back to the rented courtyard in a depressed mood.

After opening the restriction in the courtyard, she couldn't help but ask Zhang Fanghua: " What

will be the consequences of the black-clothed male cultivator being taken to the Law

Enforcement Hall? Will he be punished by the administrators of Lingyun City? "

" What are you thinking about? " Zhang Fanghua looked at her with disdain and said, " Since that cultivator dared to kill two masters of Baimei Pavilion in a row, it proves that he has the capital to be arrogant. Seeing that the Meijiang Secret Realm is about to be opened, Lingyun City is busy trying to win over such a master, so why would they punish him? At most, they would just give him a warning! "

Holy shit, is this even possible?

Tao Luo felt a chill in her heart and instantly felt even more insecure.

" I want to leave Lingyun City. Is there any other way besides taking the teleportation array? "

She took a fan and wrote.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her with a smile: " If you can't fly, you can still walk! "

Fuck!

The land of the cultivation world is incredibly large. Any village there is as big as a province in China. It would take her forever to get there on foot!

Tao Luo picked up Xiaochou and threw it at her face, then angrily wrote: " Is there any better way? "

" Not really. " Zhang Fanghua laughed and took out two jade talismans with cloud patterns from his Jinshan storage bag. " Meijiang Secret Realm is a very large secret realm with hundreds of exits. If you can snatch the jade talismans of cultivators from other places in the secret realm, you can leave through their exits. "

Is this ok?

Tao Luo had only seen this kind of magical secret place in novels and was very curious. Zhang Fanghua explained with a smile: " Most of these secret realms were specially created by ancient great powers to train their disciples. They are completely independent from the world of cultivation. Powerful sects will ask formation masters to open up a passage. There are many such space passages, and many cultivators will use this loophole to go to other places, but ... " She paused, and under Tao Luo's murderous gaze, she said slowly: " There are only two passages closest to Lingyun City, one leading to Lingtian City, and one leading to Lanzhou where the Beast Taming Sect is located. The rest of the passages are very far away . The secret realm will only be open for three months. Without the help of a teleportation array, not to mention you who can't fly, even a Jindan stage cultivator can't fly over. "

" How long will it take for the next opening? " Tao Luo asked suddenly, her mind moving.

Zhang Fanghua seemed to have guessed what she was thinking, and snorted coldly: " Don't think about staying in the secret realm. The reason why the Meijiang Secret Realm is opened every two years is because only during this period of time will the space be more stable . The rest of the time it is very chaotic. If you stay in there, you won't know how you died! "

The last hope was shattered, and Tao Luo silently made up her mind to go to Lanzhou.

A grand place like Lingtian City does not allow Qi Refining cultivators to live there permanently. Even if they sneak in, they will be driven out. With her level of cultivation, she can only live in the wild mountains and wilderness of Lanzhou.

Zhang Fanghua was excitedly picking up Jinshan's things. After a long time, he finally pulled out a thin piece of paper from the interlayer of an embroidered brocade bag. " Jade Void Breaking Air Technique, a heavenly physical skill, can kill people without the need for spiritual power. When practiced to the extreme, the power is enough to pierce the defense of a Jindan-stage cultivator. It looks really good! "

Tao Luo also thought it was very good.

She snatched the thin piece of paper and kicked it into her arms without any hesitation: "

Remember this, right? Remember, it's mine! "

Zhang Fanghua rolled her eyes at her and said disdainfully, " Who would compete with you for something like this! Physical training is a waste of time. I have a good talent and a high level of cultivation. I am already in the middle stage of foundation building. Instead of wasting time practicing that, I might as well go into seclusion and form a pill as soon as possible! "

Tao Luo chuckled.

Zhang Fanghua had already counted the three storage bags. She divided the contents into two piles and said, " Each of you gets half of the pills and spirit stones, and the remaining skills and magic weapons are yours. Do you have any objections? "

Tao Luo looked at her in surprise.

In terms of value, the magic weapons and secret manuals of Jindan stage cultivators are the biggest items, while spirit stones are the least valuable. However, Zhang Fanghua only wants spirit stones and elixirs. Isn't this too much of a loss?

Zhang Fanghua smiled and said, " You were the one who came up with the plan, and you were the one who took the man down. I just went in and killed someone. You could have done it without me. You should take the lion's share of the spoils, or you will definitely not take me with you next time! "

Tao Luo looked at Zhang Fanghua with a little more admiration in her eyes.

" Fellow Daoist Fanghua, you really have a keen eye for talent. You can see through the phenomenon to the essence and discover my powerful strength and unparalleled potential. In this respect, those Jindan stage cultivators are far inferior to you ! " She wrote with conviction. Zhang Fanghua rolled her eyes at her, looking very proud: I ,after meeting you ,To be honest " After .have earned more spirit stones than in my entire life killing so many Jindan stage cultivators in a row , my spirit stones are enough to cultivate to the Jindan stage. Not everyone has such an opportunity! "

As she spoke, she suddenly frowned: " Come to think of it, you don't need me at all this time! You can just sneak in and knock Jinshan down and kill him yourself , why do you have to ask me to come? "

the scene when she and Xiao Chou killed the golden-winged sky-swallowing python together. The man and the beast hollowed out the snake but failed to kill it!

It's not so easy to kill a Jindan-stage cultivator . I heard that the important parts of their bodies are protected by armor. Even if you chop off their heads, you have to destroy their Jindan. With her meager spiritual power and small, chou mouth, she doesn't know if she can crush that magical thing. She can't just chop it slowly with a knife, right?

safer to ask someone else to help !

However, she certainly would not tell Zhang Fanghua about this!

Tao Luo smiled gently and ladylike, and wrote: " How dare I, such a weak and kind-hearted woman, kill someone with my own hands! It's better for you to do this bloody thing! "

What greeted her was Zhang Fanghua's powerful fist.

After the two of them laughed and joked for a while, Zhang Fanghua asked, " The Meijiang Secret Realm will be open in less than a month. After I go there, I will go into seclusion to break through to the late stage of foundation building. What about you? Do you really want to leave through the secret realm? "

Tao Luo's eyes dimmed, and she suddenly remembered the complicated look in Ling Yi's eyes before he left.

Ling Yi was so persistent in looking for her. Was it for his own benefit, or was he like her, driven by the Xingyan Vine and forced to do so?

What would happen to Ling Yi if she slipped away quietly?

The author has something to say: Muah , it actually has 4,000 words, the baby is going to rise this week, haha!

☆ Chapter 63 : The Stinky and Poisonous Master

Tao Luo felt that it was necessary to have a good talk with Ling Yi before she left.

But before the conversation, we must find a safe place, tie him up tightly, take away all his storage bags, drain his spiritual power, and make sure he has no power to resist. Only then can we conduct the negotiation peacefully.

But ... it is really not easy to implement this plan now!

Thinking of Ling Yi's cool and arrogant look when he was fighting with the monks from Baimei Pavilion, Tao Luo touched her nose and picked up the Yuxu Pokong Jue that Zhang Fanghua regarded as a treasure.

The content of Yuxu Pokong Jue is very simple. The whole technique only has a thin piece of paper, which records the three killing moves: Spirit Turtle Kill , Explosive Tiger Kill , and Jackdaw Kill . The moves are very strange. Tao Luo studied it for a while, but found nothing else except that the creator of the technique has a good relationship with animals.

She decided to start with the simplest set of Spirit Turtle Killing .

Unexpectedly, this Spirit Turtle Killing technique looks simple but is extremely difficult to practice. This technique is not like other physical techniques that simply strengthen the body. Instead, it must be combined with spiritual power. When practicing, you also need to use spiritual power to soften your limbs. Otherwise, the human body cannot complete these strange movements.

Tao Luo used mid-grade spirit stones to set up a spirit gathering formation. She took pills and chewed vines at the same time, barely satisfying her spiritual power supply. It took her three full days to kill a set of spirit turtles.

However, the spell says that if you want to master the Spirit Turtle Killing Technique, you must slow it down to an extremely slow speed, the slower the better. If you can complete it in three years and use up a thousand medium-grade spirit stones at the same time, then this killing move will be truly practiced to the Mahayana level.

Tao Luo really wanted to laugh at the person who wrote this spell.

The technique also said that this Spirit Turtle Killing Move was extremely powerful after being practiced, and it was so elusive that it could kill a Jindan-stage cultivator without anyone noticing. Tao Luo wanted to know how to kill someone silently with such a slow killing move ! Did she want the other party to watch her perform a whole set of moves in three years?

Although she was depressed, Tao Luo endured her impatience and practiced slowly for more than twenty days because the quality of the paper was as peculiar as the material of Lieyang Brahma Sutra. She felt like she had turned into a slow turtle, and it took her at least an incense stick of time to take a step.

As soon as Zhang Fanghua finished her training and went out, she saw Tao Luo crawling on the ground in a strange posture, crawling in the yard with her hands and feet in perfect coordination.

The strange and slow movements made her think for a moment that Tao Luo was possessed. She rolled her eyes, picked up a stone and threw it at Tao Luo's head. An even more bizarre scene happened.

Tao Luo was seen moving her body very slowly, with her head swaying rhythmically, and she managed to dodge the stone falling from the sky at the last moment. Then her body slowly returned to its original shape, and she continued to crawl slowly like a turtle.

Zhang Fanghua opened his mouth in surprise, and after a while, he threw out another stone. As a result, Tao Luo still dodged at a speed that was so slow that it made people want to beat her up. Zhang Fanghua widened her eyes in surprise and threw several more stones, but the strange thing was that no matter how hard she tried or how she changed directions, the stones could never fall on Tao Luo.

Zhang Fanghua weighed the last stone in his hand, hesitated for a moment, then input a trace of spiritual power and threw it towards Tao Luo's left arm at an extraordinary speed.

This time Tao Luo did not dodge, but arched her body in a strange posture. The stone did not hit her arm as expected, but fell on her slightly arched back. The stone rolled away like hitting a turtle shell .

This time Zhang Fanghua was really surprised.

" This Jade Void Breaking Sky Technique has some skills. You have only practiced it for more than 20 days, and you can even avoid stones with spiritual power. I am itching to try it! "

Tao Luo ignored her and continued to crawl slowly on the ground. When Zhang Fanghua became impatient, she suddenly raised her head, slowly curled the corners of her lips towards Zhang Fanghua, revealing an ambiguous smile.

Zhang Fanghua frowned and suddenly had a bad feeling.

She opened her eyes wide and saw Tao Luo slowly picking up the stone, slowly raising her hand, and then slowly throwing the stone out. She stared at such an irritatingly slow movement that she even forgot to dodge.

With a bang, the stone hit him right in the middle of his eyebrows, leaving a shallow dent on his forehead which was quite painful.

Zhang Fanghua touched his forehead and could not help shouting: " Damn, you are too strong. You hit me so hard ..." Before he finished speaking, he saw Tao Luo picked up another stone and slowly raised her hand like before.

This time Zhang Fanghua was prepared. He stared at the stone and took a step back vigilantly, ready to dodge at any time.

Unexpectedly, after waiting for a long time, Tao Luo was still continuing her previous actions, with her slender white arms slightly raised, moving slowly at an imperceptible speed. Zhang Fanghua was dazzled by staring at her, and could not tell when the stone would be ready to hit him.

She shouted impatiently: " Hey, if you want to smash it, do it quickly. I don't believe that I can't dodge it if it's so slow. I didn't pay attention just now, but this time I will definitely ... "

With a bang, the stone hit her heavily between the eyebrows. Zhang Fanghua opened her mouth wide and couldn't utter a word for a long time.

Tao Luo slowly got up from the ground, clapped her hands, and wrote on the wall: " You are so slow and still can't dodge. All your years of training have been wasted! "

Zhang Fanghua still stood there stupidly.

She clearly saw the stone flying towards her and she clearly made a move to dodge it, but for some reason, the stone's sliding trajectory in the air still followed her closely, and at such a slow speed, it hit her right between the eyebrows.

" What, what is going on? " Zhang Fanghua asked blankly after a long time.

Tao Luo didn't know what was going on either.

She just copied the Spirit Turtle Killer 's moves and used her spiritual power to soften her body according to the instructions. But when her movements slowed down, every cell nourished by the spiritual power seemed to become more sensitive. She could see everything around her. She could even guess Zhang Fanghua's next move ...

After tapping Zhang Fanghua's still dull face, she handed the spell to her with a smile: " Why don't you practice it too? "

Zhang Fanghua's eyes lit up, and he quickly snatched the magic formula. Not caring about the dirt on the ground, he crawled onto the ground without any image, following the movements in the picture.

Tao Luo took a comfortable bath, and Xiaochou rushed over eagerly. She knocked on the little guy's head, reached into the storage bag skillfully, picked out a short piece of vine, gave half of it to Xiaochou, and the vine left for herself was not even the size of a palm.

Xiaochou blinked and looked at her in confusion, with his little mouth raised high, obviously dissatisfied. Tao Luo laughed and simply threw the vine in her hand to it.

After sending Xiaochou away, she looked at her storage bag with some worry.

Half a year passed in the blink of an eye. Han Xiaofeng gave her a storage bag full of vines, but now only half of them are gone. If she eats the remaining vines sparingly, she may be able to survive for another year or two. But no matter how much vines there are, they will eventually be eaten up. When all the vines are eaten up, will she starve to death?

Or can you eat it?

Tao Luo's eyes turned and fell on the thousand-year-old silver lotus root that Ling Yi gave her. The light was flowing and the spiritual energy was overflowing. It was obviously a good thing. After eating it, I would definitely not feel hungry for a long time. If I was lucky enough, I might even be able to make great progress in my cultivation. This level of spiritual plant might help me build my foundation directly after eating it ...

Tao Luo held the silver lotus root and looked at it for a long time, but reluctantly threw it back into the storage bag.

This was prepared by Ling Yi for Xing Yan Teng, not for her. Who knows what kind of trouble will happen after eating it?

In any case, she didn't want to just do what Xing Yan Teng wanted.

Tao Luo rubbed her sore shoulders and lazily lay down on the bed.

She slept very deeply and when she woke up the next day, she pushed open the stone door and saw Zhang Fanghua squatting at her door with a confused look on her face. The woman's pretty face was covered with dust and she rushed over to her eagerly when she saw her.

" Hey, how did you perform those weird movements? I can't do it at all! The route of this technique to mobilize spiritual power is too weird. My spiritual power can't follow its route at all. Every time, it will flow into Dantian according to my original method. "

The spiritual power doesn't follow?

Tao Luo thought for a moment and wrote seriously: " Maybe it's because your cultivation is too high, my spiritual power is very free, I can go wherever I want, anyway, it never goes to Dantian! "

Zhang Fanghua burst out laughing.

The fact that the spiritual power does not flow to the Dantian actually explains why this girl has wasted a lot of spiritual stones and her cultivation is still stagnant at the second level of the Qi Refining Stage.

Returning the thin paper with the Jade Void Breaking Technique to Tao Luo, she smiled and said, " The Meijiang Secret Realm will be opened tomorrow. The first people to enter will definitely be the Jindan Stage seniors and Foundation Establishment Stage elites. Let's go buy some commonly used elixirs first. Buy anything else you need as well, and then go after they have entered. "

Zhang Fanghua , two were female cultivators. After collecting their storage bags, Tao Luo had a great harvest. Her armor was full of treasures, and even her machete was replaced with a top-grade magic weapon. She even prepared a red jade hairpin for sneak attacks and a spiritual silk satin to throw Xiaochou. She couldn't think of anything else she needed for a while. After thinking for a while, she wrote: " Why are we going into the Meijiang Secret Realm? To find a technique or spiritual plant materials? I think I don't need anything! "

Zhang Fanghua wanted to beat her up after hearing this.

This is really rich! He actually thinks that the rare Meijiang Secret Realm is useless! The foundation-building cultivators in Lingyun City are fighting for a small teleportation jade talisman! She said unhappily, " If you don't need anything, just go and soak in the Jade Dew Spring! There is a very precious Jade Dew Spring in the secret realm. It is said that bathing in it can purify the spiritual power and cleanse the impurities in the body, which is very beneficial for cultivation. Since you don't need anything, just go and soak in it! "

That's a good idea!

Tao Luo nodded in satisfaction and asked, " Are there many people bathing there? I don't want to squeeze in with a large group of people! "

Zhang Fanghua could no longer bear it, raised her hand and punched her: " Don't worry, there are many treasures in the Meijiang Secret Realm, no one will waste a great opportunity to soak in the water, the pool is empty, people like you who go there specifically for a bath can be counted on one hand! "

Tao Luo was in an even happier mood. She also had a piece of green gauze that she had obtained from Ling Yi. It was very useful for concealing her figure. When the time came, she would bathe in the Jade Dew Spring wearing the green gauze. It would be so beautiful!

When she was taken by Zhang Fanghua into Tianbaozhai, the most people-friendly magic weapon shop in Lingyun City, she had no interest in looking at the treasures. Instead, she sat idly on a chair in the lobby, listening with interest to a group of low-level cultivators chatting.

" Hey, do you know the recently popular Stinky Poison Master? I heard that he was recruited by the Council of Elders at a high price, and is going to enter the Meijiang Secret Realm with the heads of the various halls! "

" Yes, I heard that Elder Bao Fan particularly values Master Chou Du. It just so happens that the Golden Cicada Hall's leader's golden elixir has been shattered. Who knows, he might make an exception and promote him to be the new leader of the Golden Cicada Hall! "

A fat monk was talking excitedly, and someone asked curiously: " Where did the monk Chou Du Zhenren come from? How could someone have such a strange Taoist name? "

Tao Luo also couldn't understand it.

Stinky and Poisonous Immortal, this name is not only strange, it is simply bizarre, okay? The names of ordinary cultivators are very high-sounding, either Qingfeng or Mingyue, but I have never heard of such a stinky and poisonous one.

She pricked up her ears and, like the other monks, stared at the fat monk who caused the topic. Being watched by a large group of cultivators, the fat male cultivator was very proud and said loudly: " Chou Du Zhenren is a Taoist name given to him by outsiders. I don't know the Zhenren's name, but the origin of this name is not ordinary. It was personally passed down by the owner of Bai Mei Pavilion, Le Chun Zhenjun! "

How is it related to Baimei Pavilion again?

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and wanted to punch the fat man who was keeping people in suspense to death. He interrupted several times in his sentence. He really deserved a beating. The fat monk took a sip of tea and said slowly, " I wonder if you have heard that on the day when Master Chouchou showed his power, there was an lingering stench near Baimei Pavilion. The horrible smell filled the sky. I heard that many people in the Danyanfang next door were fainted by the stench! "

As soon as he finished speaking, many people also remembered it and rushed to say: " Are you talking about the stench that was floating around Baimei Pavilion last month? I also smelled it on the day when the elder gave a sermon! Although it was almost gone when I smelled it, that smell, wow, it's really unforgettable! "

" Ah! I remember it too. That smell was really ... Anyway, no matter what, I will never go to Baimei Pavilion again! "

The crowd's discussions instantly drowned out the fat monk's voice. Tao Luo was stunned for three seconds, then silently lowered her head.

She had already guessed who this latest famous Poisonous Lord was!

I didn't expect this would work!

In the lobby of Tianbaozhai, the crowd was still talking about how terrible the stench was. Someone added loudly, " Do you think it was just about the smell? My aunt's neighbor's daughter worked as a maid in Huacai Pavilion. She said that the smell filled the entire street that day. I heard that the business of all the shops in Qingquan Lane dropped by at least 30% that day! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

Bah! What do you mean business dropped by 30%? The elders in the city gave a sermon that day. Business was bad to begin with. Why should it be blamed on her?

Someone else said, " What you guys said is nothing. I heard that my neighbor, Taoist Wang, was nearby at the time and was sick for several days after he returned home! "

Fuck, can I blame Laozi for this? Laozi has knocked down so many people. As long as there is no secondary injury, they will definitely wake up within half an hour, and there will definitely be no sequelae!

Tao Luo's eyes widened. At this moment, she really wanted to open her mouth and exhale deeply to prove her innocence.

Fortunately, the fat monk saved everyone with a shocking cough. He cleared his throat, stopped the noisy crowd, and said loudly: " Everyone guessed right, the biggest killer of that Stinky Poison Master is his stench! It is said that he used the stench to knock out all the Jindan-stage monks in Baimei Pavilion, and he didn't even bother to escape after killing them! He just swaggered in Baimei Pavilion and seriously injured Elder Qiwen who rushed over from Baimei Pavilion. You haven't seen the scene at that time. The black air in the sky was like the howling of evil spirits in hell, and the strong stench seemed to come from the Nine Nether Demon Cave, making people feel worse than death ..."

The fat monk had excellent eloquence and described the scene at that time vividly. Everyone was amazed. Tao Luo stood up expressionlessly and went straight to the second floor of Tianbaozhai.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her curiously: " Aren't you interested in nothing? What are you doing here? "

" I'm suddenly interested. " Tao Luo handed over a leaf with words written on it with a strange look on her face. " Is there any magic weapon that can trap a Jindan-stage cultivator? It doesn't have to be very powerful, just being able to trap him for half an hour is enough! "

Zhang Fanghua was stunned, snatched the leaf and threw it into the storage bag, after looking around to see if there was anyone around, he whispered: " What do you want this for? Are you planning another big deal? " There was actually some excitement in her beautiful almond eyes. Oh my god! This woman is addicted to killing Jindan -stage monks !

Tao Luo glared at her unhappily and wrote: " I just want to buy one for fun, help me choose one! "

" Yes, yes, we buy them just for fun! " Zhang Fanghua laughed, " The best magic weapon to trap people is upstairs, you can pick any one you want, I'll give it to you. "

Tao Luo was speechless.

Tianbaozhai is a low-end magic weapon shop. The cultivators that come and go are no more than the foundation-building stage at most. Zhang Fanghua's cultivation level of the middle stage of foundation-building is already considered high. He is not afraid of attracting attention and swaggers up to the third floor. He buys the treasure of the shop, the Tianluo Net, for a high price of one hundred high-quality spirit stones.

It is said that this net can trap a Jindan-stage cultivator for a full hour, and it is particularly effective.

Tao Luo smiled sinisterly while holding the Sky Net.

I heard that there is an ancient medicine garden with abundant spiritual energy in the Meijiang Secret Realm. Ling Yi once said that he wanted to collect as many rare spiritual plants as possible. He should go to the secret realm, right?

I'll have to find a chance to have a good talk with Ling Yi. If that doesn't work, I'll just give him all the new storage bags. I hope he'll be sensible and willing to settle the grudge between us. Otherwise ...

☆ 丶Chapter 64 Old Turtle

Any problem that can be solved with spirit stones is not a problem. If Ling Yi is unwilling ... Then use spirit stones to solve it by force!

Anyway, he had already accepted the storage bag she had stuffed into Ling Yi as compensation. This time she made him bear the reputation of a stinky and poisonous person, so why not stuff him with two more storage bags as compensation for his mental damage! Tao Luo made the decision happily.

After getting ready, she followed Zhang Fanghua into the Meijiang Secret Realm. The secret realm had been open for three days, and the last ones to come in were all low-level cultivators. The two of them were not conspicuous among the crowd. The secret realm was large and the spiritual energy was abundant. All the cultivators rushed to where they wanted to go. Not long after they entered, they gradually got separated from the crowd.

Zhang Fanghua took the expensively bought map and confirmed with Tao Luo again: " You really want to go directly to Yulu Spring. There are several places in Meijiang Secret Realm that are suitable for Qi Refining cultivators to break through, such as Chaotic Sword Tomb and Enlightenment Platform. I heard that there are insights left by ancient masters ... In fact, the Yangshen Temple is also very good. I heard that many Qi Refining cultivators broke through to the Condensation Stage directly in it ..."

Tao Luo glanced at the map and saw, not surprisingly, that the Enlightenment Platform of the Chaos Sword Tomb was less than a thousand miles away on her left. The Enlightenment Platform was even closer and could be reached in a few minutes' flight. As for the Yangshen Temple that Zhang Fanghua most admired ... she raised her head and saw the magnificent temple in the distance !

Tao Luo chuckled and pressed her finger firmly on the location of the Jade Dew Spring. That place is remote and quiet. Putting on a green gauze and taking a bath there is safe and comfortable, not to mention how comfortable it is. Why should she compete with a bunch of people for that illusory realization of great power?

Zhang Fanghua curled her lips and helplessly carried her on the back of the flying sword, complaining: " I really shouldn't have told you about the Jade Dew Spring. It's far and remote. It's south of the Fangdie Garden I want to go to, and north of it. If I send you there, you won't have time to go there! "

What the hell is Fangdie Garden? Such an elegant name doesn't sound suitable for Zhang Fanghua at all!

Tao Luo wrote on her back: " What are you doing there? "

" I want to catch a spiritual beast. I heard that the bugs there are very powerful. They can fly and release poisonous powder. It would be best if I could pick up a stink bug egg and raise it up so that when they fight, I can cover their faces with stinky powder. It will definitely be very useful! " Zhang Fanghua said, and couldn't help but glance at the weasel in Tao Luo's arms – this was the inspiration from Xiaochou. After seeing Xiaochou's power, she no longer dared to underestimate this kind of wretched spiritual beast.

Tao Luo couldn't bear to look at it and turned her eyes away.

Although Xiaochou smells bad, it is furry and feels good to touch, and it can even blink its big eyes to look cute ... Zhang Fanghua actually wants to raise bedbugs!

The Taoist name Choudu Zhenren should be given to her!

Zhang Fanghua didn't take it seriously and smiled, " The insects in Fangdie Garden are very powerful. It would be even better if you could pick up a moth egg. I heard that the moths there grow very large. You can raise one as a mount, and you won't have to worry about not being able to fly with a sword in the future. "

" Laozhi will be able to fly by himself one day, and will never fly around on a moth! " Tao Luo wrote slowly behind her, feeling a little warm in her heart.

Although I cannot praise Fellow Daoist Fanghua's taste, his character is truly excellent. He even remembers to share the bedbugs and moths he catches with me!

There were few monks on the way to Yu Lu Spring, and there was no danger along the way. Zhang Fanghua took Tao Luo and flew south for two days, and they arrived at a small valley. There was a spring at the bottom of two mountains, shining with a strange pink luster in the sun. It was the first time for Tao Luo to see such pink spring water. Looking at the pink bubbles that occasionally popped up in the water, she was afraid to jump in.

Zhang Fanghua kicked her off the flying sword, and then jumped down himself.

Before Tao Luo could get used to the temperature of the spring water, she flew up into the sky and said in a voice transmission: " It just so happens that there is no one here. You can put on the green gauze and soak in the water. I will go to other places to check. If there is any situation, use the communication talisman to contact me! "

As soon as he finished speaking, he disappeared quickly on the flying sword, not willing to waste even a little bit of time.

These monks really don't know how to enjoy life!

Tao Luo shook her head regretfully, put on a green gauze, buried her body in the water, and took a long breath.

The strange birds that occasionally flew over to drink water immediately fled in all directions, and the Yulu Spring completely returned to its tranquility.

Although the pink spring water looks strange, the spiritual energy contained in the water is really as abundant as Zhang Fanghua said. While swimming, one can feel an indescribable comfort in the body, and even the movements are much lighter, as if he can rush far away with just a kick of his legs .

At this moment, Tao Luo felt that she had no pressure in surpassing her husband Ning in speed! She suddenly slowed down and tried to swim slowly in the water using the movements of a spirit turtle .

You don't know until you try. Once you try, you realize how stupid it was for her to learn the Spirit Turtle Kill on the floor. The Spirit Turtle Kill should obviously be practiced in the water. The gentle spring water wrapped around her body, and the abundant spiritual power in the water moistened every cell. The twisted and weird postures in the past became natural and skillful. Tao Luo swam slowly, feeling that she had really turned into an old turtle freely walking in the water, forgetting time and forgetting everything ...

In the Bamboo Garden at the deepest part of the Meijiang Secret Realm, Ling Yi stood proudly in the air, looking coldly at the four cultivators surrounding him.

After he was recruited by Elder Bao Fan of Lingyun City with a large sum of money, he followed the four Jindan-stage cultivators of Jinchan Hall into the Meijiang Secret Realm. Without staying for long, the five of them went straight to the ancient medicine garden which was said to have thousand-year-old spiritual plants. Since ancient times, there have been powerful monsters guarding the rare spiritual plants. The five of them worked together to kill two five-hundred-year-old green-eyed bear monsters. When they were about to pick the five-hundred-year-old Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots that were overflowing with spiritual energy, something unexpected suddenly happened.

Led by Shao Jun Zhenren, the deputy head of Jinchan Hall, four Jindan stage cultivators who came together suddenly surrounded him in the center. All four of them had murderous intent on their faces, and their meaning was very clear.

Shao Jun said with a contemptuous smile: " Fellow Daoist Ling is really courageous. He openly killed three Jindan-stage cultivators in Lingyun City, and even dared to swagger into the Meijiang Secret Realm. I don't know whether I should praise you for being ignorant and fearless, or scold you for being stupid! "

" No, Brother Ling is just very skilled and bold. He thinks the cultivators in Lingyun City are fools! " said the cultivator on the right hand side of Shao Jun Zhenren with a chuckle.

Being stared at by four people with a fierce look in their eyes, Ling Yi suddenly curled his lips, and a smile bloomed on his stern face.

" You guessed right. I really do think that all the cultivators in your Baimei Pavilion are fools, or insignificant fools at that , " he said sarcastically.

Master Shao Jun's expression changed.

" Don't talk nonsense. The four of us are from the Law Enforcement Hall of Lingyun City and have nothing to do with Baimei Pavilion. If you slander us like this, I will kill you and report to the elders! " Shao Jun roared, and a small bell flew into the sky and swelled in the wind. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a big bell, and was about to lock Ling Yi in it.

As soon as he made a move, the other three monks followed suit. Flying swords, long whips, and folding fans rushed out, flashing with various colors and attacking Ling Yi. The attacks from all directions surrounded Ling Yi tightly, and he could not find any way to retreat.

Ling Yi's face was stern, and he just stood there in the air without making any movement. The sky over Zhuyun Garden suddenly began to darken, and the black fog became thicker and thicker, gradually covering everyone. The scene in front of them was obscured by the thick fog and could not be seen clearly. Master Shao Jun frowned, and was about to continue to activate the bell, only to find that his spiritual power was out of control!

He turned back in surprise, only to find that the other three companions were in the same situation. Master He Qing's long whip was hanging limply on the ground, and his third brother's life-saving magic weapon, the Quicksand Fan, had turned black and gray, and even had several holes corroded on it ...

" Bai Mei Pavilion gave me the name Chou Du Zhenren. Don't you only remember the word stinky and forget there's also the word poisonous at the end? " Ling Yi smiled sarcastically, black gas gushing out from his palm, piercing towards the weakest Zhenren He Qing like lightning. Zhenren He Qing's body shattered, and a golden elixir dyed black flew out. Master Shao Jun was startled and subconsciously tried to grab the golden elixir, but Ling Yi was one step faster than him. He raised his slender arm lightly and grabbed the golden elixir into his palm. He raised the golden elixir and gave Master Shao Jun an unfathomable smile.

" What do you want to do? Release his golden elixir quickly. We have all lit the soul lamps. The Elder Council will never let you go! " Master Shao Jun shouted hoarsely.

" Light the soul lamp ..." Ling Yi smiled slightly, and thick black fog suddenly gathered and gradually covered his body. In the thick black fog, the man's palm was looming, and his slender fingers were deeply immersed in the golden elixir. A burst of black smoke drifted by, and the golden elixir that condensed the life essence of the golden elixir stage cultivator gradually shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye, and soon disappeared in the white palm.

" This is ..." Master Shao Jun opened his eyes wide in disbelief, and after a while he screamed: " Evil cultivator! He is actually an evil cultivator! You stop him, I must go back and report to the Elders Council! "

However, since Ling Yi's identity had been exposed, how could he let him escape? As his palm flew, another black gas penetrated into Shao Jun's body. Soon, Shao Jun's body exploded as tragically as He Qing's, and another black golden pill turned out.

Two masters died in the blink of an eye. The two survivors opened their eyes wide in horror, but they could not move their bodies that were controlled by the poisonous fog. Their desperate screams turned the entire Zhuyun Garden into a living hell.

This was a one-sided massacre .

A day later, the sky over Zhuyun Garden became clear again. Ling Yi destroyed all traces and walked towards the northwest corner of the garden step by step.

Tianxiangwu Bamboo Shoots, the most precious spiritual plant in this ancient medicine garden, was obtained by five Jindan stage cultivators who joined forces to kill the guardian monster. He picked it up like an ordinary bamboo shoot and threw it into his storage bag.

That woman is so lucky!

Ling Yi curled his lips and turned his gaze to the distant sky. Suddenly, his eyes changed and he quickly ran towards the southern part of Meijiang Secret Realm.

☆ 、 65.Discussion

Tao Luo was awakened by a violent vibration in her heart.

Suddenly waking up from that strange state, she felt her body become very heavy and she fell into the pink spring water. She choked on the water several times before she returned to normal.

After she recovered, she stared at the culprit who had caused her to choke on water, her eyes filled with extreme anger.

This damn stinking vine!

He didn't bother to do it earlier or later, but just when she was about to have an epiphany, he kept jumping around. This once-in-a-lifetime epiphany was interrupted so quickly, and she didn't know how much of her cultivation she had lost because of it ...

" Idiot, you would have achieved a breakthrough long ago if you had eaten that thousand-year-old silver lotus root. Why bother trying so hard to learn to crawl like a turtle? You're as stupid as that old turtle. " A familiar and faint voice rang in Tao Luo's heart, carrying a strong mockery, and it reached Tao Luo's ears clearly.

Tao Luo laughed out of anger.

" Oh, you mean the silver lotus root? It looks really good! " She took out the lotus root from the storage bag and shook it at her lips. She felt her heartbeat suddenly stop, so she patted her heart and asked with a smile: " Why, do you want to eat it? "

Xing Yan Teng remained silent.

Tao Luo chuckled and threw the silver lotus root back into the storage bag: " But I just don't want to eat it. If you don't agree, come and bite me! "

His heart began to beat angrily again.

This time Tao Luo ignored it. She lay flat and continued to swim slowly in the water. Although she could not re-enter the natural and wonderful state she had before, opportunities are hard to come by. In this Jade Dew Spring full of spiritual energy, even ordinary practice can bring her great benefits.

His heart beat violently a few times, as if he wanted to say something, but as if he had run out of energy, he fell silent helplessly.

Tao Luo raised the corners of her lips proudly.

Don't show off, or you'll be struck by lightning! Now that broken vine has no strength again! With such little ability, it dares to mock me. I can teach it what it means to be law-abiding in a few minutes!

Not far from Zhuyun Garden , Ling Yi's perception became clearer. The Xing Yan Teng seemed to be very anxious. The perception in his heart was getting stronger and stronger, urging him to go over quickly.

Could it be that Tao Luo has gotten into trouble again?

Ling Yi pondered and increased his flying speed a bit.

Killing technique without stopping .

After living with the Xing Yan vine for such a long time, she has figured out some patterns. As long as she is in a place with rich spiritual energy and eats more vines, the Xing Yan vine can accumulate strength. Some time ago, she reduced her food intake and used most of her spiritual power to practice the Spirit Turtle Killing , so the vine completely wilted.

It seemed like the Xing Yan Teng was indeed competing with her for spiritual power. Her cultivation had not made any progress, and it was most likely because of it !

Tao Luo held her rumbling stomach and made a secret decision.

You must endure it! If you can't help it, then practice madly while eating, and never let that vine take advantage!

In the pink Jade Dew Spring, Tao Luo swam slower and slower, and her body covered with green gauze almost merged with the spring water. Xiao Chou blinked his eyes and searched for a long time, but could not find any trace of his owner.

The little thing was jumping around anxiously in the water, and an invisible hand suddenly stretched out from the water and pulled it neatly into the bottom of the water.

The little chou squeaked twice and happily threw himself into his owner's arms.

When Ling Yi arrived on his sword, he just saw the little creature's gray tail suddenly disappear.

The pink spring water was clear and clean, with no trace of any cultivators at all.

I shouldn't have given her the green veil that concealed my figure!

Ling Yi stood on the river bank and said coldly: " Tao Luo, come out! "

The spring water was as quiet as a pink mirror, without even the slightest ripple.

Ling Yi waited for a while but received no response, and said impatiently: " If you don't come out, don't blame me for being rude. "

Tao Luo swam slowly under the water, feeling secretly happy in her heart: I want to see how you can be rude to me?

I have to say, this Spirit Turtle Killing is really a very useful secret method in the water. Not only does it swim so slowly that it is barely visible, but it also allows one to breathe freely underwater. The water in the Jade Dew Spring is bottomless, and with the green gauze on her body, it will take some effort for Ling Yi to find her.

Ling Yi stood by the spring for a moment, as if he had thought of something. He curled his lips and suddenly began to take off his clothes.

The black Taoist robe was thrown casually on the ground, revealing the man's muscular body. Tao Luo covered her mouth and opened her eyes wide. Even through the clear spring water, she could see the seductive eight-pack abdominal muscles.

This is naked lust!

Tao Luo snorted coldly, not moved by the beauty at all, and swam aimlessly in the water with the secret method of killing the spirit turtle . Her eyes followed Ling Yi's figure closely, admiring his body unscrupulously while preparing to use her ultimate move at any time.

Wow, this guy's swimming posture is quite pleasing to the eyes!

Tao Luo admired Ling Yi's flesh and body while practicing, fully integrating the slow and leisurely artistic conception of the turtle, and felt that her Spirit Turtle Killing had become more integrated.

Ling Yi searched in the water for several times in vain, feeling extremely helpless.

Even through the cool spring water, he could feel a pair of eyes following him closely, the gaze was fierce and flamboyant, without the slightest reservation.

But the source of the sight kept changing. Every time he flew over with his nose pinched, he would miss the person he wanted to grab. The spring water was clear and there was no trace left.

Xing Yanteng was able to give him some instructions at the beginning, but Tao Luo's position kept changing, and in the end Xing Yanteng completely disappeared, leaving him staring at the calm water, at a loss.

Ling Yi touched his nose in distress.

It shouldn't be like this!

No matter how good Tao Luo's swimming skills are, she shouldn't be able to create no splashes at all. Besides, she is only at the second level of the Qi Refining Stage. After staying under the water for a long time, she should come out to breathe ... Why is it that his spiritual sense covers the entire surface of the water, but he doesn't notice any extra splashes?

The two of them were chasing and hiding, one was Ling Yi chasing with great effort while Tao Luo was hiding leisurely. The rest of the cultivators who wanted to experience the wonders of the Jade Dew Spring were scared away by Ling Yi. Before they knew it, three days had passed. Ling Yi frowned, took out a pill from his storage bag and swallowed it.

We can't wait any longer.

In the silence of the night, he suddenly said, " Tao Luo, let's have a good talk. "

No one answered him.

The woman seemed to have disappeared out of thin air. Except for looking at his body unscrupulously during the day, she was motionless at other times, especially at night, when it was so quiet that she seemed as if she did not exist.

Ling Yi endured and endured, and said again: " We are all controlled by Xing Yan Teng. It will not do me any good to harm you. You don't have to worry about it. "

Surrounded by mountains, the Yu Lu Spring seemed a little eerie late at night. Ling Yi's hoarse and low voice was brought into his ears by the night wind, with a lingering taste. Tao Luo curled her lips and squinted her eyes in the darkness.

The guy finally lost his patience.

Kill for so long that she has become as slow as a turtle. Now she lacks everything except patience.

Three days later, Ling Yi suddenly stopped fussing and floated lazily in the water, seemingly exhausted. Tao Luo frowned and couldn't believe her eyes.

How could a Golden Core Stage monk be so exhausted?

She carefully observed his face, trying to determine if he was pretending to be weak and deceiving her.

" You can do whatever you want to me now. I have no power to resist. " Ling Yi said with a low smile as if he guessed what she was thinking.

Tao Luo remained silent.

Ling Yi thought to himself and said: " My cultivation level is advancing too fast, so there are bound to be disadvantages. Last time on Hexin Island, I couldn't even fly with a sword for a long time. "

Now Tao Luo was a little convinced.

When they were at the River Island, Ling Yi probably really couldn't fly, otherwise such a grown man wouldn't have been so shameless as to squeeze onto Wang Qing's flying sword. At that time, the three of them were riding on the sword together, swaying in the air, and Wang Qing was almost scared to death.

Tao Luo thought about it, and suddenly patted Xiaochou, signaling Xiaochou to rush out and try to fart at Ling Yi first.

She just didn't believe that Ling Yi could really bear it!

I didn't expect Ling Yi to actually endure it.

He pinched his nose in disgust and said, " Your pet is very powerful, but unfortunately the smell dissipates too quickly on the water surface and has no effect on me. "

Xiaochou was very unhappy. He stuck his butt out and tried several times. Ling Yi had a helpless expression on his face and let the little thing put its butt close to his face. His handsome face was so tense that even Tao Luo felt that he had gone a bit too far.

Guilty conscience made her call Xiaochou back, then she slowly swam to his side and threw out the net that she had bought at a high price.

The silver net suddenly expanded and bound Ling Yi tightly in an instant.

" Can we talk properly now? " Ling Yi moved his tied arms and looked at her helplessly.

" It's okay! " Tao Luo floated to the surface with a grin, and answered from a distance , covering her mouth tightly.

Ling Yi gave her a look of disdain.

" I thought we could have a peaceful and calm conversation instead of interrogating a criminal like this ..."

Tao Luo nodded in agreement: " Okay, when my cultivation level exceeds yours, I will be very willing to sit down and talk with you calmly. We can also have a cup of tea together, chat and reminisce about our hometown or something. Whatever you want is fine! "

Ling Yi's smile became more helpless.

He suddenly discovered that he and this petty-minded woman had something in common: they both wanted to have the initiative in the conversation.

But if this happens, the two of them will probably never be able to talk to each other properly again.

He shook his head and laughed, " What do you want to know? "

Tao Luo asked: " Why do you keep chasing me? Don't say you like me and want to support me. Whoever believes this is an idiot ! "

" To survive. " Ling Yi answered readily, but the answer was as ridiculous as ever.

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows.

Ling Yi turned his head and looked at her: " If you want to know the reason so much, why not eat the silver lotus root? Then the vine will naturally tell you everything. "

Tao Luo finally couldn't bear it anymore.

She let go of her hand that was tightly covering her lips and said angrily: " You try to be mysterious to me again? I'm covering my mouth, do you really think I'm dumb? If I don't talk to you properly, you don't know what it means to be unforgettable, right? "

This time she opened her mouth and shouted out loudly, and a strong and stimulating smell followed. Ling Yi held her breath and took a lot of effort to control herself from breaking free from the net that bound her.

It took nearly half an hour for the smell to gradually dissipate. Ling Yi took a breath, turned his head slightly, and saw the girl's bright eyes. Her big black eyes seemed particularly round and energetic because of her anger. The corners of her eyes were slightly raised, with a bit of pride and disdain.

If you look closely, it's quite nice.

Ling Yi couldn't help but curl his lips.

Perhaps it was because Tao Luo's strength was too low, he never regarded her as a partner to fight together, but just as a burden that had to be taken care of. As a result, he was betrayed by her all the way to where he is now ... He had the cultivation base of the Golden Core Stage, but he had never been able to gain the upper hand against her.

Maybe it's time to adjust strategy.

Ling Yi raised his head and said honestly: " I have obtained the inheritance of Tian Kuang Zhenren. The Xing Yan vine left a black seed in my body, but the technique I obtained has a fatal flaw. I must restore the Xing Yan vine's ability as soon as possible and find a solution. The source of Xing Yan is in your body, so ... "

" So you want to collect spiritual plants to feed me? And you also want me to eat that thousand-year-old lotus root? " Tao Luo suddenly asked back.

Ling Yi remained silent.

Intense anger suddenly surged in her heart. Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and said viciously, " You have a nice idea! What about me? What should I do? My cultivation has been stagnant. All the spiritual essence I took in has been fed to the vine. Is there a child in my heart? When the vine grows up, do I have to give birth to it like a child? "

Give birth to the Xingyan Teng like giving birth to a child?

Ling Yi was stunned. Before he could say anything, Tao Luo's heart began to beat violently. A weak and sharp voice shouted angrily, " I'm not your son. Who told you to give birth to him? "

" Then what are you doing inside me? If not my son, then are you going to be my grandson? "

Tao Luo yelled back unceremoniously, her voice accompanied by a strong smell. Ling Yi couldn't help but secretly reached out a hand and pinched his nose.

His heart beat twice again, as if he wanted to argue, but after struggling for a long time, no sound came out.

The strength it had stored up had long been used up, and the words it just said were blurted out when it was extremely angry, and it was really powerless to say anything else.

Tao Luo snorted disdainfully and turned her gaze to Ling Yi again.

" Do you have anything else to say? " she asked coldly.

Ling Yi quickly retracted his hand that was pinching his nose and said with a wry smile: " I have nothing to say, but I think you should know that since Xing Yan Teng can threaten me, it can naturally threaten you as well. You have no other choice. "

This sentence was like a heavy blow, instantly destroying all of Tao Luo's anger.

She lowered her head helplessly.

What Ling Yi said was the truth. Even if she could resist not eating the silver lotus root now, as long as she couldn't solve the problem of hunger, after the vines in the storage bag were eaten up, she would have to eat other rare spiritual plants sooner or later – people couldn't be starved to death.

Ling Yi said calmly: " Nothing is more important than being alive. I suggest you eat the silver lotus root first to give it some strength before we discuss the next plan. "

Let the broken vine at the heart jump around and laugh at you?

Tao Luo shook her head decisively; " Why? I'm going to delay it for now, as long as it takes! " Ling Yi glanced at her and sneered, " You have an ostrich mentality. "

No matter whether he was an ostrich or something else, Tao Luo no longer wanted to discuss this issue with Ling Yi.

Tao Luo stood up and prepared to leave, but after hesitating for a moment, she covered her mouth and asked: " You just said that your martial arts method has hidden dangers. How long will it take for this hidden danger to erupt? " Ling Yi, like her, was trapped by the vine. She couldn't just take care of herself.

Ling Yi pondered for a moment and replied, " According to the information I received earlier, the hidden danger will completely erupt when advancing to the Nascent Soul stage, which will take about a hundred years! "

Holy shit! It only takes a hundred years to advance from the Golden Core Stage to the Nascent Soul Stage?

How many cultivators are unable to form a golden elixir until their death, but it is not enough that Ling Yi can form the elixir so easily, but it only takes him a hundred years to condense his Nascent Soul?

Tao Luo's eyes turned red with jealousy, and it took her a long time to grasp the point: " No, your hidden danger will not erupt for another 100 years, why are you chasing me so anxiously now? "

Ling Yi's eyes flashed with a smile. In front of Tao Luo's murderous gaze, he said slowly, " I'm not in a hurry, but you are! I'm worried that you'll starve to death, that you won't be able to cultivate enough and die of old age, that you'll get into trouble and get killed ... There are too many variables here. I can only feel at ease if I have you under my control. "

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly became a little weird when she looked at Ling Yi.

I can only feel at ease if I have you under my control ... This is definitely the style of a domineering president!

It's fine if he wants to be a domineering president, but why should I listen to him and be a pet that he feeds and treats his illnesses?

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, told Xiaochou to leave, but after hesitating for a moment, she took out the defensive magic circle that Xu Lang had left for her.

" That net will probably keep you trapped for another ten minutes or so. This defensive formation is enough to withstand normal attacks. Good luck. " She activated the defensive formation and quickly left the place.

After Tao Luo's figure disappeared, Ling Yi flicked his fingers lightly, and the Heavenly Net that he bought at a high price and was said to be able to trap a Jindan stage cultivator for half an hour instantly turned into pieces. He rubbed his sore arms and stood up from the ground. Knowing that Tao Luo had a keen sense of perception, he did not use his spiritual sense to track her this time. He only used the most primitive method and followed her footsteps and slowly walked out of the valley.

Tao Luo walked on the mountain road for a while, and always felt that something was wrong. There was no sign of other cultivators in the quiet valley, and she did not feel like she was being spied on by spiritual consciousness, but she felt a little uneasy in her heart, as if someone was following her. However, after trying several times, she found nothing.

She wrapped her green gauze tightly around her body and decided to call her new driver, Taoist Zhang Fanghua, to take a ride and get rid of Ling Yi, the lingering guy, as soon as possible.

Tao Luo took out the communication talisman from her storage bag, injected spiritual energy into it and said, " Fang Hua Daoyou, when can you come over? There is less than a month left before the secret realm closes. Let's do some work and get ready to leave! "

After a while, Zhang Fanghua replied in a hurried voice: " Sorry, I can't take you to Lanzhou. Leave here by yourself. Take care. "

" What's wrong with you? Is there any danger? " Tao Luo was shocked and asked hurriedly.

" Go to Lanzhou quickly, no need to look for me. " Zhang Fanghua only replied with eight short words, and the light of the communication talisman suddenly dimmed. Tao Luo stroked the light green jade talisman, and her expression suddenly became solemn.

What happened to Zhang Fanghua?

According to that woman's temper, even if she didn't want to send her to Lanzhou, she wouldn't even give an explanation. The current situation was most likely an accident, and Zhang Fanghua had no time to spare, not even to say a word.

Not sending her to Lanzhou would be fine, but he also told her not to look for her ...

Thinking of Zhang Fanghua's last words, Tao Luo's heart tightened. She suddenly changed direction and ran quickly towards Yulu Spring.

Ling Yi's footsteps suddenly paused.

He had been following Tao Luo from a distance , intending to find a chance to persuade her to follow him. However, the woman suddenly turned back the way she came and ran away very quickly. It seemed that she was preparing to return to Yulu Spring?

Wasn't she in a hurry to get rid of herself? Why did she go back to Yuluquan?

The woman's footsteps were very hurried. Ling Yi thought for a moment and suddenly understood. He jumped up and stepped onto the flying sword, avoiding Tao Luo's direction and quickly flew towards the Yulu Spring.

Tao Luo walked very fast. It took her less than ten minutes to finish the mountain road that would have taken her nearly an hour to walk. When she saw the familiar figure lying in the spring, she finally breathed a sigh of relief. She walked over step by step while holding Xiaochou in her arms.

Ling Yi lazily soaked in the pink spring water, his face pale and weak. He raised his head and looked at her in surprise.

" Why are you back? " he asked.

Tao Luo didn't bother to explain this, she covered her lips and said from a distance : " Help me save someone, I will definitely repay you! "

So she wanted me to help save her friend ...

Ling Yi lowered his head to hide the smile that flashed across his eyes, as if he was thinking seriously . It was not until Tao Luo's eyes widened in anxiety that he slowly said, " You don't have to repay me. If you eat that silver lotus root, I will help you save people. "

Tao Luo looked at him in disbelief: " I haven't told you where she is yet, how do you know who I want to save? "

" You probably don't know how far the spiritual awareness range of a Jindan-stage cultivator is !

" Ling Yi sneered and said nonchalantly: " Three hundred miles away in Furong Mountain, a female cultivator wearing a blue and white outfit was besieged by seven cultivators. The female cultivator was quite strong and has persisted until now. "

Fanghua was besieged by seven monks?

Tao Luo thought about it for a moment and knew that Ling Yi was telling the truth.

Fanghua complained several times when she brought her to Yu Lu Spring. Because she had to come to Yu Lu Spring, she couldn't go to farther places to look for opportunities and could only wander around the nearby Furong Mountain. The clothes and appearance described by Ling Yi were all correct. The besieged female cultivator was most likely Zhang Fanghua.

" If you help me save people, I will eat it now! " Tao Luo took out the silver lotus root from the storage bag and took a big bite in front of Ling Yi without saying much.

The woman's movements were rough and violent. The silver lotus root was tender and juicy, and white juice flowed out and stuck to her bright red and plump lips, revealing a bit of a seductive taste. Ling Yi's cold face finally showed a trace of emotion: " You just eat it like this? " He paused and asked, " Don't lotus roots need to be fried before eating? "

Fry it and then eat it ... I also want to stew it and make lotus root and pork ribs soup!

Tao Luo swallowed the tender lotus root in her mouth and said angrily: " Go and save people! If Fanghua dies, I will kill you and make human flesh lotus root soup. It must taste delicious! "

Ling Yi pinched his nose very quickly, and waited for the stench to dissipate for a while before slowly wiping the water stains off his face. He shook his head and said, " No, I'd better watch you finish eating! Otherwise, what if you throw away the lotus root after I leave? "

Tao Luo said angrily: " You can take me there! "

Ling Yi still shook his head: " I am very weak now and can't take care of you. "

Excuse! He said before that he was too weak to move, but now he can negotiate conditions to save people!

Tao Luo jumped into the water impatiently and lifted up Ling Yi with both hands. After her body was transformed by the Xingyan vine, her strength was amazing. Ling Yi was caught off guard and was thrown onto the shore like garbage.

" Go and save people! Otherwise I will feed this lotus root to Xiaochou! " She waved at Xiaochou, and the little guy rushed over impatiently, his amber eyes shining, and bit off a big piece of lotus root in a click.

Ling Yi's expression suddenly became a little stiff.

" I'm going to save someone. You must finish eating the lotus root before I come back. If I find something wrong ..." He looked at Tao Luo steadily, his eyes grim and cold: " Then the person I saved might be dead. "

" If you rescue a dead person, then your life or death has nothing to do with me. " Tao Luo chewed the lotus root fiercely, her eyes even more vicious than his. Ling Yi flew away on his sword. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, tightly grasped the lotus root in her hand, and suddenly jumped into the water with a splash.

.....

Zhang Fanghua was covered in blood, and there was no intact skin on her pretty face. Finally, the last magic weapon in her hand was blown to pieces by the thunder talisman. Two male cultivators flew over with sinister smiles. She bit her lips, and a trace of despair appeared in her eyes.

Unexpectedly, she would run into her senior brother who had caused her to be expelled from the sect in the past in Furong Mountain. That man had also teamed up with several male practitioners to set a trap to humiliate her in the mountain. If they had not intended to tease her, she would have been killed an hour ago .

Unfortunately, even after struggling until now, I still couldn't escape their clutches.

Zhang Fanghua clenched the last explosive talisman in his hand, his bloodshot eyes fixed on the three male cultivators who were getting closer and closer in front of him. He desperately urged the almost dried up spiritual power in his dantian, intending to die with them.

I hope that girl Tao Luo won't come to Furong Mountain to look for me ...

At the last moment before activating the Exploding Talisman, she closed her eyes and thought. The next moment, thick black fog surged in from afar , and the spiritual power in the palm of his hand suddenly dissipated. Zhang Fanghua felt a chill in his heart, and before he could swing his sword to commit suicide , he fell limply to the ground.

Half a day later, Ling Yi, holding Zhang Fanghua in one hand and dragging a red-haired fox in the other, walked out of Furong Mountain with one foot deep and one foot shallow.

Part of what he told Tao Luo was true. The Nine Cauldrons Rong Yuan Gong had a huge flaw. Not long ago, he absorbed the golden elixirs of five Jindan-stage cultivators in Zhuyun Garden. Before he had time to refine them, he was urged by Xing Yan Teng to come look for people. He had barely been able to hold on until now, and his body had already reached its limit. After saving Zhang Fanghua, he didn't even have the spiritual strength to fly back on a sword.

Fortunately, the journey was relatively safe. We walked on the mountain road for a day and a night. At dusk on the second day, the pink water of the Yu Lu Spring finally came into view.

After throwing Zhang Fanghua's bloody body into the Yu Lu Spring, Ling Yi rubbed his aching temples and jumped in himself.

The pink spring water turned scarlet in an instant. Tao Luo's figure suddenly surfaced. After finding that Zhang Fanghua was still breathing, she sank back to the bottom of the water and disappeared without a trace in the blink of an eye.

Ling Yi soaked in the spring water for a day and a night, and the strong feeling of fatigue in his body was finally relieved a little. He raised his head and searched around with his spiritual sense, but he still couldn't see Tao Luo. The gray-haired weasel was rolling in the water, squeaking, and also flapping its wings to look for its owner.

Ling Yi waited for a while and couldn't help but said, " Tao Luo, come out. "

After a long time, a muffled voice came from a distance : " Don't make noise, I will come out after I grab the spiritual power. "

Grab the spiritual power?

Ling Yi looked at the water in confusion. The pink spring water was crystal clear without even a bubble appearing. Only a faint stench drifted into his nose, proving that the woman was indeed still here.

" Who are you competing with for spiritual power? " he couldn't help but ask.

" Follow that vine. " Afraid that Ling Yi couldn't find someone to vent his anger on Zhang Fanghua, Tao Luo covered her mouth and answered, then dived into the water again, practicing the Spirit Turtle Killing Technique every second . Her movements were slow and continuous, and every inch of her muscles were mobilized to snatch the spiritual essence from the silver lotus root.

That's right, this is a battle for spiritual power.

This time her feeling was particularly clear. As soon as the lotus root containing the essence of a thousand years entered her stomach, the warm spiritual power flowed into her heart involuntarily. She followed the practice route of Burning Sky and Fiery Sun Technique for a long time, but the direction of the spiritual power did not change. Her dantian was still empty, but the beating in her heart became strong again.

Tao Luo had no choice but to change her mindset. She tried to integrate the spiritual power into her flesh and blood, and use the secret method of killing the spiritual turtle to compete with Xing Yan Teng for spiritual power.

I didn't expect this method to be so good.

A week before the Meijiang Secret Realm was about to close, the last bit of lotus root essence in Tao Luo's body was finally divided up. The Xingyan vine took away most of it, so she herself did not gain nothing after all.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her with eyes wide open, her expression very surprised: " What a miracle, you actually advanced! And directly entered the Concentration Stage! "

☆ 、 67. I am so full

The Mind Concentration Stage is the next great realm after breaking through the Qi Refining Stage. After entering the Mind Concentration Stage, cultivators can condense their mental strength. Not only will their memory improve by leaps and bounds, but they can also practice spells such as spiritual projection and spiritual sound transmission. If the Qi Refining Stage only touches the threshold of spiritual cultivation, then when they reach the Mind Concentration Stage, cultivators have truly achieved a qualitative leap.

Zhang Fanghua pulled her aside and asked her questions in surprise. Tao Luo touched her skin which was no different from before, and then looked at Zhang Fanghua's delicate face which looked like that of a sixteen-year-old girl. Her joy of advancement was suddenly reduced by half. Where was her skin that was said to be as smooth and tender as a baby's? Why did she finally advance to the next level, but her skin was no different from before?

The smooth skin that she was once so proud of, now looks like Zhang Fanghua's aunt in this damn world of cultivation!

A low laugh was heard from afar , and Ling Yi's voice sounded from afar: " You don't care about the green on your face, you just want to be a housekeeper, so what does it matter if you look good or not? "

Tao Luo raised her head and glared at him.

The cleaning lady also has a love for beauty, okay?

She covered her lips and said sullenly, " I have already eaten the silver lotus root as you wished, why don't you get out? "

Ling Yi sat there lazily, with no intention of leaving: " I'm waiting for Xing Yan Teng's next instruction. "

Speaking of Xing Yan Teng, Tao Luo touched her chest with disdain.

The digestive function of that vine was really weak, probably because plants don't have stomachs. When it first started to snatch the essence of the lotus root, it jumped several times. After all the milky white juice was absorbed, it inexplicably returned to silence, and even when Tao Luo scolded it in her heart, it didn't respond at all.

Tao Luo guessed that it was because it ate too much.

" That vine suffocated to death because it ate too much. You should give up. It won't have the chance to give you any instructions. " Tao Luo said happily with a smile on her face.

Are you suffocating from eating too much?

The female cultivator in the distance was laughing with gloating eyes. Ling Yi twitched his lips and didn't believe her words at all.

According to his guess, the Star Vine was a ten-thousand-year-old monster. Its body had long withered due to lack of spiritual power, and its original power was forced to condense into a seed. A mere thousand-year-old lotus root was not enough to fill its teeth, so how could it suffocate it to death?

" Could it be that you have taken away all the essence of the lotus root, so that it has not recovered yet? " Ling Yi asked with a raised eyebrow.

" Are you crazy? " Tao Luo looked at him with disdain. " If I had taken all the essence, I wouldn't have only advanced to the Concentration Stage. That's a thousand-year-old silver lotus root. You know better than me what effect it will have after eating it! "

" Thousand-year-old silver lotus root? " Before Ling Yi could say anything, Zhang Fanghua had already jumped up in surprise, " Did I hear you right? You actually ate a thousand-year-old spiritual plant? Oh my god, you ate a thousand-year-old spiritual plant to advance to the Condensation Stage?! What a joke, that lotus root must not even be a hundred years old! "

Zhang Fanghua's face was full of disbelief, and Tao Luo silently gave her a thumbs up.

Fellow Daoist Fanghua is so awesome, isn't he? Forget about the Concentration Stage, the thousand-year-old spiritual plants are more than enough to build a Foundation Establishment Stage. If she snatches away all the essence, her cultivation will definitely be more than what she has now!

Ling Yi couldn't just blame her for Xing Yan Teng's inability to wake up ...

" Anyway, I really ate the lotus root, and the Xingyan vine really didn't show any signs of movement. As for whether you believe it or not ..." Tao Luo said, and suddenly she said, " I can prove it to you! "

Her mouth opened a little too wide due to excitement when she said the last sentence, and a heart-throbbing smell gushed out. Zhang Fanghua, who was closest to her, was caught off guard and fell to the ground with a thud.

Ling Yi, who was prepared, pinched his nose, turned his head and laughed softly.

Laugh, laugh, laugh, you are numb ...

Tao Luo was so angry that she stood up and yelled at him: " I will let you see whether Xing Yan Teng is really dead or not! "

Her expression was too confident. Ling Yi resisted the urge to run away and turned around to ask, " How do you prove it? "

The next moment, he suddenly threw out the flying sword, and it shot up into the distant sky like lightning.

After a long time, Ling Yi stood still in the air, covering his nose with lingering fear.

Even at such a long distance, he could still smell a faint scent, and the roar that sounded like a devil's voice almost made him fall off his flying sword.

" Xing Yan Teng, you idiot, if you have the guts to hide on Lao Zhi, then you have the guts to speak ... Don't hide in there and keep silent, I know you are at home ... If you have the guts to steal spiritual power, then you have the guts to speak! If you have the guts to pretend, then you have the guts to speak! Speak! Speak! Speak, speak, speak ... "

The clear voice of the female cultivator pierced the sky and echoed endlessly in the silent valley. Birds fled and wild beasts howled. The pink and beautiful Jade Dew Spring instantly turned from a fairyland into purgatory. Wherever the smell reached, there was dead silence. Except for Zhang Fanghua who fainted on the ground, no creature dared to stay for a moment.

This was the first time Tao Luo roared so cheerfully since she fell ill.

After shouting the last time, she raised her head and looked at Ling Yi in the sky with disdain: " Senior Ling, do you believe it now? "

Ling Yi silently covered his nose.

How dare he not believe it?

After being provoked so blatantly by Tao Luo, if Xing Yan Teng had any consciousness, if he had any dignity as a thousand-year-old monster, he would not be so quiet and unresponsive, without even the slightest movement!

You know, a month ago Xing Yan Teng was urging him to come to Yu Lu Quan.

Did he really die from eating too much?

Ling Yi pondered, jumped off the flying sword and walked to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows and looked at him: " Can you get out now? "

" No. " Ling Yi curled his lips, smiling mischievously: " You shouted too loudly, and many curious monks came to watch the fun. I have to protect your safety. "

Fuck!

Tao Luo quickly put on a green veil and jumped into the pink spring with a splash.

If anything happens, just blame it on Ling Yi. After all, he is the well-known Stinky Poison Master in Lingyun City, so it is reasonable for people to smell his stench!

The water of Yu Lu Spring is warm, cool and crystal clear. The spiritual water nourishes the body and makes Tao Luo feel indescribably comfortable. She stretches her limbs and swims slowly.

The heart moved, and a weak voice suddenly rang out: " My name is Jiang Yan. "

What?

Tao Luo scratched her ears, but didn't understand what the broken vine said.

" My name is Jiang Yan. You can call me Emperor Xing Yan or you can call me Xing Yan Ancestor. My name is not Xing Yan Teng, and I am not a vine! "

" Oh. " Tao Luo understood now and asked curiously, " If you are not a vine, then what are you? A vine spirit? A vine demon? Or a hybrid , a human-vine hybrid? "

" It's Emperor Xing Yan! " The voice in his heart became clearer and clearer, and it was filled with anger: " Xing Yan Teng is just my true body before I attained enlightenment. The true body of Shou Xia Yuanjun in Ling Miao Realm is an old turtle. Would you call him a turtle spirit? "

☆ 、 68. Hidden obedience but concealed disobedience

Tao Luo felt that her outlook on life had reached a new level.

The turtle spirit cannot be called the turtle spirit. It should be called the Skinny and Blind Yuanjun. What's more ridiculous is that a monster transformed from a vine calls himself the emperor?

She must give herself a Taoist name called Great Sage in the future!

Her heart was beating fast. Xing Yan Teng was obviously extremely angry. Tao Luo felt that her heart was about to jump out of her body. She stopped thinking about it and said, " Yes, yes, you are right. Just like Xiao Chou is called Xiao Chou instead of Weasel, it is no big deal for you to have another name. "

Jiang Yan was furious.

He actually compared him, the great Emperor Xing Yan, to a weasel!

And who the hell is Xiaochou? Can he be compared with the Jiang family, the oldest family in the Xuanhuang Realm?

He took a long time to control the wild power in his body and said coldly: " Call that brat over here, I have something to tell him! "

The brat should be Ling Yi ...

Tao Luo glanced at the shore and cautiously asked, " Your Majesty, you have great powers. Just tell him what you want to do. Why do you need me to do it for you? Besides, he may not listen to me ..."

" Stop talking nonsense. I don't have that much energy to waste. From now on, you are responsible for conveying my orders. If there is any mistake, don't blame me for being rude! " Oh, it turns out that this broken vine has not fully recovered. At least the spiritual power it has absorbed is not enough to support it to communicate with Ling Yi casually ...

Tao Luo couldn't help but curl the corners of her lips. Jiang Yan sensed her thoughts and suddenly jumped again. He said angrily: " Ignorant human, even if my strength has not fully recovered, it would be easy for me to kill an ant like you . Don't have those inappropriate thoughts! "

His voice was arrogant and contemptuous. Tao Luo was very unhappy with his condescending attitude. She glared at him and said in a tone that was even more contemptuous and arrogant than his: " Tsk tsk, you are amazing! If you have the guts, go out and find food for yourself! You are just a parasite that survives by eating my food scraps. It is stupid for you to be so arrogant. No wonder you have ended up in this situation. "

His heart was beating fast. The guy who called himself Jiang Yan was obviously extremely angry. He jumped around for a long time without saying a word. Tao Luo sneered and swam in the water by herself.

But she was swimming very happily, while Zhang Fanghua, who had been waiting for a long time, was not so relaxed.

She looked at Ling Yi, who was covered in blood after killing someone, and then looked at Tao Luo, who was swimming as slowly as a turtle. She couldn't help but remind them, " The entrance to the secret realm will be closed in three days. Are you really not going to leave? "

Tao Luo slowly put her head into the water.

Let's go, where can we go? She originally planned to go to Lanzhou to hide from Ling Yi, but now that everything was clear, it seemed unnecessary to continue hiding – Ling Yi's goal was just to feed her to awaken the Xing Yan Teng, and there was no way he could kill her.

After thinking for a moment, she swam out of the water and shouted to Ling Yi: " Hey, are you going to continue following me? "

Ling Yi pinched his nose and took a breath for a moment, then said in a muffled voice: " Since you have already advanced to the Concentration Stage, I suggest you learn to transmit the voice with your spiritual consciousness first. Your friend has been intoxicated by you again. "

In the water far away , the unconscious Zhang Fanghua was floating in the water. Tao Luo lowered her head guiltily and asked, " How do I transmit the message? "

Ling Yi was completely helpless.

He never expected that Tao Luo had been in the world of cultivation for so long, and not only had her cultivation level not improved at all, but she couldn't even use these basic little spells. Apart from being a little stronger, she was no different from an ordinary person.

" Don't talk. " He stood up and swam to Tao Luo's side. After thinking for a while, he was still worried. He reached out and covered her lips. Then he transmitted the secret method of spiritual consciousness into her sea of consciousness and said, " Try to transmit the sound to me. "

This spell was not difficult, and Tao Luo learned it in no time.

The first thing she did after learning how to transmit sound was to stay away from Ling Yi. She didn't swim until she was dozens of meters away. Then she waved at Ling Yi, who looked puzzled, and transmitted sound: " Xing Yan Teng told you to listen to my orders. From now on, if I tell you to go east, you can't go west. If I tell you to lie down, you can't lie down. "

Ling Yi was stunned. He never expected that Xing Yan Teng would give him such an order. He raised his eyebrows, looked at Tao Luo and said, " You made this up yourself, right? "

" Believe it or not, you can go ask that stinking vine yourself! " Tao Luo said as she sensed the movement in her heart. She waited for a long time but didn't feel anything unusual.

It seems that although Xing Yan Teng can hear her inner thoughts, he cannot know the content of her conversation with Ling Yi.

This discovery made her very happy. She touched her chest and asked with her mind: " Emperor, are you still here? Tell Ling Yi what instructions you have and I will help you pass them on! "

Jiang Yan didn't say anything for a long time.

This little girl was so hateful just now, but now her attitude suddenly changed. It was abnormal no matter how you looked at it. He cleared his throat and said doubtfully: " Let him take you to the Han family. "

The Han family from the Fantasy Sea Icefield?

Thinking of the Han family, Tao Luo immediately recalled the unpleasant memory of being half-frozen to death in the snow with Xu Lang. She shuddered and asked, " Why go to the Han family? They obviously have bad intentions towards you. I don't want to go there and die. "

After leaving Tenghuang Valley, she and Xu Lang were teleported to the Han family's forbidden area, Fantasy Sea Icefield. If Xu Lang had not insisted on taking her to escape, and had really listened to the words of the vine spirit, she might have died in the Fantasy Sea Icefield.

Thinking of what happened last time, Xing Yan Teng felt a little guilty and whispered, " The Han family owes me something, I must return it. Don't worry, they won't dare to mess around this time! "

Tao Luo doesn't believe him at all!

She waved at Ling Yi and transmitted her voice: " Xing Yan Teng asked you to return to Lingyun City and kill everyone in sight, beat up Baimei Pavilion and kick the Elder Council, and train me to be the new city lord of Lingyun City. When I become famous in the cultivation world and reach the top, we can talk about the next plan. "

Ling Yi was stunned again.

Wasn't Xing Yan Teng busy collecting spiritual plants to restore his vitality? How could he give such an unreliable order ...

Unfortunately, apart from seeing the divine consciousness left by it when he received the inheritance, he had never truly communicated with the vine again. Even if he could find Tao Luo's location, it was a mysterious psychological induction, and direct spiritual communication had never happened.

Seeing that the exit of the secret realm was about to close, although Ling Yi was confused, he did not dare to delay any longer. He grabbed Tao Luo and Zhang Fanghua and flew towards the exit.

☆ 、 69. Fat Taoist

Unlike the casualness before entering the secret realm, the exit of Meijiang Secret Realm was heavily guarded. As soon as Tao Luo came out of the secret realm, she saw more than a dozen monks from the Law Enforcement Hall wearing the same Taoist robes. Thinking of the origin of

the jade talisman in her hand, she asked Zhang Fanghua with a guilty conscience: " Our jade talisman was taken out of the Jinshan storage bag. There won't be any problems, right? " Zhang Fanghua rolled his eyes. " What's the problem? Those jade talismans all look exactly the same. The Elders' Council will release at least one hundred secret realm jade talismans for auction to low-level cultivators every year. Who cares where your jade talisman comes from? " Tao Luo thought about it and agreed, but seeing so many monks from the Law Enforcement Hall, she felt a little uneasy. When she saw that group of monks were actually walking towards her, the uneasiness in her heart became even stronger.

Zhang Fanghua, who had been calm before, also noticed something was wrong and frowned, " What's going on? There are so many people coming out of the secret realm, why do they seem to be only looking in our direction? "

The two looked at each other, and turned to Ling Yi behind them in tacit understanding.

Ling Yi had the same indifferent expression as always. There was no panic, confusion or guilt on his handsome face. He just looked coldly at the three monks from the Law Enforcement Hall who were coming towards him.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, four Jindan-stage masters from Jinchan Hall died in the Meijiang Secret Realm two months ago. According to the information we have obtained, these four people entered the secret realm with you. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Ling has any explanation? "

The leading monk looked at Ling Yi aggressively. Although his tone was one of questioning, it was obvious that he had already identified Ling Yi as the murderer. The three monks behind him formed a siege, encircling all the monks near Ling Yi.

Tao Luo couldn't help but sigh in dismay – this was an unexpected disaster, she shouldn't have come out with Ling Yi!

Zhang Fanghua's expression was not very good either. After hesitating for a while, she bravely said: " Master Song, you are busy. This matter seems very important, so we won't disturb you! " After that, she pulled Tao Luo and wanted to escape.

" Stop! The four guardians of Jinchan Hall have all been scared to death. No suspicious people are allowed to leave, otherwise they will be killed without mercy ! " The cultivator called Hall Master Song shouted, and Zhang Fanghua stopped quickly. The other unlucky cultivators who wanted to escape also shrank back. Everyone huddled in the corner with a miserable look on their faces, and glanced angrily at the culprit Ling Yi from time to time.

Being stared at by a group of people, Ling Yi remained calm, looking at Hall Master Song with contempt, and said, " Is Shaojun dead? That's good, I don't have to kill him myself! "

Everyone was shocked. Hall Master Song even held his flying sword in front of his chest and said angrily, " Ling Yi, what do you mean by this? Shao Jun is the deputy hall master of Jin Chan Hall. He kindly invited you to Zhu Yun Garden to look for opportunities. Now the four people in Jin Chan Hall have all died, but you have returned intact. You must have killed them for the treasure. Elder Bao Fan has already reported everything to the city lord. We have been ordered to take you back to the Law Enforcement Hall to avenge the four Taoist friends! "

" Oh? Hall Master Song, are you sure you didn't make a mistake? " Ling Yi looked at him sarcastically and said, " The four monks of the Golden Cicada Hall are as strong as I am. The

deputy hall master Shao Jun hates me to the core. It is more likely that the four of them covet the treasure and join forces to kill me, right? "

Song Jinghai held the flying sword in his hand and was speechless for a moment.

Many high-level cultivators in Lingyun City knew that Master Shao Jun had an unclear relationship with Elder Qiwen of Baimei Pavilion. Elder Qiwen was seriously injured by Ling Yi. Not long after, Master Shao Jun took the initiative to invite Ling Yi and the cultivators of Jinchan Hall to go to Baimei Pavilion together. Everyone thought that Ling Yi would not agree, but unexpectedly, he actually joined Jinchan Hall's team.

What is even more unexpected is that all four Jindan-stage cultivators of Jinchan Hall died in the Meijiang Secret Realm, but Ling Yi came out unscathed.

If it was said that Ling Yi killed those four cultivators, not only other people, even Song Jinghai himself would not believe it.

Ling Yi was only at the early stage of the Golden Core Realm. Not to mention Shao Jun, the deputy head of the Golden Cicada Hall, he couldn't even kill He Qing, who had the lowest cultivation level among the three guardians, right? Moreover, the way those four people died was really weird. Although Ling Yi's strength was good, there was not a trace of evil in his body, so he had nothing to do with evil cultivation.

But, the meaning of the above ...

Song Jinghai frowned and said sternly: " If it wasn't you, then who could it be? Master Shao Jun has always been friendly to others and has no enemies in the secret realm. If you didn't covet the treasure, how could you have been torn apart in the secret realm and not even have the chance to seize another body and start over? "

Ling Yi observed Song Jinghai's expression, and a hint of understanding came into his mind. He retracted his flying sword and said coldly, " Didn't the monks of the Law Enforcement Hall all light their soul lamps? You can tell who killed him by looking at the soul lamps. Hall Master Song insists on blaming me for this, so I have no choice but to explain the reason to the city lord. "

After saying that, he looked at Tao Luo calmly, shook off Song Jinghai and strode towards the Law Enforcement Hall.

As soon as Ling Yi left, the monks from the Law Enforcement Hall also left. The monks who were watching the excitement gradually dispersed. Tao Luo and Zhang Fanghua breathed a sigh of relief and followed the crowd to the bustling streets of Lingyun City.

Zhang Fanghua couldn't help but whispered, " What's going on? Who is Fellow Daoist Ling Yi, and why is he related to the monks of Jinchan Hall? "

Tao Luo smiled without saying anything and pulled her into a tea shop full of monks.

Wherever low-level cultivators gather, there are always well-informed people. The two had just sat down and the tea hadn't been served yet when they heard a fat cultivator say with great joy: " Something big has happened! The most popular Master Chou Du was taken away by the Law Enforcement Hall just after he left the Meijiang Secret Realm. Do you know why? "

Oh, what a coincidence, this fat monk is the same monk I met in Tianbaozhai last time!

The last news about Ling Yi came from this fat monk. Thinking of Ling Yi's fluctuating cultivation level, Tao Luo narrowed her eyes with interest. Zhang Fanghua tugged at her sleeve and said in

surprise, " Who is Master Chou Du? Someone has taken away your future Taoist name. What will it be? Tsk tsk, what a pity! Someone has taken away a Taoist name that suits you! " What's a pity? I can still call you Stinky Poison Great Sage or Stinky Poison True Lord ... Tao Luo complained in her heart and stuffed a spiritual fruit into Zhang Fanghua's mouth: " Listen carefully to what he says, this fat Taoist friend knows a lot! "

☆ 、 70.Benefits

" Just now there were so many monks from the Law Enforcement Hall at the entrance to the secret realm. It turns out they were here to catch Master Chou Du! "

" Hasn't Elder Bao Fan valued that Chou Du recently? Why was he suddenly taken away by the Law Enforcement Hall? Did he do something shameful in the secret realm? "

" I heard that he killed the deputy leader of Jinchan Hall , but I don't know if it's true ..."

The crowd was talking about it, Tao Luo and Zhang Fanghua pricked up their ears, and the fat monk drank his tea slowly until the noise of the crowd died down. Then he shook the teacup in his hand and gave everyone a mysterious smile.

" It is said that Master Chou Du killed four Jin Chan Hall monks in the Meijiang Secret Realm . The rumors are so convincing that even the shadow transmission talisman of the conversation between Master Song and Master Chou Du was produced. It looks like the truth. It is also said that Master Chou Du confessed his crime and was taken away. But think about it, is this possible? "

The fat monk put down the teacup heavily and said loudly: " No matter how powerful Master Chou Du is, he is only at the early stage of the Golden Core. Can he really kill Deputy Hall Master Shao Jun who is at the late stage of the Golden Core? Apart from anything else, the Cold Iron Shadow Soul Thorn in Master Shao Jun's hand is a top-grade treasure! "

" Besides, Vice Hall Master Shao Jun has lit the soul lamp! If that stinky poison master had killed someone, he would have gone to Lanzhou or Lingtian City to hide. How dare he come back to our Lingyun City so brazenly? Is he stupid? "

The fat monk's words were like a stone that caused a thousand ripples. The crowd suddenly became noisy. Zhang Fanghua also moved closer with her eyes wide open. Everyone was talking about how the four monks from the Golden Cicada Hall had died in strange circumstances. Tao Luo, on the contrary, lost interest.

Ling Yi's strength is unfathomable. She thinks it is possible that he killed four people in one breath.

After all, not everyone can transform from a mortal with no foundation into a Jindan stage master in half a year. Not to mention Lingyun City, she searched through all the information in the entire cultivation world but couldn't find any precedent!

" Fat Daoist friend, why do you think the Law Enforcement Hall wants to take away Master Chou Du? Master Chou Du hates Elder Bao Fan for his respect. Our Lingyun City is a place that follows rules. If they want to take away a Jindan-stage cultivator, they must come up with an explanation, right? "

The monks' rush to ask questions greatly satisfied the vanity of the fat monk. Someone cleverly brought a cup of spiritual tea. The fat monk took a sip, put a finger in front of his lips, and said mysteriously: " It is said that Elder Bao Fan particularly values Chou Du Zhenren. Do you know that the former head of Jinchan Hall, Kong Wenbin, was also very favored by Elder Bao Fan at the beginning? "

Tao Luo had never heard of Kong Wenbin, but Zhang Fanghua sighed and whispered in her ear: " Kong Wenbin was the most handsome man in Lingyun City back then. He was the dream lover of all the female cultivators in Lingyun City. There was even a female cultivator in the Golden Core Stage who offered to serve as Kong Wenbin's furnace! "

The reputation of Kong Wenbin as a handsome man was obviously widely known. Several female cultivators in the teahouse had stars in their eyes. One of them couldn't help asking, " I heard that Master Kong is now in seclusion due to serious injury. I wonder how he got injured and whether he can come out smoothly? "

" Elder Bao Fan suddenly showed goodwill to Master Chou Du. Could it be that Master Kong really had a big problem with his cultivation, so the Golden Cicada Hall had to change its master? "

The fat monk shook the empty teacup and smiled without saying anything. The tactful monk filled the cup. He moistened his throat and then said in a low voice: " You have been in Lingyun City for a short time and may not have any impression. Although Master Kong is a rare handsome man, his predecessor, Pan Shi'an, the first master of Jinchan Hall, is a truly rare and peerless beauty! "

What does the beauty of Pan Shian and Kong Wenbin have to do with the taking away of Chou Du Zhenren?

Many people were confused, not knowing what was going on in this fat monk's mind. Zhang Fanghua also frowned in thought, but Tao Luo stretched out her body in the rocking chair, her lips curled up involuntarily.

" What are you happy about? " Zhang Fanghua asked puzzledly.

Tao Luo pointed at the fat monk with a smile, indicating that you will know if you continue listening.

As it happened, the fat monk had finished the tea in his cup. The best spiritual tea was not cheap, and no one came to refill it. The fat monk just kept smiling and didn't say anything. Zhang Fanghua became anxious, glared at Tao Luo, and reluctantly took out thirty low-grade spiritual stones.

After the teacup was full, the fat monk finally spoke, but this time his words were even more out of tune: " Everyone might as well think about it, what do the Stinky Poison Master have in common with the Master Kong of the Golden Cicada Hall and the former Master Pan? "

What do they have in common? Besides the fact that all three of them are Jindan-stage cultivators and are all young and promising, what else do they have in common?

The monks started talking about it. Zhang Fanghua recalled the few times he had met the Stinky Poison Master. He suddenly slapped the table and said, " Speaking of which, the Stinky Poison Master is really good-looking. If he wore a more refined Taoist robe and had a gentler expression on his face, I think he would not be much worse than Master Kong! "

Everyone was stunned for a moment and began to sigh.

That's right! That stinky poison master always had a cold attitude that kept people at a distance, and with his always dark and monotonous robe and cold expression, people almost overlooked his appearance – he was actually a rare handsome man!

" This dual cultivation and the practice of nourishing the inner energy are not limited to men and women ..." The fat monk said meaningfully, put down his teacup and floated away.

The rest of the people were stunned for a moment, and an elderly cultivator suddenly stamped his feet and said in a sharp voice: " Come to think of it, both Hall Master Kong and Hall Master Pan were seriously injured for unknown reasons, and they have never come out of seclusion since then. Both of them have stagnated in their cultivation. Could it be that ..."

As if he had suddenly discovered some incredible secret, he suddenly covered his mouth, lowered his head and walked away quickly.

The crowd gradually dispersed. Zhang Fanghua pulled Tao Luo out of the teahouse, with obvious surprise on his face: " Could it be that the previous two masters of the Golden Cicada Hall did not have problems in their cultivation, but were cleansed of their essence by Elder Bao Fan, so ..."

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

This fat monk who seems to be talkative and greedy for money is actually a wonderful person! She looked back at the bustling street behind her and couldn't help but think of Ling Yi's unchanging icy face.

If he knew that he had become the next target of Elder Bao Fan, what expression would he have on his face? Would he really go on a killing spree in Lingyun City , punching Baimei Pavilion and kicking the Council of Elders, and become the next overlord of Lingyun City? My heart suddenly skipped a beat, and Jiang Yan's weak voice reached my ears: " Find out about Bao Fan's spiritual roots and skills! "

" Why? " Tao Luo slowed down her pace for a moment, not understanding why this broken vine suddenly appeared, and did not come to settle the score with her nor care about Ling Yi's whereabouts, but instead said such an irrelevant sentence.

" The male cultivation method of Cai Bu is very rare. If you can learn this method, it will be of great benefit to you in the future! "

Xing Yanteng's casual words made Tao Luo's knees go weak, and she almost fell on the road. If Zhang Fanghua hadn't pulled her, she would have knelt down right away.

Nima Laozhi is a woman! Isn't it natural for women to cultivate and replenish men's yin and yang? Why do we need to learn the exercises for men to cultivate and replenish men? There are also great benefits?

Did this idiot Xing Yan Teng get something wrong?

Tao Luo seriously suspected that Xing Yan Teng had mistaken her gender. She touched her chest and asked, " There are many dual cultivation techniques. There are several good ones in Jinshan's storage bag. Why do you have to snatch the one from Bao Fan? "

" Because you, an idiot, insisted on practicing that damn Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art! " Xing Yan Teng's voice was filled with deep anger and a bit of exasperation. " Your fire spirit root is so rubbish. If you don't replenish your Yang energy, it won't help no matter how many spirit plants you eat! The rubbish in your storage bag is not enough for you to build your foundation even if you squeeze out a hundred Jindan-stage cultivators! "

Holy shit! Even if I could gather energy from a hundred Jindan-stage cultivators, it wouldn't be enough to build my foundation. I was really going to defy the heavens!

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, and after a while she realized the point of Xing Yan Teng's words. She asked in disbelief, " Don't you want me to focus on water and wood spiritual roots? Why are you concerned about my Lie Yang Jue? "

The Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art was a mysterious technique she had obtained in Tenghuang Valley. The old man said it was very powerful, but her fire spirit root was too weak and her progress in cultivation was minimal. She had almost forgotten about it, but she didn't expect Xing Yan Teng to still remember it. (The best experience of novel reading is in [])

" Once you succeed in drawing in the Qi with a high-level technique, you cannot change to another spiritual root unless you get a higher-level technique. " When Xing Yanteng mentioned this, his tone became even worse, and he cursed, " Why do you have to learn something else from that old witch? Be careful or you'll end up like her and become a half-and-half-female thing in the future! "

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she automatically ignored his last sentence, her voice full of surprise: " So the level of the Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art is really very high, am I getting a great advantage? "

Jiang Yan didn't want to pay any attention to her at all.

This kind of idiot who only cares about taking advantage of others deserves that he still hasn't established his foundation. If he had practiced the water-based skills obediently at the beginning, with his help, his cultivation level might not be much worse than Ling Yi's ...

Thinking of this, Jiang Yan's mood became even worse. He simply restrained his breath and hid in the deepest part of Tao Luo's heart.

Tao Luo was in a very good mood, pondering the meaning of Xing Yan Teng's words. She touched her chest and asked with a smile: " So Emperor Jiang Yan, you also hope that my cultivation level will improve quickly? Then why did you want to compete with me for the essence of the spiritual plant? It's really not kind! "

Because I want to gather up some energy to scold you, you idiot!

Jiang Yan didn't want to speak, but thinking of the crucial plan, he suppressed his anger and said, " Go and find out if Bao Fan has a fire spirit root. Try to find a chance to get close to him so that I can determine if he has inherited the legacy from Old Man Hua. "

Tao Luo quickly caught up with Zhang Fanghua and threw Xing Yanteng's words out of her mind.

She had no interest in those techniques of collecting and replenishing energy, not to mention that Bao Fan was one of the five elders of Lingyun City, a real Nascent Soul cultivator. Let alone getting close to Bao Fan, she probably wouldn't even have the chance to come into contact with Bao Fan's disciples.

" Why were you grinning foolishly just now? " Zhang Fanghua looked at her in confusion and asked in a voice transmission, " Could that Stinky Poison Master really have been taken by Elder Bao Fan? He saved my life after all. What price did you pay for his help? Should we find a way to help him? "

Zhang Fanghua is a person who clearly distinguishes between gratitude and resentment. She was rescued from Furong Mountain by Ling Yi. After being thrown into the Yulu Spring by Ling Yi, she guessed that it was Tao Luo who invited Ling Yi, but Tao Luo was busy practicing in the spring water, and Ling Yi looked like he kept her at a distance, so she had no time to find out the ins and outs of the matter.

If she had not repaid Ling Yi for saving her life, and seeing her savior in trouble, she really could not concentrate on her retreat and prepare to form the pill.

Tao Luo was also thinking about this question.

Zhang Fanghua said that Ling Yi was seriously injured when he rescued her, and he even walked back from Furong Mountain to Yulu Spring. If his strength had not fully recovered, wouldn't he really be circled and crossed out by Elder Bao Fan?

Although she didn't like Ling Yi, the thought of such a cool guy like Ling Yi being taken advantage of by some old monster ...

Tao Luo's mind suddenly changed, and she sent a voice transmission to Zhang Fanghua and asked, " Do you know what kind of spiritual root Elder Bao Fan has? What kind of cultivation method does he practice? "

" All the cultivators in Lingyun City know that Elder Bao Fan is a rare fire-type spiritual root. As for the technique he practices ..." Zhang Fanghua thought for a moment and shook his head, " I only heard that his most powerful move is the Mysterious Fire Devil Palm. I don't know the technique. It's a secret that cannot be passed on. It's impossible for us low-level cultivators to know it. "

Tao Luo repeated Zhang Fanghua's words in her mind, and Xing Yanteng jumped up and down, saying excitedly: " Go find Bao Fan quickly, I am very sure that he must have inherited the old man Hua's skills. As long as you grab the skills, I promise ..."

" Can you promise to get a bunch of Yuanying-stage masters for me to absorb my essence? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said in her heart, " I heard that Bao Fan only absorbs essence from handsome men. Let me tell you, I am even more picky than Bao Fan when it comes to choosing my essence! I won't accept anyone whose cultivation is lower than that of Yuanying-stage, or who looks worse than Ling Yi, or who dislikes my bad breath! "

I am disgusted by your bad breath. Is it possible to find a male cultivator with such a unique taste in this world?

Why don't you go to heaven!

Jiang Yan's source body was beating rapidly, and he managed to utter a sentence after a long while: " Even if you want to do it to me, why don't you do it? I am the great Emperor Xing Yan, how can I be suppressed by those stinky men! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

I didn't expect that this broken vine could be so immersive. Someone could even come up with this idea!

She curled her lips, suddenly feeling like teasing, and suppressed her laughter as she said, " That won't do! If I meet a handsome male cultivator who is highly skilled and treats me well, I would still like to have a good time with him. Don't worry, I will definitely suppress him, not him. As for you, the Great Emperor ..."

She chuckled and began to recall the various gay movies she had watched. Countless intriguing scenes flashed through her mind, and Xing Yanteng fell silent instantly.

" Why are you grinning foolishly again? Are you crazy because of your sudden advancement? " Unconsciously, they walked back to the small courtyard where they lived. Zhang Fanghua frowned and pushed her into the stone house. " Hurry up and consolidate your cultivation. Think about the matter of the Stinky Poison Master tomorrow! "

Tao Luo was pushed and staggered. After she stood firmly, she quickly threw Xiaochou at Zhang Fanghua's face. Then she sat cross-legged on the mat and concentrated on thinking about Ling Yi's matter.

It's just that Xing Yan Teng seemed to be stimulated, and his heart was quiet and there was no movement at all.

" Emperor, shall we discuss something? " Various thoughts went through her mind, and Tao Luo finally made up her mind. She tapped her chest with a smile.

☆ 、Chapter 72 : Offering Treasures

" What are you discussing? " Xing Yanteng's voice was weak, as if he had suffered a great blow. Tao Luo suppressed her smile and asked, " I will help you to steal Bao Fan's dual cultivation technique. What will you pay me? "

" You helped me to steal the technique? " Jiang Yan raised his voice in disbelief. " Is your head filled with that dirty pink spring water? Obviously, the Nine Cauldrons Demon King Technique was stolen for you, and it is your own business to improve your cultivation. You actually asked me for a reward? I haven't even asked you for a reward yet! "

Xing Yan Teng's voice was full of anger and confusion. Tao Luo said disapprovingly, You are " so I ,I am not interested in the dual cultivation technique anyway ,However .Great Emperor ,right d better practice'l .t steal it'won killing my spirit turtle slowly ! "

" Fool, the Nine Cauldrons Demon Emperor Art is not a dual cultivation technique. It is a rare technique to plunder the Yang energy of heaven and earth. It is extremely beneficial to your Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art. If you can master that technique, it is not a luxury to form a pill within fifty years. The art of collecting and replenishing is just a side path. "

" How can we practice without dual cultivation? " Tao Luo finally showed some interest. " I heard that Elder Bao Fan is a Yuanying stage expert. Could it be that he can't understand and would practice the most inferior Caibu technique? "

Although many cultivators enjoy practicing dual cultivation and replenishing the body, many classics have mentioned that the technique of replenishing the body is ultimately a minor art. Although it allows rapid advancement in the early stages, it is very disadvantageous for ascension. If Bao Fan, who is in the Nascent Soul stage, chooses the technique of replenishing

the body, she doesn't think she has a chance to practice the real Nine Cauldrons Demon Emperor Technique.

As expected, Xing Yan Teng said proudly, "The Nine Cauldrons Demon Emperor Art is the secret of the Hua family. If you want to practice the Nine Cauldrons Demon Emperor Art, you must first obtain the Hua family's imperial aura. If you only have the cauldrons but no aura, it will only be a form in name only, and you will never be able to practice the essence of it."

The aura of imperial dominance ... This kind of awesome thing sounds difficult to obtain, and it might be countless times more difficult than the martial arts in Bao Fan's hands.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and didn't want to bother with Xing Yan Teng anymore.

My heart started beating again.

Tao Luo lay on the couch as usual, took out a vine and chewed it with relish. When she sucked the last mouthful of vine juice, Jiang Yan finally suppressed his anger and said sullenly: "What do you want me to do in exchange for your going?"

The fish finally took the bait. Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and smiled like a cunning fox: "I ask, you answer, and if you are satisfied with the answer, we can talk about other things."

There was silence in her heart, but Tao Luo didn't care. She said to herself: "Are you going to hide in my heart forever? When will you come out, and how can you come out?"

The heartbeat was steady and strong, but there were no more strange fluctuations. If it weren't for the sudden voice, Tao Luo would never have imagined that there was an unknown existence here, controlling two people in a strange way.

She sneered and said to herself, "Are you planning to hide here forever? That's great. I have to find a man to practice with as soon as possible. Your Majesty, you are used to seeing what I think, but you probably haven't seen actual combat, right?"

As she spoke, she began to recall the scenes that were not suitable for children. Jiang Yan, who could sense her thoughts, was about to collapse. He endured it again and again, and finally said angrily: "You are a girl, can't you be pure in your mind? What kind of messed up things do you think and say every day?"

"When the taste in my mouth becomes fresh, my mind will naturally become pure!" Tao Luo smiled and said to herself, "But now I feel that as long as you, the Great Emperor, stay here with me, I will probably never feel fresh again."

Jiang Yan was speechless.

He had stayed in Tao Luo's body for such a long time that he had figured out her temper. This girl was not stupid at all, but extremely cunning. She was obviously a humble and weak human being, but she didn't take him seriously at all, let alone the slightest respect for him. In her heart, he was the source of the stench, and she wanted to get rid of him as soon as possible!

Why did he choose such a disrespectful bastard after carefully selecting her, and even wasted most of his original power to bring her to this Xiaolan Realm?

Jiang Yan felt regretful and angry, and couldn't help but recall the past.

Thousands of years ago, both Master Tian Kuang and the girl named Lan Yun were extremely respectful to him and worshipped him as their most respected master. If he told them to go east, they would never dare to go west. In order to keep the secret, they would even kill all his disciples.

However, in the end, these two people also pitted themselves ...

In the deepest part of Tao Luo's heart, a seed surrounded by stars kept spinning. Jiang Yan stared at his body, which was only the size of a grain of rice. The source of the starlight also dimmed a little. He put away his distracting thoughts and whispered: "Don't worry, this emperor will leave sooner or later! "

Although the voice was low, it could not conceal the arrogance and domineering in it. The condescending attitude almost made people kneel down and worship ... However, Tao Luo didn't care at all.

"If you have time, Your Majesty, you should think about how to meet Bao Fan! I don't want to die before I find the door." She threw a piece of vine to Xiaochou, took out a copy of the Lingyun City Code and read it carefully.

The Lingyun City Law Enforcement Hall was heavily guarded, and Bao Fan was one of the five law enforcement elders. The guards in the Elder Hall were at least late-stage foundation-building cultivators. She really couldn't think of any way to find out about Ling Yi's situation. A breath of bad breath can knock down many people, but once the smell spreads, she will be exposed. Her cultivation is too low. The green gauze can hide from the spiritual consciousness of cultivators below the Jindan stage, but it cannot be concealed from the Yuanying stage.

"What a pity! That kid got a thousand-year-old bamboo shoot in the secret realm, but he hasn't had time to give it to you. Otherwise ..." Jiang Yan whispered regretfully, not knowing how to meet Bao Fan.

He was trapped in Tao Luo's heart and had no ability to participate in any action.

Tao Luo's eyes lit up.

She ran out with a thick copy of Lingyun City's Code, knocked on Zhang Fanghua's door and said, "I heard that after the Meijiang Secret Realm is closed for three days, a treasure offering ceremony will be held. All the monks who offer treasures can exchange them for a large number of contribution points, and they can also be received by the five elders?"

"Yes, the Law Enforcement Hall spent so much effort to open the secret realm, and it must be hoping to gather the power of all the monks in the city to collect treasures. The treasure offering ceremony in three days is very important, and at least three of the five elders will participate."

Zhang Fanghua looked at her in surprise and asked, "Why are you so excited? You didn't do anything in the Jade Dew Spring for more than two months, so what treasures can you offer?"

☆ Chapter 73 : Turtle Yuanzhu

Of course, Tao Luo didn't get any treasures in the secret realm, but before she left Tenghuang Valley, Han Xiaofeng gave her half of the spiritual plants he had picked in Tenghuang Valley over the years. Among them, there were especially many Huayun ginseng that looked like big radishes. There was a big radish that was more than two hundred years old and had turned into a human form, with vivid limbs and very magical.

Tao Luo took out the Huayun ginseng and shook it. Zhang Fanghua opened her mouth in surprise, while Jiang Yan shouted excitedly: "This thing is good. Huayun ginseng contains a very strong yang essence, which is very beneficial for practicing the Nine Cauldrons Demon

Emperor Art. When you grab the skills, you can use this Huayun ginseng as an initiator, which will have a multiplier effect ..."

" If you don't speak, no one will think you are dumb! " Tao Luo retorted unhappily, and turned to send a message to Zhang Fanghua: " Is Huayun ginseng among the spiritual plants that are abundant in Meijiang Secret Realm? "

Zhang Fanghua thought for a while and shook his head regretfully: " I have never heard of it. Huayun ginseng is a specialty of some deep mountain valleys in the south. It is not produced north of Lanhe River. No cultivator has ever brought Huayun ginseng out of the Meijiang Secret Realm. "

" That's good. " Tao Luo nodded with a smile, " Elder Bao Fan has a fire-type spiritual root, so he must like this thing very much. After he gets this Huayun ginseng, he will probably ask me privately about the situation, to see where this Huayun ginseng came from, and whether there are any older ones ..."

She kept on talking, and before she could finish her long string of words, Zhang Fanghua had already punched her on the shoulder: " Are you crazy? With your little cultivation, you still want to provoke Elder Bao? Do you think you've lived too long? "

A working man doesn't mind living long, but someone else does!

However, I still have to rack my brains to help him!

Tao Luo knocked on her chest and asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " After I meet Bao Fan, do you have any way to rescue Ling Yi? "

Jiang Yan was silent.

Bao Fan is a Yuanying stage expert, his abilities are really too limited. The stench from Tao Luo's mouth is not enough to knock out a Yuanying stage cultivator. It is simply wishful thinking for him to want to save people with such little strength.

Tao Luo played with the Huayun ginseng in her hand, thought for a while, and asked again: " If I am in danger, can you teleport me to another place like before? "

She escaped from Tenghuang Valley relying on the mysterious formation set up by Xing Yanteng. Now Xing Yanteng's strength has recovered a lot, and he spoke so fluently. I wonder if his ability to escape has improved.

" Just give me half an hour to set up the formation, and then lure Bao Fan to attack the center of the formation. But I can't escape far due to the short time , and I can't be sure where I will be teleported to. " Xing Yanteng finally gave her a satisfactory answer. Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and thought for a while, then suddenly stood up.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her warily: " You are so foolish, you are not really going to offer your treasure, are you? "

" Lingyun City has given us a safe environment for cultivation. Of course, we should offer our treasures to Lingyun City. This is the duty of every cultivator in the city! " Tao Luo recited the code skillfully. Seeing Zhang Fanghua's contemptuous look, she smiled and said, " Don't come with me this time. I have my own way to get out. It's inconvenient to bring you with me. "

Zhang Fanghua raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Tao Luo immediately glared at her: " Do I look like someone who would volunteer to die for a man? I went to present treasures to Elder Bao, which is a great achievement. You can doubt my strength, but you must never doubt my intelligence! "

Zhang Fanghua believed this.

Tao Luo is a bold girl, but she is essentially afraid of death, otherwise she wouldn't have stayed in the Jade Dew Spring for two months. Risking her life to save a man is totally out of her league. She must have other purposes for wanting to offer the treasure ...

Thinking of this, Zhang Fanghua's heart began to itch again, and she pulled Tao Luo and said, " You really can't take me with you? I can help you pick up the storage bag ..."

Tao Luo looked at her strangely.

Damn, this woman Zhang Fanghua must be crazy. It's okay that she picked up the storage bag of a Jindan-stage cultivator, but she even dared to pick up the storage bag of a Yuanying-stage master. She even had the nerve to say that she doesn't care about her life. She is the one who really doesn't care about her life!

Zhang Fanghua said awkwardly: " I'm just used to picking up things ..."

Tao Luo laughed and turned back to her room.

At the treasure-offering conference three days later, the area around Yunhuatai, the largest platform in Lingyun City, was packed with people. The monks who were offering treasures looked excited, and the onlookers were also very excited. The whole city was as lively as a festival. Tao Luo observed the scene of the treasure-offering conference and felt more relaxed. She presented the treasure in public. Even if Bao Fan coveted the Huayun Ginseng, he would find another opportunity to kill her. At least he would not let her die on the stage. And if she guessed correctly, she would probably live smoothly in Lingyun City for a long time ...

If a monk mysteriously disappeared after offering a treasure, who would dare to offer the precious treasure obtained from the secret realm?

The managers of Lingyun City are very ambitious and would never do something that would only dig their own graves.

Brilliant magical lights changed in the sky, and several celestial-like female cultivators danced on the stage. After the beautiful dance, the treasure-giving ceremony that the cultivators had been looking forward to for a long time finally began slowly.

Tao Luo relied on brute force to grab a good position. She looked up at the high-level monks who came on stage one after another. They presented top-grade flying swords, ancient martial arts techniques, precious refining materials ... Each and every one of them attracted countless cheers. The three elders stroked their beards with pleased looks on their faces, and the excited cheers of the spectators almost overturned the entire Yunhua stage.

Tao Luo sat in the audience eating melon seeds. She finally waited for the Jindan stage cultivators to appear, but the Foundation Establishment stage cultivators started to come on stage one after another. She became really impatient and simply went out to have a cup of tea. When it was almost afternoon, it was finally the turn of the scattered Concentration stage cultivators.

In order to show Lingyun City's importance to all cultivators, the three Yuanying stage elders still sat on the stage as steady as a rock. There were only three hundred cultivators who entered the

secret realm, and less than half of them came to offer treasures. Seeing that almost everyone had gone up, Tao Luo touched the storage bag, wondering when she should go up, when her eyes suddenly focused.

A pretty girl in pink, holding a turtle shell that was bigger than her, staggered onto the steps of Yunhua Terrace.

Chen Yue? It had only been less than three months since she escaped from Baimei Pavilion, but she had actually gotten the opportunity to enter the Meijiang Secret Realm ...

Tao Luo frowned slightly, but a voice in her heart shouted excitedly: " Thousand-year-old black tortoise shell! I don't know if the tortoise essence beads inside are still there. Aren't you practicing the turtle killer ? After absorbing the tortoise essence beads, you can directly break through the third level, which is more useful than you practicing hard for more than ten years! "

☆ , Chapter 74 Coincidence?

Directly break through the third level of the Spirit Turtle Killer !

Tao Luo stared at the huge turtle shell and began to feel eager.

Spirit Turtle Kill breaks through the third level, not only do his moves become more natural, but his body also changes, especially the defense of his back. After practicing it to the extreme, it is comparable to a low-grade treasure. Even a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage would have difficulty in hurting him with a full-strength attack.

Seeing Chen Yue carrying the huge turtle shell and staggering onto the treasure presentation platform, Tao Luo felt very itchy in her heart, but she had to wait obediently under the stage. Going on stage to ask for treasure at this time is tantamount to challenging the authority of Lingyun City Law Enforcement Hall, and one could be stabbed to death by the onlookers in a matter of minutes!

The thousand-year-old black tortoise shell was indeed a top-grade material. The three elders of Lingyun City were all smiling. The most senior elder, Geng Caijun, narrowed his eyes and asked kindly, " Young lady, where did you find this black tortoise shell? You are so lucky to have such a complete shell! "

In order to appease the monks who offered their treasures, the elders would usually ask a few questions when encountering particularly valuable treasures. Chen Yue was obviously well prepared and said respectfully: " Replying to the elder, I found this turtle shell at the bottom of the Jade Dew Spring. My strength is low and I dare not run around in the Meijiang Secret Realm. After entering the secret realm, I went directly to the Jade Dew Spring. I didn't expect to have this opportunity! "

As soon as these words were spoken, all the cultivators who had entered the Meijiang Secret Realm had red eyes of envy.

" Fuck, there is such a treasure at the bottom of Yulu Spring! "

" I would have gone there to soak in the water if I had known this! Alas, Yulu Spring hasn't produced any treasures in so many years, who would have thought there would be such good things! "

" This little girl is so lucky. Why don't I have such an opportunity? Let alone a complete black tortoise shell, I would be satisfied if I could just pick up a palm-sized piece! "

Under the surprised and envious gazes of the crowd, Chen Yue smiled slightly and said loudly: " The Meijiang Secret Realm is a gift from Lingyun City to all the monks in the city. I got such a treasure without spending any effort. I dare not take such a precious thing for myself. I will present the treasure to the elders and make a contribution to the growth of Lingyun City! "

The little girl's voice was particularly clear, with a bit of innocence and naivety. As soon as she finished speaking, the crowd burst into applause.

There are not many cultivators in Meijiang Secret Realm who have obtained valuable treasures, and even fewer cultivators who are willing to give away valuable treasures. This little girl picked up a thousand-year-old black tortoise shell but did not keep it for herself. Not only did the onlookers admire her, but even the three elders were somewhat moved. Elder Geng Caijun smiled with his eyes bent, and said in a gentle voice: " Luck is also a part of strength. Your willingness to give away the treasure shows that you are open-minded. Your future will be limitless! "

The monks on the scene applauded continuously. Elder Geng signaled everyone to be quiet and said, " Lingyun City will certainly not take your treasure for nothing. This thousand-year-old black tortoise shell is incredibly valuable. In addition to rewarding you with 3,000 contribution points according to the rules, I will allow you to propose an additional condition. As long as it does not violate the city's laws, I will agree to it! "

Three thousand contribution points! Plus a condition given by a Yuanying stage elder!

The monks were amazed, even Tao Luo opened her eyes wide, and countless treasures instantly appeared in her mind.

The contribution points in this city are not ordinary things. No matter which shop you go to in the city, each contribution point can be exchanged for a medium-grade spirit stone, not to mention other precious things, many high-level refining materials, rare spiritual plants, and the secret manuals of martial arts hidden in the city ... These are things that cannot be bought with spirit stones, they all require contribution points to exchange!

And a request granted by a Yuanying stage elder made everyone jealous and crazy.

Tao Luo stared at Chen Yue with interest, very curious about what request this clever little girl would make.

Jiang Yan was not so good-tempered. His heart skipped a beat. He asked in confusion, " Stupid girl, you have been soaking in the Jade Dew Spring for almost three months and you haven't seen any turtle shells. How come that girl saw one right away? Look at her luck and yours. It's really unlucky. Why did I choose someone like you who has no luck? "

What bad luck you have!

Tao Luo really wanted to pull this broken vine out from her heart and give it a good beating!

She bathed in the Jade Dew Spring for two months and twenty-three days. She went straight to the Jade Dew Spring as soon as she entered the secret realm. After bathing, she was dragged out of the secret realm by Ling Yi. During this period, she never went to other places, let alone the turtle shell. She had never even seen Chen Yue, okay? !

Jiang Yan also realized this belatedly, and wondered to himself: " Could it be that the turtle shell was not obtained from the Jade Dew Spring? "

Nonsense, even if it really came from the Jade Dew Spring, that was a long time ago, and it definitely couldn't have been obtained when the secret realm was opened this time.

Tao Luo stared at Chen Yue, and saw the little girl in the pink skirt kneel down on the ground with a plop, and said with tears in her eyes: " Thank you for your gift, elder. I don't ask for anything, I just ask you to take me in and give me a way out! "

When these words were spoken, everyone in the room was shocked.

No one had ever thought that this proud and lucky little girl would actually make such a request as soon as she opened her mouth.

Only Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and looked calmly at Master Qiwen who was sitting at the head of the Yunhua Stage.

Upon closer look, he quickly discovered something strange. The beautiful Master Qiwen looked unhappy, especially her beautiful phoenix eyes, which were staring at Chen Yue, who was kneeling on the ground, as if they were about to poke a hole in her.

Tao Luo couldn't help but curl the corners of her lips.

Baimei Pavilion, this is going to be a big trouble!

" I, along with many of my sisters, was deceived by Baimei Pavilion and became the most despicable plaything ... Fortunately, Master Chou Du fought a great battle in Baimei Pavilion, and I was lucky enough to escape ... It's a pity that my other sisters are still being bullied in Baimei Pavilion ..."

High up on the Yunhua Stage, Chen Yue began to tearfully recount her own tragic experience, even telling the story of the mother and child heart-eating insect in detail. After she finished speaking, the cultivators below the stage shouted in anger.

" Oh my god, Baimei Pavilion actually did such a thing? Do they still respect the rules of Lingyun City? "

" If it weren't for Master Chou Du causing such a commotion in Bai Mei Pavilion, there's no telling how long this little girl would have been tortured! I was wondering why Master Chou Du would risk everything to fight so many masters of Bai Mei Pavilion alone. It turns out that he had already seen through the evil deeds of Bai Mei Pavilion! "

" Come to think of it, that Stinky Poison Master was taken away as soon as he left the secret realm. Could it be that Bai Mei Pavilion did it? "

There were more and more discussions, and some people started to talk about conspiracy. A cultivator next to Tao Luo said, " I heard that Master Qiwen of Baimei Pavilion has a close relationship with Master Song Jinghai who took Master Choudu away. Could it be that ..."

As Tao Luo listened, she felt something was wrong.

I don't know whether it was intentional or unintentional, but things began to develop in an incredible direction. While the spearhead was directed at Baimei Pavilion, there was also a vague intention to seek justice for Ling Yi.

Is this intentional or a coincidence?

She raised her head and observed the reactions of the three elders on the Yunhua stage.

The three Lingyun City elders sitting at the head seemed a little shocked, but soon regained their composure. Elder Bao Fan waved his hand grimly, stopped the noise from the crowd, and said loudly: "The Law Enforcement Hall will investigate the matter of Baimei Pavilion. Please keep quiet. The treasure offering ceremony will continue. Please keep quiet!"

Chen Yue was quietly taken down the Yunhua Stage. Intimidated by the pressure from the Nascent Soul cultivator, the indignant cultivators below the stage quickly shut up. However, after this commotion, everyone's interest was obviously much lower. The cultivators who went up to offer their treasures were few and far between, and there was nothing left to show off.

In the cold and deserted atmosphere, Tao Luo walked slowly onto the stage holding a big carrot.

☆ · Chapter 75 Procrastination

The noisy crowd was silent for a moment.

Unlike the pretty girl in pink who presented the tortoise shell before, the female cultivator who walked onto the stage in front of him was obviously not young. Her fair skin was slightly rough, and she was wearing a plain grey Taoist robe that was clean and tidy. Her long hair was casually tied up with a wooden hairpin. She looked very low-key, but ...

At first glance, the monks did not notice the big radish in her arms, nor did they pay attention to the appearance of the female monk. All their eyes fell on the pair of pink embroidered shoes under her gray Taoist robe.

The extremely delicate pink color, the shape is also particularly delicate and cute, and it is dotted with a few small flowers, shining with colorful luster in the sun, making the pair of small feet more exquisite and cute, and shining with every step ...

These are such beautiful shoes!

Lin Ruirui, who was sitting in the crowd watching the treasure presentation with a few sisters, almost vomited blood.

you want to be low-key, just wear gray! If you want to impress everyone, dress up! How come you wear a gray Taoist robe with a pair of pink embroidered shoes? Such eye-catching shoes, it looks like they were stolen from a fairy, right?

Lin Ruirui resisted the urge to vomit blood and raised her head, and saw an extremely familiar face.

The female cultivator on the stage had a pair of big, bright eyes. She was walking slowly while holding a big blue carrot. Although she was obviously a low-level female cultivator, her steps were very calm. She did not have the slightest fear of meeting a big shot. This kind of neither humble nor arrogant demeanor was far beyond the reach of Chen Yue, who had just presented her treasure.

It turned out to be the mute female cultivator who had crossed the Blackwater River with her before!

Lin Ruirui gasped. The older female cultivator beside her held her hand and asked with concern, "Ruirui, what's wrong with you?"

"Sister, I'm fine." Lin Ruirui hurriedly shook her head, raised her head and looked at Yunhuatai intently.

Tao Luo on the stage naturally felt the strange looks from everyone.

She hugged the carrot tightly, walked calmly, and couldn't help asking Jiang Yan in her heart: "Emperor, are you sure I can run faster if I wear these shoes? "

The pink embroidered shoes on her feet came from Han Weiyu's storage bag. They were called Feiyunlu and were a very powerful lower-grade treasure. It was said to have an accelerating effect. Jiang Yan insisted that wearing them would help activate the teleportation array faster. In order to make it easier to escape, Tao Luo shamelessly put them on, even though she felt uncomfortable in her heart.

However, wearing such a pair of eye-catching shoes in public was simply a deliberate attempt to stimulate the eyes of the onlookers. She strongly suspected that the broken vine was deliberately trying to trick her.

" How can my words be false? It's just a pair of shoes. If you don't even dare to wear them, what else can you accomplish? " Jiang Yan muttered impatiently, " Try to delay as much as possible. I'm going to set up the formation! "

Tao Luo was already walking very slowly, and after hearing what he said, she walked even slower. The monk on the stage who was in charge of registering the treasures saw that it was a female cultivator in the Concentration Stage, so he urged her impatiently: " Hurry up, hurry up, why are you dawdling around with a carrot in your arms? The elders don't have that much time to wait for you! "

Bao Fan, who was sitting at the top, couldn't help but clench his fists.

If he was not mistaken, the female cultivator was holding a Huayun ginseng! It was two hundred years old, large and full of spirit, with human-shaped limbs clearly visible. It was well preserved, and no one knew what secret fairy valley it grew from ...

Elder Geng Caijun also noticed the Huayun Ginseng. He frowned and said to Mingyu Zhenjun beside him: " Look, is that Huayun Ginseng in the arms of that female cultivator? As far as I know, Huayun Ginseng should not be produced in Meijiang Secret Realm! "

Zhenjun Mingyu also looked at the big radish in Tao Luo's arms with confusion.

Where did this female cultivator get her Huayun Ginseng from? Meijiang Secret Realm does not produce Huayun Ginseng. If she knew that Meijiang Secret Realm does not produce Huayun Ginseng, she should not have come on stage to offer her treasure so openly. If she didn't know ... Damn, she dared to offer something she didn't know the origin of?

The three elders were waiting with different thoughts in their minds, but the female cultivator in pink embroidered shoes was still walking slowly. It was only a distance of a few dozen meters, but it seemed like she would never reach the end. She had been delayed for such a long time but still hadn't come over.

However, in order to maintain their demeanor, they were too embarrassed to urge them personally.

The crowd had long been impatient, and someone couldn't help but shout: " Go! Don't waste everyone's time! "

" You walk slower than an old woman. What a waste of such a nice pair of shoes! "

Various urging voices reached her ears. Tao Luo could hardly hold the carrot in her arms. But Jiang Yan kept urging her to go slower and slower. It was not easy to set up the formation in

front of three Yuanying stage masters without making any noise. She had to leave enough time ...

But no matter how long it was delayed, the long red carpet-like road on Huayuntai was finally completed.

The three elders sat on the armchairs five meters away and looked down at her. Although the three old guys looked very kind, Tao Luo could still feel their impatience in their hearts.

She held back her laughter, lowered her head, and respectfully presented the big radish in her hands.

True Lord Mingyu took the carrot first, and looked at it intently for a long time. After signaling to Geng Caijun, he frowned and looked at Tao Luo: " Did you find this Huayun ginseng in the Meijiang Secret Realm? "

Geng Caijun and Bao Fan's eyes also fell on her.

Tao Luo nodded and then shook her head.

What does this mean?

Bao Fan couldn't help but ask: " Where in the Meijiang Secret Realm did you get this Huayun Ginseng? Did you pick it up by chance? "

It was impossible for a female cultivator with such low cultivation to snatch the treasure. He thought that this female cultivator would find an excuse that she picked it up by chance, just like the girl in pink just now.

Tao Luo glanced at Bao Fan, as if she was hesitating, as if she wanted to say something but didn't dare to. She just stood there in a daze for a long time, until Bao Fan's cold and stern pressure enveloped her. Then she wrote on the ground tremblingly: " This Huayun ginseng was obtained by me in Yulu Spring! "

Everyone was stunned.

Tao Luo tactfully handed over a leaf with a line of words neatly written on it: " I am unable to speak due to accidentally ingesting a pill. I hope you, seniors, will forgive me. "

It turns out that this slow-moving female cultivator is actually mute!

Bao Fan was speechless. He wanted desperately to ask her about the origin of Hua Yunshen through telepathy, but with so many people watching on the stage and off, he really couldn't. Telepathy can only be done one-on-one. If he were to telepathically communicate with the mute female cultivator, the other two elders would easily notice something unusual and suspect that he was coveting the treasure and would threaten the female cultivator in private.

The other two elders were also very depressed.

Since they couldn't speak, they could only watch the female cultivator write. But there were so many cultivators watching below the stage, and they couldn't show displeasure to the cultivator who came to offer treasures. They had to continue wasting time with the mute female cultivator, and they had already cursed Tao Luo countless times in their hearts.

Elder Mingyu pinched his nose and asked resignedly, " What did you say just now? Did you get the Huayun ginseng from the Jade Dew Spring? "

Tao Luo nodded hurriedly, without any intention of denying.

" Nonsense! Just now Chen Yue said that there were no other low-level cultivators in Yulu Spring. How could you get Huayun Ginseng from there? " Bao Fan looked at her sarcastically and said, " Besides, this kind of thing doesn't grow in water. "

The monks in the audience began to talk among themselves, and even the other two elders cast contemptuous glances at him.

Isn't this mute female cultivator's lying too clumsy? Even if she wants to learn from Chen Yue, she should at least find a more reliable place. Her treasure is a tortoise shell, so she lives in Yulu Spring, but her treasure is ginseng!

There are so many fairy mountains and treasures in Meijiang Secret Realm, which one should you choose but Yulu Spring?

Tao Luo saw everyone's reactions. She lowered her head, pretending to be terrified, and leaned over to write on the ground: " But I really got this radish from the Jade Dew Spring! My cultivation is too low, and I don't dare to look for opportunities elsewhere, so I went straight to the Jade Dew Spring when I entered the secret realm. Fortunately, there was no one there ..." She wrote very slowly, and everyone tried to hold back their patience and wait until she finished halfway, only to discover that the content was exactly the same as what Chen Yue had said at the beginning.

Bao Fan was so angry that he almost laughed.

The Yu Lu Spring is so small, and Chen Yue also said that there was no one in the Yu Lu Spring. This mute female cultivator also said that there was no one in the Yu Lu Spring. Could it be that both of them were blind and didn't see each other?

This female cultivator didn't even think twice before telling a lie!

" Don't write anymore, I got it! " He interrupted Tao Luo impatiently: " So, you fished this Huayun ginseng out of the Jade Dew Spring? "

" That's not the case. " Tao Luo was very glad that she couldn't communicate with others and could only write, so she could delay time better. She shook her head in panic and wrote on the ground stroke by stroke: " Elder, please forgive me. I used to farm at home and planted all kinds of crops. How could radishes grow in water? If they were soaked in spring water for so long, they would have turned into rotten radishes long ago! "

He actually started to educate people seriously.

The audience burst into laughter, and Bao Fan's old face looked a little unnatural. He originally wanted to question this low-level female cultivator, but he didn't expect that she not only denied it outright, but also started to educate him in a normal manner!

Everyone knows that radishes don't grow in water! He just made a sarcastic remark, but did the female cultivator take it seriously?

Is she really stupid or just pretending to be stupid?

Bao Fan was so angry that he couldn't speak. Master Mingyu had no choice but to take over the topic and asked, " Where did you get it from? "

Tao Luo suppressed her inner smile and wrote on the ground: " I got this from the Jade Dew Spring, but I didn't fish it out myself. Someone gave it to me! "

" Someone gave it to you? " Bao Fan was stunned and could hardly believe his eyes. " Who would give such a precious spiritual plant to a mute ... a low-level female cultivator like you? "

Considering his image in the eyes of the cultivators in the city, he swallowed the word "mute" with great difficulty.

Tao Luo didn't care, and continued to write slowly on the ground: " This was given to me by Master Chou Du. "

Was it given by the real person Chou Du?

The words on the ground were projected into the air by the shadow-transmitting talisman, and all the monks who saw it were stunned!

How could Master Choudu actually give such a precious thing to an ordinary-looking, low-level, mute female cultivator of an advanced age?

Could it be that the Stinky Poisonous Immortal was really a rare good man as Chen Yue said, who not only saved the female cultivators of Baimei Pavilion from danger, but also generously gave a two hundred year old spiritual plant to a mute?

The monks' curiosity was successfully aroused. Even Geng Caijun frowned and asked, " Why did Master Chou Du give it to you? "

" In reply to the elders, this is a long story. Please listen to me slowly ..."

Tao Luo gave the three elders a shy smile, and it was very difficult for her to hold back her smile. By the time she finishes writing this carefully fabricated story word for word, it would probably be enough for Xing Yan Teng to set up not only one formation, but probably three more!

☆ , Chapter 76 ends like this?

It was getting dark.

The monks watching below the Yunhua stage were reluctant to disperse. Several young female monks gathered in front of the stage, constantly shouting the name of Master Choudu, expecting Tao Luo to talk about Master Choudu's glorious deeds again.

However, Tao Luo really didn't want to talk about it.

My hands must be sore after writing so many words, okay? Even if the little girls like to listen to stories, those old monsters who have practiced for hundreds of years don't like it so much. If there weren't so many monks watching from the audience, the gloomy-faced Elder Bao Fan would have almost jumped up to kill someone !

Tao Luo wiped off the dense handwriting on the ground and wrote a summary carefully: " This is what happened. Master Chou Du saved my sister Zhang Fanghua from a group of rapists. Seeing that Sister Fanghua was seriously injured and difficult to treat, he specially left this radish to help my sister heal. But when my sister heard that Master Chou Du was in trouble, she ignored her own injuries and gave the radish without hesitation, and asked me to beg the elder to spare Master Chou Du's life no matter what. "

" The life-saving favor should be repaid with gratitude. This radish originally belonged to Master Chou Du. I offer it to you, not for fame or profit, but only to clear Master Chou Du's name! "

The large, flamboyant characters were magnified and flashed in the night sky by the shadow-transmitting talisman, and everyone shouted loudly.

" Restore the innocence of the stinking poison master! "

" Yes! Master Chou Du, such a rare and upright cultivator, was taken away by Song Jinghai for no apparent reason. Elders, please give us an explanation! "

" No matter how powerful the Baimei Pavilion's background is, they can't arrest people without any evidence! Otherwise, who would dare to contribute to Lingyun City? Who would dare to uphold justice for low-level cultivators? "

Most of the chivalrous ones are butchers. The monks shouted excitedly, especially those low-level monks of humble status. They all had tears in their eyes and their shouts became louder and louder. They wished they could jump onto the stage to seek justice for the innocent and poisonous Zhenren who was arrested.

Tao Luo lowered her head, her heart almost bursting with joy.

When Ling Yi comes out safe and sound, I wonder if he will cry when he sees this saintly father Mary Sue persona that I forced upon him?

She originally only planned to push the origin of Huayun ginseng onto Ling Yi. As long as Bao Fan wanted Huayun ginseng of a higher age, and as long as Ling Yi was smart enough to use Huayun ginseng to hang Bao Fan, she could save her life. She could also use the formation of Xingyan vine to escape at any time. It was a clever plan that could be used for both offense and defense.

But Chen Yue presented the thousand-year-old black tortoise shell and indirectly praised the Choudou Zhenren, which caused a strong reaction from the surrounding monks.

Tao Luo was instantly inspired by it.

Since someone was speaking up for Ling Yi, she took advantage of this opportunity to praise Ling Yi. Anyway, what she said was basically true. She had indeed stayed in Yulu Spring, and Ling Yi had indeed rescued Zhang Fanghua from Furong Mountain. No one could find any loopholes.

She just didn't believe that after Ling Yi's image as a helpful father had been deeply rooted in people's hearts, would Bao Fan still dare to continue detaining him?

Elder Bao Fan's forehead was throbbing with veins. He finally calmed down the anger of the low-level cultivators. He took a deep breath, stared at Tao Luo and asked, " Female cultivator, what you said seems flawless, but you avoided a key question. Why did you and Chen Yue not see each other when you were both in Yulu Spring? "

" Because Master Chou Du was worried that we, the weak cultivators, would be killed , he left me a defensive magic array! " Tao Luo quickly wrote a line of words, took out a small array plate from the storage bag, and stood on the stage to show it to the cultivators.

The Concealing Array is the most common low-level illusion array that can hide the traces of cultivators. No cultivator below the Foundation Establishment Stage can see through it. In this case, since Chen Yue and Tao Luo are both cultivators in the Condensation Stage, it can be explained that they did not see each other.

But, isn't this Chou Du Zhenren too kindhearted? It's ok for him to save those low-level cultivators, but he even left a defensive magic array. This is ok, after all, these things are not valuable, but he even left a 200-year-old Huayun ginseng!

Elder Bao Fan almost couldn't help but sneer out loud.

Is this possible? Are there really such upright, kind-hearted and helpful cultivators in the world? If the Chou Du Zhenren was really so generous and willing to help others, could he have cultivated to the Golden Core Stage at such a young age?

" Yes, there really are such monks in the world! Master Chou Du is such an upright and kind monk who does not seek personal gain but only benefits others! Although he has a cold expression and stinks, his heart is kinder than any monk I have ever seen! "

A clear female voice interrupted Bao Fan's thoughts. Under the Huayun Stage, a female cultivator in red strode across the crowd and walked to the center of the crowd.

Everyone looked over in the direction of the voice.

This female cultivator was very beautiful, and the smart red dress made her figure even more charming. However, she seemed to be seriously injured, her face was pale and dull, and she looked in very bad condition.

Who is this female cultivator who appeared out of nowhere?

Not only the onlookers were curious, the three elders also looked puzzled. Bao Fan's mouth twitched, and he was almost going crazy because of these unexpected twists and turns. Only Tao Luo lowered her head, trying hard to calm herself down so as not to laugh out loud and ruin the event.

Fellow Daoist Fanghua is so awesome that he showed up at this time!

Zhang Fanghua also felt that the development of the matter was very unbelievable.

Tao Luo went to the treasure presentation meeting alone and said that she wanted to find a way to save Ling Yi. She couldn't suppress her curiosity and followed him out not long after. As a result, she happened to watch such a big drama. Seeing that Tao Luo was so devoted in the performance and even mentioned her name, she immediately became unhappy.

That girl prepared such a great show, but she didn't even bring me along!

So she couldn't help but stand out from the crowd and set an example by shouting out this voice. Now, another person came out to speak out, and the title of the Holy Father of the Chou Du Zhenren was once again firmly established.

Zhang Fanghua is different from Tao Luo, not only can she speak, but she is also very good at speaking and even has personal experience to prove it. Before anyone could react, she raised her hand and sent a video message into the air.

It was an illusion of the process of her being rescued by Ling Yi after being attacked in Furong Mountain. Every fight was vivid and lifelike, which undoubtedly confirmed Tao Luo's statement. Moreover, Zhang Fanghua swore to the sky without hesitation: " Chou Du Zhenren did save my life in Furong Mountain. I can swear to the devil in my heart that if I do not keep my promise, I will be struck by lightning and will never be able to advance! "

Since such a cruel oath has been made, it is clear that the matter is absolutely true.

The head of the Law Enforcement Hall and the elders looked at each other in bewilderment, totally unable to understand how there could be such a good person, and that good person was a stinky and poisonous person with a cold face who killed people without blinking an eye, and it was obvious that he was not a good person!

But no matter what the elders thought, the low-level monks who had a hard time surviving in the city were still happy to see such a good person. Even though Tao Luo's story was a little

unbelievable, Zhang Fanghua's Heart Demon Oath gave them the last reassurance. Someone immediately raised his arms and shouted: "Release the Stinky Poison Master! "

"Yes! Release the Stinky Poison Master! "

"There must be a reason for arresting someone, right? Why did Song Jinghai arrest Master Chou Du? Did he help the low-level cultivators and harm the interests of some people? "

"Master Chou Du picked the territory of Bai Mei Pavilion. This matter must be related to the person behind Bai Mei Pavilion! "

The shouts for justice for Master Chou Du were getting louder and louder. Elder Bao Fan's face changed, and his spiritual sense silently swept over the monks in the audience. Several monks wearing shape-shifting cloaks quickly disappeared in the crowd. He sensed something was wrong and tried to find out who it was, but he could no longer find the monks who had taken the lead in shouting.

Who is causing the trouble?

Bao Fan's spiritual consciousness kept scanning the crowd, but at this time most of the low-level monks who were watching the treasure offering were instigated, and shouts came one after another. How could he tell who was the instigator?

We must thoroughly interrogate that mute female cultivator and that little girl named Chen Yue! Bao Fan secretly made up his mind and was thinking about how to solve the dilemma in front of him when a voice came into his ears: "Bao Fan, this matter concerns the reputation of Lingyun City. You must give these monks an explanation! "

Bao Fan turned his gaze and saw Geng Caijun, the head of the three elders, looking at him with an unhappy expression.

The law does not hold everyone responsible. Although Lingyun City values masters above the Jindan stage more, the development of any large city of cultivation cannot be separated from the vast majority of low-level cultivators. Moreover, the arrest of that Chou Du Zhenren was indeed without any evidence. During this period of time, Geng Caijun had sent him messages several times.

The person was taken away by Bao Fan. As the five elders were the supreme beings in Lingyun City, they knew everything about each other. Originally, Geng Caijun did not intend to interfere with Bao Fan's special hobbies, but when things developed to this point, it was not so appropriate to continue to cover up for Bao Fan.

It is difficult to retain people's hearts. It is not easy for Lingyun City to develop to its current state. It is impossible to make all the cultivators in the city become disloyal for the sake of a stinky and poisonous immortal!

Under tremendous pressure, Bao Fan had to stand up and reluctantly calmed the anger of the monks: "Everyone, please be patient. There are other reasons why Master Chou Du was taken away. Please don't think too much. "

"Another reason? What is the reason? Master Choudu has disappeared for three days. I wanted to thank him in person for saving my life, but I never found a chance. Where did he go?

"Zhang Fanghua glanced at Tao Luo imperceptibly and shouted fearlessly.

Tao Luo almost applauded this woman's courage.

It would be fine if the monks below just shouted together, but Zhang Fanghua had just revealed his identity. Was he provoking Elder Bao Fan like this because he thought he wasn't dying quickly enough?

It is not convenient for an elder in the Nascent Soul stage to kill people in public, but it is a piece of cake for him to kill a few ignorant little cultivators behind their backs!

Bao Fan was also very depressed, but he had to put on a friendly tone and explain to everyone: "The Elders Council originally planned to announce this matter later, but everyone is so excited, and Master Chou Du is so popular, so why not let me tell everyone now!"

He cleared his throat and said loudly, "Because the head of the Golden Cicada Hall, Shao Jun, died in the Meijiang Secret Realm, our elders have discussed and decided to invite Master Chou Du to be the next head of the Golden Cicada Hall. These days, we have been discussing with Master Chou Du about taking over the Golden Cicada Hall. So he has not appeared, please don't think too much!"

The crowd was in an uproar, and soon, without knowing who took the lead, everyone started to applaud. The treasure presentation ceremony, which had been lively for a day, finally came to a successful conclusion. Everyone loudly praised the elders' wisdom and looked forward to the future of Lingyun City. What a harmonious atmosphere!

Even Tao Luo didn't expect things to develop to this point.

It's totally crazy, Ling Yi's luck is incredible, he was taken away by the Law Enforcement Hall for such a trip, not only did he not suffer any hardship, he even got the position of the leader of the Golden Cicada Hall!

That was the Jinchan Hall, one of the five major law enforcement halls in Lingyun City. Its status was second only to the five Yuanying stage elders. Ling Yi had obtained it so easily!

The position of the leader of the Golden Cicada Hall should clearly be his. He must blackmail Ling Yi in the future, and at least get the thousand-year-old turtle shell that Chen Yue offered!

Tao Luo thought indignantly and set out on the journey home with Zhang Fanghua.

My heart suddenly skipped a beat.

Xing Yanteng asked: "Is that the end?" There seemed to be a hint of grievance in his voice.

"Yeah, what else do you want?" Tao Luo asked back unhappily.

"I worked so hard to set up this magical teleportation array! You had so much time, I specially set up a large one that could teleport to a place a thousand miles outside Lingyun City, but it didn't come in handy at all!"

☆ Chapter 77 | Testify

The Law Enforcement Hall of Lingyun City is located in the most prosperous location in the city center, occupying half of the land in the main city. The Law Enforcement Hall is magnificent and awe-inspiring even from afar. But today, the usually deserted stone gate of the hall is surrounded by people for the first time. Many low-level cultivators are looking forward to seeing the philanthropic and domineering Stinky Poison Immortal.

Maybe this real person will show mercy and help me, a poor guy!

This was the strange scene that Ling Yi saw when he walked out of the Law Enforcement Hall, rubbing his aching head.

Countless low-level cultivators shouted the Taoist name of Choudu Zhenren, many young female cultivators had tears in their eyes, and some even brought their children to visit. One elderly female cultivator went even further, she actually held a little boy in her arms and knelt down in front of him.

Ling Yi: cold face, jpg

Are these people crazy? Why are they surrounding him with such fanatical expressions, as if they were the savior, and they almost wanted to kneel down and worship him ...

Ling Yi walked on his way with a calm expression, calmly bypassing the elderly female cultivator who was kneeling in front of him holding a child, but his mind was thinking rapidly.

Could it be that the chess pieces I had placed worked?

But even if the effect is good, it shouldn't be so powerful, right? The fanaticism in the eyes of these low-level cultivators is not something that Chen Yue and Wang Qing can incite. The three Yuanying-stage elders of Lingyun City will not be so stupid as to allow such a thing to happen ...

There must be something wrong when something is out of the ordinary. Although Ling Yi remained calm on the surface, he was actually on high alert in his heart, preparing for the next unexpected event.

A voice suddenly floated into his ears. Ling Yi walked slowly. The pressure of a Jindan stage cultivator emerged naturally. The surrounding cultivators spontaneously made way for him. He listened to the content of the voice transmission and his steps became faster and faster. In a blink of an eye, he almost finished walking the avenue in front of the Law Enforcement Hall.

Wang Qing couldn't help wiping the cold sweat from his head.

The boss was so calm! The carefully designed plan was completely disrupted by the mute female cultivator who appeared out of nowhere, and it also brought such strange consequences. I didn't expect that the boss could not only listen to it without changing his expression, but also calmly bypassed so many low-level cultivators who came to pay homage to the saint!

The long road of law enforcement finally came to an end. Ling Yi could no longer maintain the indifference on his face. His forehead twitched and he was no longer in the mood to be watched by others like a Bodhisattva. The flying sword floated through the air and soon disappeared over Lingyun City.

In the most remote stone house outside Lingyun City, Zhang Fanghua was discussing the next plan with Tao Luo.

" Master Choudu should not be in danger of death now. I have repaid your life-saving grace.

Let's find a chance to leave Lingyun City! " Zhang Fanghua closed the door tightly, looked around vigilantly, and then transmitted the message to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo looked at her puzzledly: " Why do you want to leave? "

Zhang Fanghua rolled her eyes at her and said unhappily, " Are you stupid? We've become famous this time. Although we're fine for now, we've definitely offended Elder Bao Fan. It's easy for an elder in the Nascent Soul stage to kill us. If we don't run away, are we going to wait for him to find an opportunity to kill us? "

Then why are you so stupid as to jump out and swear an oath in public?

Tao Luo complained in her heart, looking at Zhang Fanghua as if he were an idiot: " You are the stupid one, knowing that you have offended Bao Fan and yet you still want to run away, do you believe that you will be killed as soon as you leave Lingyun City? "

Zhang Fanghua was slightly stunned.

Tao Luo explained through voice transmission: " We have been staying in Lingyun City and Bao Fan is afraid to act rashly because of his reputation. If you leave the city, wouldn't that be exactly what he wants? He can just find a cultivator from outside to kill you quietly, and you won't be able to blame anyone. "

" What you said seems to make sense. " Zhang Fanghua scratched his head in annoyance, " Then what should we do? Even if we are temporarily safe now, we can't escape the fate of the future. Are we just going to wait for death in Lingyun City? "

" Just wait for death! Anyway, I will be alive and well. You all will die while I am still alive! " Tao Luo smiled and was about to tease Zhang Fanghua again, but her expression suddenly changed and she reached out and took Xiaochou out of her arms.

" What's wrong? " Zhang Fanghua was also startled and looked into the distance vigilantly , but found nothing.

Tao Luo was also puzzled.

It is true that a high-level cultivator's spiritual consciousness fell on him just now, but according to common sense, Bao Fan should not act so blatantly!

Is there someone else spying on me?

Before she could think of a good countermeasure, the sound of footsteps was heard outside the yard, and the restriction on the yard lit up, indicating that someone was coming to visit.

Zhang Fanghua looked at Tao Luo in surprise and doubt, unable to understand what the intentions of the cultivators outside were.

The other party's cultivation was obviously much higher than hers, so she couldn't observe the other party's appearance through her spiritual sense, but who would knock on the door politely for a strange high-level cultivator?

Tao Luo understood and signaled Zhang Fanghua to open the ban at the door.

Zhang Fanghua looked at her in surprise: " The monk who knocked on the door has an unknown origin, and we just let him in ..."

" Even if it's an enemy , can the broken defense formation in your yard stop it? " Tao Luo looked at her with contempt, snatched the jade talisman and activated the restriction.

The solid stone door slowly opened, and Ling Yi's figure gradually appeared in front of the two. Tao Luo knocked on Zhang Fanghua who was still in a daze, and greeted him with a smile: " Master Chou Du, the new leader of the Golden Cicada Hall in Lingyun City, congratulations on your safe return! Congratulations on your promotion and salary increase to the pinnacle of your life! Have you come all the way here to repay my kindness? "

The corners of Ling Yi's mouth twitched, and he really wanted to beat this woman up.

How dare she ask me for payment?

Tao Luo, however, seemed not to notice his displeasure, and continued to transmit her voice with a smile: " I saved your life again, and this time it was no ordinary achievement! I saved you

from the old monster who was using yang to replenish yang, and successfully preserved your innocence. How do you plan to thank me? "

Ling Yi looked at her with a fake smile, and Zhang Fanghua, who was in a daze, finally came back to her senses. She closed the gate, and then politely invited Ling Yi into the stone house and served him a cup of fragrant hot tea.

Master Chou Du was the trusted leader of the Jinchan Hall and a popular young master in Lingyun City. How could she, a mere cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage, dare to neglect him?

The stone house was spacious and tidy. Tao Luo and Ling Yi sat face to face at the stone table, looking at each other strangely.

Feeling that something was wrong in the atmosphere, Zhang Fanghua cleverly withdrew and found a beautiful grove to stroll around in.

Ling Yi took a sip of tea slowly and looked at Tao Luo with a grim gaze: " You did it on purpose. " His tone was very certain, without the slightest hint of questioning.

Tao Luo nodded readily: " Of course, I am a female cultivator with low strength and no background. If I want to save you from the hands of the old monster in the Nascent Soul stage, I must use extraordinary means, not to mention ... "

She paused, then looked at Ling Yi with a smile: " This method was obviously yours to come up with, I'm just following your wishes! "

Otherwise, why did Chen Yue happen to mention Master Choudu when she presented her treasure, and why were there cultivators in the audience shouting about Master Choudu's grievances ... Don't think she doesn't know. Low-level cultivators never like to cause trouble, especially they dare not offend the elders in the Nascent Soul stage. If someone hadn't taken the lead in inciting everyone's emotions, things wouldn't have developed to this point.

This matter must have been fueled by Ling Yi behind the scenes!

Ling Yi touched his nose and smiled helplessly.

He did intend to guide the monks' emotions, but his purpose was only to plant the seeds of doubt in people's minds, thereby provoking the relationship between the three elders and making Bao Fan dare not kill him ... Who knew that Tao Luo would suddenly make a move and completely disrupt his plan.

His plan definitely does not include making himself a holy father and having those low-level monks surround him like they were worshipping a Buddha!

Moreover, after becoming a great good man in the eyes of the monks, it would be inconvenient for him to do many things himself. If his image collapsed, he would be in endless trouble ...

But Tao Luo did this to save him, so he had no excuse to lose his temper.

Ling Yi drank his tea one mouthful after another. Tao Luo stared at him for a while and suddenly asked in a voice transmission: " What did you do before? You are so beautiful, are you an internet celebrity or a marketing account? "

How did you come up with the idea of guiding public opinion to save yourself?

Ling Yi almost spit out the tea in his mouth.

After a long while, he said expressionlessly: " I am not an internet celebrity, but I have many internet celebrities under me. "

Oh, that's the evil capitalist. No wonder he has so many followers when he first came to this cultivation world. When something goes wrong, there are people who help to fan the flames. Unlike me, I am still alone until now ...

Tao Luo complained inwardly and asked, " So how are you going to get rid of Bao Fan next? " Ling Yi was stunned again.

" Kill Bao Fan? Why? "

" It's better to strike first than to gain the upper hand! Do you believe that Bao Fan will absorb your energy sooner or later ? If you don't believe me, I can tell you that I have accurate information. Bao Fan's skills are specifically designed to absorb yang and replenish yang. A good-looking young man like you is definitely his target for absorption. If you don't want to be drained by him, you'd better make plans early! "

Ling Yi's mouth twitched and he couldn't utter a word for a long time.

What should I do if I feel like the two of us have the wrong genders?

Why would a female cultivator warn a male cultivator earnestly that his essence would be taken away from him? Aren't female cultivators more worried about becoming a furnace and having their essence taken away from them?

Ling Yi drank the last sip of tea silently and said, " I don't plan to touch Bao Fan for the time being. "

" Ah? Why? " Now it was Tao Luo's turn to be confused. " As far as I know, Bao Fan has drained two consecutive Golden Cicada Hall masters. You are the third one, and you are handsome and suave. Sooner or later, you will be circled and crossed by him. Moreover, his cultivation is too high. Keeping you will eventually be a disaster. It is better to get rid of you as soon as possible. "

Ling Yi's eyelids twitched.

This woman had clearly been praising his good looks, so why didn't he show any happiness at all?

He tried to calm down and said, " Bao Fan will still be useful if we keep him. "

Tao Luo kept asking, " What's the use? "

" Use him to sow discord among the other elders, causing them to kill each other and destroy the power of Lingyun City. "

Ling Yi readily told Tao Luo about his plan, which made her even more confused.

How big of a grudge does this have against Lingyun City! Why did he let the five Yuanying stage elders kill each other ? They were just captured by Bao Fan for a few days, but he actually wanted to trap the entire city!

Could it be that Bao Fan has succeeded?

Tao Luo's eyes widened in disbelief: " Has Bao Fan already circled and crossed you out? What hatred or grudge do you have? Why are you trying to sow discord among the five elders? Are all those elders interested in you? "

What the hell is going on in this woman's head?

" I was just about to ask you what's your grudge against Lingyun City? " Ling Yi couldn't stand it anymore, he looked at her and asked back: " Didn't you ask me to help you go back to Lingyun City and kill everyone, punch Baimei Pavilion and kick the Elder Council, train you to be the new

city lord of Lingyun City, and make you famous in the cultivation world and reach the top? Now you ask me why? I also want to know why! "

What the hell is this?

Tao Luo was stunned and almost asked, but Ling Yi quickly covered her lips, forcing her to speak in a telepathic way: " Did I really say such a thing? This is impossible. I have always been a peace lover. How could I have such a discordant thought? "

" You said it yourself, and I testify. " A vine at the heart said faintly.

The author has something to say: Haha, let me add a little drama today ...

Tao Luo: Come and praise me! Only I can come up with such a brilliant idea to save you from the Yuanying stage elders!

Ling Yi: You are indeed very smart ... (gritting teeth)

Tao Luo: Come and thank me, thank me! It was me who saved you from the old monster's torture and preserved your innocence!

Ling Yi: Thank you and your whole family!

Tao Luo: Come and worship me, worship me! The Taoist name of Chou Du Zhenren is famous all over the world, and has become the most precious and most suitable Taoist name for you. This is all thanks to me!

Ling Yi ...

Tao Luo: Hey, you look unhappy?

Ling Yi: I'm very happy, and I want to repay you well. Do you want compensation?

Tao Luo: Of course, I want the most precious and most suitable thing for me!

Ling Yi laughed and said: Very good, I will give you the Taoist name Choudu Zhenren!

☆ ˘ Chapter 78 Discussion

Tao Luo felt that her thoughts were a little confused.

It seemed like she did say those words a week ago, but ...

Did he believe what she said? She was also planning to overthrow the entire cultivation world and sweep through the eight major sects to capture all the male gods. Did Comrade Ling Yi also resolutely obey her orders and capture all the male gods?

The female cultivator opposite him stared at him blankly. For the first time, a silly and cute expression appeared on her face. Ling Yi finally couldn't hold it in anymore and burst out laughing.

" I'm just following orders. You don't have to be so sentimental. I have no interest in you at all. "

He said while trying not to smile.

the hell is being so self-indulgent?

Tao Luo was furious and almost cursed again. Fortunately, Ling Yi covered her mouth tightly. She took a deep breath and pretended to be calm and said, " I am just conveying Xing Yanteng's order. It has nothing to do with you. You don't need to be so self-indulgent! "

" That's right, I'm also following Xing Yan Teng's orders, and it has nothing to do with you. "

Ling Yi smiled and said slowly.

Tao Luo was speechless. After a while, she realized that something seemed wrong . Ling Yi was not stupid. How could he believe everything she said? He must have other purposes for doing this ...

Her eyes lit up, and she suddenly said, " Is it you who wants to be the Lord of Lingyun City? " " Being the leader of Lingyun City is not inconsistent with our goals. " Ling Yi nodded slightly, somewhat admiring the woman's quick thinking. However, since he planned to treat Tao Luo as a partner, he explained honestly: " I need to collect enough spiritual plants for you to advance, but personal strength is limited after all. If you want to collect spiritual plants in the fastest and most effective way, there is nothing more convenient than ruling a city. "

Tao Luo suddenly understood.

Whether working or fighting in the world of cultivation, she has always been alone and is used to solving problems alone. Ling Yi's perspective on problems is completely different from hers. As a capitalist, he is probably better at gathering the power of many people, so he has already made plans for the future. After being taken away by the Law Enforcement Hall, he is not as passive as she imagined ...

At this moment, Tao Luo was a little impressed by Ling Yi. Look at his vision, and then look at her own little idea of killing monsters to make money and buy spiritual plants to eat. There is simply a world of difference between them!

That broken vine has no other abilities, but it has a good eye for picking people!

" Can I understand that you are bragging? " Jiang Yan, who had remained silent all along, said softly.

Tao Luo nodded without any shame. After a while, she suddenly shook her head and said, " In fact, your vision is not that good. A smart person like me will definitely not let you manipulate me. If you don't give me enough benefits , don't ever expect me to listen to you and eat like a fool, and then raise you like a child and give birth to you again! "

Jiang Yan was speechless, and the slight sense of pride in his heart disappeared in an instant. God knows he has secretly regretted it countless times, okay? He has been stranded in this Xiaolan Realm for thousands of years and has come into contact with many talented cultivators, but he has never seen anyone more infuriating than this stinky girl!

Even if others are smarter than her, they will never be as shameless and open as her!

Jiang Yan was silently sulking, Tao Luo curved her lips and smiled, and added another harsh stab: " In fact, I'm not the only one who is smart. Ling Yi, that bastard, is more insidious, cunning, and has no bottom line than me. Little Tengteng, I think your future is worrying! "

Xing Yan Teng vomited blood and died in thirty seconds ...

Ling Yi, who was quietly observing Tao Luo's expression, tapped his teacup and suddenly asked, " Are you talking to Xing Yan Teng? "

" Yes! " Tao Luo nodded without hesitation, " I have to knock it all the time, otherwise this broken vine will really not know who it is. It's really annoying to be so arrogant every day! "

Ling Yi felt refreshed instantly, just like drinking a bottle of ice soda on a hot day.

" You're right. This vine really needs a good beating! " He nodded in agreement, then changed the subject and said, " But you have to improve your cultivation as soon as possible. You're so

weak that it's inconvenient for me to cooperate with you. I can only keep you as a food bucket for the time being. "

Fuck! You are the good-for-nothing! Your whole family is a good-for-nothing!

Tao Luo took out Xiaochou and smashed it on Ling Yi's face, almost going crazy.

Do you think your cultivation is so low? It's all because of that broken vine. It can't do anything right and it tries every way to steal your spiritual power. I don't know what else it's good for except emitting a bad smell!

Tao Luo's roar in her heart naturally fell into Jiang Yan's ears without missing a word. Jiang Yan, who was already in an extremely depressed mood, was inexplicably hit with another round of scolding. He immediately retreated into the deepest part of his heart and didn't want to say a word.

Seeing that Tao Luo looked unhappy, Ling Yi smiled slightly, waved his hand on the storage bag, and took out a fresh bamboo shoot, and handed it to her very attentively: " Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot, the most precious spiritual plant in Meijiang Secret Realm, has the effect of cleansing tendons and changing marrow, and eating it will ensure that you can directly break through the foundation-building stage. "

" Oh, by the way, the foundation-building stage not only increases your cultivation, but also helps detoxify, nourish your skin and keep you young ..." He curved the corners of his lips and kindly reminded.

The bamboo shoots were green and juicy, and the elegant bamboo fragrance spread to the tip of the nose. Before Tao Luo could make a move, Xiaochou jumped over impatiently and bit her with his sharp teeth with a click.

With a bang, Tao Luo punched it away.

" After eating this, will the ability of the vine-breaking vine become much stronger? " Tao Luo swallowed her saliva and looked at the bamboo shoots in front of her with great confusion. Although she was extremely eager in her heart, she just couldn't bring herself to eat it.

That vine has been noisy enough since it was able to talk freely. If its ability were to be further improved, its tail would definitely reach the sky!

Moreover, Ling Yi is such a cunning guy. He first finds ways to look down on his low cultivation level, and then he takes out such a powerful weapon that can beautify his skin and improve his cultivation level . It is simply impossible to refuse!

The most important thing is that after being possessed by the Xing Yan Teng, she was particularly prone to hunger. After chatting with Ling Yi for such a long time, her stomach was already unbearably hungry ...

Tao Luo resisted the urge to eat the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots alive, and waved her hands with great difficulty: " No, please don't eat it. "

" You really don't want to eat it? " Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and gently shook the bamboo shoots in front of her nose.

Tao Luo grabbed the bamboo shoots and stuffed them into her storage bag without hesitation. Even if you don't eat it, you have to keep it for yourself. You never know when you may need it! She pondered over it, and suddenly she sent a voice message: " I heard that Bao Fan has an excellent method of collecting yang and replenishing yang. Can you help me get it? "

What? This woman actually wants to use the method of taking yang to replenish yang?
Ling Yi's expression froze, and the originally happy smile on his face froze.
The author has something to say: I forgot to mention that the stupid author likes to fix the typos
in the previous chapters before updating, so you don't need to look back ...

☆ , Chapter 79 Kidnapping

Tao Luo pondered Ling Yi's current status. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was very likely that he had obtained the technique. She was delighted and smiled as she transmitted her voice: " Aren't you still planning to use Bao Fan? It shouldn't be difficult to get a technique from him, right? If possible, get it for me as soon as possible. I'm anxious to use it! " Afraid that Ling Yi would not agree, she cleverly added: " This is not my idea. It was Xing Yan Teng who asked me to do this. If you don't believe me, ask it! "

How could Ling Yi contact Xing Yan Teng directly?

He stared at Tao Luo, his expression becoming increasingly weird: " Are you sure it was Xing Yan Teng who asked you to find this thing, and not you who wanted it? "

What the hell is that look in his eyes?

It was as if I had taken the initiative to seek that method of replenishing yang energy ...

Tao Luo was immediately unhappy, staring at Ling Yi and whispering: " Do I look like someone who would eat anything when hungry? Besides, even if I want a technique, it should be to replenish my yin with yang. What's the point of replenishing my yang with yang? I'm not a man! "

There seems to be some truth in that ...

Ling Yi twitched his lips, and felt that with this woman's weirdness, it was not impossible for her to replenish her yang. After all, she was willing to ignore her image and learn to crawl like a turtle. It was no big deal for her to do something extraordinary to improve her cultivation.

He put aside the slight discomfort in his heart and tried to convince himself: Anyway, it would be good for him if Tao Luo's cultivation level improved as soon as possible, so if she wanted it, he would just get it for her, why bother with so much ...

After thinking it through, he said calmly: " I am not strong enough now. It will take some time for me to control Bao Fan. I will give it to you when I get the technique. "

Ling Yi agreed so readily, and didn't even make any other requests, such as asking her to eat the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots. Tao Luo actually felt a little worried.

" What I want is a technique to replenish Yang. Bao Fan should have the only one of its kind. You can't just find a random dual cultivation technique to fool me! " She emphasized again.

" Don't worry, I know you have a strong taste! " Ling Yi curled the corners of his lips and said slowly. Under Tao Luo's angry eyes, he disappeared into the sky on his flying sword.

He had just taken over the affairs of Jinchan Hall and was in a hurry to go back and plan the follow-up actions. He had no time to delay here.

" I understand your sister, I do. If you really understand, why don't you find a man for me? " Tao Luo muttered angrily, poured herself a cup of tea and drank it slowly.

After finishing a cup of tea, she tapped her head and suddenly remembered another thing: the turtle shell! She actually forgot to ask Ling Yi for the turtle shell that Chen Yue brought!

" Haha. " Jiang Yan sneered in his heart and said indifferently, " Don't even think about looking for a turtle shell. The most precious turtle essence bead in the shell is on Ling Yi. If you have the guts, go after him and get it! "

Damn it, the Turtle Yuanzhu is on Ling Yi!

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she wanted to contact Ling Yi, only to find that she didn't leave his contact information at all. Moreover, Ling Yi was now the head of the Golden Cicada Hall and a famous figure in Lingyun City. It seemed that it would not be so easy for her to meet him ...

Wait, something seemed to be wrong!

She thought for a moment, slammed the table and stood up: " Fuck you, Xing Yan Teng, you knew that the Turtle Yuan Pearl was on Ling Yi, but you didn't tell me! What's the point of talking about it now? It's better not to tell me! "

hehe!

Deep in the heart, a seed laughed loudly, and the joyful jump was so obvious, as if the frustration of several days was released in an instant. Even Tao Luo could feel its strong excitement.

" I've been waiting for this moment! I want to see you get so angry and frustrated but helpless. If you don't accept it, come and bite me! "

Jiang Yan's voice was very arrogant, and he stated his purpose without any hesitation. At this moment, he felt as if he was possessed by Tao Luo, and even his tone was very similar to Tao Luo's – no wonder that girl liked to do this, it turned out that it felt so good!

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and didn't want to pay any attention to this broken vine.

After all, Xing Yan Teng only cares about her cultivation and not her strength. Spirit Turtle Killing is a very practical killing move , but it is not of much help in improving cultivation, so Jiang Yan doesn't care whether there is a Turtle Yuan Pearl or not.

It seems I have to find Chen Yue to find out the situation.

Tao Luo made up her mind and stopped thinking about these things. She lay on the ground and practiced the Spirit Turtle Kill . Jiang Yan's laughter rang out from time to time, but she pretended not to hear it. In the blink of an eye, she entered that wonderful state of blending into nature again.

The climb lasted until dark.

After entering the concentration period, Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness was finally able to be released. With the mysterious bonus of being possessed by the Source of Star Evolution, Tao Luo's senses were extremely sharp. She sensed the movements within a ten-mile radius, and her brows suddenly frowned.

Didn't Zhang Fanghua say she was going out for a walk? Why hasn't she come back yet? She rummaged through her storage bag for a long time, and finally found a communication talisman. She input her spiritual power and sent a message: " Dear, which random guy did you go to practice with again? Why haven't you come back yet? Don't you know that I am lonely staying alone in an empty room? "

There was an obvious pause on the other side for a moment.

After a while, a sinister voice came: " Come to Jinnanpi within half an hour. If you fail to come, the owner of this communication talisman will be killed. "

Jinnanpi?

This place seems to be outside Lingyun City. Flying is not prohibited in the suburbs, so it would take about an hour to fly there by sword, but if you walk ...

Tao Luo answered subconsciously: " Can you come pick me up? After all, I'm only in the Concentration Stage, and there's no one to fly me over ... "

There was another moment of silence on the other end of the communication talisman.

Old Man Kangping touched his bald head and was unable to come back to his senses for a long time.

This is totally different from what I expected!

He didn't say that he was unwilling to save people, nor did he ask who he was and why he wanted to capture Zhang Fanghua. He didn't even ask what the price was to redeem him. Instead, he let him go and pick him up!

Are there such monks?

Zhang Fanghua was tied up and sat on the ground, and he burst out laughing.

" What are you laughing at! " Kang Ping glared at her angrily and asked, " How long does it take a cultivator in the Concentration Stage to walk here? "

Zhang Fanghua rolled her eyes in her heart.

How could she know how long it would take to walk here? After she successfully established her foundation fifty years ago, she had never walked such a long distance again . Moreover, Jinnanbi was a remote and desolate place, and she had to climb over several mountains to get here. Flying was not a big deal, but if she really had to walk here ...

I'm afraid this is not something that will happen in just one or two days!

Kang Ping Laogui obviously realized this and frowned, " Wait here, I'll go get her! "

This time Zhang Fanghua couldn't hold it in any longer and burst out laughing again.

" What are you laughing at? Be careful or I 'll kill you! " The old ghost was furious, and his skinny hands tightly grasped her neck. " Then what do you say we should do? Send her over here? "

Before Zhang Fanghua could answer, he shook his head again: " No, I must not let anyone know that I kidnapped you. The mute girl must come here herself! "

Zhang Fanghua almost got a stitch in her side from laughing so hard.

She is now worried about this old ghost Kang Ping. Tao Luo can neither fly nor be carried by others, so how can she come here to redeem herself?

Kang Ping was also frowning, circling around her, and in a rage, he said viciously: " What are you laughing at? If you laugh again, I will kill you! "

" Oh, please don't kill me! My sister loves me so much! You saw it too. When she heard that I was arrested, she came to save me without a second thought! And you also know that my sister has a very good relationship with Master Chou Du. She also received a generous reward from Elder Bao Fan for this treasure donation. She has everything she needs, including spiritual stones, treasures, and contribution points . If you kill me, you will lose everything! "

The hand that Kangping old ghost had on Zhang Fanghua's neck loosened.

Yes! He is in urgent need of spirit stones and contribution points! If he kills Zhang Fanghua, where can he find such an easy-to-make bun?

He had the idea of robbing the mute because he saw that she had gained benefits at the treasure offering conference. However, the mute female cultivator stayed indoors all day long. Even when she went out, she would go from the stone house to the prosperous areas of Lingyun City. Fighting was strictly prohibited in the city, and the cultivators of the Law Enforcement Hall were everywhere. He didn't dare to take action in these places.

Old man Kang Ping was having a headache, Zhang Fanghua was also having a headache for him, but Tao Luo on the other end of the communication talisman was getting impatient.

" My fellow Taoist, when will you come to pick me up? If you don't come, I will meditate and practice. I have recently received many good things from the elders, and Master Chou Du also gave me many spiritual plants. I am eager to refine and absorb them! "

When Kangping Laogui heard this, he became anxious.

This is too much! If that female cultivator wastes all the good things without knowing the importance of things, what will be left for me?

He got excited and said immediately: " Wait in the grove outside Luan Qing Garden. I'll pick you up right away! "

After saying this, he closed the communication talisman, quickly picked up the flying sword and prepared to set off.

Tao Luo looked at the communication talisman in her hand, and her heart was also intoxicated. Judging from the old man's behavior, the strength of a person with this IQ is probably not that good. At most, he is in the late stage of foundation building. Didn't Zhang Fanghua claim to be very powerful? How could he be kidnapped by such a moron!

She kicked Xiaochou into her pocket and walked out of the yard in frustration.

Luan Qing Garden is the name of the area where low-level cultivators live on the edge of Lingyun City. It sounds nice, but the location is really remote . Once you get out of the city wall outside the garden, you will reach the suburbs, which are all barren mountains and valleys. Basically, all the bloody and violent incidents in Lingyun City happened in the suburbs, and the Law Enforcement Hall can't and doesn't want to do anything about it.

The discipline in the city is already strict enough. The monks fight each other in their own way . We must give them some place to settle their personal grudges!

Tao Luo stood under the green city wall and really didn't want to go to the grove.

She was not afraid of the brainless kidnapper, but she was afraid of other monks with ulterior motives!

☆ 丶 Chapter 80 Disappearance

There is a dense grove outside Luanqing Garden. The low-level monks living in the garden like to do some shameful things here. With her keen spiritual perception, Tao Luo carefully avoided several strange monks and finally found a relatively safe place.

She took out the communication talisman and tried to contact the monk who kidnapped Zhang Fanghua. But as soon as the talisman was connected, she heard the impatient voice of the old

man who held Zhang Fanghua hostage: " Go back and wait. I haven't discussed it with the old man yet! "

" Yes, we haven't discussed it yet, just wait on the side! " Zhang Fanghua also shouted loudly, with an attitude even more arrogant than that old man, and then he directly cut off the communication.

Tao Luo was completely confused.

kidnapper and a victim negotiate? Zhang Fanghua looks like she's living a comfortable life. Her voice is full of energy. She doesn't sound like a poor kidnapped person at all.

She touched Xiaochou's slippery fur and suddenly had the urge to go back to the room and take a nap before coming out.

In a secret cave in Jinnanpi, Zhang Fanghua was arguing angrily with old ghost Kang Ping.

" Senior, you absolutely cannot do this! You used the Soul Sealing Talisman to restrict my cultivation and threw me into this deserted cave. I am powerless now. What if other cultivators come and chop me up? My sister is very smart. If she sees any damage on me, she will never give you a single Spirit Stone! "

" Hmph, I don't give a damn about her. If she doesn't pay the spirit stones, I'll kill her first! " said old ghost Kangping with disdain.

" Tsk, why don't you try to kill her? " Zhang Fanghua laughed and looked at him like he was a fool. " My sister is a well-known figure in Lingyun City recently. Let's not talk about what the cultivators outside will say if she dies. Let's just talk about her relationship with Master Chou Du. Did you know that Master Chou Du made a special trip to visit my sister today? If you dare to kill her, do you believe that Master Chou Du will make you wish you were dead or alive? "

After Zhang Fanghua finished speaking, the arrogance of Kang Ping Laogui was instantly extinguished.

He was desperate, so he thought of blackmailing the mute female cultivator for emergency help. He absolutely didn't dare to kill her to silence her – the mute female cultivator had just won a huge reward at the treasure offering conference and was also appreciated by the Choudu Zhenren. Whoever dared to kill her to seize the treasure, wouldn't that be a clear disrespect for the majesty of Lingyun City's Law Enforcement Hall?

Lingyun City is so small, if they really investigate it seriously, he can't guarantee that he can escape.

Kang Ping scratched his head helplessly and asked Zhang Fanghua: " Then what do you think I should do? I can't take you back to trade with that dumb female cultivator face to face, right? There are too many cultivators over there, wouldn't it be easy for me to expose my identity? " The old man opposite was scratching his head anxiously, and Zhang Fanghua was worried about him.

In the end it's all Tao Luo's fault. She has really wasted a lot of good resources. She hasn't even built a foundation yet. She has no friends and no cultivation. She can't even get a ride out of the city. What a waste!

Zhang Fanghua was complaining in his heart, and then a light bulb suddenly lit up in his head, and he said sincerely: " How about this, I'll go back with you. If she doesn't give you the spirit stone, I promise to stay in hiding and never let anyone find out who you are ."

" Fuck, do you think I'm stupid? What if you take the opportunity to run away? " Old Ghost Kangping rolled his eyes and wanted to slap the female cultivator in front of him to death. Zhang Fanghua chuckled.

The two of them discussed it over and over, but they still couldn't come up with a good solution. Tao Luo couldn't wait any longer and sent a message again: " What are you two doing? When can you come up with a plan? If not, I'm going back to sleep! "

" Go to sleep, just wait! " Zhang Fanghua and Kang Ping Laogui shouted in unison, hung up the communication talisman and continued to discuss.

Tao Luo stared at the communication talisman that was dimming again, and couldn't help but curse in her heart: What a pair of idiots!

He doesn't even have a method for extorting spirit stones, so he deserves to be a poor bastard until now!

When it was getting dark, the old man who kidnapped Zhang Fanghua finally sent a message, asking Tao Luo to walk around the grove several times, from east to west and from south to north. Tao Luo cooperated at first, but eventually became impatient and walked directly to a sycamore tree in the northwest corner. She looked at the sky not far away and sent a message: " Old man, stop walking around. I know you are there. Get out now! "

The old ghost Kangping was shocked. Not only did he not dare to come down, but he flew several miles away.

How did that female cultivator know that I was here? Did she invite other masters? Did Master Chou Du follow me?

He looked around vigilantly. Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him. She reached out and held Xiaochou's restless head, and asked, " Little thing, why are you so excited? Does that old man have something delicious? "

Xiaochou nodded happily, flapping his furry body, almost wanting to rush to the sky and grab the old man down.

Tao Luo sniffed like Xiao Chou, but didn't smell anything special. She sat there and waited for a while, and finally got impatient and sent a message: " Old man, why are you running around? I'm really the only one here! You're so stupid and slow, if there really is an expert, he would definitely slap you to death first. Who would have the leisure to play hide-and-seek with you! " Old man Kangping's face turned red, but he felt a little relieved in his heart.

What the mute female cultivator said seemed to make sense. If there was really an expert following her, how could she have obediently circled around the woods just now? So it seemed that she was indeed alone ...

Old ghost Kangping hesitated for a long time, and finally flew over slowly.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and looked at the kidnapper with low IQ with great curiosity.

The man was wrapped in a wide black cloak, a very common spiritual cloak that had the function of blocking spiritual prying eyes. The man's body and head were wrapped in the cloak, and his figure could not be seen clearly. But Xiaochou suddenly became agitated, and if Tao Luo hadn't held him down, he would have farted on him.

Tao Luo stared at the other person's cloak and sniffed calmly.

Being so close, she finally smelled a strange stench, and the smell was somewhat familiar, as if she had smelled it somewhere before, but she couldn't remember where it was after thinking for a long time.

No matter what, how could she refuse a fat sheep that was delivered to her door? Since this guy was rushing to give Xiaochou some dry food, she would accept it without hesitation!

Tao Luo made up her mind, smiled at him, and said politely: " Where is that woman Zhang Fanghua? Let's talk about the reward after I see her! "

" Hand over fifty medium-grade spirit stones and three hundred contribution points, and I will tell you the location of Zhang Fanghua. " The man in black opposite said sinisterly.

Tao Luo wanted to laugh.

I didn't expect this kidnapper to be such a kind person! She got 100 middle-grade spirit stones and 600 contribution points from the treasure offering meeting, and this guy even left half of it for her!

Tao Luo casually took off a storage bag from her waist and said in a voice transmission: " Spiritual stones are easy to talk about. As long as we meet the person, I promise to give you every penny. "

" You must swear an oath to your inner demon first, and promise not to cause me trouble afterwards! " The old monster in black looked at her in disbelief.

Tao Luo almost laughed out loud. She tried to hold back, but still couldn't help but asked in a voice transmission: " How can you be so timid as a Foundation Establishment Stage expert? I didn't even force you to swear the Heart Devil Oath, but you forced a junior like me in the Condensation Stage to do so. Isn't that shameful! "

Kangping Laogui's face couldn't help but turn slightly red.

Originally, he shouldn't have forced this mute female cultivator to swear an oath, but this mute was just a cultivator in the Concentration Stage, and she was still so arrogant in front of him, who was in the Foundation Establishment Stage. No matter how he thought about it, it felt weird, so it would be safer to force her to swear an oath!

He straightened up and said shamelessly: " If I tell you to swear, then swear it, or else Zhang Fanghua will be scared to death immediately! "

Tao Luo stared at him for a long while, then suddenly curled up the corners of her lips, revealing a very provocative smile.

" But I can't speak! How do you want me to swear? " She picked up a wooden stick and waved it with a smile, " Write on the ground? Or send a message to you? "

Old ghost Kangping became troubled again.

This monk usually raises his hand to the sky and utters it loudly when he makes a vow. He has never seen a monk who can't speak in his life! How can this mute make a vow? Should he write it on the ground?

Old Man Kangping's face was tense, but fortunately he was completely hidden in his cloak and others could not see his expression clearly.

" No matter what, you have to swear an oath first before I can tell you Zhang Fanghua's location. " He said dryly.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes again: " It's no use telling me where she is. I know she's in Jinnanpi, but I can't get there. How can I be sure if she's there? "

Old Man Kangping was speechless again.

After a long pause, he managed to squeeze out a sentence from his throat: " I'll take you there. "

very good.

So Tao Luo bent down and slowly wrote on the ground: " I swear to give you fifty medium-grade spirit stones and three hundred contribution points. You guarantee that Zhang Fanghua is safe and sound, and send me to where Zhang Fanghua is. "

" And you have to promise not to cause me trouble afterwards! " Kangping Laogui added cleverly.

" Okay, okay, I promise I won't cause you any trouble! " Tao Luo added impatiently.

Anyway, it was Xiaochou who was causing trouble for him, not me. This old man has such an old and ugly voice, and he must not be handsome. Why should I go to him!

The two finally agreed on all the details. After the old monster in black swore his oath, Tao Luo held Xiao Chou and sat on his flying sword. The two quickly rushed towards Jinnanpi in the night.

Jinnanpi is a very remote valley. Tao Luo observed the valley in the night and couldn't help but whispered, " How did you discuss it with Zhang Fanghua? How did she agree to stay there? "

" I have restricted part of her cultivation. Now she is only in the Concentration Stage like you. She can't fly back even if she wants to! " said the old monster in black proudly.

Or was it this mute female cultivator who gave him inspiration? Although Zhang Fanghua protested seriously, he really didn't want to waste any more time, so he threw her into the depths of the cave, and then happily flew out to pick her up.

" The cave I'm looking for is very deep and long. It's beyond my spiritual awareness. I can't walk through it with just my two legs. Zhang Fanghua must still be staying there obediently. "

The old monster in black said this with confidence, and Tao Luo suddenly felt a little gloating. After we rescue Zhang Fanghua, we must make fun of her!

Kang Ping flew into the valley with a familiar look, and took Tao Luo into a long and narrow cave. The cave was very narrow and could only accommodate a flying sword. He said proudly as he flew: " Look, this cave is long enough! It took me a lot of effort to find this place! Zhang Fanghua probably hasn't even walked halfway by now! "

Tao Luo frowned.

This cave is long and deep, hidden and deep underground. It cannot be found at all if you don't pay attention. It was a coincidence that the old monster in black found it, but is the existence of this cave a coincidence?

She observed both sides of the rock wall, and suddenly pushed the old man in black: " Senior, stop for a moment! "

Kang Ping slowed down in surprise and asked, " What happened? "

" Try to chop this rock wall with your magic weapon! " Tao Luo said in a voice transmission.

" Why are you chopping it? Are you going to alert your companions? " Old Ghost Kangping muttered, threw out a knife, injected spiritual power into it and smashed it on the rock wall in front.

With a clang, the blade left a shallow mark on the rock wall, then turned in the air and flew back into the hands of Kangping Laogui.

Tao Luo pursed her lips and transmitted her voice: " If your knife can only leave scratches on the rock wall, then in order to dig out this cave, at least a Jindan-stage cultivator must do it himself! "

" Of course, my dagger is a low-grade treasure, and I have already reached the great perfection of the foundation-building stage, and I am not too far from the golden elixir stage ..." Old Man Kangping said proudly, and suddenly covered his mouth.

The sound echoed in the long cave, and both of them broke out in cold sweats.

After a while, Tao Luo transmitted her voice: " When you threw the knife just now, there wasn't much dust flying up, which shows that this cave has not been abandoned for a long time. Maybe someone has been here in the past few days. "

Old Ghost Kangping pursed his lips tightly and said nothing, but he increased his speed and flew towards the deepest part of the cave like the wind.

Tao Luo was also a little nervous.

If you count carefully, the old monster in black has been gone for less than four hours. Zhang Fanghua can't be so unlucky!

Flying at high speed, it only took a dozen minutes to pass through this deep cave, and soon the road reached the end. Old Ghost Kangping slowed down and his face suddenly became ugly. Tao Luo couldn't see his expression, but she could feel his tense body. She clenched her fists and whispered, " Why, Fanghua isn't here? "

" Maybe she wandered around and lost her place. Don't worry, I'll look for her carefully! " Old Man Kangping wiped the sweat from his forehead and explained hurriedly.

" I'm looking for you to be paralyzed! " Tao Luo couldn't bear it anymore and punched him on the back. You know better than me " how far the spiritual awareness range of the foundation-building stage is . Do you think Zhang Fanghua can walk a hundred miles on his two legs at this moment? "

☆ 丶Chapter 81 Good Place

Of course, Zhang Fanghua couldn't walk a hundred miles on foot.

What's more, with that woman's lazy character, why would she waste her energy walking a hundred miles in the cave when she knew someone would come to rescue her?

Tao Luo carefully observed every inch of the nearby mountain wall, but Kang Ping Laogui didn't want to stay here any longer, and stammered: " Let's get out of here quickly! This underground passage is of great importance, and it may involve some secrets. What if those monks suddenly come over, won't they catch us both ... "

Catch, catch, catch your sister!

Tao Luo covered her mouth tightly, and finally suppressed the urge to spit at the old monster in black to death.

Who do you think you are? If I were a Jindan-stage master, I would have killed you to silence you. Taking you away would be a waste of space and food. Do you really think that everyone else is as stupid as you?

I don't know what happened to Zhang Fanghua. If she's unlucky enough to be silenced ...

Tao Luo was in a bad mood and didn't want to waste words with the old man in black. However, she remembered that Zhang Fanghua's life and death were uncertain, and it was not easy for her to get a ride, so she had to patiently explain: " The cultivators who dug this cave are at least at the Jindan stage. They can afford to use Jindan masters as laborers, which shows that these people are not ordinary. If they wanted to capture us, they would not have waited until now. It was only two hours from the time you left to the time Zhang Fanghua disappeared. Those people should have left the cave. "

Otherwise they would have been killed as soon as they entered the cave.

After listening to Tao Luo's explanation, Kang Ping finally breathed a sigh of relief, but his vigilance became even deeper.

This mute female cultivator has just reached the Concentration Stage, yet she can analyze the current situation so calmly. Is there something else she can rely on?

Tao Luo had no time to pay attention to him. She raised her spiritual perception to the extreme and carefully observed the entire cave, not even leaving out any corners. She also asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Emperor, with your vision, can you tell what happened here? Was there any trace of fighting deliberately erased? "

Jiang Yan had wanted to speak for a long time, and after waiting for a long time for Tao Luo to speak, he laughed and said proudly: " Of course I know it clearly, but it is not so easy to get the news from me! " His voice was excited and proud, and he was just short of shouting, "Come and beg me, beg me, and I will tell you!"

If she could tear open the heart and still survive, Tao Luo would really like to pull the seeds of this broken vine out of her body and stomp on them a few times.

Unfortunately, it's just something I can only think about.

She now had something to ask of this broken vine, and she was quite anxious, so she had to ask in her heart in the most gentle and respectful tone: " Your Majesty, since you have already seen through the mystery, why not tell me so that I can see it too? Your Majesty is so smart and wise, I am sure you can point out the mystery in one word, so that I can benefit a lot! "

" That's right, my attainments in formations are unmatched! " Jiang Yan boasted proudly, but refused to continue in front of Tao Luo's expectant gaze, " Eat that Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot and give me all your spiritual power, then I can consider giving you some pointers! " dream!

The last time it took nearly a month to refine the silver-branch lotus root, it also required the help of Jade Dew Spring Water. The grade of the Tianxiang Mist Bamboo Shoots is several times higher than that of the silver-branch lotus root. By the time that vine has finished refining the spiritual power, Zhang Fanghua will probably be dead without a trace left!

Tao Luo snorted coldly, turned around and said to the old man in black: " Old man, can you see any traces of formations in this cave? "

Kang Ping was very confused: " Formation? How do you know there is a formation here? When I came here, I used my spiritual sense to observe it, and there is nothing here! "

" Then observe it carefully again! The cave is so long, are you sure you haven't missed any part? The existence of a formation must have spiritual power fluctuations. Zhang Fanghua can find the formation, why can't you find it? "

" Zhang Fanghua discovered the formation? " Kang Ping was even more surprised and asked, " How did you know? "

" I just observed that there are no signs of fighting here, so Zhang Fanghua should not have been abducted. " Tao Luo pointed to the empty cave and transmitted her voice: " Fanghua's cultivation was restricted, so she definitely didn't leave the cave. She suddenly disappeared, and it is very likely that she entered another place through some kind of formation. "

After Tao Luo finished speaking, she also wandered around the cave and began to search carefully.

She also got inspiration from Xing Yanteng's words. Xing Yanteng suddenly mentioned the attainments of formations, which meant that there should be a formation here. Considering that there were no obvious signs of fighting here, maybe Zhang Fanghua ...

She thought slowly, and a glimmer of hope welled up in her heart. After searching for a while, the old monster in black suddenly shouted excitedly: " You are right, there is really a very hidden maze here. It seems that we have reached the end of the cave. If we continue to walk down, we don't know where we will lead to! "

" Can we follow them in? " Tao Luo asked.

" No, the formation is profound and mysterious. I don't understand it, so I can only break it with violence. By then, it is very likely to be completely destroyed, and then I won't be able to find anything. " said the old monster in black.

How did Zhang Fanghua get in?

Tao Luo's doubts deepened.

The old monster in black also noticed something was wrong and said in surprise: " Hey, I have confined that little girl Zhang Fanghua to the Concentration Stage, and there is no sign of this formation being violently destroyed. How did she get in? "

Of course, Zhang Fanghua is familiar with this formation and knows how to break it ...

Tao Luo muttered to herself, and had to ask Xing Yan Teng for help again: " Emperor, can you take us there? "

Tao Luo had grasped the key point of his words just now. Jiang Yan became more cautious and said cautiously: " If you want to get through, you have to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots. " He refused to say another word.

Tao Luo had no choice but to agree to his request: " Now is not the right time, I will eat when I get back, you can take me there first! "

" Really? What if you don't eat it? " Xing Yanteng asked doubtfully.

Tao Luo curled her lips, showing contempt: " As a great emperor, you don't even have this much magnanimity. Are you afraid that a small follower like me will not keep his word? Do you want me to swear an oath to you? "

When he mentioned the inner demon oath, Jiang Yan quickly thought of the old man in black forcing Tao Luo to swear.

A cultivator who has reached the great perfection of the Foundation Establishment Stage is actually afraid that a cultivator in the Condensation Stage will default on his debt. This is really unbecoming of a master!

Jiang Yan would never let himself be as ungraceful as that old monster in black!

He snorted coldly and said proudly: " This emperor will help you once. If you dare not abide by the agreement afterwards ..."

He paused, and raised his voice a little more: " I have my own way to deal with you! "

" Okay, okay, you are the emperor, you are the greatest, break the formation quickly! " Tao Luo was anxious and could not help urging him, but Jiang Yan was very confident and spoke more slowly: " Without the array talisman, you can only follow the flaws in the array to pass through. I tell you a direction, and you follow it step by step. You can't make a mistake, otherwise it will alert the person who set up the array. "

Tao Luo naturally had no objection. She called the old monster in black and followed Xing Yan Teng's instructions to crawl into a crevice in the rocks that was only wide enough for a person to crawl forward. Then they turned into a seemingly non-existent path, and after many twists and turns, they soon completely lost their way.

Tao Luo had stayed in such a harsh underground environment for a long time and could walk effortlessly. Poor old ghost Kang Ping had never stayed underground and sighed all the way. If he had not been trapped by the inner demon oath, he would have escaped on his sword impatiently.

The two walked in the crevice for half an hour, and suddenly the view in front of them opened up. Originally, a slightly fatter person could not climb through the crevice, but now a path appeared out of nowhere in the deepest part. The stone walls on both sides of the path were cut very neatly, with white luminous pearls hanging in between, emitting a faint light. The path was winding, and no one knew where it led to.

The old monster in black nervously gripped the flying sword, while Tao Luo raised her head and looked at the surrounding environment carefully. Suddenly, she took a few steps forward and picked up a long hair from the ground.

" This is"

Kang Ping Old Ghost cried out in surprise, but Tao Luo shook her head, " This is not Zhang Fanghua's hair. That woman has been eating pills like candy beans recently, and she is very nutritious. How can her hair be so dull and lusterless? "

Kang Ping took the hair and observed it for a while, then said firmly, " This hair comes from a cultivator in the Condensation Stage. Look, the texture is similar to your hair, and it doesn't have any spiritual charm at all! "

Damn, why is my hair so dull?

Tao Luo glared at him, then continued walking forward holding Xiaochou. Kangping Laogui followed her for a while, but when he saw more and more broken hair in the distance , he couldn't help but slow down.

" Do we really have to go? Look at all those hairs, they obviously didn't come from a low-level female cultivator. There are also bloodstains and rags in this passage. It seems that those female cultivators are reluctant to leave. I don't know who is driving them away ... "

Old Man Kangping spoke hesitantly, and really didn't dare to go any further.

Although this cave is a bit more spacious, it is still not wide enough for a cultivator to fly with a sword. I don't know if it was designed this way on purpose. I can't cast any spells. If I encounter any accidents, it will be inconvenient to escape ...

Tao Luo took the lead and walked very fast, without even turning her head, she transmitted her voice: " What are you afraid of? You said that the strength of these female cultivators is only at the Condensation Stage at most, and the cultivator controlling them is at the Golden Core Stage at best. Lingyun City only has a few Yuanying Stage elders. Could it be that the elders will do this personally? "

" But Jindan-stage cultivators are also very scary! Don't even mention your limited cultivation level. It won't take them more than an incense stick of time to kill me! " Old Man Kangping cursed. He really didn't understand where the mute got the confidence from. He was walking in front in a hurry, showing no fear at all.

Tao Luo chuckled.

The airtight cave, the indestructible rock wall, the deep underground, the long and endless passage ... This is completely a natural tomb for Jindan-stage cultivators!

If Xiaochou farts, even a Jindan-stage cultivator will explode! There are narrow tunnels on both sides, and it is difficult to run fast. Is it possible to rush directly from the ground to the sky?

Tao Luo sneered and said, " I'm not afraid of you, so what are you afraid of? You useless piece of shit! "

This one sentence dispelled most of the thoughts of Kang Ping the old ghost to escape. If it were not for the restraint of the inner demon oath, he would have even wanted to kill the mute female cultivator.

After walking for another hour, Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

The road ahead was getting wider and wider. Now, there was enough space for two flying swords to fly side by side. There seemed to be a cool breeze blowing in the distance , and she could even smell a hint of the long-lost fresh air.

The situation is not good, very bad!

" Let's retreat! " Tao Luo made a prompt decision, took out the green gauze and put it on herself, then quickly returned along the original route.

Oh shit!

The mute female cultivator who was leading the way suddenly disappeared out of thin air, and old ghost Kangping was so angry that he wanted to curse.

Who knew that the mute had such a miraculous magic weapon to conceal her body? She hid without a trace. What should I do? If I find out such a big secret and get discovered, I will definitely die!

He cursed in his heart, but did not dare to stop for the moment and ran back. The underground was deep and long, and fortunately he did not meet other monks along the way. He was secretly glad and was about to speed up his pace when he suddenly bumped into an invisible shadow.

" Why did you stop suddenly? If you want to die, don't hold me back! " The old ghost Kang Ping growled, wishing he could strangle the mute female cultivator to death with a slap.

I didn't expect that the mute would stop here and not move!

" Why rush? We are safe now. Let's wait here and see if we can catch a low-level monk to find out the situation! " Tao Luo looked around and nodded with satisfaction.

Very good, this is the narrowest section of the entire underground passage. You can't run fast even if you want to. You can attack or defend, and one fart can knock down a long line of people. It's a really good place!

☆ Chapter 82 Mysterious Potion

What do you mean it's safe now?

Old Ghost Kangping looked at the secret passage in front of him where one could only crouch down to escape, and he didn't think it was safe at all.

He wrapped his cloak tightly around his neck and yelled at Tao Luo: " Safety! If you think you're safe, come out! You're safe because you have a magic weapon that can hide your body. I'm not safe at all. Take off that magic weapon before you brag! "

As soon as he finished speaking, Tao Luo's figure appeared in front of him.

" Take it off if you want. Why wouldn't I dare to? " Tao Luo smiled coldly, raised her chin and looked at the old man in black clothes, and said with a mocking look in her eyes: " It's a pity that I dare to take off my magic weapon, but do you dare to take off your cloak? "

Old Man Kangping was suddenly stuck.

He didn't expect that the mute female cultivator would actually dare to take off her magic weapon and stand in front of him so carelessly.

" I've kidnapped Zhang Fanghua and am trying to extort your spirit stones. How could I let you see my true face? What a joke ... " Old Monster Kangping wiped the sweat from his forehead and explained awkwardly, as if a thousand alpacas were galloping through his heart.

What the hell! Why is it that every time he faces this dumb female cultivator, he always feels like their cultivation levels are mixed up, as if the dumb female cultivator is the real foundation-building stage master, and he is just a scumbag in the concentration stage ...

Old Monster Kang Ping tried hard to suppress the ridiculous thoughts in his heart and asked: " Then are we going to wait here? What if someone comes over? This place is too narrow, two people can't even walk side by side, doesn't it mean ... "

Halfway through his words, he suddenly remembered something, and he shuddered and shouted, " I know! No wonder you dared to take off your magic weapon. This passage is so narrow. It doesn't matter whether you wear the magic weapon that conceals your body or not. Others will bump into you as soon as they come over! "

Tao Luo gave him a look of disdain.

Now I understand that this guy's reaction is really slow ...
She waved her hands in disdain and said, " Stop making noise. Someone is coming. If you have energy but nowhere to use it, just point at that person and curse him. Don't talk to me. Your saliva is almost splashing on me! "

Old Monster Kangping's face turned red and he subconsciously covered his mouth with his hand. After a while, he realized that the Hidden Spirit Cloak wrapped him tightly, so where did the saliva come from!

He was furious and could no longer suppress his primordial power. Just as he was thinking about regaining the power of a master in the Foundation Establishment Stage and teaching the female cultivator a lesson at all costs, his spiritual consciousness that remained in the front to observe the situation was suddenly slightly hit.

His face changed, and he subconsciously placed his hand on the flying sword, and said in a voice transmission: " Someone is coming, and it seems that they have discovered the two of us. "

Tao Luo didn't even bother to give him a look of contempt.

This guy just shouted so loudly that the dust in the cave was shaken up. Any monk passing by who is not deaf will definitely find that there is someone here!

Old Man Kangping's face froze again and he couldn't utter a word for a long time.

He finally realized that the mute female cultivator had noticed someone coming before him, and had already prepared for a fight. Not only had she changed into a pair of very eye-catching pink embroidered shoes that did not match her attire, she had also held the dirty weasel in her pocket in her arms.

Although he didn't know what the use of this was, he felt inexplicably at ease when he saw the mute's calm expression.

Ugh! Why do I have such a strange feeling? He is obviously a master who has reached the great perfection of the foundation building stage.

Kang Ping looked down on him once again and sent a voice transmission to Tao Luo: " The other party's cultivation is only in the middle stage of foundation building. Don't worry, I can take care of him. "

It turns out that the cultivator who came here is only in the middle stage of foundation building ... That's definitely not going to give you any useful information!

This secret passage seems very unusual. A cultivator in the Foundation Establishment stage is most likely a handyman , so we should at least capture a Golden Core stage cultivator to get useful information from him.

Tao Luo turned her head and smiled at the old monster in black behind her. While he was stunned, she suddenly reached out and snatched his flying sword, and smashed it hard in front of the secret passage.

There was a loud bang, and the echo kept ringing in the corridor, which scared the old monster Kangping.

" What are you doing? " He called back the flying sword and glared at Tao Luo angrily.

" Remind the monk in front to go back and call for help! " Tao Luo smiled and said in a voice transmission: " You said you can kill him, do you want me to let him come over and be killed by you? What useful information can I get from him in this way! "

Old Kangping was so angry that he almost threw away the flying sword he had just summoned. He ran a few steps anxiously, trying to catch the monk before he escaped. However, the secret passage was too narrow and it was inconvenient to move. Before he ran a few steps, the monk noticed something was wrong and actually ran back to report the news.

" Are you going to be satisfied only after you have lured everyone here? Then we will really not be able to escape! " Old Man Kangping suppressed his anger. He felt that there was something wrong with this mute's brain. He had never seen anyone who would actively seek death like this.

I really want to lure everyone here, so that I can do something big, solve all the problems once and for all, and then go and look for Zhang Fanghua without any worries ...

Tao Luo thought secretly, and watching the black-clothed old monster's furious actions, she tactfully kept silent.

At this moment, noisy footsteps were heard in the distance , and several monks hurried over. Tao Luo listened to the noise and sighed with regret.

Only three monks have arrived, so it seems that I can only ask about the situation first.

Old Monster Kang Ping was so anxious that he was about to explode: " What should we do? The other side has at least one Jindan stage cultivator. My spiritual consciousness has been attacked. We will be finished if they come over. What should we do? They are already here, let's run ..."

Having said that, he didn't dare to delay any longer and ran away .

Tao Luo carefully examined the Hongxia Silk tied to Xiaochou's legs, while listening carefully to the footsteps in the distance . When those monks came close enough, she raised her hand and threw Xiaochou out fiercely.

With a "puff", a strong stench spread, and there were thuds both in the front and behind. In front were three monks who were observing the situation, and behind was an old monster in black who was halfway through his escape.

Tao Luo curled her lips and asked Xiaochou to wait in front and fart one more time before the group of people woke up. Then she walked up to the old monster in black.

After removing the pitch-black cloak, she was really surprised.

This is an old but extremely ugly face. The old man's face is covered with various scars, and there are mysterious dark purple spots flashing on the wounds. I don't know if it is because of these spots, the wounds on the old man's face have not healed, and look particularly hideous. Tao Luo covered his cloak and sniffed again.

She was sure that she had never seen this old man before, but the stench emanating from his body was somewhat familiar. However, no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't remember where she had smelled it.

Judging from the source of the stench, it seems to be coming from the spirit beast bag around his waist?

The spirit beast bag can only be opened by its owner. If one wants to break it open violently, one must kill the old monster in black first. Tao Luo frowned and decided to wait until later. The most urgent task is to get rid of the Jindan stage cultivator in this secret passage first. Guessing that Xiaochou was about to release the second poison gas bomb, she reached out and pinched the nose of the old monster in black, then covered his head tightly with a pile of animal skins, and then waited patiently for Xiaochou to start working.

The man and the beast worked in perfect harmony. When Kang Ping opened his eyes, he first smelled an extremely foul odor, which made him feel drowsy. Just as he was feeling dizzy, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his arm. The voice of the mute female cultivator floated into his ears: " Why are you sleeping? Go and bring back the Jindan-stage cultivator in front of you! " Old Monster Kangping was stunned, and then he realized that the biggest threat in front of him had fainted on the ground. The ugly weasel was guarding in front of the three monks with its butt raised high, looking very funny.

" What's going on ..." He was confused and just wanted to ask for clarification, but was kicked by Tao Luo again, " Find a way to trap that Jindan stage cultivator. I want to bring him back alive! "

" By the way, there is no need to kill the two little ones . It is not good to kill innocent people. Just pick up the storage bags from their bodies! " Tao Luo was afraid that the old monster in black would do something stupid, so she reminded him casually.

When Old Man Kangping came out of the cave carrying three storage bags and a Jindan-stage cultivator, his head was still a little unclear, and he felt that this trip was extremely incredible. I never thought that just because I captured Zhang Fanghua and wanted to extort some spirit stones from him, I would end up having such a strange journey and the harvest was unexpectedly rich.

Not only did the mute not blame him for losing Zhang Fanghua, he also readily gave him the storage bags of two Foundation Establishment cultivators. The origins of the two Foundation Establishment cultivators were unknown, and they were very wealthy. The spirit stones and contribution points in their storage bags had long exceeded the number he wanted, not to mention other magic weapon materials. It was simply a huge gain!
only

It was unknown whether Zhang Fanghua was alive or dead. Kang Ping felt a little guilty. He touched his head and asked shyly, " What should we do with Zhang Fanghua? How can we save her? "

" Don't worry about Zhang Fanghua for now. Find a safe place to guard this Jindan-stage cultivator. Don't let him wake up no matter what. I'll go out and find someone to help! "

" Who should we ask for help? " Kang Ping was stunned. " Shouldn't we interrogate this monk first? Ask him what the situation is, where Zhang Fanghua is, and how we can save him ..."

Before he could finish his words, Tao Luo interrupted him impatiently: " I'm not yet able to interrogate a Jindan-stage cultivator. I fume him because he was defenseless. If he's prepared, he can kill me with just a little magic. Are you sure you can interrogate him? "

Old Man Kangping opened his mouth and shook his head helplessly.

According to his speculation, this cultivator had at least reached the middle stage of the Golden Core Realm. The pressure alone was enough to make him tremble with fear. Not to mention interrogating him, as long as he woke up and sent a message, he would be in trouble.

Kang Ping Laogui took out a bottle of potion from his storage bag, gave the unconscious monk a sip, and said, "Don't worry, this is my unique secret medicine. The monk will fall into a deep sleep after drinking it. I have been feeding him this medicine for the past few days to ensure that he has no chance of waking up!"

The potion had a strange smell, which was the stench that Tao Luo was familiar with, except that this smell was much stronger than before. Xiaochou squeaked and almost couldn't help but pounce on it.

But why does this old man's spirit beast bag also have this smell? Logically speaking, there should only be spirit beasts in the spirit beast bag ...

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she casually said, "This potion is really good. I wonder what medicinal materials it is made of. Can you sell me the formula?"

"This is my sect's secret medicine, which cannot be passed on to others!"

Kang Ping's body tensed up instantly, but when he saw that Tao Luo was just asking casually, he relaxed and explained, "Actually, this thing is not very useful. It smells too strong, and there is no way to secretly poison people. It can only be used on unconscious monks – but which monk will sit there and let you feed him poison!"

"Really?" Tao Luo glanced at him with a half-smile, "Don't you think this potion is just right for me? I can make the Jindan-stage cultivators faint, and then feed them the potion so that they will never wake up!"

Old Man Kangping was speechless.

But this made him feel more relieved – it seemed that the mute suddenly asked about the formula of the potion just because it suited her, and there should be no other reason ...

He smiled and said, "If you want this stuff, I can give you a few bottles, and I can sell it to you at a lower price later!"

Oh, it seems that this potion is not worth much, this old man can take out a lot ...

Tao Luo was worried about Zhang Fanghua, whose life or death was uncertain, so she didn't have time to worry about the potion. She picked up two bottles and threw them into her storage bag, then said, "Then find a safe place to hide him, and then send me to the Law Enforcement Hall in Lingyun City. I'll contact you when I find help."

"No problem, I have lived in Lingyun City for more than a hundred years, and I know all the secret places in the suburbs very well. No one will find him!" Old Man Kangping patted his chest confidently. Somehow, he suddenly remembered the cave where Zhang Fanghua was hiding. He coughed dryly, and his old face hidden under the cloak turned red again.

Of course Tao Luo couldn't see it. She slumped over, leaning lazily against the tree, and started wondering why Zhang Fanghua disappeared.

After daybreak, the old monster in black came back after hiding the people.

"I'll take you back to the main city. Flying is prohibited in the city, so you have to walk to the Law Enforcement Hall by yourself." He flew with Tao Luo on his sword, and asked as he flew: "

Who are you going to ask for help? Are you going to hand that person over to the Law Enforcement Hall? "

" How can I hand it over to the Law Enforcement Hall! " Tao Luo blinked, not understanding why he asked such an idiotic question. " Of course I'll go find Master Chou Du. Don't you all know that I have a good relationship with him? I'm in trouble and need his help! "

" But you have such a good relationship with him, why don't you even have his communication talisman and still go to the Law Enforcement Hall to look for him in person? " The old weirdo in black paused and asked with a strange look on his face.

For the first time, Tao Luo realized that she had made a mistake.

The communication talismans in the world of cultivation are similar to the functions of the mobile phones in her previous life. With such a convenient way of contacting others, she didn't know why she didn't leave Ling Yi's mobile phone number and had to walk across half the city to find him!

The key is that I'm not sure if I can find it!

☆ Chapter 83 Lao Paper is a good person

Tao Luo walked across most of the city with great difficulty and finally set foot on the legendary righteous law enforcement avenue. When she saw the magnificent law enforcement hall for the first time, she thought she had come to the wrong place.

Isn't it said that the Law Enforcement Hall is deserted and the monks always avoid it? Why are there so many people lining up in an orderly manner, and they all look miserable ...

Tao Luo looked curiously at the poor monks who came with their families and children, and was quite confused about the situation.

Could it be that the Law Enforcement Hall has recently changed its business to become a charity hall?

Only one side door was open in the Law Enforcement Hall. The monks lined up in a long queue that led all the way to the door. Tao Luo walked a few steps forward along the queue, and someone shouted impatiently: " Why are you pushing so hard? Go line up behind us. Master Chou Du doesn't like monks who don't follow the rules! "

Tao Luo: " ! @## ¥ ¥ ¥ "

Queue your mother's line! This is Lingyun City's Law Enforcement Hall, not a place for charity soup distribution, why do we have to queue up? Do you have so many grievances that you have to queue up to file a complaint?

It's none of her business whether Master Chou Du likes or not!

Tao Luo was complaining in her heart, but unfortunately she couldn't speak. It was very impolite to send a message to a strange monk rashly. She thought for a moment and saw that the team was moving quite fast. Breaking into the Law Enforcement Hall might not be more convenient than queuing, so she stepped back a few steps and lined up at the end of the line.

The monks went in one by one and came out quickly. Soon it was Tao Luo's turn.

She lifted the thick bamboo curtain and just as she stepped into the side hall, she heard a familiar female voice: " Don't be impatient, drink slowly. Master Chou Du is generous and kind-hearted. Everyone has a share. Don't be impatient! "

Damn, there really is a queue for free porridge!

When Tao Luo saw the strange scene in front of her, her eyes were almost blinded.

Not far away there was an antique large cauldron, in which was boiling something steaming.

Chen Yue, wearing a pink skirt with blue flowers, was serving soup to the monks in an orderly manner. The monks in line had happy expressions on their faces, holding their soup bowls and drinking from them in big gulps, looking very satisfied.

Tao Luo stared blankly, and soon it was her turn.

" My fellow Taoist, where is your soup bowl? We don't have any here. Please come back when you are ready! " Chen Yue said without raising her head, waving her spoon at the cultivator behind her, " Next one, hurry up! "

The monks behind rushed over in a hurry, shouting their thanks to Fairy Chen Yue and vying to offer their bowls. Tao Luo was squeezed out without even having time to say a word.

Oh, she couldn't say it even if she wanted to.

Chen Yue was very efficient in distributing porridge. The monks in front left one after another, and the monks behind continued to take over. In the blink of an eye, Tao Luo was squeezed out of the door by the crowd and stood at the tail of the team again.

The team continued to move quickly. This time Tao Luo was prepared. She put her hands in her pockets and grabbed Xiaochou in her palms.

Damn it, if you dare to push me out, I will fart and blow you all away!

As she was thinking secretly, a kind-looking female cultivator suddenly patted her on the shoulder: " Girl, didn't you just go in? Why are you queuing again? "

Tao Luo's face turned red.

I feel like I was caught red-handed for the second time while taking advantage of the situation by drinking plain porridge. What should I do?

But she couldn't explain it!

Tao Luo curled her lips towards the female cultivator and continued to move forward with the team shamelessly, without any awareness of being caught taking advantage.

Unexpectedly, the female cultivator patted her on the shoulder again and advised her earnestly:

" Girl, let me tell you, you can only drink one bowl of this Qingchen Xisui Soup made by the Stinky Poison Master every week! It is enough to expel the impurities from the body once a week. The Qingchen Xisui Soup is too strong. If we drink too much, our bodies can't bear it! "

Tao Luo giggled.

God is my witness, she really didn't go in to drink the soup for free, she had something important to discuss with Master Chou Du, and she was in a hurry!

This damn Ling Yi is so stupid that he wants to play the porridge-giving game. It's so ridiculous! Seeing that she was still shamelessly queuing, the kind-hearted female cultivator sighed, shook her head and left. The person queuing behind Tao Luo sneered and said loudly: " There are always these shameless cultivators who think that drinking one more bowl is an advantage!

They don't even look at their own cultivation level, which can't kill these ignorant people! " The voice was very loud, and immediately the cultivators in front, behind, and around looked over. Being stared at like an idiot by a group of monks, Tao Luo couldn't hold it back no matter how thick-skinned she was .

Oh shit!

What's wrong with my low cultivation? I just want to drink more soup, right? Is it necessary to be so sarcastic? I'm not drinking your soup!

Oh shit, I don't want to drink the soup at all. I don't care about that crappy soup. I'm here to do serious business with Master Chou Du!

At this moment, Tao Luo really wanted Xiaochou to show off his special skills so that they would never want to drink the Qingchen Xisui Soup again in their lifetime. However, looking at the poor monks around her who had pale faces and families with them, she silently stuffed Xiaochou back into her pocket.

There are many low-level cultivators in Lingyun City. If I affect their appetite, they will drown me with their saliva.

Why should Ling Yi enjoy a good reputation for being a good person, while I am being cursed by everyone?

Tao Luo shamelessly continued to queue. Fortunately, the line moved quickly. After waiting for a while under the contemptuous gazes of the onlookers, she finally entered the side hall filled with fragrance.

Chen Yue raised the spoon again, and seeing that Tao Luo had nothing in her hands, she said skillfully: " My fellow Taoist, where is your soup bowl? We don't have any soup bowls here.

Please come back prepared! The cultivator behind, next one ..."

Before the people behind could squeeze over, Tao Luo quickly handed Xiaochou over.

Chen Yue was stunned, and the spoon in her hand fell to the ground with a bang.

" Mute sister, why are you here? " She said with eyes wide open and a look of surprise on her face.

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Chen Yue had a good memory and he didn't need to use his ultimate move.

The ones that Xiaochou's farts were used to smoke were all Jindan stage masters. The cultivators here were all poor bastards with low cultivation and no money. It was really degrading to smoke them!

She smiled at Chen Yue and said, " I'm looking for Master Chou Du urgently. Can you help me pass the message? "

Chen Yue was stunned.

After a moment, she stuttered and said, " I, I can't contact Master Chou Du! Usually, Senior Wang Qing gives me instructions, and I can't contact him! "

" Then contact Wang Qing for me! " Tao Luo said unhappily.

Chen Yue hesitated for a moment, but still shook her head: " I'm sorry, without Senior Wang Qing's order, I can't disturb him easily. You know, there are too many cultivators who want to see Master Chou Du ..."

Her eyes fell on the monks outside who were eagerly waiting to drink soup. The implication was that Tao Luo was just like those monks and could not see Master Chou Du whenever she wanted.

Tao Luo gave her a cold look.

Chen Yue lowered her head and picked up the spoon. She cleaned it with magic and started to serve soup again. The monks behind her squeezed over and pushed Tao Luo out of the hall again.

" Really? Why don't you bring a soup bowl to join in the fun? "

" It's already been kind of the Master Chou Du to give you some soup, are you still trying to steal his bowl of soup? "

" Fairy Chen Yue, please give me a bowl quickly. I have been waiting for a long time! "

The monks behind were talking among themselves, and the crowd looked at Chen Yue in awe. Chen Yue lowered his head and just scooped the soup. Tao Luo took a deep breath and said to herself: I am a good person, I will not bully innocent poor people ... I am a good person, I don't take the gossip of ignorant people seriously ... I am a good person, I will not argue with these weaklings ...

Damn it, when did Laozi become a good person?!

We don't know whether Zhang Fanghua is alive or not, and fumigating him won't kill him. In the end, it will be Chou Du Zhenren who will take the blame anyway, so there's nothing for me to be afraid of!

" Xiaochou, rush in and let out a big one! " She sent a message to Xiaochou, then raised her hand and threw Xiaochou fiercely into the deep passage behind Chen Yue.

☆ , Chapter 84 is lost again

When a faint stench emanated from the passage, all the monks opened their eyes wide in surprise. They didn't even bother to drink the soup in their bowls, and Fairy Chen Yue didn't even bother to thank them. Everyone had only one expression on their faces: surprise! ecstasy! ecstasy! !

Finally, someone shouted excitedly: " Chou Du Zhenren is here! "

The spoon in Chen Yue's hand fell to the ground with a bang.

" Oh my god! This is definitely the real Stinky Poison Master himself! This is his unique skill, the Compassionate Heart Immortal Stinky. I am so lucky to have smelled it! "

" Really, really ! I still remember this unique smell. It was this stench that shocked Baimei Pavilion. I smelted it for a short while and then lost consciousness ..." Before he could finish his words, he fell to the ground with a thud.

As the stench spread, the crowd fell to the ground in a daze. But in the last moment before they passed out, the expressions on everyone's faces were not of fear and disgust, but naked excitement and excitement. They were so happy that they felt like they had seen the Buddha in person.

Tao Luo couldn't bear to look at it and turned her eyes away.

She shouldn't have let Xiaochou rush into the deepest part of the passage and fart!

If she had released it earlier among the crowd, she would not have seen such a strange sight. But she had to wait for the stench to spread slowly, so that she saw such a strange sight – she didn't expect that some people would worship the stench like a Bodhisattva!

Ling Yi's skills are also amazing ...

Tao Luo silently left the side hall, and sat in the crowd holding Xiaochou, waiting. Less than a quarter of an hour later, a thin and dark monk hurried out.

" Fellow Daoist Wang Qing, long time no see. " Tao Luo curled the corners of her lips towards him, revealing a gentle and ladylike smile.

Wang Qing's face froze.

He still remembered this mute female cultivator with strange behavior. He had carried this female cultivator across the Black Water River and obtained the Bronze Ghost Fish King with the help of the weasel in the female cultivator's arms. It was also because of this mute female cultivator that he met the famous Choudu Zhenren and became the respected Taoist Wang Qing in Lingyun City.

But no one knew better than him that the real Stinky Poison Master was not a handsome man at all, but the strange mute female cultivator in front of him holding a weasel!

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, long time no see. " Wang Qing said in a voice transmission with mixed feelings.

Tao Luo smiled and waved the weasel in her hand at him. The meaning in her eyes could not be refused: " Contact Master Chou Du for me, otherwise ..."

Xiaochou cooperated by wagging his tail, revealing his furry butt.

" Master Stinky Poison will be here soon! Soon! " Wang Qing stepped back in fear, fearing that the weasel would fart again. The smell had almost made him fall off his flying sword, and now ... No matter how he looked at it, he felt that the weasel was much fatter than before!

Tao Luo climbed several flights of stairs and was carefully invited by Wang Qing to the magnificent and spacious council hall of Jinchan Hall. She was still a little dissatisfied with Ling Yi's neglect, but when she saw the boy's pale face, she couldn't help laughing.

" Why do you look like this? Have you not slept for several days? " she whispered with a gloating tone.

Ling Yi glanced at her calmly, " I haven't slept in half a year. "

Tao Luo blinked in confusion.

It took her a long time to realize that monks don't need to sleep. She was the only one who would take a short nap whenever she had time. Normal monks would meditate and practice. Who would waste time on sleeping?

" How long has it been since you last had a rest? What have you been busy with these days? " she quickly changed the subject.

" Busy making pot after pot of Qingchen Xisui Soup. " Ling Yi rubbed his temples, his expression very helpless: " Do you think it's easy to be a holy father admired by everyone? "

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly curved with laughter.

It turns out that it is not easy to make people worship the smell as a holy object! She felt balanced instantly!

" I'm here to ask you for help. I've discovered a huge secret and captured a monk with an unusual background. You must come with me to interrogate him immediately. " Tao Luo said in a serious tone.

Ling Yi looked disdainful: " I'm very busy. I have at least seven pots of soup to make. I don't have time to play the crime-solving game with you. "

" You want to play with it just by looking at this! " Tao Luo glared and threw a storage bag in front of him.

" The storage bag of a Jindan-stage cultivator? " Ling Yi glanced at the storage bag and took it carelessly. You ?Are you trying to steal a storage bag again " will never achieve anything if you keep doing these petty things all day long ..."

Before he finished speaking, his eyes suddenly changed and he asked, " Where did you get this storage bag? "

Humph! You thought it was no big deal for me to snatch the storage bag, but I snatched a big one!

Tao Luo proudly transmitted her voice: " I found this in an underground secret passage. I captured a Jindan-stage cultivator. This is quite a harvest! "

Ling Yi hesitated and said nothing.

Tao Luo couldn't wait any longer, so she reached out and punched him: " Don't try those tricks yet. Zhang Fanghua's whereabouts are unknown. No matter what, you must rescue her first! "

" So it's your friend who disappeared. No wonder you were willing to give up your storage bag. " Ling Yi glanced at her, stuffed the storage bag into his sleeve pocket, and said, " Tell me where it is, and we'll go there. "

Tao Luo didn't waste any words and told Ling Yi the location where the old monster in black was hiding. The two of them slipped out from the back door of the Law Enforcement Hall and flew quickly to the suburbs.

The place the old man in black was looking for was obviously more hidden this time. Ling Yi flew into a smelly swamp, looked at her strangely, and asked: " Do you have a special affinity with bad smells? Why do you always find places like this? "

Tao Luo pinched her nose silently, and really wanted to hug the old monster in black and shout: Big brother, it's monkey shit!

Who the hell knew that this old man in black also had a fetish for stinky smells! How did he find such a smelly place? It must be hard!

After finally crossing the swamp, Ling Yi's flying sword rose suddenly and rushed into the highest peak, then fell headfirst into a dark passage.

Tao Luo was dizzy from being jolted all the way. She couldn't help but sigh: " This place is really hidden. That old monster is really good at finding it. We are absolutely safe this time! "

" Are you sure? " Ling Yi glanced at her with a half-smile: " The map you gave me goes right here, but there aren't any monks here. "

" This is impossible! The old monster in black looks silly and cute, but his IQ is limited and he is bound by the inner demon oath. He shouldn't lie to me! " Tao Luo recalled the character of the old monster in black and felt that although the monk looked scary, his words and actions did not seem like a liar.

" Look carefully, he should be here. " she said with certainty.

Ling Yi sneered and took her to the depths of the cave: " Although your spiritual awareness is not very good, you should believe me. My spiritual awareness can still cover this small cave. " How could Tao Luo not understand this logic? However, she still did not give up and asked Ling Yi to take her around the cave inside and out. It was not until they couldn't find even a strand of hair that she completely gave up hope.

Looking at the empty cave, she really wanted to curse.

The old monster in black wandered around and lost Zhang Fanghua, and she wandered around and lost both of them!

" What a hell! I must be having bad luck lately! " Tao Luo pouted and said in a depressed tone.

" If you don't have enough strength, no matter how good your luck is, it's useless. " Ling Yi added a knife without hesitation. After observing the cave for a while, he said: " I think it's unlikely that someone else would find this place by chance. It should be that the Jindan stage cultivator woke up and escaped with the old monster in black. "

Tao Luo also thought of this.

However, she quickly shook her head and took out two small bottles from her storage bag: " That old monster gave me this. I smelled it and thought it would be enough to make a Jindan-stage cultivator faint. That old monster in black shouldn't wake up! "

Ling Yi lowered his head and smelled a very disgusting odor, while Tao Luo shook the small bottle in her hand and put it to her nose to smell it, and she didn't feel any discomfort at all.

He couldn't help but take a step back and muttered, " You are definitely not a woman! "

Tao Luo was still struggling with the issue of the potion: " You are also a Jindan-stage cultivator. If you don't believe me, try drinking a sip. I think it is really useful. You will definitely not wake up after drinking it ..."

☆ 、Chapter 85 Unfairness

Ling Yi respectfully declined such a stinky thing.

He took out the storage bag Tao Luo gave him, examined it for a moment, and suddenly said, " Let's go to the secret passage you discovered earlier. "

Tao Luo frowned.

" If that Jindan-stage cultivator has already escaped, the secret passage is no longer safe. Are you sure you really want to go there? "

Ling Yi looked at her with a half-smile: " With you here, why should I be insecure? "

That's true, he is very clear about his unique skills ...

Tao Luo was speechless. Seeing Ling Yi's fearless look, she simply handed over the secret passage map and said in a voice transmission: " Do you have any treasure that can attract all the monks? Otherwise, let's do something big? " It would be best to lure all the masters into the secret passage and then wipe them out in one go. This would make it easier to find Zhang Fanghua's whereabouts.

Ling Yi raised his hand and tapped her head: " Of course we have to do something big, otherwise I would have wasted my time making this trip. You know, my time is very valuable! "

Fuck you!

Tao Luo threw Xiaochou over swiftly.

There had been no response to the black-clothed old monster's communication talisman, and there was no point in waiting here. After the two of them discussed it, they quickly rushed towards the secret passage where Zhang Fanghua disappeared.

Jinnanbi was desolate and looked no different from before. Tao Luo took Ling Yi back to the entrance of the secret passage with a puzzled look on her face: " Why didn't those people take any precautions when they knew the secret passage had been leaked? Aren't they afraid of being discovered? "

" Two reasons. One is that the situation is urgent and they have to continue using the secret passage to transfer the monks. The other reason is ..." Ling Yi stared at the magic array at the secret passage and pondered, " The person who dug this secret passage has a close relationship with the high-level officials of Lingyun City. Perhaps this was instructed by the elders, and they are fearless. "

Tao Luo was shocked when she heard this.

Shit, Zhang Fanghua is in big trouble this time! It turns out that the person behind this secret passage has a powerful backer!

Thinking of the astonishing amount of spiritual stones and materials in the storage bag of the Jindan stage cultivator, she felt that Ling Yi's words made sense, and asked in a voice transmission: " Which possibility do you think is more likely? "

" It's a combination of both reasons. " Ling Yi tapped the rock wall, a hint of doubt in his stern features, " I just don't know if all five elders were involved, or if only a few knew about it? "

Tao Luo also frowned.

If only a few elders were involved, they could still use the conflicts between the elders to maneuver. But if all five elders knew about this, it would be hard to say whether Ling Yi and her, with their cultivation level, could save Zhang Fanghua ...

She scratched her hair and complained to Ling Yi in frustration: " It seems that this secret passage is used to transport low-level female cultivators. What on earth is Lingyun City doing? Those Jindan-stage masters are so idle. Why are they collecting so many low-level female cultivators? I have read so many cultivation novels, but I have never seen a place where female cultivators would happily take the initiative to make furnace tripods! "

Ling Yi smiled and said slowly, " Although I haven't read that many novels about cultivation, I have searched through all the classics about cultivation and I really haven't found any other place like Lingyun City that welcomes female cultivators to be furnace cauldrons. "

Tao Luo felt the same way. Just as she was about to scold Lingyun City, her face suddenly changed and she asked, " You mean, other cultivation towns are not like Lingyun City? What about Lingtian City? Lingtian City is a very famous town for independent cultivators. Are there so many furnace and cauldron shops there? "

" No. " Ling Yi replied, " Top-quality furnace tripods occasionally appear at auctions in Lingtian City, and there are also high-level cultivators who keep a few furnace tripods for fun, but the way of dual cultivation is always a minor path that is not mainstream. Lingyun City is the only

city in the entire cultivation world that has made the furnace tripod business a pillar industry and promoted it vigorously. "

Tao Luo was shocked when she heard this.

Something seems wrong!

The sudden rise of a certain industry is often inseparable from the support and guidance of managers. For example, furnace and cauldron shops are sent to small mountain villages to recruit people, and the benefits of becoming a furnace and cauldron are promoted, so that those female cultivators think that they can rise to the top in one step by becoming a furnace and cauldron, and then they rush to Lingyun City ...

Ling Yi suddenly pulled her into his arms and said, " Someone is coming. Put on your green gauze first. "

Her body suddenly flew into the air, and Tao Luo hurriedly put on her green gauze. Just as she stood firm in a secluded corner , she saw a group of monks in black cloaks walking towards her in the distance .

" Your cultivation is low, so don't look around. They can sense your gaze. " Ling Yi stretched out his hands and covered her eyes.

It was pitch black in front of her eyes, and the warm palms blocked her vision tightly. Tao Luo closed her eyes in disappointment and said in a voice transmission: " I don't need to see to know that another batch of low-level female cultivators have been brought in, sent away from Lingyun City through a secret passage, and then sold to some remote corner. " Tao Luo said, and her mood suddenly became a little depressed.

I wonder if Zi Ning, who had been traveling with her, was among them? A teenage girl who came to Lingyun City with full of dreams, but in less than half a year she had become a plaything of low-level cultivators, and now she had disappeared without a sound, without even a chance to struggle.

In comparison, Chen Yue's luck was much better.

Tao Luo thought angrily and couldn't help asking: " How did you win Chen Yue over? Was it because of her beauty or her money? She is very loyal to you! " She wanted to see Ling Yi but he refused to even send a message.

Her tone was sour, Ling Yi found it a little funny, and raised his hand to knock on her forehead: " A man of insight is a wise man. She knows that she has a future by following me, so of course she will listen to me. "

But I saved Chen Yue's life, and more than once!

Tao Luo became even angrier.

Others may not know, but Chen Yue knows it clearly. It was she who brought Chen Yue and Zi Ning along the way, and then received a little note from Chen Yue. She went back and brought Xiao Chou to make trouble in Baimei Pavilion and attracted Ling Yi. Chen Yue thus escaped from Baimei Pavilion, and then somehow became Ling Yi's subordinate, and was so loyal to him

Suddenly I feel like I'm making wedding dresses for others. What should I do?

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the angrier she became. She raised her hand and punched Ling Yi. After thinking about it, she still felt unsatisfied, so she pinched him hard. Only then did she close her eyes comfortably and concentrate on listening to the noise outside.

Ling Yi was beaten for no apparent reason and felt completely Spartan. However, the woman in his arms adjusted herself to a comfortable position, looking calm and composed, with no intention of explaining anything.

Ling Yi: "..."

" Hey, what's wrong with you? " He became more and more depressed the more he thought about it. He wanted to send a message to ask why, but the other person waved his hand away like a fly: " Stop making noise, pay attention over there, I think something is wrong! "

☆ \ Chapter 86 Long time no see

Tao Luo closed her eyes and listened attentively. Her expression became more and more angry and her hands clenched into fists involuntarily. If Ling Yi hadn't held her down tightly, she would have almost rushed out to beat someone up.

Ling Yi suddenly reached out and pinched her ear.

" Have you evolved the skill of super hearing? You can hear from such a far distance ? " He asked in a voice transmission: " Why, are you planning to rush out and fight? "

" You know everything? " Tao Luo stared at him with eyes wide open. Her burning gaze was as real as substance. Even though her face was covered by a green veil, Ling Yi could still feel the raging rage that was about to erupt from this woman's body. Her body was even trembling slightly because of anger.

He patted her shoulder soothingly and transmitted his voice: " These things happen everywhere in Lingyun City. A little impatience can ruin a big plan. This matter is of great importance. If we act rashly now ..."

Before he could finish his words, a furry thing flew out of thin air. Then, a strong stench spread and soon filled the entire cave. Ling Yi quickly pinched his nose. Not long after, he heard the monks' terrified screams and a series of thudding sounds.

" Hold it, hold it, you're paralyzed. Go and be a Ninja Turtle yourself! " Tao Luo said with contempt, " I won't be able to hold it if I see this! Go over there and take care of those two people, or I'll suffocate you to death! "

Ling Yi's expression froze, and he subconsciously covered her lips. After a moment, he let go of her hand and said, " Are you stupid? The distance is so far , and the leader is a late Jindan cultivator. A weasel's fart can't knock them down. You are wasting your opportunity. "

" Do you want you to cook them? They are just two Jindan stage cultivators. They dare to act wildly in front of me. If I don't kill them, I will have swallowed that broken vine in vain! " Thinking of the childish cries she had heard before, Tao Luo was burning with anger. Without waiting for Ling Yi to react, she kicked him out.

At this moment, the two leading monks with the highest cultivation in the distance also reacted. They looked at each other and exclaimed, " It's Master Chou Du! I've smelled this stench before! "

" That kid must be tired of living, he actually dared to ruin our business ..."

The distance was too far , and the stench was somewhat dispersed. After shaking their bodies for a few times, the two monks quickly held their breath and looked towards Ling Yi's hiding place with vigilance: " Master Stinky Poison, if you have the guts, come out. What's the point of sneaking around? "

" Is this the courage of the new Golden Cicada Hall Master of the Law Enforcement Hall? "

Ling Yi walked out helplessly.

He had never expected that a calculating woman like Tao Luo would act without regard for the consequences. She took advantage of his inattention and hit him in the face with her scent. The signature smell that stinked all over Lingyun City spread, and it was useless no matter how well he hid.

As soon as this stench came out, everyone knew that it was the arrival of the Master of Stinky Poison!

" Hall Master Song, Deputy Hall Master Sun, what a coincidence! My martial arts are quite special, and it is easy to disturb others when I practice. I can only find a secluded cave like this to practice. I didn't expect you to be here too! " Ling Yi curled the corners of his lips and greeted the two leading monks with a forced smile.

The two monks were both stunned.

Unexpectedly, this Poisonous Immortal is as his name suggests, with a face even thicker than his Taoist name. Even though he was discovered while spying on their whereabouts, he was still able to greet them so calmly, as if nothing had happened!

However, Master Chou Du has been appointed as the head of the Golden Cicada Hall and is now considered an important figure in Lingyun City. Since he reacted in this way, he must not be one of those people who is confused and will not cause trouble here.

During this moment, Song Jinghai had already thought about several things. Soon, his expression returned to normal. He smiled and greeted them while putting on his clothes: " The five hall masters of our Law Enforcement Hall have always stood together, shared happiness and hardships. Since Hall Master Ling is also here, then these excellent furnaces and cauldrons will naturally be yours! Come on! Except for the one in the foundation-building stage, you can pick any of the remaining little girls to play with! "

There were more than a dozen young girls lying on the ground, still unconscious after being suffocated. Ling Yi glanced at them casually and said with disdain: " I don't care about this kind of trash, Master Song, just keep it for yourself! "

Song Jinghai's face looked a little embarrassed.

Deputy Hall Master Sun behind him observed his words and greeted him with a smile: " Fellow Daoist Ling, please don't despise these little girls. Although they are a little young, they are all virgins! Moreover, they have good aptitude and are well-fed. They taste very special! "

After that, he picked up a disheveled little girl, tore open her torn clothes, and said with an ambiguous smile: " Look at this, a girl with dual spiritual roots of water and wood! She has the talent of a top-grade furnace, delicate skin and tender flesh, and a pretty face! Deputy Hall Master Song and I haven't had time to appreciate her carefully yet, so I'll give her to you first! " Ling Yi glanced at the little girl calmly, and quickly looked away.

It was no wonder that Tao Luo was so angry. The girls who were driven into the cave were too young, and looked to be no more than eleven or twelve years old. Their tender bodies were covered with red marks, and their cries for mercy were miserable and pitiful. He couldn't bear to watch them, let alone Tao Luo who was also a girl.

In the previous life, these guys should have been shot!

" Dual spiritual roots of water and wood? This little girl should be worth a lot of money! The two hall masters were able to enjoy her first. I wonder which elder sent her this task. This is really a big deal. " Ling Yi took out a folding fan from somewhere and said while gently waving the fan. The cave was so small that when he waved his fan, Song Jinghai felt that the stench that had not yet dissipated was blown to his side. He suppressed his anger and said in a gentle voice, " Song is also following orders. I'm sorry I can't tell you. If Hall Master Ling wants to know, you can ask Elder Bao. "

Ling Yi slowly waved his fan, looking a little embarrassed: " Fellow Daoists, you may not know that I have just taken over the Golden Cicada Hall and I don't know a lot of things, especially these lucrative jobs. Elder Bao is unwilling to assign them to me. If Hall Master Song doesn't mind, could you give me some pointers? I will definitely reward you handsomely in the future! " If you have a big reward, take it out now! I am not familiar with you, why should I give you advice?

Song Jinghai was interrupted when he was doing something good. The disgusting smell lingered for a long time, which made his passion disappear completely. He was irritated and his tone became tough: " If you want to know, go back and ask the elders! I'm in a hurry to send someone over now, and I don't have time to waste here! "

After saying that, he shouted impatiently to the deputy hall master Sun behind him: " What are you wasting time on? Hurry up and get everyone out. They are waiting for someone over there. We don't have that much time to waste! "

Deputy Hall Master Sun was so anxious that he broke out in a cold sweat. He didn't know where the stench came from. He tried every way to wake up these low-level furnaces after they fainted. In desperation, he could only smile and say to Ling Yi: " Hall Master Ling, the elders are urging us to do this job. You'd better wake them up as soon as possible. Otherwise, if we can't send them over, we don't know what will happen over there! "

" Are they short of furnaces and tripods recently? " Ling Yi asked calmly, " Didn't we arrange everything before? Why are they suddenly collecting furnaces and tripods in large quantities recently? It's easy to cause trouble if we rush like this, and these little girls don't look like they would take the initiative to make furnaces and tripods. What if their families find out ..."

The girls lying on the ground are very young, but their cultivation is pretty good. The worst one is at the Concentration Stage, and the girl locked in the cage is at the initial stage of Foundation Building. It is obvious that she has been carefully cultivated since childhood. Most of the girls who take the initiative to be the cauldrons are from poor families. It is good enough for them to enter the middle stage of Qi training at this age. It is impossible for them to have such a high cultivation.

" Alas, there is nothing we can do! " Deputy Hall Master Sun sighed and said with a sad face: " You don't know, the Han family suddenly added a large number of furnaces and cauldrons, and

it just so happened that Qingyun Sect also needed people recently. After all, these female cultivators with spiritual roots are not cabbages, how can they make so many furnaces and cauldrons at once ..."

" Sun Wen, you talk too much! " Song Jinghai suddenly interrupted him and looked at Ling Yi fiercely, " Master Ling, I advise you to wake up these furnaces as soon as possible. Otherwise, if you delay the work of the elders, neither you nor I can afford it. "

" Of course, of course. Nothing is more important than the elders' affairs! " Ling Yi had already found out the information he wanted. Hearing this, he responded calmly and sent a voice message to Tao Luo: " How are you going to get rid of this stench? Wake them up first. " There was no response for a long while.

Where did that woman go again?

Wherever his spiritual consciousness reached, Tao Luo was no longer in the original place. Ling Yi frowned, and suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart.

Ever since Tao Luo mastered the Spirit Turtle Killing Technique , she has walked silently, especially when she put on the green gauze that could conceal her figure. The whole person seemed to have disappeared out of thin air. It was difficult for him to track her down, and he didn't know what she had been doing at the moment.

Come to think of it, she seemed to have asked me to kill someone right away at the beginning , but I delayed for so long. Would she ...

As Ling Yi was thinking, a familiar yet powerful smell suddenly drifted into his nose. The smell was rich and strong, and seemed to be very close to him. He could even feel a faint heat, as if someone's breath was very close ...

Tao Luo actually came here in person!

Ling Yi's face changed and he subconsciously covered his nose, but it was too late . He opened his eyes in vain, only to see Song Jinghai and Sun Wen opposite him tilt their bodies and collapse limply to the ground.

" I told you to kill someone , and you 're just pretending to be awesome here? " Before he passed out, he heard Tao Luo's sinister voice.

☆ Chapter 87 : Subjugation Conference

Tao Luo was very angry and the consequences were serious.

She couldn't bear to hear those childish cries and begging for mercy, and she was even more furious when she opened her eyes and saw the scene in the distance . After Ling Yi went out, he didn't cut the two male cultivators into pieces like chopping melons and vegetables. Instead, he smiled and talked with them, calling them brothers, and even wanted to have a share of the pie!

Go to hell with the hypocrisy, go to hell with the impatience that ruins the big plan, just beat these two bastards and we won't delay our work!

Tao Luo took out a big knife from the storage bag and slashed at the two men's bodies twice. The knife fell with great efficiency. The friction sound was like cutting metal. Before long, blood flowed out, staining a large area of land red.

Tao Luo touched her knuckles which were aching from the shock and felt her arm a little sore. The body of a Jindan-stage cultivator is indeed very strong. It took so much effort to cut two small things. Fortunately, Ling Yi was there, otherwise it would take a lot of effort for her to cut the body into pieces ...

Thinking of Ling Yi, her eyes flashed, the bloody knife shook, and slowly moved between Ling Yi's legs. Her eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a sinister smile.

When Ling Yi opened his eyes, the first thing he saw was a face very close to his. Tao Luo was lying on him, with curved eyebrows and a toothless smile. She looked very gentle and lovely, but her pair of bright black eyes were flashing with some kind of terrible luster, which made her look a little creepy no matter how you looked at her.

With his spiritual sense, he swept his surroundings and immediately saw everything. There was blood flowing between the legs of Song Jinghai and Sun Wen. It was painful just looking at it. His body trembled and he almost cried out in shock.

In just the blink of an eye, the two men who had been chatting with him happily were castrated, and the big knife that was shining with cold light and dripping with blood was now pressed tightly against his unspeakable part!

Ling Yi resisted the urge to grab the knife and asked in a slow voice, " What do you mean? "

" I don't mean anything else. " Tao Luo's smile became even more exaggerated, her bright eyes narrowed into a crescent, she shook the knife slightly, and looked at Ling Yi with a look as if evaluating a commodity, " I just want to see if a disobedient subordinate has any value? "

Ling Yi's heart tightened again.

Countless thoughts flashed through his mind, and he thought over and over again, but he couldn't figure out how to break free from Tao Luo's control before she opened her mouth and blew air. Tao Luo was so close to him, and as long as she blew gently at him, he would definitely end up like the two men.

" Let's talk it over nicely. We are in the same group! " At this moment, Ling Yi fully demonstrated the psychological qualities that a successful businessman must have. He had a calm expression and explained in a steady voice: " I plan to cooperate with them to find out who is behind the scenes, and then catch them all in one fell swoop, so as to solve the safety risks of the girls to the greatest extent. "

" Really? " Tao Luo looked at him with burning eyes, " So you are planning to kill all five Yuanying-stage elders of Lingyun City at once? Come on, Mr. Ling Yi, tell me how you plan to kill the nameless Yuanying-stage elders with your Jindan-stage cultivation , and then attack Qingyun Sect and destroy the Han family? "

Ling Yi's face froze involuntarily.

He didn't expect Tao Luo's ears to be so sharp. She heard everything about his conversation with Song Jinghai clearly. Not only that, she also analyzed the key to the problem so quickly. Facing his probing, although Song Jinghai did not reveal any specific clues, he did not shy away from mentioning any particular elder, which showed that all the elders in Lingyun City knew about this matter. Not only that, judging from what Deputy Hall Master Sun inadvertently said, this matter also involved the Han Family and Qingyun Sect!

Not to mention that the Han family is the unshakable number one cultivation family in the Far North, just talking about the Qingyun Sect, it is one of the nine major sects in the cultivation world. There are countless Jindan-stage cultivators, Yuanying-stage masters everywhere, and there is no telling how many old monsters in the Shenhua stage there are. It is completely incomparable to Lingyun City. What about catching all the people behind the scenes ... No matter how arrogant he is, he doesn't think he can touch the Qingyun Sect.

Even whether the five elders of Lingyun City can be killed is still unknown ...

Ling Yi forced a smile and said, " We have to take our time in everything. You can't reach the sky in one step. Killing people rashly won't solve any problems. We have to think about this matter carefully ..."

" Oh, so you plan to cooperate with Hall Master Song and Hall Master Sun to send these girls to the Han family and Qingyun Sect, and then infiltrate the Law Enforcement Hall and catch them all in one fell swoop? " Tao Luo sighed and said with regret: " I'm really sorry, I'm too old, I can't blend in with the girls and be your undercover, otherwise I can help you go deep into the enemy's base camp and work with you to complete this plan. "

Her expression was vivid, as if she was really regretful. Ling Yi wanted to laugh, but he couldn't at this moment.

He shrugged , looking somewhat helpless: " I will release these children, but not now. We are too weak. If we act now, it will easily alert the enemy. Not only will we not be able to help many people, but we will also get ourselves into trouble. It's too rash for you to do this. "

" We are indeed too weak. We can help with what we see, but as for those we can't see ..." Tao Luo pursed her lips and said in a voice transmission: " There are so many unfair things in this world. Who can take care of them all? But there are some things that I have seen, and I will never sit idly by! "

Her eyes were bright and her expression was proud. She didn't show any fear in the face of a strong man. Her clear voice was full of confidence. Ling Yi admired her even more.

Even if this woman doesn't have much ability, her self-confidence that looks down on the world is shocking enough!

He sighed and asked, " What are you going to do? Kill these two monks first? "

" No, I suddenly thought of a better idea. " Tao Luo glanced at Song Jinghai with disgust and said in a voice transmission: It would be too easy for them to " just kill them. If you want to die quickly, you're dreaming! "

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her: " So what are your plans? Do you still want me to continue cooperating with them? "

" Do you still want to cooperate with them? " Tao Luo asked back: " If you want to cooperate, I have no objection. Not only that, I will fully support you! "

" Support? How to support? " Ling Yi was even more confused.

He had originally planned to cooperate with Song Jinghai temporarily to see if he could find out more useful information, but Tao Luo attacked him with two swords, ruthlessly and quickly, without giving him any chance to react. When Song Jinghai woke up and found that he had been castrated, how could he possibly cooperate with him?

This woman is so decisive in cutting off someone's retreat!

" In fact, you can still cooperate with them. Not only can you continue to cooperate, but the relationship will be even stronger. " Tao Luo narrowed her eyes slightly and glanced between his legs with a half-smile, " I can castrate you as well. In this way, the three of you will sympathize with each other and share the same hatred . You will definitely form an iron triangle of eunuchs. Do you believe it? "

Ling Yi was stunned.

This is such a great idea, it couldn't be better!

He took a deep breath and said after a long while: " My Queen, I will do whatever you want to do! "

" That's good! " Tao Luo nodded in satisfaction. Not afraid that he would go back on his word, she climbed up from him and threw a small bottle over to him: " Give Song Jinghai and Sun Wen a sip each. Make sure they don't wake up for the time being. Take these girls with Song Jinghai to Yunhuatai! "

" What are we going to Yunhuatai for? Also, what's in this bottle? Why does it stink so differently? " Ling Yi weighed the small bottle in his hand that emitted a foul smell and gave Tao Luo a strange look.

If Xiaochou's fart smells irritating and Tao Luo's mouth smells shocking, then the smell from the small bottle in his hand can only be described as disgusting. The strong stench is almost enough to make people want to vomit. If the two monks were to pour it into their mouths ...

Tsk tsk! Ling Yi simply couldn't bear to think about it.

" Just drink it when I tell you to. Can't you see he's about to wake up? If you keep wasting time, I'll fill a bottle for you first! " Tao Luo raised the small bottle in her hand and saw that Ling Yi's handsome face had turned even paler as she wished.

Under her intimidation, Ling Yi endured the nausea and pried open Song Jinghai's mouth, pouring half a bottle of medicine into him. He saw that Song Jinghai's face, which was as black as the bottom of a pot, became even darker, and his originally handsome face was distorted beyond recognition, as if he could feel the pain even in a coma.

After finishing a bottle of medicine, Ling Yi felt that he was almost useless. He threw away the bottle and almost couldn't wait to kick Song Jinghai and Sun Wen away in an instant .

At this moment, his admiration for Tao Luo almost reached its peak.

" Where on earth did you get all these stinky things from? Do you have a hobby of collecting stinky smells? " Ling Yi looked at her strangely, and that strange look made Tao Luo want to hit him in the face with a small smell.

You are the only one who has a hobby of collecting bad smells! Your whole family has a hobby of collecting bad smells!

She widened her eyes, grabbed Xiaochou in her hand, and said fiercely: " Stop talking nonsense, quickly bring everyone to Yunhuatai, I only give you one day, Zhang Fanghua is still waiting for Laozhi to rescue her! "

" Why do we want to go to Yunhuatai? " Ling Yi asked with a frown.

He would never blindly follow other people's orders, but after being disrupted by Tao Luo, his thoughts were always led by Tao Luo. As a result, this woman never played by the rules, which made him a little confused now.

Besides, Yunhuatai is not an ordinary place. It is the most prestigious viewing platform in Lingyun City. It is only used for the grandest ceremonies. The last time cultivators gathered at Yunhuatai was for the treasure offering ceremony. But now, Tao Luo asked him to take Song Jinghai and these poor little girls to Yunhuatai. She didn't mean to ...

Ling Yi suddenly had an idea and looked at Tao Luo in surprise.

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at the deep cave. Amid the blood, her thin figure seemed taller.

" Master Chou Du, who is kind and compassionate to low-ranking cultivators, the time has come to test your reputation. " She held Xiao Chou in her arms and said in a high-spirited voice: " Gather as many cultivators as possible to Yunhuatai. I am going to hold a massive crusade meeting! "

☆ , Chapter 88 Because of Me

Crusade meeting?

Ling Yi took a breath, thinking Tao Luo was joking, but when he saw how excited she was, he felt a headache again.

" You're not really going to expose this in public, are you? " He reached out and touched Tao Luo's forehead, wanting to see if this woman was confused by the fever. " All the elders of Lingyun City are involved in this, and you actually want to tell the matter in front of all the cultivators. You must be crazy! "

After the matter was exposed, no matter what others did, he and Tao Luo would not be able to escape.

The five elders in Lingyun City have the highest cultivation level. If they join forces, they can sweep across the entire Lingyun City. He is only at the early Jindan stage. No matter how powerful he is, he cannot confront five Yuanying stage cultivators head-on. Moreover, it will be useless even if the news spreads. Could it be that those low-level cultivators in Lingyun City will unite to take revenge?

We are not fools. Who would be foolish enough to uphold justice in the face of five Yuanying stage elders?

Ling Yi stared at the spirited face in front of him and said in a deep voice: " You lunatic, do what you want to do, I won't go crazy with you! "

" You're crazy! " Tao Luo thought more and more that this method was good, and smiled and said: " Think about it, if we tell these things in public and produce solid evidence, what will the high-ranking officials of Lingyun City do first? Will they come to hunt us down, or flee Lingyun City as soon as possible? "

Escape from Lingyun City? Why would a Yuanying-stage master want to escape?

Ling Yi stroked his forehead, really not understanding what was in Tao Luo's head.

This woman has been in the cultivation world for more than half a year. Hasn't she understood the principle of the survival of the fittest? Lingyun City is just a gathering place for low-level cultivators. In the face of absolute strength, the five elders have no need to flee. If they want, the

five of them can even slaughter all the cultivators in the city, and those low-level cultivators don't even have the slightest power to resist.

He was too lazy to pay attention to Tao Luo, and released his spiritual power to knock out several girls who were about to wake up on the ground. A faint blue light flickered at his fingertips, and most of the girls tilted their heads and fell into a deep sleep again. One girl was a little slow in her movements. Ling Yi's face changed, and he suddenly withdrew the spiritual power in his hand.

He turned around and asked Tao Luo nonchalantly, " Why do you think the Yuanying stage elder would run away? "

" Because they are doing furnace business with Qingyun Sect, or it's not just Qingyun Sect and Han family, there are other famous sects involved. " Tao Luo thought, and transmitted her voice: " The nine sects all claim to be famous and upright, always put on a high and mighty attitude, claiming to promote justice and maintain order in the world of cultivation. Capturing young girls to be furnaces is definitely not a good thing. Do you think Qingyun Sect will allow these secrets to be leaked? "

Ling Yi's expression suddenly changed.

He actually forgot this!

Just as Tao Luo said, once this matter is exposed, the reputation of Qingyun Sect for thousands of years will be ruined. They are all ancient sects with a long heritage. Those behind the scenes, unless they are fools, will definitely kill people and destroy all evidence as soon as possible. In this way, the elders of Lingyun City, who have access to a large amount of secret transaction information, must not be allowed to survive!

" Those elders will definitely flee as fast as they can. There are too many cultivators in Lingyun City to kill them all in one or two strokes. Only a fool would retaliate against us at this time. "

Tao Luo smiled, with a bit of mischief in her eyes. " When the time comes, Lingyun City will be in chaos and leaderless. With your reputation among low-level cultivators, you might even be able to become a city lord! "

Ling Yi's expression changed constantly. After a long while, he nodded slightly. " I will send people to bring these girls to Yunhuatai and try to gather monks. Where are you going? "

As they were talking, the two had already walked out of the cave. Ling Yi waved his hand, and Wang Qing appeared from nowhere. Ling Yi gave a few instructions, and Wang Qing listened respectfully, then drove a black bear-pulled cart to take the girls away.

After leaving the valley, Ling Yi flew quickly towards the city on his sword. Tao Luo sat on the flying sword, looking at the residential areas of monks on the edge of the city from afar.

Suddenly, she reached out and tapped Ling Yi on the shoulder.

" I want to go back to Luan Qingyuan. Fanghua disappeared so suddenly that I know nothing about her identity and origin. I want to go back and see if there are any clues I've missed. "

Thinking of Zhang Fanghua, Tao Luo's mood suddenly turned bad: " Fanghua must have a relationship with those cultivators who sell furnaces, otherwise she wouldn't have opened the formation to enter the secret passage. But I still can't figure out whether she was captured or left on her own. Even the old monster in black disappeared inexplicably. It's really fucked up! "

Ling Yi looked at her quietly.

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo has made a good friend in just half a year in the cultivation world. When Zhang Fanghua was trapped in the Meijiang Secret Realm, he was afraid of implicating her and would rather die than send a message for help. Tao Luo has been concerned about Zhang Fanghua's life and death until now.

He paused, and suddenly said: " Zhang Fanghua is from Lihuanmen. "

" What? " Tao Luo was stunned and didn't understand what he meant.

" Zhang Fanghua is from Li Huan Sect, the leader of the four evil sects, and is famous for his secret technique of cultivating both yin and yang. " Ling Yi explained indifferently.

Tao Luo widened her eyes in surprise.

Of course she had heard of the Li Huan Sect. This sect was as famous as the nine major sects, and even more famous. It was notorious in the cultivation world. It was said that the female cultivators in the sect were very charming and good at collecting essences. The famous and upright sects all despised the female cultivators of the Li Huan Sect. Although Tao Luo didn't feel anything, Zhang Fanghua was actually from the Li Huan Sect ...

" How do you know? " she asked incredulously, " Although Fanghua is very beautiful, judging from her personality, she doesn't look like someone who practices dual cultivation at all! "

" She may not have practiced the art of dual cultivation, but I have seen her senior brother, and he is indeed from Li Huan Sect. " Ling Yi said, " When I rescued her in Meijiang Secret Realm, the male cultivators who besieged Zhang Fanghua obviously knew her, and those cultivators were obviously from Li Huan Sect. "

After Ling Yi finished speaking, he used the shadow transmission talisman to present the appearance of a male cultivator in front of Tao Luo.

Tao Luo couldn't help but cover her eyes.

The male cultivator was quite handsome, but his complexion was feminine and his figure was slender. With all the makeup on, he looked more like a woman than a man. Such a cultivator was most likely a male cultivator who had practiced the secret arts of the Lihuan Sect .

So, the mysterious magic circle in the secret passage came from Lihuan Sect?

Tao Luo suddenly raised her head and looked at Ling Yi in shock.

Lingyun City is buying a girl with spiritual roots ... The formation of the dual cultivation sect Li Huan Sect ... Qingyun Sect and the Han family are among the buyers ...

It was as if there was a thread that connected all the things together. She had a vague understanding in her heart, but she couldn't figure it out.

The flying sword flew through the clouds, and a strong wind swept past. Ling Yi slowed down and suddenly said, " If you want to find out, you might as well ask that vine. "

Xingyan Teng Jiangyan? What does this have to do with that broken vine?

Tao Luo scratched her hair, looking a little confused.

Ling Yi couldn't help laughing: " Aren't you very smart? Why are you being stupid now? "

He explained, " If I remember correctly, Xing Yan Teng was imprisoned in Teng Huang Valley by Qing Yun Sect, and its first destination after escaping Teng Huang Valley was the Han family in Huan Hai Icefield. Moreover, the several treasure hiding places it gave me were all related to the Han family's Qing Yun Sect. "

Tao Luo subconsciously touched her chest and found that the vine seemed to have not spoken for a long time.

" Hey! What's going on? Do you know something? " She widened her eyes and asked angrily in her heart.

" Yeah. " Jiang Yan did not curse back, contrary to his usual behavior. After a long while, he said in a low voice: " Qingyun Sect and the Han family collected the furnace tripods because of me. "

☆ Chapter 89 : Overeating

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, and after a long while, she asked quietly, " Emperor, are you actually a demon who tortured innocent girls? Qingyun Sect imprisoned you to eliminate harm for the people? And I accidentally let you out? "

After these words were spoken, Jiang Yan, who was originally in a depressed mood, suddenly got furious.

" Bullshit! The Qingyun Sect is the bastard who tortured the girl! I am the supreme being in the world, and those little girls are just scum with rubbish cultivation. There is no point for me to bother with them! Only the Qingyun Sect and the Han family would think of such crooked things! "

Jiang Yan's voice sounded angry, but Tao Luo felt relieved.

She touched his chest soothingly and said with a smile, " Emperor, don't get excited. You are such a powerful person that you even disdain Yuanying stage masters. How could you look for these scum? It must be that Qingyun Sect deliberately framed you! I just don't know what they want these little girls for? "

" What can they do? It's all to feed that immortal Qinghuang tree! " Jiang Yan snorted coldly, and said, " Who would have thought that after so many years, the old monster is getting worse and worse, and it still has to be fed by the evil magic of the Li Huan Sect. If it continues like this, it will sooner or later go crazy! "

Tao Luo became more and more confused as she listened. She frowned and asked, " I heard that the Ten Thousand Years Green Phoenix Tree is the treasure of the Qingyun Sect. It has protected the Qingyun Sect for thousands of years and is still one of the most important spiritual objects in the world of cultivation. According to what you said, its condition doesn't seem to be very good? "

" It could have lived for another few thousand years, and it might even have cultivated to the level of the demon world, but now ..." Jiang Yan smiled sinisterly, " When Qingyun Sect wanted to imprison me in Tenghuang Valley, how could I surrender? Qingyun Sect has trapped me for so many years, it should at least pay a price! "

Through Xing Yan Teng's complaining narration, Tao Luo finally learned some secrets of Qingyun Sect.

It turned out that True Man Tian Kuang and his disciple True Man Lan Yun had designed to frame Jiang Yan. When Jiang Yan realized it, it was too late. In desperation, it absorbed most of

the essence of the thousand-year-old Qinghuang Tree in Qingyun Sect, thereby maintaining its immortal soul and enduring the long years in Tenghuang Valley.

The Qingyun Sect's most precious treasure, the Ten Thousand Year Old Green Phoenix Tree, has been struggling to survive over the years after losing its essence. Now it is on the verge of withering. The Qingyun Sect is worried that the death of the sacred tree will affect the sect's reputation, so they collude with the Lihuan Sect and help the Green Phoenix Tree stay alive by refining a little girl.

" The Lihuan Sect's Yin-Yang Lihuan Technique can obtain the Glass Soul Qi by refining the flesh and blood of virgins. The Glass Soul Qi can maintain the vitality of the Qinghuang Tree, but this method cannot last long. It is just drinking poison to quench thirst! " Jiang Yan said with gloating, but Tao Luo frowned.

Xingyan Teng was imprisoned more than a thousand years ago. So Qingyun Sect started to purchase furnaces and tripods a long time ago. Lingyun City was a newly developed town for independent cultivators hundreds of years ago. Maybe even the existence of Lingyun City is inseparable from Qingyun Sect.

She told Ling Yi the information she got from Jiang Yan, and Ling Yi's face changed when he heard it.

" We can attack the high-ranking officials of Lingyun City at Yunhuatai, but we must not involve Qingyun Sect. Not only that, we have to pretend that we know nothing about Qingyun Sect's plan. " He said firmly.

Tao Luo's eyes dimmed.

Jiang Yan's meaning was very clear. As long as the Qinghuang Tree was alive, Qingyun Sect would continue to refine the girl and extract the Li Soul Qi. Unless the old tree was killed, even if Qingyun Sect's plan would continue to be implemented, her strength was too weak to compete with Qingyun Sect, an ancient sect that had been passed down for thousands of years.

Tao Luo was silent for a while, and suddenly asked Ling Yi: " If this is the case, do you still plan to continue to be the mayor of Lingyun City? "

" Yes! I need to collect spiritual plants as soon as possible to improve your cultivation.

Controlling a city is undoubtedly the fastest way. If possible, I even want to annex Lingtian City.

" Ling Yi said without hesitation.

This was also the main reason why he was willing to help Tao Luo hold a crusade meeting. His target had always been Lingyun City. Now was undoubtedly the best opportunity. After the five elders escaped, he would use some tricks and could naturally take control of Lingyun City.

" Even at the cost of cooperating with Qingyun Sect? " Tao Luo grabbed his shoulders and asked excitedly.

It now seems that Lingyun City has always had a backer. Even if the five elders escape, there are still many people who want to take the position. Ling Yi is just an outsider. If he has no one to rely on and does not have sufficient cultivation, how can he gain a foothold in Lingyun City? It is possible that in the end Lingyun City just replaced a puppet, and the backer behind it is still Qingyun Sect.

" Of course I won't cooperate with Qingyun Sect. " Ling Yi suddenly reached out his hand and knocked her head gently, " Although I need spiritual plants, I won't be so hungry that I will eat anything like this. "

" I have stayed in Lingtian City for a period of time. The top leaders of Lingtian City are not completely ignorant of the affairs of Lingyun City. If we want to succeed this time, we have to rely on other forces. I plan to win the support of Lingtian City. " He said.

Tao Luo silently picked up a vine and started chewing it.

After all, these things are the game between the upper classes, and they are just small pawns. Ling Yi seems to be very good at these things and he will succeed in all likelihood .

After flying for so long and eating a vine, they finally arrived at Tao Luo's residence. The familiar courtyard was not far away . Tao Luo rubbed her head and pointed to the stone road under her feet: " I'm here, just leave me there! " She wanted to walk along this road that Zhang Fanghua had walked countless times to see if there were any other clues.

Ling Yi naturally had no objection. After putting Tao Luo down, the flying sword suddenly disappeared in the distance .

Tao Luo walked slowly for a while and gently rubbed Xiaochou's nose: " You mean, you first smelled that stench here? "

Xiaochou nodded happily and raised his little paw, pointing to a small courtyard on the left that looked a little gloomy. The walls of the other courtyards were all painted with green stone bricks, but this courtyard's walls were painted black, which looked very strange.

As they got closer, Tao Luo also smelled the familiar stench. She tried hard to recall what Zhang Fanghua had said, and finally remembered that when she was first brought here by Zhang Fanghua, Xiaochou had wanted to go in and take a look. Zhang Fanghua said that there was a strange old man living here. Since she had just arrived at the place, she did not let Xiaochou act recklessly.

It turns out that the old monster in black lives so close! No wonder he seems to be very familiar with Zhang Fanghua.

Tao Luo held Xiaochou in her arms and knocked on the black stone door.

There was no movement for a long time. Tao Luo was too lazy to wait and stared at the stone gate for a while. She fumbled in the storage bag for a long time and took out a large hammer with a shining red light.

Overlord's Demon Subduing Hammer is a treasure of the highest grade, the best magic weapon she has obtained in all these years of robbery. Its bright red color is very eye-catching. With one smash of the hammer, combined with her current strength, any ordinary magic weapon would be blown up, let alone this ordinary stone door.

The hammer was raised high, but before it could hit the stone door, it suddenly opened.

" Who are you and what are you doing here? " A skinny old man suddenly appeared at the door, staring at her and said angrily.

The old man had an ordinary appearance and a normal expression. Tao Luo lowered her head and first saw a black spirit beast bag hanging around his waist.

The old man seemed to have noticed something, and quickly covered the spirit beast bag with his hand, cursing coldly: " You are just a piece of trash in the Concentration Stage, how dare you disturb my practice? Get out now, or I will kill you! "

Lingyun City has a rule that anyone who trespasses into someone else's place can be killed . For cultivators like Tao Luo who break in through the door, if their cultivation level is not high enough, they can report to the Law Enforcement Hall. If their cultivation level is high enough, they can kill the person themselves.

It's a pity that the old man just kept threatening without any intention of taking action.

Tao Luo raised her head and smiled at him, then suddenly said in a voice transmission: " Senior in black, it's been less than two days and you don't recognize me? Your memory is too bad, isn't it? "

" What nonsense are you talking about? " The old man's face changed and he reached out to close the door. Tao Luo smiled coldly and took out Xiaochou and shook it in front of him.

The old man's behavior suddenly changed.

After a moment, he reluctantly invited Tao Luo into the courtyard.

The yard was densely packed with all kinds of insects, and there was almost no place to land. Tao Luo's claustrophobia was about to break out. Xiaochou rushed forward, squeaking. In the blink of an eye, the poisonous insects quickly retreated, soon making way for people to pass. Tao Luo wiped the cold sweat from her forehead and walked into the stone house pretending to be calm.

Fortunately, the room was relatively clean and there were no bugs crawling around. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and caressed Xiaochou's fur lovingly.

Our own little Chou is still the cutest. Those bugs are really an eyesore. It's a pity that Zhang Fanghua even wants to catch a bug for her and raise it into a butterfly as a mount!

Thinking of Zhang Fanghua, Tao Luo's face turned bad. She stared at the old man opposite her and said directly, " Why did you leave without saying goodbye? Where is the Jindan-stage cultivator? "

" I killed him . Don't worry. I definitely didn't leak any information! " The old man wiped the sweat from his forehead and explained anxiously, " I really had something urgent to do. I really couldn't wait any longer. Believe me, I will definitely help you continue to look for Zhang Fanghua after I finish my business! "

Tao Luo looked at him with a sneer.

After Ling Yi captured Song Jinghai and Sun Wen, the Jindan-stage cultivator hidden by the old man was no longer of any value. But since the old man dared to play tricks on her, he must pay the price!

" Where did those stinky potions on you come from? I want this thing! " She said firmly, staring at the black spirit beast bag.

The old man in black stood up suddenly.

" No, I can give you anything else, but absolutely not yours! " The old man's expression was very nervous, his fists clenched tightly, as if he was ready to fight to the death. Tao Luo was a little curious.

" Guaiwei is your spirit animal? " she asked with a strange expression.

She had seen the old man's true face, which was full of scars and looked very scary. She didn't expect that the spirit beast would be called Guaiguai. This world was really terrible!

" Guaiguai is not my spirit animal, it is my lifeblood. " Speaking of that Guaiguai, the old man's expression softened. He gently stroked the storage bag and whispered softly: " Guaiguai has always been dependent on me and has saved me countless times. Even if I die, I will never give up my Guaiguai! "

His voice was so emotional that Tao Luo almost spat out the vine she was chewing on the road. " What on earth is your Guaiguai? A stink bug? " She suppressed the eager Xiaochou and said with a sincere look: " Don't worry, I have a little friend too! My Xiaochou is so disgusting but I don't dislike it. It will definitely not hurt your Guaiguai! "

Disgusting! You are disgusting!

Xiaochou struggled angrily, but there was no way he could shake the brute force of his master. After being threatened by Tao Luo with rations and eyes, he finally shrank back unwillingly.

" Don't be afraid, my Xiaochou is so well behaved, he won't hurt your little one. Maybe he and your little one have similar tastes, and you two may even be friends! " Tao Luo stroked Xiaochou's fur and said with a smile.

The old man in black looked at Xiaochou doubtfully. Xiaochou suddenly widened his eyes and showed his sharp teeth. The old man's originally relaxed expression became stiff again.

This weasel is so scary. Its eyes are rolling around and you can tell at a glance that it is not a good person. What if it eats his darling?

He took a step back and held the storage bag tighter.

Xiaochou refused to cooperate at all, and Tao Luo immediately became angry.

" Little bastard, why are you moving around? Can't you see I'm trying to get you some dog food? " she threatened in a voice transmission.

Xiaochou felt aggrieved: " That old man's spirit animal must be a stink bug. I'm so cute, how could I be friends with a stink bug? "

" Since you're so cute, don't you want to eat other people's stink bugs? " Tao Luo couldn't bear to look at it and twisted Xiaochou's nose. She couldn't understand why this little thing looked so greedy when it smelled the stink.

" You are the one who wants to eat stink bugs! There are so many stink bugs out there, but I didn't eat any of them! " Xiaochou pouted in grievance, " That stink bug has something else in its stomach, and I want to eat that! "

Oh, so it's not about eating the old man's food ...

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief silently.

Although the old man deceived himself and harmed Zhang Fanghua, the bug named Guaiguai was regarded as his lifeblood after all. Killing someone is not right, and eating someone's lifeblood is too cruel.

She rubbed Xiaochou's ears and threatened him: " If you behave yourself and make friends with that stink bug, I will definitely get you something delicious. If you don't listen ..."

She smiled grimly and said, " You won't get any share of the vine today! "

Under threats and inducements, the man and the beast finally reached an agreement. The four big, round, bright eyes turned to stare at the old man in black, and a few drops of sweat appeared on the old man's face.

What should I do if I always feel that these two guys have bad intentions?

" Old man, you've cheated me so many times. I just wanted to see how good you are. Do you really have to do this? " Tao Luo finally lost her patience and said angrily, " If you keep on wasting time, I'll let my little stinky boy fart and kill you! When the time comes, don't even mention being good, I'll kill you too ! "

Sure enough, kind words are never as effective as threats. After the old man in black repeatedly emphasized that he must ensure Guai's safety, he finally carefully opened the spirit beast bag and took out a very delicate little thing.

The skinny old hand slowly moved away, and suddenly, two wings flashing with pink fluorescence bloomed, almost occupying half of the stone house. They looked gorgeous and bright in the dark little house. The huge wings were as delicate as flowers and looked extremely beautiful.

It turned out to be a butterfly!

It was the Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly that Zhang Fanghua had always dreamed of, the kind that could be used as a mount when raised!

It's just that I don't know if this old guy is sick or malnourished. He has a big belly and thin wings, and he exudes a foul smell. I don't think he can even fly by himself, let alone carry people.

Almost as soon as the butterfly named Guai showed up, Xiaochou jumped onto its belly, and its sharp claws suddenly stretched out, almost tearing the thin skin on the butterfly's abdomen. If Tao Luo hadn't stopped it, it would have probably torn the butterfly to pieces.

The old man was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. He ran over regardless of everything and threw himself on Butterfly, trying to stop Xiaochou's attack. He looked so pitiful that Tao Luo felt a little sorry for him.

" What's wrong with your little Guai? Why is her belly like this? " She looked at the belly of the Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly, but couldn't figure out what was going on.

Generally, the body of a butterfly looks a bit scary when you look closely, but this Frost Dance Pinkwing Butterfly is different. Its white body is as flawless as jade, and there is no fine hair on its skin. It looks like an exquisite work of art. The only thing is that its abdomen looks very rotten, and the bottom has turned dark black. The rotten stench comes from there, which is a bit disgusting to look at.

“ Back then, in order to save me, Guai swallowed a very powerful thing. Now that thing can't get out of its body, so it became like this ... ” The old man in black stroked the head of the Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly while crying. The butterfly tapped his arm with its antennae, as if to comfort him.

Tao Luo stared at the butterfly's belly and felt a little worried.

It was obvious that what Xiaochou wanted was the thing in the belly of the Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly, but that thing looked extremely large, occupying almost half of the Frost

Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly's abdomen. If it was taken out, the butterfly named Guaiwei would probably not survive.

No wonder the old man was so scared.

" I kidnapped Zhang Fanghua to buy spirit beast pills for Guaiwei. His health was getting worse and worse, and he couldn't survive without the pills. I had spent all my spirit stones, so I had no choice but to do this. Fanghua is actually a very good female cultivator. When we went on missions together before, she was the one who arranged the magic array and took care of the aftermath. She never had any complaints ..."

Wait? Zhang Fanghua set up a magic circle?

Isn't Fanghua always good at violent fighting? She can even set up magic arrays?

Tao Luo keenly grasped a clue and asked in a voice transmission: " You mean, you and Fanghua have been on a mission together? Is she proficient in formations? What else do you know? "

Seeing Tao Luo's anxious expression, the old man in black was startled. After a while, he said awkwardly, " That happened more than 20 years ago. At that time, Zhang Fanghua's strength was not very good, but she was proficient in magic arrays and drugs. She always followed us to complete missions. Later, she seemed to have obtained a powerful martial arts technique, and her strength suddenly increased dramatically. It happened that our team was disbanded for some reason, so she didn't stay with me anymore. "

" Then do you know when Zhang Fanghua came to Lingyun City? " Tao Luo asked with a frown.

" It should be thirty years ago. At that time, she was still a little girl. She painted her face dirty every day and looked very timid. " The old man in black recalled: " I have been in Lingyun City for fifty years. She should have come here more than thirty years ago with a group of female cultivators who came to the city to make furnaces and cauldrons. "

Tao Luo thought for a while but still had no clue, but Xiaochou couldn't wait any longer.

The little creature pointed at the dying Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly on the table and waved its claws at Tao Luo eagerly, indicating that it really wanted to eat what was hidden in its stomach.

Tao Luo glanced at the old man's vigilant eyes and asked Xiao Chou in a voice transmission: " Do you have any way to get the contents of this butterfly's stomach out without harming its life? "

Xiaochou pouted and shook his head.

It is not a cultivator. It was born in Tenghuang Valley. No one taught it or raised it. It was lucky enough that it could learn to find food by itself. It never thought about how to take out the inner elixir without hurting the prey's life.

Tao Luo knocked its little head helplessly.

" You've been in Lingyun City for so many years, but you haven't found any useful methods? Can't those cultivators put their heads back after they lost them? Your butterfly cultivation is not low, right? Can't you raise another one if its stomach is rotten? " Tao Luo asked.

The old man in black shook his head in despair: " Maybe there is a way, but Guai Guai's existence must not be known to anyone. I dare not look for high-level monks, and low-level monks are simply powerless against this kind of injury. "

" Why? Could it be that the origin of this butterfly is unusual? " Tao Luo had seen its appearance in the spiritual beast catalog. Although the pattern was slightly different, this kind of butterfly could be found in the Fangdie Garden in the Meijiang Secret Realm. Although it was rare, it was nothing special.

" Because Guaiguai and I escaped from the Beast Taming Sect. " The old man in black said with some difficulty, " According to the rules of the Beast Taming Sect, once you join the sect, you must never betray your master. Guaiguai and I both have the mark of the Beast Taming Sect on our bodies. We are too close to the Beast Taming Sect. If we are discovered, we will surely die. "

How is it related to the Beast Taming Sect again?

Tao Luo suddenly discovered that there were many hidden talents among the independent cultivators in Lingyun City, and each of them had a very deep background!

The communication talisman suddenly lit up, and Ling Yi's voice rang out: " Are you ready? We have almost gathered all the people, and we are just waiting for you to take action! "

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she quickly told him her location, saying, " Come and pick me up quickly, there's something urgent here! "

" How could something else happen to you in such a short time? " Ling Yi's tone was somewhat helpless. He turned off the communication talisman and asked Chen Yue to continue serving soup to the monks on the Yunhua Terrace, while he quickly flew towards Tao Luo.

The Jindan stage cultivator was not subject to the restriction of not being able to fly in the city, and before long, he landed in the courtyard of the old man in black.

Poisonous insects were running around in the yard, and there was a familiar stench that reminded him of the disgusting potion in the bottle. Ling Yi pinched his nose and walked into the stone house depressed.

When the butterfly with flashing pink wings appeared before his eyes, his expression changed and he asked, " The Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly of the Beast Taming Sect? Are you a runaway slave of the Beast Taming Sect? "

Shit, it turns out that an expert can see it at a glance!

Tao Luo looked at him with admiration, while the old man in black shrank back, holding his little one in his arms with a look of horror on his face.

" Can you get the contents of its stomach out? Oh, by the way, don't let this butterfly die! " Tao Luo asked while pointing at the butterfly's stomach.

Ling Yi glanced at the butterfly's abdomen, and without blinking, he answered directly: " No problem! I'll help you if you eat the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots! "

It's the heavenly fragrant bamboo shoots again!

How come these people don't have the Lei Feng spirit of helping others at all? They ask for rewards all the time!

" No problem. It's not convenient now. I'll eat it when I have time! " Tao Luo had already agreed to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots when she asked Xing Yanteng for help. Naturally, she didn't have any psychological pressure at this moment and agreed readily.

Ling Yi looked at her in surprise.

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan was so anxious that he almost jumped out: " You idiot! Come up with something else! She has already agreed to Tianxiang Wu Bamboo Shoots for me, let her eat something else! You idiot is wasting your opportunity! "

However, no one could hear its roar. Even if Tao Luo heard it, she pretended not to hear it.

Although Ling Yi was a little confused, he didn't say anything considering Tao Luo's past credibility. He took out a small knife from the storage bag and slowly made a few moves on the abdomen of the Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly.

" What are you going to do? " The old man in black was startled and screamed to stop him, but Ling Yi gave him a cold look, he shivered and shut up obediently.

The Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly raised its wings, as if trying to protect him, but Ling Yi gave it another look, and the poor little butterfly didn't dare to move.

The two guys fell silent, but Tao Luo became curious.

Because Ling Yi's knife-wielding skills were so skillful.

He held the knife with grace and skill, the blade cutting the butterfly's abdomen expertly. With his movements, the rotten abdomen of the Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly was quickly cut open, and a round object was cut out. Ling Yi's fingers were nimble and quick, and before long, he had sewed the broken skin back together with a silver thread.

It was not until he used magic to release a ball of water to clean up the traces that Tao Luo said in surprise: " You lied to me, you must have been a doctor, definitely not a businessman! "

" Mr. Lu Xun once said that studying medicine cannot cure poverty, but being a businessman can. " Ling Yi glanced at her and sprinkled a bottle of fragrant spiritual liquid on the wound of the Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly. The spiritual liquid seeped into the skin, and the wound healed rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye. The old man in black, who had not dared to breathe, breathed a long sigh of relief. His body softened and he almost knelt in front of Ling Yi.

" Thank you, Master Choudu! Master Choudu, you are indeed a kind-hearted person who saves people from suffering. I should have asked you for help a long time ago! " He cried with tears and snot, as if he regarded Ling Yi as his savior and had long forgotten about Tao Luo who had invited Ling Yi over.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes silently and directed Xiao Chou to pick up the things that Ling Yi had dissected out. However, before Xiao Chou could jump over, a black light flashed and the thing was already in Ling Yi's hands.

" I want payment for my surgery, so just consider this as payment! " He looked at the old man in black, but spoke to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo was stunned.

The old man in black sighed and said quietly, " Guaiwei and I have fallen to this point because of this thing. Since Master saved Guaiwei's life, this thing naturally belongs to Master. I only ask Master to keep it a secret for Guaiwei and me. "

" I have no connections with the Beast Taming Sect, so I don't have the time to take care of their affairs. " Ling Yi's simple words made the old man in black so grateful that he almost knelt down and called them his reborn parents.

Fuck God!

After watching this sensational drama, Tao Luo was so angry that she almost started cursing. How could there be such a shameless person! She asked Ling Yi to help her because she promised him to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots, but the old man in black was so stupid that he wanted to pay her. She had already paid him, so if the old man in black wanted to pay her, he should pay her!

Damn retard!

She clenched her fists viciously, intending to teach the old man in black a lesson, but a voice in her heart burst into laughter.

" Hahahaha, you have also had this day! You dare to trick this emperor, this is the law of evil being punished by evil! " Jiang Yan laughed extremely happily, his voice was full of gloating, Tao Luo felt like she was going to explode.

" That thing is mine! I promised you to eat the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots, you shouldn't ask others for payment anymore! " She glared at Ling Yi angrily.

" Oh, then you don't have to eat the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots. " Ling Yi looked at Xiaochou scratching his head anxiously, and then looked at Tao Luo's constipated expression. For some reason, he felt particularly happy. " You will have to eat it in the future anyway! "

Jiang Yan burst into laughter again. Tao Luo kicked the old man in black with a flying kick. " Where's my reward? I asked the Stinky Poison Master to come out for you. I helped you save that broken butterfly. You also abandoned my Zhang Fanghua and cheated me. Where did you put my reward? "

She was so excited that her voice transmission almost shattered the soul of the old monster in black. The old monster in black was so scared that he hugged his darling tightly and said tremblingly: " Girl, everything I have is yours! Everything in this yard is yours! I only want my darling, nothing else! "

Oh my god! Your yard is full of disgusting bugs. I want some to cook and eat!

Tao Luo took a deep breath, and tried to tell herself to stay calm, composed , and take a long-term view. However, when she saw Ling Yi smiling elegantly and pretentiously, the rage in her heart burned fiercely. How could she remain calm?

So she looked at the tightly closed stone door and slowly opened her mouth ...

After the thud of someone falling to the ground, the whole world was quiet.

Instead of listening to nice words, he resorts to violence!

Tao Luo smiled grimly, pointed at Xiao Chou and said, " Go! That thing is yours. Eat it sooner and you'll have less worries. Don't let Ling Yi snatch it away! "

What was dug out from the stomach of the Frost Dance Pink-Winged Butterfly was a transparent stone the size of a fist. It was washed clean by Ling Yi with magic. It looked crystal clear and very beautiful, and there was no strange smell. Xiaochou happily pounced on it, opened his mouth wide, and swallowed it in one gulp.

" Gurgle ~ " Finally getting what he wanted most, the little guy burped lazily, found a comfortable position in Tao Luo's arms, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Tao Luo rubbed its belly which had become increasingly round over the days, and finally felt a little relieved.

When Ling Yi woke up, she sat down on the chair calmly , smiling and saying kindly: " You are awake? Let's go to Yunhuatai to do some business, otherwise those people will be waiting anxiously! "

Ling Yi didn't look at her, but just glanced at Xiaochou's indecent sleeping posture with his butt raised.

" Did it eat that thing? " he asked calmly.

Ling Yi's expression showed no shock, anger or dissatisfaction. He just stared at Xiaochou with a strange look, as if he was very interested in Xiaochou. Tao Luo felt uneasy and had a bad premonition.

" Why are you looking at my little chow? It's full and taking a rest. I can still deal with you even without it! " she said fiercely.

Ling Yi suddenly curled his lips and smiled.

" Do you know why the Frost Dance Pinkwing Butterfly became like this? " He pointed to the butterfly's belly, which had suddenly flattened after its contents were removed. " It's because it ate this crystal and couldn't digest it in its body, so its body became swollen like that. "

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat, and she had a bad thought in her mind, but she remained calm and said, " It became like that because its strength is too weak and it can't digest the crystal. My little Chou is very powerful. It has chewed so many thousand-year-old vines and even dared to eat thousand-year-old silver lotus roots. There will definitely be no problem! "

" This purple weasel is indeed unusual, and it shouldn't be as miserable as the pink-winged butterfly. " Ling Yi observed Tao Luo's expression, then changed the subject and said, " But I think you need to try and see if you can wake it up now. "

" My little Chou is sleeping soundly, why should I disturb his sweet dream! " Tao Luo said calmly, but secretly pinched Xiao Chou's butt with her hand.

Oh no! He didn't wake up!

She couldn't believe her eyes, so she increased the strength in her hands and twisted it hard again.

Damn, he's still not awake!

Tao Luo was really anxious now. She no longer dared to be careless. She jumped up with Xiao Chou in her arms, even more nervous than the old monster in black: " Could something really happen to my Xiao Chou? Why doesn't he wake up no matter what? "

Xiaochou has always been looking for food by himself. He would take the initiative to grab what he wanted to eat, and happily ask for his fur to be stroked if he got it. If he couldn't get it, he would roll around and act like a spoiled child. Tao Luo had never thought that one day there would be something wrong with the food Xiaochou wanted to eat!

What a shame! She always thought Xiaochou was a treasure-hunting weasel that could identify treasures. Could it be that it was actually a stupid goldfish that would eat itself to death?

What the hell! How blind! This little thing looks so smart, but it doesn't even know how big its belly is!

Tao Luo held Xiaochou and beat and pinched him, but the result was just as Ling Yi said, no matter how she tortured him, the little bastard was still sleeping soundly, with his eyes closed and his mouth upturned, and he would occasionally snore, with no sign of waking up.

In desperation, she had to look to Ling Yi for help.

Ling Yi sneered and said, " When you let it eat that little stone, didn't you care what it was? "

☆ 、Chapter 90 Scoundrel

Could it be that little stone has some special origin?

Tao Luo touched Xiaochou's belly in astonishment. The little guy's belly was soft and warm and looked very normal. Perhaps it was because he had eaten too much and gained too much weight. When she touched it with one hand, it was all meat and there was no trace of the transparent stone at all.

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at Ling Yi stupidly.

Ling Yi did not look at him, but turned his gaze to the old man in black in the corner, and said slowly: " I heard that fifty years ago, the Beast Taming Sect lost the Shenwa Stone, one of the three sacred objects of the sect. This matter involved many people, and several elders in the God Transformation Stage died. The reputation of the Beast Taming Sect plummeted, and it fell from the top three top sects to the bottom of the nine major sects. It is still a great shame for the Beast Taming Sect until now. "

The pupils of the old monster in black suddenly contracted, as if the biggest secret in his heart had been revealed. He shuddered and said calmly, " This matter has a great impact. Many cultivators know about it. Why did you suddenly bring this up? "

" Nothing, I just happened to see the image of the Shenwa stone. "

Ling Yi smiled coldly, but the old man in black was even more frightened. He was shaking like a sieve and knelt on the ground involuntarily: " Please spare my life, Master! Please spare my life, Master! I just got this stone by chance. That incident really has nothing to do with me. I know nothing about it! "

Ling Yi ignored him, his deep black eyes quietly looking at Tao Luo.

Having said that, there is nothing Tao Luo doesn't understand.

My little Chou is so awesome! He accidentally ate the sacred object of the Beast Taming Sect. He is going to be in heaven!

Tao Luo gently rubbed Xiao Chou's belly, with a very conflicted expression: " Doctor Ling, based on your experience, do you think we need to remove the stone in Xiao Chou's belly? This thing is called a holy object, and it has been there for at least hundreds of years. Would it be bad for the body to eat this expired stone? "

Ever since she ate the Star Vine seed that was said to be thousands of years old, there has been no hope for her bad breath to improve, so much so that Tao Luo has a deep reverence for this ancient creature that is said to be a treasure – think about it, no matter how good something

is, it will rot and deteriorate over time, not to mention anything else, wouldn't that broken vine stink?

She didn't believe that Xing Yan Teng had such a stinking appearance when he was accompanying the peerless beauty like Master Lan Yun!

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan roared angrily: " I am not smelly! My true body is obviously very fragrant. If you don't believe me, smell those vines. They are full of fragrance and spiritual energy. There is no smell at all! It's because you ate them that they became smelly! "

There was constant chattering deep in her heart, but Tao Luo habitually ignored it and looked at Ling Yi nervously, mentally prepared to have a cut on her stinky belly.

It hurts, but nothing is more important than Xiaochou's safety! Isn't it just a knife wound? The spiritual fluid in Ling Yi's hand is so strong that the wound healed in a short time. It doesn't seem to be a big deal ...

Ling Yi stared at Xiaochou for a while, but slowly shook his head.

" I can perform the surgery on the Frost Dance Pinkwing Butterfly, but I can't perform the surgery on your Xiaochou. " he said.

" Why? " Tao Luo looked at him in confusion. " They are all spiritual beasts, so what's the difference? My Xiaochou's cultivation is higher than that butterfly, so he must be safer. Why can't you do it? "

" Because my spiritual sense cannot see through its skin, I don't even know whether it is the Zixu Juewei Weasel or the Spirit-Eating Weasel. " Ling Yi touched Xiaoxiu's gray fur and said helplessly: " I dare to give it to you The reason for the surgery on the butterfly was that the spiritual consciousness could clearly observe its body structure and find the location of the small stone, so there would be no accidents during the operation. But for this weasel, I can't see through it at all. "

Tao Luo was stunned.

The old monster in black who had been sitting in the corner without uttering a word suddenly said weakly: " Fellow Taoist, I think you, the spirit weasel, seem to be fine. You just look like you are ready to advance after eating. , there is no need to cut out the little stone from Shenwa ! "

" Hmm? " Tao Luo's eyes lit up and she looked at him with wide eyes.

The old man in black took a peek at Ling Yi, and seeing that Ling Yi had no objection, he carefully explained: " The reaction of your spirit beast after eating the stone was completely different from that of my Guaiquai. Guaiquai felt very painful when he first ate it, and couldn't practice all day. Not long after, his abdomen began to rot, while your spirit beast ..."

He took a step forward and carefully observed Xiaochou's expression: " Based on my experience of serving spirit beasts for more than fifty years, it is obvious that he has fallen into a deep sleep and is preparing to advance! "

What? Xiaochou is going to advance?

After the old man in black said this, Tao Luo suddenly remembered something and began to think seriously.

It seemed that after secretly eating the inner elixir of the Sky-Swallowing Snake in Tenghuang Valley, Xiaochou had been listless for a while. Later, when he followed Wang Qing to catch the

Bronze Ghost Fish King and came back, he looked like this, listless and without energy for anything. And now he is even worse, he just fell asleep.

Every time I eat something good, I feel listless. It really looks like I am full and want to advance ...

Shit, Xiaochou is already a spirit beast in the Golden Core Stage. Wouldn't it be directly in the Nascent Soul Stage after this advancement? Would its farts be able to kill my bad breath? Oh my god, I have to advance quickly, how can I be killed by a weasel!

Tao Luo felt very complicated for a moment . She pinched Xiaochou's soft belly and asked in a voice transmission, " If it is preparing to advance, how long do you think it will take for it to wake up? "

" Maybe a month, maybe a year, or maybe even longer ..." The old man in black touched his head and recalled: " The purer the blood of a spirit beast, the longer it takes to advance. Our Beast Taming Sect once had a spirit beast that took a hundred years just to hatch, and each time it advanced, it would sleep for at least thirty years ..."

" Okay, stop talking! My Xiaochou is a wild-raised Chinese weasel, so it won't take that long! " Tao Luo's eyes twitched. She couldn't imagine how Xiaochou would sleep for a hundred years. She looked at Ling Yi for confirmation and said, " Senior Ling, based on your experience, my Xiaochou doesn't look like a mythical beast, right? "

Ling Yi smiled and said, " I don't have much experience. As for understanding spirit beasts, probably no one knows more about them than the beast slave of the Beast Taming Sect in front of you. "

The old man in black couldn't help but shiver again.

Ling Yi didn't say much, but every word was like a knife, piercing his wounds. He smiled bitterly and tore off the scarf on his face : " Master Chou Du is indeed knowledgeable! My name is Kang Ping, and I used to be a beast slave in the Beast Taming Sect's rare beast garden. Because of the monster riot fifty years ago, I was forced to leave the Beast Taming Sect and became this half-human, half-ghost appearance now ..."

The face without the mask was extremely scary. Tao Luo had seen him like this before, so she was not too surprised. However, Ling Yi frowned and asked, " You were poisoned by the Thousand Spiders Heart-Eating Poison? How did you survive? "

“ Guaiquai stole the Nuwa Stone and used the spiritual fluid condensed from the stone to save my life, but it couldn't withstand the power of the stone, so it became sick like this. ” Old Ghost Kangping had a bitter expression. Recalling what happened fifty years ago, he seemed to be in great pain. He held his head and didn't speak for a long time.

Tao Luo didn't have time to care about his affairs.

She frowned and whispered: " Just answer me, will my little Chou become like your good boy? "

" No! " This time Kang Ping was very sure, " My goodness, it can't absorb the power of the Nuwa Stone at all. It was only with the help of a demon ... an old senior that it barely managed to keep its life. And your spirit beast is fine. If the Nuwa Stone backfired, it would have exploded and died! "

Tao Luo looked at Xiaochou's lazy sleeping posture and felt that what the old man said made some sense.

If the little thing was really uncomfortable, it would never look so comfortable and contented when it fell asleep. At least its mouth would be tilted up and its tail would be twisted into a ball, instead of being as lazy as a little squirrel like it is now.

After knowing that Xiaochou was temporarily safe, she finally felt relieved and urged Ling Yi through voice transmission: " How are you doing with the things I asked you to do? Let's finish it as soon as possible. We still have to continue looking for Zhang Fanghua in the evening. There is no time to waste! "

Ling Yi couldn't help but knock her head: " You have so many things to do! "

Tao Luo also felt that there were a lot of things to do. She thought for a while and asked Ling Yi: " Did you interrogate Song Jinghai and Sun Wen? Did you find out any news about Fang Hua? Fang Hua has always looked down on those female cultivators who volunteered to be furnace cauldrons. Would she take the initiative to intervene and save people? "

Ling Yi shook his head. " Song Jinghai didn't know about the leak of the secret passage, otherwise he would have been prepared. The information I got was that the secret passage was taken over by the Li Huan faction. If Zhang Fanghua was caught, he should have fallen into the hands of the Li Huan faction. "

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat.

" I heard that these sects have strict control over traitors. I wonder how the Lihuan sect deals with traitors? " she asked in a voice transmission.

Ling Yi thought for a moment and said uncertainly, " I think that with Zhang Fanghua's appearance, she should not be an ordinary person in the Li Huan Sect. If they want to deal with her, they should bring her back to the sect, right? "

Thinking of Zhang Fanghua's beautiful face that was completely inconsistent with her personality, Tao Luo felt fortunate for the first time.

Fanghua is so beautiful, and she is in the late stage of foundation building, with a great hope of forming a golden core. If the cultivators of the Lihuan Sect have a little economic sense, they should not kill her directly to silence her, right?

It is beautiful and of high level, so even if you auction it off and use it as a furnace, you can make a lot of money!

I hope Fanghua is still a virgin! This way she will be more valuable, and those people will not rashly bully her and destroy her value!

Tao Luo thought secretly, dragged Ling Yi onto the flying sword, and said in a voice transmission: " Let's go to the secret passage tonight. You try to spread the news and buy the beautiful and hot top-grade furnace tripods above the foundation-building stage at a high price. It would be best if you can take out some precious things in exchange ..."

She was thinking about what valuables she had, and she was groping in her storage bag.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up: " That Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot is good. Spread the news. If you find a furnace that suits your taste, I will exchange it for the thousand-year-old Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot! "

Ling Yi swung his sword and almost threw her to the ground.

" Didn't you promise me to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots? Why did you want to exchange it for this? "

Tao Luo glared: " I agreed, but didn't you receive another reward from Kang Ping Laogui? Why do you want me to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots? "

Fuck, this is fine! Didn't your little bastard snatch the Nuwa Stone as a reward? Why don't you pay the agreed reward?

Ling Yi was stunned, and shook his head firmly after a moment: " No, Tianxiangwu Bamboo Shoots are extremely important to us and must not be used for trading. "

" I don't care! The only valuable thing in my storage bag is the bamboo shoot. Without enough benefits, why should they sell Fanghua to me? " Tao Luo spread out the storage bag for him to see. " Look, I only have this pile of junk. The magic weapon is picked up from the unwanted Jindan stage cultivators. The only valuable things left are Xingyan vine and Huayun ginseng. Do you think I can exchange it for Zhang Fanghua? "

Unexpectedly, this woman was so confident when she acted like a rogue. Ling Yi couldn't bear to look at her and retracted his spiritual consciousness. His tone was extremely helpless: " I have it. I will help you buy the best furnace tripod. Whether I can buy Zhang Fanghua is not certain. "

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and smiled.

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan's angry roar almost broke the sky: " Where is I? Tianxiang Wuzhusun, you promised me a long time ago! How could you do this? Why is there such a shameless person like you in this world? "

☆ , Chapter 91 Best Actor Level

" Don't worry, I won't blame you for that rotten bamboo shoot. I just wanted to cheat Ling Yi. He is so stingy, he will definitely not let me sell that thousand-year-old bamboo shoot! " Tao Luo said perfunctorily in a bad mood, but Jiang Yan became even angrier.

What does it mean that he won't default on his debts to bluff Ling Yi? His goal is the same as Ling Yi's, okay? This is a blatant violation of his own interests!

" How could you be like this? I have lived for thousands of years and have never seen someone as shameless as you. How could I ..."

Jiang Yan was still complaining when Tao Luo interrupted him angrily: " After rescuing Zhang Fanghua, I will definitely be a kind, good, honest and trustworthy person. Now Fanghua is almost dead, who has time to talk to you about propriety, righteousness, integrity and shame? Wait for Zhang Fanghua to come back alive and let her work like a cow and a horse to repay you! "

Jiang Yan was so angry that he couldn't speak, but Tao Luo no longer had the patience to deal with him.

Ling Yi flew very fast, and the Yunhua Terrace was already in sight. The vast number of cultivators blocked the entire viewing platform, and many cultivators were rushing over from afar . The scene was even more spectacular than the last treasure presentation ceremony, and even Tao Luo was a little surprised.

" How did you gather so many people here? " she asked curiously.

Ling Yi slowed down his speed and flew towards the stage. When he was about to land, he pointed to the huge bronze tripod in the center of Yunhuatai: " I boiled a pot of spiritual liquid for cleansing tendons and strengthening marrow. Before dark, all cultivators can take a bottle away. "

The cauldron was filled with smoke, and Chen Yue, dressed in pink, stood beside it. Even from such a distance , Tao Luo could smell a faint fragrance. The monks were crowded together, afraid that they would miss the opportunity if they arrived too late. The scene was like a war, and Tao Luo was full of admiration.

" You're throwing money around like a fool, don't the five elders care about you? " she asked in a voice transmission.

" I paid for the spirit stones myself and promoted the reputation of Lingyun City. The elders are very happy and no one has time to care about me. " Ling Yi said disapprovingly.

Seeing more and more people coming, Tao Luo took a deep breath and asked, " You or me? It's not convenient for me to talk, so I'd rather you ..."

She looked at Ling Yi, and suddenly felt like laughing when she remembered the way Ling Yi accused the five elders with tears and snot.

Ling Yi glanced at her sideways, put away his flying sword, and placed her on the edge of Yunhuatai, saying in a voice transmission: " I have already arranged it, just wait patiently. " Is it arranged?

Tao Luo looked at him in surprise, but saw Ling Yi lightly pinching the communication talisman. Not long after, a young female cultivator suddenly pushed through the crowd and squeezed over.

The huge Yunhua Terrace was already packed with people, but the female cultivator walked very smoothly. Her small body weaved left and right in the crowd, and soon she reached Ling Yi. She cried loudly and knelt down in front of Ling Yi.

" Merciful and compassionate Master Chou Du, please save us sisters! We will work like slaves to repay you in our next life! "

The female cultivator looked no older than eleven or twelve years old. Her small face was very delicate, and she was obviously a beauty. Tao Luo felt that she looked familiar. Before she could think about it, she heard Ling Yi ask loudly, " Who are you? Why did you come to Yunhuatai to make a fuss? Lingyun City is a fair and strict place that has sheltered countless low-level cultivators. If you really have any grievances, the Law Enforcement Hall will make the decision for you! "

These words sounded high-sounding, but were totally inconsistent with Ling Yi's usual cold and eccentric style. Tao Luo covered her mouth and almost laughed out loud.

Ling Yi, however, looked at the female cultivator with a cold and arrogant expression, as if he was going to stand up for the people. The girl was so moved that she burst into tears, and the cultivators below cheered excitedly.

" Little Taoist friend, just tell me what you have to say. Master Chou Du is a well-known good man and will definitely help you! "

" Yes, little sister, look at the fairy next to you who is serving soup to everyone. She was also rescued by Master Chou Du from Bai Mei Pavilion! "

Amid the monks' shouting, Chen Yue also took a few steps forward, patted the little girl's shoulder and said softly: " Yes, little sister, don't cry, tell the real person if there is anything, and the real person will definitely make a decision for you! "

The crowd in front of Yunhua Stage was excited. Tao Luo looked at this scene and suddenly felt a sense of déjà vu.

The cute and pitiful girl, the angry low-level cultivator, and the infamous Poisonous Immortal, isn't this a replica of Chen Yue presenting his treasure?

She looked up at Ling Yi, but Ling Yi didn't look at her. He just looked at the little girl with a compassionate look, with his hard face ... Tao Luo couldn't help laughing again!

" Master Chou Du, my name is Meng Wan'er. My parents are independent cultivators from Lingyun City. We were originally cultivating well in Lingyun City, but a month ago, three cultivators suddenly broke into my home, killed my parents and brother, and said that I have good aptitude and good looks, and wanted to take me to be a furnace ..."

The little girl's voice was clear. When she talked about the scene of her parents' death, tears fell from her face. She looked miserable and pitiful. She wiped her tears and continued, " Later, I found out that there were many sisters like me who were taken away to be furnace tripods. They killed our parents and took us into a dark cave, letting other elders humiliate us together ..."

Meng Wan'er sobbed as she recounted the scene at that time. Tao Luo frowned and finally remembered the origin of this little girl.

Back then in the secret passage, Song Jinghai and Sun Wen drove a group of young female cultivators to make cauldrons. Meng Wan'er's cultivation and appearance were the best among them. After Ling Yi captured Song Jinghai, he asked Wang Qing to take those girls away. Tao Luo was in a hurry to find the old monster in black, so she didn't ask about the whereabouts of those girls.

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi would let this female cultivator named Meng Wan'er stand up.

A beautiful face, excellent qualifications, and a tragic life experience are really eye-catching!

The eyes of the monks were all focused on Ling Yi and Meng Wan'er. Taking advantage of this moment, Tao Luo slowly walked to the edge of Yunhuatai, and was about to blend into the crowd to find a comfortable position to watch the excitement. Suddenly, Ling Yi called her out, " In a moment, the situation is chaotic, and I can't guarantee your safety. You'd better stay closer to me. "

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat and she sat on the edge of Yunhua Terrace without moving. Ling Yi was right. Their target was the entire Law Enforcement Hall. If the elders were implicated, things would get out of hand. If any elder held a grudge, it would be easy for him to take her life.

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. Suddenly, she took out a pair of pink embroidered shoes from her storage bag and quickly put them on her feet under the cover of the crowd.

Ling Yi, who had been paying attention to her every move, couldn't bear to look at her and looked away.

In public, the woman actually started to change her shoes! She changed into the pair of pink embroidered shoes that were very eye-catching and did not match her gray Taoist robe!

While Ling Yi was feeling depressed, Meng Wan'er's crying also came to an end. She wiped her tears and said with hatred: " Master Poison, I know those monks who took us away. Please help us and kill those bastards to avenge us! "

Ling Yi didn't say anything, but his spiritual sense swept the sky in the distance .

The Law Enforcement Hall had to have eyes and ears on the Yunhua Terrace. Almost as soon as Meng Wan'er appeared on the Yunhua Terrace, someone sent a message to the elders. At this moment, sword lights flashed in the sky, and several people were rushing over quickly.

" Oh? Who are those monks who harmed you? " Ling Yi withdrew his spiritual consciousness and asked calmly.

Meng Wan'er moved her lips, as if she wanted to speak but didn't dare to. Tears flashed in her big eyes, and her face was full of confusion and fear, which made the monks below even more curious.

" Who is it? Tell me now! "

" That's right, with Master Chou Du on your side, what are you afraid of? "

Amid the shouts of the people, Ling Yi snorted coldly and said unhappily: " Who exactly is it? Just tell me directly. If this is true, are you afraid that the Law Enforcement Hall can't deal with these bastard monks? "

His voice carried the majesty that only a high-ranking monk could have. Meng Wan'er shuddered and stammered, " Master, I, I'm afraid. I dare not say anything! "

" Oh, what are you afraid of? " Ling Yi stared at the female cultivator with sharp eyes, his expression showing a bit of doubt and scrutiny. Tao Luo could hardly help but applaud at his flawless appearance.

Meng Wan'er was still unconscious when she was rescued. Perhaps she didn't know that her savior was Ling Yi. But Ling Yi knew everything and yet he acted so vividly. His acting skills are incredible!

At this moment, Tao Luo had already changed her shoes and was sitting on the ground preparing to watch the show when several figures suddenly landed on the Yunhua Stage.

" Who is making a noise here? Don't you know that gathering to cause trouble is strictly prohibited in this city? " Black Crow Hall leader Peng Jiang walked over with an angry face, and without caring that Ling Yi was questioning him, he reached out to grab Meng Wan'er's arm. Ling Yi waved his folding fan and gently stopped him.

" I was listening to the little girl talking. What does Master Peng mean? " he asked Peng Jiang.

" If you have any grievances, you can go to the Law Enforcement Hall. What's the point of causing trouble here? Don't you think the city is chaotic enough? Master Choudu, you have just taken office not long ago. I advise you not to be too presumptuous! " Peng Jiang said bluntly.

Ling Yi's expression remained unchanged, but the monks below noticed that something was wrong with the atmosphere.

Although the reputation of Chou Du Zhenren is well-known throughout Lingyun City, Ling Yi is now the new head of Jinchan Hall. The heads of the Law Enforcement Hall who have a good relationship with each other will call each other fellow Taoists, while those who are not familiar with each other will call each other head Master Ling. How can they call each other directly by his Taoist name?

No one dared to speak for a while. Ling Yi didn't seem to want to confront Peng Jiang head-on. He turned to Meng Wan'er and said, " Then follow Hall Master Peng to the Law Enforcement Hall. The five of us will work together and will naturally make the decision for you. "

Unexpectedly, Meng Wan'er resisted.

She desperately tried to break free from Peng Jiang's control, and while struggling she shouted, " Master, I won't follow them! I only trust you, please don't let him take me away, if I follow him I'll never come back! "

" How dare you! How dare you talk like that? How could Hall Master Peng possibly harm you! " Ling Yi shouted, trying to stop Meng Wan'er, but Meng Wan'er screamed and cried: " Master, believe me, they are all in the same group! The one who took me away is Song Jinghai, the head of Wuque Hall. He and Deputy Head Sun Wen humiliated us sisters in the secret passage. I have evidence! "

She screamed loudly, and seeing Ling Yi's face full of disbelief, she shouted again: " Master, what I said is true! My sisters can testify to it! Also, Song Jinghai said that all the elders know about this matter. The sister Qingyuan with the best qualifications was taken away by Elder Geng Caijun ..." Her voice stopped abruptly, and Peng Jiang covered her mouth.

The crowded Yunhua stage suddenly became quiet.

Everyone had a horrified look on their faces, as if they knew some secret that they shouldn't know. Some clever monks had already hurried away , and before long, the originally crowded Yunhua Stage became empty.

In the blink of an eye, Tao Luo was the only one left.

She stood up slowly, her eyes looking somewhat helpless.

People will subconsciously sympathize with cultivators who are more miserable than themselves. Last time, Chen Yue's incident involved Baimei Pavilion, and everyone stood up excitedly to seek justice. But this time, the incident is directly related to the top ruler of Lingyun City ...

The Law Enforcement Hall will handle Chen Yue's grievances, but who dares to handle Meng Wan'er's grievances?

The Law Enforcement Hall can destroy Baimei Pavilion and rescue countless female cultivators who have been persecuted by Baimei Pavilion, but who dares to ask for justice from the Law Enforcement Hall, or even from the five Nascent Soul stage elders?

No matter how strong your sense of justice is, you still have to consider your own life first.

Ling Yi had obviously anticipated such a situation. He did not arrange for Wang Qing to incite emotions among the crowd as he had done before. He just clenched his fists slightly. In an instant, light and shadow flickered on the Yunhua stage, and the scene of Song Jinghai and Sun Wen driving the girl away in the secret passage was released by the shadow transmission talisman.

In the world of cultivation, there is an excellent thing called the Shadow Transmission Talisman, which can record the scene seen at the time. It is cheap and convenient, and can be placed on stalls and spread everywhere like jade slips. Once this thing is leaked, the reputation of Lingyun City will be completely ruined.

Originally, it was just Meng Wan'er's words, with no evidence. The Law Enforcement Hall could have completely denied it, and even released evidence to accuse her of false accusation, but now ...

The images in the sky kept changing. The faces of Song Jinghai and Sun Wen were clearly visible, and the young girls were crying and shouting to avoid being whipped. Even the location of the secret passage was clearly marked. Although the monks were fleeing in all directions, it did not prevent them from using their spiritual consciousness to observe the images released by the shadow transmission talisman.

There was silence around Yunhuatai, the most prosperous place in Lingyun City. The monks were fleeing in an increasingly hurried pace. Several monks from the Law Enforcement Hall looked at each other, not knowing what to do for a moment. Someone moved his lips and turned his gaze to Peng Jiang, who had the highest status here.

Peng Jiang remained silent.

He was just the least favored hall master. It was not his turn to take such a lucrative job as Song Jinghai had taken. He knew very little about these secrets. Now that the truth had been revealed, he didn't know what to do.

The reputation of Lingyun City's Law Enforcement Hall was completely ruined. As one of the hall masters of the Law Enforcement Hall, he would definitely suffer as well. At least his current status would be gone forever.

Peng Jiang had a gloomy expression, but Ling Yi took a step forward and stood on the slightly empty Yunhua Terrace without fear.

" Everyone, flee Lingyun City as soon as possible. As long as I, Ling Yi, am in Lingyun City, I will protect every cultivator in Lingyun City. No matter who bullies you, no matter how powerful the opponent is, I will stand at the front to protect you. You can run as much as you want, I'm here! "

His voice was extremely loud, and after being amplified by the amplifier, it kept echoing around the empty Yunhua Terrace. At this moment, Tao Luo even admired Ling Yi a little.

What kind of boss was this guy before? He should have competed for Best Actor!

She looked at Ling Yi's figure and couldn't help but whispered: " Why are you standing there like a target? Bao Fan is coming and he will definitely kill you first! "

Even at such a distance , she could still feel the huge murderous aura in the distance, which was approaching Yunhuatai at a very fast speed with the incomparable pressure of a Nascent Soul cultivator. The cultivator who had no time to escape felt his body go limp and couldn't help but kneel on the ground.

Under the pressure from the Nascent Soul cultivators, they didn't even have the ability to continue escaping.

Tao Luo touched her head irritably, wondering how she could quickly get close to Bao Fan and spit at him.

I don't know if my bad breath skills have improved after I advanced to the Concentration Stage, and whether I can defeat a Yuanying Stage cultivator ...

In her imagination, in order to prevent the Qingyun Sect from killing people to silence them, the five Yuanying stage elders would abandon the city and flee as soon as they found out that the

matter was exposed. They would not have the leisure to kill this group of low-level cultivators who were like ants . She didn't expect that there was really someone who didn't care about his life. How stupid was Bao Fan that he actually ran to Yunhuatai first!

away from Yunhuatai . Many wandering cultivators who did not have time to escape were frightened by the pressure, and their legs were so weak that they could not get up. Some of them lay on the ground trembling, and many more began to cry loudly.

No one knows what the consequences of being hated by a Nascent Soul cultivator are. True Man Chou Du said that he would protect them, but he is only in the early Golden Core stage. How can he compete with Bao Fan, who is in the middle Nascent Soul stage?

Tao Luo hugged Xiaochou tightly and looked in the direction of Ling Yi anxiously.

After being possessed by the Xingyan vine, she was not affected by the pressure, but her face did not look very good.

If this plan harms these low-level cultivators, then it would be a case of good intentions leading to bad consequences ...

Bao Fan was getting closer and closer. Tao Luo was getting anxious and was about to find Xing Yan Teng to think of a solution, but suddenly she was stunned and stared at Ling Yi with wide eyes.

An aura powerful enough to rival Bao Fan spread out, instantly blocking Bao Fan's pressure in the distance . The low-level monks who were kneeling on the ground regained their ability to move, climbed up and continued to flee out of the city.

" Don't worry, since I dare to do it, I will plan it thoroughly. " Ling Yi glanced at her with a smile, and the seemingly ordinary folding fan in his hand suddenly became countless times larger and gently waved in the air. The wind was gentle but tenacious, blowing away Bao Fan's pressure and making Yunhua Stage safe again.

Tao Luo suddenly breathed a sigh of relief.

I didn't expect Ling Yi to have such a treasure. The gentle breeze from the fan could actually resist the pressure from a Yuanying stage cultivator. It was obvious that it was not an ordinary item. Maybe she didn't have to choose the last path ...

Tao Luo raised her foot and walked towards Ling Yi.

" Don't move! " Ling Yi's urgent voice suddenly fell into her ears. Tao Luo's expression changed and she felt something was wrong. She quickly took a few steps back and narrowly avoided a sudden figure.

" Damn boy, it's you! " A deafening roar rang out in the sky, and Bao Fan fell from the sky, landing in front of Ling Yi with a strong murderous intent.

☆ Chapter 92 Disappearance

" Elder Bao, long time no see. " Ling Yi greeted Bao Fan calmly, but privately sent a quick message to Tao Luo, " I will attract Bao Fan's attention in a while, you take advantage of the chaos to leave here, and I will find you after I get away. "

What does this mean? Is this guy just bluffing and has no ability to compete with Bao Fan?

Tao Luo's heart tightened, and she subconsciously looked at Ling Yi, only to see him calmly taking something out of his storage bag and asking Bao Fan loudly: " Elder Bao, what do you think this is? "

The thing in his hand had a fairy charm and was very eye-catching in blue. Not only Bao Fan, but also Tao Luo was surprised.

It turned out to be a Huayun ginseng that looked like a baby!

The Huayun ginseng not only had the limbs of a baby, but also had the faint shape of facial features on its skin. If it weren't for the blue color, Tao Luo would have almost thought it was a child. She rubbed her eyes and couldn't help asking Jiang Yan in her heart: " Did you give him this thing too? "

She knew that this broken vine gave Ling Yi a treasure map, which recorded the growth locations of countless rare spiritual plants. She thought that those spiritual plants were all in Qingyun Sect and the Han family, but she didn't expect that even Tenghuang Valley was included. God knows how much Ling Yi has plundered. How tempting!

She had looted most of the young Taoist priest's stock. There were dozens of radish-like Huayun ginsengs in her storage bag. She had never seen one that looked so magical. Heaven is so unfair!

" Of course I told him. You have a lot of food to eat. How can you not prepare adequately? " Jiang Yan said proudly.

Tao Luo touched her belly and felt a little uneasy.

" Hua Yun ginseng? One thousand years old? " At this moment, Bao Fan also recognized the Hua Yun ginseng in Ling Yi's hand. Even though he was furious, he raised his voice in surprise. The ecstasy in his eyes was not concealed at all. He raised his hand and was about to grab the Hua Yun ginseng.

Ling Yi gently waved his folding fan to block his hand outside.

" Elder Bao deliberately brought me to Jinchan Hall, wasn't it just for this thing? " He chuckled and said, " I wonder if Elder Bao is willing to exchange this Huayun ginseng for my life? " Bao Fan looked at Ling Yi in astonishment.

Ling Yi said, " Elder Bao is incredibly powerful. I will certainly not fight him with my own strength. If you can swear to spare me, I will hand over the Huayun Ginseng to you. If you are unwilling ..."

He shook the big carrot in his hand and said calmly: " It's not easy for me to escape from your hands, but it's very easy to destroy this Huayun ginseng. Elder Bao, why don't you give it a try? "

Bao Fan's expression suddenly changed.

After the fact that the Elders' Council of Lingyun City was the leader in selling furnaces and cauldrons was exposed, he did not rush to escape like the others. In addition to his anger and wanting to kill Ling Yi, he was more concerned about the information about Huayun ginseng in his hands.

Hua Yun Ginseng is a very strong and masculine substance, which is very beneficial to his cultivation. When the mute female cultivator said that Hua Yun Ginseng came from Ling Yi, he had been thinking about it and tried every means to bring Ling Yi under his command.

It's a pity that Ling Yi was very cunning, and he didn't reveal a single word no matter whether he was threatened or bribed. Seeing that Lingyun City was about to be destroyed by Ling Yi, he came to Ling Yi with the mentality of giving it a try. He didn't expect that at the critical moment, Ling Yi really took out a thousand-year-old Huayun ginseng!

" You little brat, do you think you can get away with doing something like this? Just hand over the Huayun ginseng to me and I'll kill you. Otherwise, you'll end up with your soul torn to pieces! "

Bao Fan snorted coldly, glanced at the folding fan in Ling Yi's hand, and a trace of jealousy flashed in his eyes: " Don't think that you can be safe and sound just because you have a magic weapon. Your strength is not enough to control this level of magic weapon. When your spiritual power is exhausted, you will be powerless to resist even without my help! "

" But before that, I have enough time to destroy the Huayun ginseng, and even destroy the spirit in the immortal weapon Dingtian fan! " Ling Yisi looked at him coldly, without a trace of fear in her eyes.

That inconspicuous fan turned out to be a magical weapon?

Tao Luo was also surprised. She was a little surprised at the incredible treasure in Ling Yi's hand, but she was more worried about what Bao Fan had just said.

If what Bao Fan said is true, wouldn't Ling Yi be in danger?

" Aren't you usually very smart? Why are you dawdling now? Why don't you leave here quickly?

" Ling Yi's urgent voice sounded again. His expression was still calm, but after Tao Luo's body was transformed by the Xing Yan Teng, her perception ability was very strong, and she immediately noticed his physical weakness.

It seems that he really cannot control the magic fan for a long time.

" Come to my side, I have my own way to get out ..." Before Tao Luo finished her words, Ling Yi suddenly stopped her and said, " Don't send a message, your cultivation is too low, he can see it! "

But it was too late .

Bao Fan suddenly turned his head, his eyes swept over Chen Yue, Meng Wan'er, and Tao Luo one by one, and suddenly said with a smile: " These three female cultivators are quite good-looking, they should be your confidantes, right? There are old and young ones, I didn't expect that you have such a rich taste at such a young age! "

After Bao Fan came over, most of the cultivators who had gathered at Yunhuatai had basically fled, leaving only these three female cultivators nearby. Chen Yue had no intention of escaping at all, Meng Wan'er was too close to Ling Yi and had no time to escape, and Tao Luo had an idea in her mind and was not in a hurry to escape for the time being.

As soon as Bao Fan finished speaking, Chen Yue's face turned slightly red, Meng Wan'er had a subtle expression, and Tao Luo almost vomited.

This was the first time someone had praised her for her good looks since she came to the cultivation world, but the adjective that followed was not so flattering ...

Chen Yue is young and Meng Wan'er is young, so doesn't that mean she is the old one!

Tao Luo was very angry and wanted to do something, but she touched Xiaochou who was sleeping soundly in her pocket and silently suppressed her restless heart.

This place is too spacious, with drafts coming in from all sides, so the effect of bad breath doesn't seem to be that good. If this trick doesn't work ...

She thought silently, and then sent a voice message to Ling Yi: " What are you standing there for? Come over here! "

Ling Yi looked at Bao Fan expressionlessly, and was so furious that he was about to explode. The awareness of a Nascent Soul cultivator is extremely sharp. Tao Luo is only at the Condensation Spirit Stage, so it would be easy for her to be discovered while transmitting sound. Yet she kept transmitting sound without knowing the consequences, as if she was afraid that Bao Fan didn't know about their relationship.

He ignored Tao Luo and said coldly to Bao Fan: " You are right. These three female cultivators have a good relationship with me. If you attack them, you will not be able to get the Huayun Ginseng either. "

Bao Fan suddenly laughed.

" Oh? You are such a lovesick boy! If you can only save one female cultivator, who would you choose? " He looked at Ling Yi curiously and asked, " Will it be this most beautiful little furnace cauldron with a natural spiritual root, or that female cultivator who is full of admiration for you, or ..."

He pointed at Tao Luo and asked with a strange look on his face: " Could it be the old mute who has been communicating with you? "

Fuck!

Before Ling Yi could answer, Tao Luo got angry first.

Old mute, old mute, your whole family is old mute!

She angrily sent a message to Ling Yi: " You two-timing ungrateful man! Come here right now! " Ling Yi didn't want to look at her at all, and suppressed his impatience and whispered: " Don't whisper anymore, it's better to speak directly! In his eyes, your whispering is no different from speaking! "

When Lao Zi speaks, that is his ultimate weapon , how can it be exposed so easily!

Tao Luo was helpless. She wanted to tell Ling Yi the reason through voice transmission, but she was afraid that Bao Fan would be able to find out the content of her voice transmission. So she had to pretend to be jealous and call Ling Yi over. But he just stood there like a fool and didn't move!

Neither of them made any move. Bao Fan's spiritual consciousness was paying attention to Tao Luo's every move. Seeing this, he smiled and said, " Old mute, it seems that Master Chou Du doesn't like you! That's normal! There are young girls and that stunning little furnace tripod, who can be interested in you! "

Tao Luo glared at Bao Fan angrily.

She could guess that Bao Fan wanted to buy time and let Ling Yi's spiritual power be exhausted by the magic weapon, but it would have been fine if he just bought time, but he actually kept calling her an old mute ... This was really intolerable!

Tao Luo's eyes fell on Bao Fan's waist, and her mind began to race.

Bao Fan lost interest in her. After all, she was a mute female cultivator in the Concentration Stage. Even if she was special, she couldn't cause any trouble. His mind changed and his gaze fell on Chen Yue and Meng Wan'er again.

" Speaking of which, although Chen Yue looks good, her aptitude is very average, and she was deflowered at an early age. It is estimated that her cultivation will end at the foundation-building stage, but this small furnace tripod is a top-grade one! "

He looked at Meng Wan'er's young body and praised her: " She is a beauty at such a young age. She has a rare water-type spiritual root and is a perfect woman. If I were you, I would definitely choose her! "

Bao Fan observed the expressions of the three people while speaking. Ling Yi had a gloomy face and did not speak, but Chen Yue looked at Meng Wan'er hatefully, and moved cautiously towards Ling Yi, taking the initiative to distance herself from Meng Wan'er.

Meng Wan'er bit her lips lightly.

Although she was young, she was very smart. After being rescued by Ling Yi in the secret passage, she woke up from her coma early, but kept hiding among a group of girls and pretending to be asleep. Later, she was discovered by Ling Yi and was chosen by him to be the first to stand out.

In the current situation, even Master Chou Du can hardly protect himself. Even if he has a kind heart, it would be difficult for him to protect himself.

Meng Wan'er's mind was in turmoil. Feeling Chen Yue's jealous gaze, she subconsciously glanced at Ling Yi. Seeing Ling Yi's cold expression, she secretly glanced at the mute female cultivator who was farther away among the three.

At this glance, she found that the female scholar was giving her a kind smile, winking at her and motioning her to come over to her side.

Meng Wan'er was stunned, not quite understanding what the mute female cultivator meant, but Tao Luo had once made a big splash at the treasure-giving conference, so she had some impression of this female cultivator.

I heard that this female cultivator was a mute who was grateful and repaying kindness. Because she had received favor from Choudu Zhenren in the Meijiang Secret Realm, she stood up for Choudu Zhenren when he was in danger and redressed his grievances in front of everyone.

I heard that this female cultivator had a weird personality and liked to wear grey Taoist robes and pink embroidered shoes. This weird outfit dazzled all the female cultivators in Lingyun City. The behavior of this mute female cultivator was even more unique. She once wrote down all the good deeds done by Choudu Zhenren on the Yunhua Terrace, and even now there are still people who like to do good things and use them as topics of conversation after dinner.

Meng Wan'er looked at Tao Luo with confused eyes, trying hard to recall the scene when she was rescued from the secret passage.

Although she kept her eyes closed in the secret passage, her spiritual consciousness could vaguely feel that there were two people who saved her. In addition to Ling Yi, there was also a female cultivator who had been silent. Now thinking back, it seemed that it was this older mute female cultivator.

Such a person shouldn't be a bad person, right?

Meng Wan'er was thinking so, and noticing Chen Yue's jealousy and Ling Yi's indifference, the girl moved her body and subconsciously moved towards Tao Luo's direction.

Tao Luo noticed her actions and walked towards her as if to welcome her.

Bao Fan watched Tao Luo's every move. He sneered, stood not far away with his arms folded across his chest, and made no attempt to stop the two people's little tricks.

Anyway, the highest level of these female cultivators was only the Foundation Establishment Stage, so he didn't take them seriously at all. Although his eyes were looking over here, his spiritual consciousness was on Ling Yi, waiting for him to run out of spiritual power and then give him the final blow.

Ling Yi's face remained calm, but his consciousness kept looking into the distance . After a moment, he shook the folding fan in his hand and said, " Elder Bao, I don't have time to waste with you. If you swear to let us go, I will give you the immortal weapon and Huayun Ginseng. Otherwise, I will not leave you anything. "

As he spoke, he clenched his fingers holding Hua Yunshen slightly, and five deep fingerprints suddenly appeared on the round and shiny body of the ginseng. The expression on the thousand-year-old Hua Yunshen's face actually twisted, as if it could feel the pain, looking very strange.

Noticing the changes in Hua Yun Cang, Bao Fan also became nervous and said hurriedly: " Stop! We can discuss our conditions later. Don't hurt Hua Yun Cang's spirituality, otherwise I will never let him go ..."

Before he could finish his words, a strange smell suddenly rushed into his nose. Different from the infamous stench of Master Chouchou , this strange stench was strong yet shocking, and could faintly stimulate people's souls. Chen Yue and Meng Wan'er, who were not far away , tilted their bodies and fainted on the ground involuntarily.

Bao Fan's mind was shaken, and he quickly used his spiritual power to drive away the stench, and shouted at Ling Yi: " What are you doing, you little bastard? Don't think you can hurt me like this, I will definitely ..."

Halfway through his words, he felt a tightness around his waist again. Before he could react, several storage bags hanging on his waist were torn off. He turned his head in anger and found that the person who had torn off his storage bags was the old mute female cultivator!

" Bitch, how dare you snatch my storage bag! " Bao Fan cursed angrily, he couldn't believe his eyes – was that dumb female cultivator really in the Concentration Stage? How dare she snatch his storage bag? !

After his soul was permeated by the stench, although he did not fall into coma immediately, he was still a little unclear. He reacted a moment late . After realizing that something was wrong, he was about to exert force to take back the storage bag, but a fan containing supreme immortal power hit him.

The fan in Ling Yi's hand is a magic weapon. Even if it cannot exert its full power in Ling Yi's hand, it is not something he can ignore. Bao Fan was startled and hurriedly raised his flying sword to block it. Perhaps it was the strange stench that slowed his reaction down. He had no time to care about anything else for a while. After blocking the fan, he actually let the female cultivator dodge.

Bao Fan was filled with rage. He was thinking about his storage bag and ignored Ling Yi who kept provoking him. He raised the flying sword high in his hand, trying to kill the mute female cultivator directly. Suddenly, his eyes widened and he stood there in a daze.

" What's going on? " He stared at a corner of Yunhuatai and muttered to himself.

It seemed like in a flash, a dazzling green flame ignited on the Yunhua Terrace, spreading in all directions with Tao Luo as the center. The green light turned into vines, flickering and spreading on the Yunhua Terrace, and in a blink of an eye it covered half of the Yunhua Terrace. The figure of the mute female cultivator seemed to become blurred in the center of the green light. Bao Fan widened his eyes, trying to use his flying sword to shatter the mysterious green light. However, when he chopped down with the sword, he found that his spiritual power seemed to be sucked away. The green light became stronger and stronger, but his spiritual power was rapidly dissipating. In less than a breath, he could hardly hold the flying sword in his hand. This is the most perverted ability of the teleportation array set up by the Xing Yan Teng. Because it has no spiritual power source of its own, this mysterious array is activated by absorbing the spiritual power of others. When it escaped from Tenghuang Valley, it absorbed the spiritual power of Zhenren Yonglian, and now, Bao Fan has become its spiritual power source.

Tao Luo stood in the center of the green light, watching Bao Fan quickly age and wither, and slowly curled the corners of her lips.

This teleportation array was set up by her Xing Yan Teng early in order to prevent accidents during the treasure offering ceremony. Because there was plenty of time, the array was made very perfect. It was said that it could teleport a very long distance, and it came in handy at this moment. Not only could it escape from Lingyun City, but it could also suck Bao Fan alive and turn him into a dried corpse.

You old man, how dare you call yourself old?

Let him see what real aging looks like in just a few minutes!

Ling Yi's heart skipped a beat when he saw Bao Fan's miserable appearance. He suddenly remembered the scene when he and Tao Luo left Tenghuang Valley. His body suddenly flew into the air and rushed to the center of the green light to try to stop Tao Luo, but it was too late .

" Reinforcements from Lingtian City are coming, don't leave! " he couldn't help but shouted loudly.

" It's too late, the formation has been activated. I have to leave even if I don't want to! " Tao Luo clenched the storage bag in her hand and shook it proudly at Bao Fan. At the last moment before leaving, she saw the old man's furious expression as she wished.

" Remember to help me save Zhang Fanghua. If anything happens to Fanghua , don't ever expect me to eat that broken bamboo shoot again! "

Tao Luo's last voice transmission floated into her ears, a green light flashed, and her figure disappeared from Yunhuatai.

Bao Fan seemed to have aged several dozen years in an instant. He used to look like a mature middle-aged man, but now he was a white-haired old man. His exquisite ink-colored Taoist robe with gold sprinkled on it hung down, like a piece of gorgeous cloth, covering his old body.

Ling Yi looked at Bao Fan and was speechless for a long time.

He never fights a battle without preparation. Long before looking for Tao Luo, he had already contacted the top leaders of Lingtian City. Soon, experts will help him to completely eliminate the remaining forces of the Law Enforcement Hall. The immortal weapon Dingtian Fan is enough for him to hold on until the reinforcements arrive, so that he can take over Lingyun City smoothly.

And now ...

He input his spiritual power into the communication talisman left by Tao Luo. The talisman flickered a few times and soon dimmed.

faraway place by the Xingyan Vine . Ordinary communication talismans cannot pass such a long distance.

Ling Yi silently destroyed Bao Fan's body and cleaned up the mess before standing on the Yunhua Terrace with his hands behind his back, waiting for the reinforcements from Lingtian City to arrive.

The forest at night was silent and desolate, with the occasional roar of wild beasts, revealing a sense of horror. Meng Wan'er opened her eyes wide and looked at the mute female cultivator beside her with some awe.

This sister is so strong that she dared to snatch the storage bag of a Yuanying stage master with her bare hands. Not only did she snatch it, but she also left safely! It would have been fine if she just left, but she even dared to sway the storage bag to provoke Bao Fan in the Yuanying stage!

Is it true that she has only reached the stage of concentration?

Meng Wan'er, a talented girl who successfully established her foundation at the age of eleven, said she couldn't believe it.

According to common sense, low-level cultivators have a natural fear of high-level cultivators. Let alone the high-ranking Yuanying-stage elders, she would tremble in fear even when facing a Jindan-stage senior. So when she was being attacked, although she was very angry, she had no thought of resisting or escaping.

The heroic act of Master Choudu gave her a glimmer of hope, and the seemingly ordinary mute female cultivator in front of her completely overturned her outlook on life.

I didn't expect that there is such a unique female cultivator in Lingyun City!

" Sister, that strange smell before, was it you ... was it you who released it? " Meng Wan'er hesitated for a long time and couldn't help asking Tao Luo.

She has always been confused about this matter. The situation was critical at the time. There were only a few cultivators on the Yunhua Stage. Chen Yue didn't like her, and Master Chou Du ignored her. She was young and scared, and instinctively wanted to find someone to rely on. It happened that the mute female cultivator gave her a kind smile, so she bravely walked towards her.

The mute female cultivator seemed to welcome her as well, and walked towards her with a smile on her face. When the two were about to meet Bao Fan, the female cultivator's body suddenly twisted at an incredible angle, like a turtle standing up, and raised her head and blew gently at Bao Fan.

Yes, just open your lips gently and blow a breath simply!

In just that instant, she saw Bao Fan's face suddenly turn blue!

Meng Wan'er tried hard to recall the scene at that time, but she couldn't figure it out. She only remembered that an extremely shocking smell came into her nose. The smell seemed to shock her soul. Her head hurt, and then she knew nothing.

When she woke up again, she was lying under a tall old tree. Sitting next to her was the mute female cultivator in grey Taoist robes. The pink embroidered shoes on the female cultivator's feet were very eye-catching. Meng Wan'er had heard the legend about these shoes in countless teahouses and restaurants.

For some reason, she suddenly felt relieved.

" Sister, did you release that strong gas? " Seeing that Tao Luo did not answer, she asked again carefully.

Tao Luo's mouth twitched, and she didn't want to answer this question at all.

In order to make her actions less conspicuous, she tried to walk to Bao Fan unnoticed and acted out a scene with the little girl. As a result, the little girl was too close to her, and not only did she witness the scene with her own eyes, she was also teleported here with her by the Xing Yan Teng!

Staring at by the little girl's big, blinking eyes, Tao Luo touched the little smell in his pocket and said calmly, " No, isn't the smell the secret of Master Chouchou? I just cooperated with him for a while. As soon as he released the smell, I grabbed Bao Fan's storage bag. "

That's true. The Stinky Poison Master is famous for his stench. What the dumb sister said seems to make sense ...

Meng Wan'er looked at Tao Luo with a thoughtful look, and said, " Sister, you are amazing. You can actually have such a good rapport with Master Chou Du. I cultivated to the foundation-building stage in vain, and I didn't even react at that time! "

Laozhi's unique trick is very powerful. How would you react if you were choked to death?

Tao Luo laughed and said in a voice transmission: " I took the antidote prepared by Stinky Poison Master in advance. Stinky Poison Master's stench is very strong, so it's normal that you can't stand it. "

Meng Wan'er nodded heavily: " Yes, yes, Master Chou Du is such a good man. If it weren't for him, I don't know where I would be sold to now. My parents did their best to help me build my foundation, but I didn't expect ..."

Thinking of the tragedy that happened not long ago, the little girl rubbed her eyes and couldn't help sobbing.

Tao Luo didn't know how to comfort her.

She listened to the faint roar of beasts in the distance and asked in a voice transmission: " Wan'er, you grew up in Lingyun City and should be very familiar with the area around Lingyun

City. Do you know where this place is? I don't know what kind of magic that Stinky Poison Master used to bring us to this damn place! "

Nothing can be explained anyway, so I might as well put the blame on Ling Yi!

She made up her mind. Seeing that Meng Wan'er had good cultivation and seemed very knowledgeable at a young age, she discussed with her where they should stay.

Although Xing Yan Teng's teleportation array is powerful, it only took half a day to prepare, and the time used for teleportation was also very short, not even one-fifth of the time it took to teleport to Tenghuang Valley. Tao Luo didn't know where she was.

Meng Wan'er also knew that this was not the time to be sad, so she quickly wiped away her tears and said softly, "I have never been out of Lingyun City, but the roars of beasts here are very loud, and the mountains look very majestic. There are no such ferocious beasts near Lingyun City and Lingtian City. If I am not mistaken, this may be Lanzhou."

Lanzhou? Isn't that the headquarters of the Beast Taming Sect?

Tao Luo had heard of this place. Lanzhou was the location of the Beast Taming Sect. It was said that there were endless mountains on all sides, and there were countless powerful monsters in the mountains. The cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect had grown and developed in Huaijizhou with the beast taming techniques that had been passed down for thousands of years, and gradually became one of the sects that were famous in the world of cultivation.

Tao Luo listened attentively to the horrifying roars of beasts all around and felt that what Meng Wan'er said made some sense.

Lanzhou is on the east side of Lingyun City and is said to be the closest place for cultivation to Lingyun City. When Zhang Fanghua was in the Meijiang Secret Realm, she wanted to escape to Lanzhou through the secret realm. Later, she met Ling Yi, and they returned to Lingyun City. However, the world of cultivation is vast and the land is incredibly large. Even if Lanzhou is close, it is not a place that can be easily reached. It costs dozens of medium-grade spirit stones to take a teleportation array. Unexpectedly, Xing Yan Teng casually set up a teleportation array and actually sent himself to Lanzhou.

This is teleported too far !

Tao Luo was worried about Zhang Fanghua's whereabouts and couldn't help but complain in her heart: "Emperor, didn't you say that the teleportation array was set up in a hurry and can only teleport 2,000 miles? Isn't Lanzhou more than 5,000 miles away from Lingyun City? Look how majestic this mountain is!"

Jiang Yan seemed to feel guilty, and his words were not so confident: "How do I know there is a Nascent Soul cultivator as the source of spiritual power? You know that once this formation starts to extract spiritual power, it can't stop. It absorbs too much spiritual power, and the transmission distance is beyond my expectation."

Tao Luo was speechless.

Now she knew nothing about this place, she just hoped that Ling Yi could take over Lingyun City smoothly, and then try her best to save Zhang Fanghua ...

That guy is controlled by Xing Yan Teng and has been relatively obedient recently. He should remember what I said, right?

She tried to comfort herself, but her mood still became depressed.

Meng Wan'er beside her, on the other hand, had a face full of longing. She took her hand and said, " Sister, I heard that Lanzhou is a very good place with abundant cultivation resources. The Beast Taming Sect also treats its disciples very well. If I can become a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, I won't have to worry about cultivation resources in my life! "

It has to be said that every casual cultivator has a dream of becoming a disciple of a famous and upright sect, especially a girl of Meng Wan'er's age, who has a high level of cultivation and good talent. She is admired and worshipped by her peers and is full of longing for those glamorous sects.

" When my parents were alive, they always hoped that I could enter a sect to practice.

Unfortunately, Lanzhou, the closest island to Lingyun City, is very far away for us . It takes at least ten years to fly there. The spirit stones used for transmission alone are enough for us to practice for several years. We simply don't have enough spirit stones to come here. "

As Meng Wan'er was talking, her eyes suddenly lit up: " Sister, since we are here, why don't we become disciples of the Beast Taming Sect! "

Go to the Beast Taming Sect to be a disciple?

Tao Luo twitched her lips, feeling that this goal was too difficult to achieve for her.

Not to mention that she really didn't have a good impression of the Beast Taming Sect. What kind of treatment did they have for their disciples? The terrifying face of Kang Ping proved everything. Moreover, he said that his beast slaves of the Beast Taming Sect ... Aren't the monks fighting against the heavens and advocating freedom? The Beast Taming Sect actually used monks as slaves of monster beasts?

Tao Luo felt a little scared.

She looked at the girl's face that suddenly brightened up, and helplessly said, " You have a natural water spirit root, and your age is just right, so it might be a good idea for you to go to the Beast Taming Sect. At my age, I only have this little cultivation, and my spirit root is not that good, so I guess the Beast Taming Sect won't accept me! "

" Don't worry, sister. I heard that the inner disciples of the Beast Taming Sect are allowed to bring a servant disciple with them. If I have the opportunity to enter the Beast Taming Sect, I will definitely bring you in! " Meng Wan'er was obviously very confident in her spiritual roots, and said with bright eyes.

Tao Luo smiled and didn't answer.

The little girl was very smart. Seeing that Tao Luo's expression was not very happy, she seemed to have thought of something. Her face suddenly turned red and she murmured, " Sister, you are not unhappy because you are said to be a menial disciple, are you? Don't be sad, I will never let you do menial tasks. You will have everything I have. When the time comes, we will practice well together. Sooner or later, you will become an inner disciple! "

The little girl's clear big eyes were full of sincerity, and her words seemed to come from the bottom of her heart. Tao Luo was a little surprised and felt that it was a little inexplicable for this little girl to be so nice to her.

She and this little girl just got to know each other today. The night before yesterday, when she was rescuing people, Meng Wan'er was fainted by Xiao Chou's fart and had no idea that he was

her savior. She also pushed the stench and formation that killed Bao Fan onto Ling Yi. This little girl knew nothing, so why was she so nice to her?

Even if I look kind, this little girl is too generous, isn't she? Not letting her do chores and practicing together, she is even more saintly than the legendary Stinky Poison Master ...

She couldn't help but ask in a voice transmission: " Why are you willing to help me? "

" Because you are my savior! My cultivation is the highest among those sisters, and I woke up very quickly! " Meng Wan'er raised her little face proudly and asked: " Sister, in the secret passage, it was you and Master Chou Du who saved me, right? "

This is not a secret, Tao Luo nodded readily in acknowledgement.

" Sister, I knew it was you. You are such a good person, as good as Chou Du Zhenren! " Meng Wan'er held her hand tightly, feeling very happy.

Although Master Choudu also saved her, he was too cold and aloof. In the little girl's heart, this low-key and harmless mute sister was easier to get along with. After losing her family, she had always felt insecure and especially hoped that Tao Luo could be with her.

" Sister, shall we go to the Beast Taming Sect together? We can be good companions! " Meng Wan'er held her hand expectantly, her big eyes full of desire, as if she was afraid that she would not agree.

Tao Luo didn't want to go, and she had no obligation to fulfill the wish of a strange girl. She was about to continue to refuse, but when she turned her eyes, she saw the fist-sized soft leather pocket on her waist.

There was a furry little creature sleeping there stupidly. No matter whether Bao Fan took action or was teleported by the teleportation array, the little creature did not move at all. Its usually bright eyes were tightly closed, and it was sleeping soundly.

Although Ling Yi and Kang Ping Laogui both said that Xiaochou fell into a deep sleep because he was about to advance, Xiaochou refused to eat or drink and did not wake up, so Tao Luo was still a little worried.

I heard that the Nuwa Divine Stone came from the Beast Taming Sect. Maybe if I go to the Beast Taming Sect, I can get some useful information and help Xiaochou wake up earlier! Thinking of this, Tao Luo slowly nodded: " Let's go to the city to inquire about the news of the Beast Taming Sect, and then I will decide whether to go with you. "

She knew nothing about the Beast Taming Sect, but there was one thing she understood very well: the Beast Taming Sect was not a charity, so why did it require every inner disciple to bring in a menial disciple? It was because raising spirit beasts was troublesome, so someone was needed to help take care of them.

If she followed Meng Wan'er in and became a beast slave like Old Man Kangping, she would be at a great loss!

Tao Luo thought for a while, then sent a voice message: " It's too dangerous to travel at night. I'll keep watch first, you go to sleep! "

" Sleep? " Meng Wan'er looked at her in surprise, " Sister, you are a cultivator! Do you still want to sleep? We should use every moment to practice hard! "

" Oh, it's cultivation, cultivation! " Tao Luo rubbed her sore eyes and said in a voice transmission: " You cultivate, I'll keep watch first, I'll call you when I get sleepy! "

Perhaps it was because she was too excited to arrive in Lanzhou for the first time, or perhaps it was because the roar of the beasts in the distance was too loud, but Meng Wan'er couldn't concentrate at all. She simply moved closer to Tao Luo and whispered to her: " Sister, what kind of monster is that in the distance ? The roar is so scary. Will they rush over and eat us? "

Tao Luo glanced at her and thought to herself: Your meat is old and tough, maybe even a little smelly. If the monster wants to eat humans, it will definitely eat beautiful, delicate and highly skilled girls first.

But she didn't say this out loud. She patted the little girl's shoulder in a soothing manner and said, " Practice quickly. Monsters don't like to eat human flesh. Let's recover some spiritual power. We have to go out tomorrow to ask if this is Lanzhou! "

Meng Wan'er pouted her lips, and seeing that Tao Luo was not in high spirits, she had to close her eyes in disappointment. The girl's aptitude was indeed good, and she got into the state in a short while, and her breathing gradually became lighter.

Tao Luo looked up at the starry night sky and asked in her heart: " Jiang Yan, is that dog-gnawed thing above our heads the moon? "

" That is the Moon Star, where lives an ancient family! "

Xing Yan Teng responded unhappily, and after a while, he said, " Actually, your meat is quite delicious. Although it smells bad, it tastes delicious! "

Shit, do you think Labor Day paper is stinky tofu?

Tao Luo was furious: " How can it taste good? With you, the source of stench, hiding in my body, my meat must taste stinky too! "

" How is that possible? This emperor is full of treasures, and the monsters love me! " Jiang Yan sneered and said, " If you don't believe me, listen, there are monsters coming! "

Tao Luo thought he was joking and said disdainfully: " Come over here if you want! You stink so badly, I don't believe any monster would be able to eat you! "

" Then you might as well wait and see! " Jiang Yan's voice was full of confidence, completely different from his usual furious style. Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat and she suddenly felt a little uneasy. " Are you really serious? A monster is coming. Is it powerful? "

" It's not that powerful, but I'm sure you'll be fine after eating it. " Jiang Yan said in a provocative manner.

Tao Luo frowned and suddenly stopped talking.

Her spiritual perception has always been very sharp, and at this moment she vaguely felt that some powerful creature was getting closer. Although there was no terrifying roar, the unknown was more frightening. She took a deep breath and suddenly woke Meng Wan'er up.

" A monster is coming. Don't speak and don't use your spiritual sense to look around. " After she finished transmitting the message, she rubbed her head helplessly when she saw Meng Wan'er's horrified look.

It was obvious from Meng Wan'er's expression that she had used her spiritual sense to see the monster. Not only that, she had rashly tried to spy on the monster's whereabouts, which must have alarmed it!

Tao Luo could understand Meng Wan'er's behavior very well. When a cultivator is suddenly awakened from his meditation, he will always subconsciously use his spiritual sense to look around. Meng Wan'er is only at the Foundation Establishment Stage. If the monster is very powerful, it is normal for her to be discovered by it.

The problem is, it's useless even if she understands!

Tao Luo lowered her head to think of a solution. Meng Wan'er was so anxious that she almost cried. She trembled and said in a voice transmission: " Sister, the monster is very large and looks very fierce. It is less than a hundred miles away from us. What should we do? "

She only thought that Lanzhou was a good place and that the Beast Taming Sect had great resources for disciples, but she forgot that the reason the Beast Taming Sect was so powerful was because there were many monsters and beasts surrounding the mountains, so there were abundant resources for cultivation and the ability to tame countless powerful monsters and beasts.

" Sister, the monster is coming towards us. It seems to have discovered us. What should we do? It looks so scary! " Meng Wan'er didn't care about hiding at this moment. Her spiritual consciousness was tightly locked on the monster. Tears fell uncontrollably.

Tao Luo had already sensed the increasingly strong aura of the monster. She touched the little thing in her pocket, not knowing what to do.

She had two powerful people to rely on. The first was herself, and the second was Xiaochou. Now Xiaochou was useless, and she herself ...

Even if she could survive and reach the nose of the giant monster, could she guarantee that the scent would stay with it forever?

Tao Luo's eyes darted around and quickly retracted.

The surroundings were empty and desolate, with a cool breeze blowing around her, which was exactly the kind she hated!

No matter how strong the stench is, it will be blown away by a gust of wind. She had just done an experiment not long ago. After being exposed to her breath at close range, the old man Bao Fan just shook his body and his reaction was slow for a moment, and soon he was fine.

Tao Luo touched the small stinky thing in her pocket, trying to keep herself calm. She ignored Meng Wan'er who was about to scream, and asked in her heart: " Tell me, what do you want this time? "

Obviously the danger was imminent, but the broken vine was not panicked at all. It looked like it was waiting to watch the fun. It was abnormal no matter how you looked at it!

" I don't want anything this time! " Jiang Yan snorted, his tone very arrogant, " Anyway, you haven't eaten the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots you owe me yet, so it's useless for me to have them! "

Seeing that he was not anxious at all and didn't even make any requests, Tao Luo thought for a moment and stopped being anxious.

She just didn't believe it. If she was eaten by a monster, could this broken vine find a new host and then take root, sprout, bloom and bear fruit in the monster's body?

If that's really the case, there are so many powerful monsters in Tenghuang Valley, why doesn't it just find a random monster to possess, but has to find its own one that has no cultivation at all! Putting aside other things, Xiaochou had grown up wild in Tenghuang Valley for so many years and had eaten all the spiritual plants, big and small, in the valley. This vine was everywhere in the valley and it moved so agilely that it must have run into Xiaochou's stomach a long time ago! Jiang Yan could sense what Tao Luo was thinking, and immediately said angrily: " I am so smart that I want to return to the upper realm as quickly as possible. It is difficult for monsters to ascend without their intelligence. They often have to practice for thousands of years before they can wait for the thunder tribulation. I must be stupid to possess a monster! "

Tao Luo blinked.

There seems to be some truth to this. It is written in the common sense of the cultivation world that although monsters of the same level are much stronger than humans and have infinite lifespans, they also have a big disadvantage. Because their lifespans are too long, their cultivation speed is extremely slow. A talented human may be able to achieve enlightenment and ascend to heaven within five hundred years, but for monsters, this time must be at least ten times as long.

This broken vine is not stupid!

Tao Luo had just praised him in her heart when Jiang Yan suddenly said, " But I made a mistake. If I were to possess you, I might not be much faster than a monster! "

Tao Luo's expression suddenly became a little stiff.

Shit, it's not much faster than the monsters. Does this mean it will take me thousands of years to ascend?

This bastard really can't stand nice words!

" Don't worry. No matter how long it takes, I will definitely dig you out and throw you into the body of a bird-shaped monster before I ascend. You can slowly wait for it to grow and practice. Maybe you can even feel what it feels like to be a mount for someone else. " She said coldly.

His chest began to pound again, and Jiang Yan said angrily: " How dare you! "

" Why shouldn't I? If you are not convinced, come and bite me! "

Tao Luo laughed and while chatting with Jiang Yan, she tore off a large leaf and started playing with it.

Seeing her indifferent look, Meng Wan'er felt relieved. She swallowed and asked softly, " Sister, that monster looks very scary. Its body is as big as a small mountain. Aren't you afraid at all? " " It has no killing intent. " Tao Luo's eyes flashed, and she slowly wrote on the leaf: " If a monster wanted to eat us, it would definitely not be so slow and take so long to come. At least it's not hungry at all! "

Meng Wan'er blinked her eyes, wondering why Tao Luo didn't transmit voice messages but wrote instead. Just as she was about to ask, a clear laugh came from afar : " This fellow Taoist is really smart. He must know a lot about monsters. He can even sense that the monsters have no killing intentions! "

Tao Luo curled her lips and didn't answer.

In fact, she had no way of answering.

Moreover, she didn't know much about monsters, and she didn't have the ability to sense any mysterious murderous intent. She just sensed the spying of a certain cultivator, and then guessed something based on Jiang Yan's reaction.

After a moment of silence, Meng Wan'er exclaimed, "Who are you? Why are you there? Be careful that monster may eat you!"

He raised the monster, so how could it eat him?

Tao Luo muttered to herself, becoming more certain of her judgment.

Untamed monsters are extremely wild, and she and Meng Wan'er are not powerful cultivators. If a powerful monster wants to eat them, it will most likely rush over with a roar and shout, and will never approach them as quietly and slowly as it is now.

She could even feel that the monster deliberately slowed down its pace. Meng Wan'er said that the monster's body was as big as a mountain. Such a big monster could walk so lightly, so it must be controlled by someone.

"Senior, who are you? Stop scaring us and come out!"

Meng Wan'er also noticed something was wrong. She was originally a very smart girl. After being stunned for a moment, she covered her eyes and cried: "Senior, I'm so scared. There are so many monsters here. They look fierce and scary. Will they eat people?"

Senior, I'm really scared, please come out soon ... 嘿嘿嘿..."

What a cunning little girl!

Tao Luo secretly gave Meng Wan'er a thumbs up in her heart.

The voice that just sounded was clear and upright, and it was obvious that it belonged to a young male cultivator. Such cultivators are usually very compassionate, especially when facing a young, beautiful and pitiful little loli like Meng Wan'er. Once Meng Wan'er pretended to be pitiful, the male cultivator would most likely show up.

The little girl covered her eyes and cried hard, her childish voice was so pitiful. Tao Luo looked at her, rubbed her eyes and tried to act pitiful, but soon gave up.

After all, she is old, and it is too difficult for her to pretend to be pitiful.

Meng Wan'er's crying finally had an effect. Not long after, a male cultivator in white came riding on a strange bird that looked like an eagle. When the bird flew to the two of them, he jumped down. The bird seemed to have intelligence and flew away without waiting for him to convey any message.

Tao Luo looked at his exquisite and gorgeous Taoist robe, and a thought suddenly popped up in her mind: Fat fish! This must be a big fat fish!

The Taoist robe was so dazzling, with intricate patterns on the white material. It looked very mysterious, like a dragon but not a dragon. The material was also very special, and the smooth flow was dazzling, which was very eye-catching in the middle of the night.

"Excuse me, senior, who are you ..." Meng Wan'er took a deep breath and didn't even care about crying. Her tearful eyes widened and she asked in a clear voice.

This strange male cultivator was handsome and looked even more heroic in the night. He looked at Meng Wan'er gently and introduced himself: "My name is Qin Tongfei, and I am a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. I wonder what your names are and why you came to the

dangerous Qibao Mountain in the middle of the night. This is not a place for you two female cultivators to come."

Perhaps it was because the male cultivator's voice was very friendly, Meng Wan'er's eyes turned red, as if she had finally found someone to confide in, and she cried and said, "Big brother, my name is Meng Wan'er, my parents are both independent cultivators from Lingyun City, and our family originally cultivated in Lingyun City, but a month ago, the cultivators from Lingyun City's Law Enforcement Hall suddenly broke into my home, killed my parents and brother, and said that I have good aptitude and good looks, and wanted to take me to be a furnace cauldron..."

As Meng Wan'er spoke, tears began to fall down her face again. Before Tao Luo could stop her, she heard her recount the tragic situation in Lingyun City, and how she came to this place inexplicably with the help of Master Choudou, hoping to get help from this male cultivator.

After the male cultivator heard this, his expression was somewhat moved. Tao Luo looked at Meng Wan'er's sad and desperate expression, then looked at the deep sympathy on the male cultivator's face, and suddenly felt that what Meng Wan'er said was not wrong.

Anyway, there was nothing to hide about their identities and origins. As long as Qingyun Sect was not mentioned, everyone would think that Meng Wan'er was just a poor little girl. Because of her beauty and talent, she was kidnapped to be a cauldron. She escaped with great difficulty and ended up in such a desolate place.

The news about Lingyun City will soon spread in the world of cultivation. By then, there will be more furnaces and cauldrons with tragic life stories who will escape. Telling one's true identity will give people a sense of frankness and sincerity.

Tao Luo felt relieved and patted Meng Wan'er's back soothingly. Just as she was thinking about how to introduce herself, she felt a pair of eyes falling on her.

"This little girl is the escaped cauldron, so fellow Daoist, you..." Qin Tongfei paused and asked Tao Luo.

The male cultivator's eyes were clear and pure, with no doubt in them but only curiosity. Tao Luo rubbed her hair in distress, and was also a little worried about how to introduce herself. Meng Wan'er is young, talented, and beautiful, so it is normal for her to be captured to be used as a cauldron. But what about herself?

In the world of cultivation where there are so many beautiful women who have the secret to maintaining their youth, a twenty-something female cultivator at the Condensation Stage is absolutely a scumbag. If anyone would capture a female cultivator of such age to be a furnace cauldron...

That must be a case of water in the brain!

But when Meng Wan'er introduced herself just now, she said that all her sisters in the family were killed, and she couldn't pretend to be her sister.

Tao Luo's mind raced. Under Qin Tongfei's gaze, she raised her head calmly, showing a pure and harmless smile, and said in a voice transmission: "Actually, I'm just a spectator watching the fun. The Yunhua Terrace is very large and there are many cultivators. I squeezed in very close to Wan'er because I was very close to Wan'er. When Master Chou Du used the formation to help Wan'er escape, he accidentally dragged me in as well!"

Qin Tongfei: "..."

Meng Waner: "..."

This explanation was so perfect that they were speechless!

" Big brother, it's so scary here. Can you take us away from this place? I'm so scared! " After a moment of silence, Meng Wan'er wiped her tear-stained face and asked Qin Tongfei weakly.

Tao Luo's eyes also lit up.

Perhaps this male cultivator has an extraordinary status in the Beast Taming Sect and may be able to bring them back to the sect.

She looked at the male cultivator's gorgeous attire and confirmed her judgment again.

Judging from the calm demeanor of this male cultivator, he is most likely a cultivator from the Beast Taming Sect, and probably has a very high status. If they can win his sympathy, it may be an opportunity for them.

Meng Wan'er is such a smart girl who is good at seizing opportunities!

So she patted Meng Wan'er's shoulder to comfort her, cooperated by putting on her most pitiful expression, and looked at the male cultivator with wide eyes and an innocent face.

Qin Tongfei felt a chill on his back as the two female cultivators stared at him as if he were a savior.

He coughed dryly and said, " It's not safe here. I'll take you into the city first. The Beast Taming Sect will be recruiting disciples in a few days. I think this little Taoist friend has good talent and may be accepted into the sect. "

Meng Wan'er pouted and said nothing, looking at him with her big eyes blinking, looking extremely pitiful.

Since her friend was so understanding, Tao Luo was happy to continue playing dumb and continued to act pitiful while holding Meng Wan'er. Qin Tongfei twitched his mouth and suddenly felt that he was being relied on by these two strange female cultivators.

He paused, then said, " Let's go. I'll take you out of the mountain first. It's really not safe here. There are ferocious beasts everywhere. "

Meng Wan'er wiped away her tears and stood up with the help of Tao Luo. The two followed Qin Tongfei for a while before the front suddenly opened up. Tao Luo's eyes went dark and she saw a huge monster as big as a hill.

The monster looked like a buffalo, with two huge horns on its head and a pair of lantern-like eyes that sparkled in the night. Meng Wan'er shuddered and quickly shrank behind Tao Luo. Tao Luo looked at the giant monster curiously.

This tamed monster was indeed different. Despite its huge size, there was not a trace of ferocity in its eyes. Its bright, lantern-like eyes just looked at them curiously. Occasionally, it would exhale a breath of hot air in front of Tao Luo, making her want to sneeze.

It was the first time that Qin Tongfei saw someone who was not afraid of his spirit beast. He looked at Tao Luo in surprise and said with a smile: " This is my spirit beast, named Wolf Fang Huan Lin Niu, it has a very gentle temper and will never hurt anyone easily! "

Wolf Fang Fantasy Scale Bull? Just hearing this name sounds very domineering. If it has a really mild temper, then it must have been spoiled!

Tao Luo muttered to herself, and asked in a voice transmission: " Did you bring it here so that it can eat? "

Qin Tongfei looked at Tao Luo in surprise again. He seemed a little embarrassed and explained in a low voice: " Daoyou guessed correctly. The calf has a big appetite. The small monsters raised by the sect are not enough for it to eat. So I often bring it to Qibao Mountain to hunt for some game ..."

Oh, that's what I expected.

Tao Luo looked at the blood foam hanging from the corner of the wolf king Huanlinniu's mouth and suddenly felt hungry too.

She hasn't eaten for a long time since she was teleported from Yunhuatai. It was not convenient with Meng Wan'er around before, and now she met Qin Tongfei, so it seemed not suitable to eat either.

But she really wanted to take out the vine and take a bite!

After walking in the dark mountains for a while, Qin Tongfei suddenly stopped and asked a little embarrassedly: " My two Taoist friends, are you in a hurry? My spirit beast has not eaten enough. If I go back to the city now, it will be angry again tomorrow! "

Meng Wan'er stared at the bloody lips of the spirit beast, and her face turned pale all of a sudden. Tao Luo, who was also hungry, could understand him very well. She nodded and whispered, " Let it go. It's not pleasant to be hungry. I understand! "

" You understand? " Qin Tongfei looked at her in surprise, as if he wanted to ask her: Aren't you in the Concentration Stage? It stands to reason that cultivators in the late stage of Qi training can practice fasting. You have been fasting for so long, how do you know what it feels like to be hungry?

However, Tao Luo is very hungry now.

Especially when the Wolf King Phantom Bull jumped out with a plop and caught a passing bear-shaped monster and devoured it, she felt even hungrier.

" Ugh ~ " The scene that suddenly appeared in front of her was too bloody. Meng Wan'er couldn't help but retching. She said while retching: " Big brother, is this how your spirit beast eats? It's really ... too ... "

She paused for a long time without saying the rest of the words. Instead, Tao Luo looked at it for a while, then silently walked to a farther place, took out half a piece of Huayun ginseng from her pocket and started to eat it.

She was really too hungry, but the Xingyan vine was not suitable to be eaten at this time. This Huayun ginseng was the worst quality in her storage bag. It was a little shriveled due to malnutrition. It should be okay for her to eat a few bites quietly, right?

Tao Luo nibbled the food very quickly, just like a rabbit chewing a carrot. She looked hungry for a long time. Meng Wan'er was stunned as she watched from a distance .

Qin Tongfei was also confused. It was not until Tao Luo had almost finished eating half of the Huayun ginseng that he finally realized something was wrong. He said hurriedly, " Don't eat here. There are many monsters here, and many of them like to eat spiritual plants. Be careful ..."

Before he could finish his words, he saw the mute female cultivator quickly retract the Huayun ginseng and said in a horrified voice: " Senior, I feel like there are many monsters coming. Should we run away? "

Perhaps it was because he had never seen a cultivator eating spiritual plants in this place, or perhaps it was because he had never seen a cultivator in the Concentration Stage eat anything, let alone spiritual plants that had not been refined. Qin Tongfei was stunned, and it took him a long time to come back to his senses.

He leaped into the air, grabbed Tao Luo with one hand, and held Meng Wan'er with the other hand, and said urgently: " Let's run! Although most of those monsters are vegetarians, there are too many of them. Even if Xiao Niu is a big eater, he can't eat them all! "

The huge strange bird flapped its wings desperately. Tao Luo held Meng Wan'er and sat on the bird's back. Looking at the various monsters coming towards them, she couldn't help feeling a little scared.

Didn't he just secretly eat half a carrot? These monsters were so terrible that they ran very fast like wolves that had seen sheep. There were also many bird monsters that were good at flying. They were about to catch up with Qin Tongfei's strange bird. Some of the strange birds were so close to them that she could even see the drool on their mouths!

" Hey, fellow Taoist ..." Qin Tongfei sighed repeatedly as he led the two to escape: " I don't know what to say to you, why are you eating in a place like this! "

" You should be more careful about where you go when you are hungry in the future. This place is really dangerous! You don't know that there are too many monsters in Qibao Mountain. They have eaten all the spiritual plants that can be found in the mountain. These monsters have been hungry for a long time. When they smell the fragrance of spiritual plants, they go crazy ... Hey ... Hey ... "

Qin Tongfei kept sighing along the way. Tao Luo, the culprit, who was sitting behind him, suddenly felt very uncomfortable.

Meng Wan'er was held in Qin Tongfei's arms. The little girl blushed and couldn't help turning her head to secretly glance at Tao Luo. Her big eyes blinked, as if she wanted to say something but was too embarrassed to say it.

Being stared at with strange eyes by the little girl, Tao Luo touched her still hungry stomach and deeply despised her previous behavior.

Yes! Why couldn't she help it?

I'm just a little hungry! I've been hungry before, and I didn't eat in the morning or during the day, so why do I want to eat now?

His heart began to beat wildly again, and Xing Yan Teng said grimly: " Eat! I told you your meat is delicious! Look, come and eat it! "

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More and more monsters were chasing after them, and the speed of the strange bird increased. The whistling wind made its body shaky. Tao Luo was worried about falling off, so she reached

out and grabbed the tough scales on the back of the strange bird, pretending not to hear Xing Yan Teng 's provocation .

Qin Tongfei suddenly slowed down.

" Don't be nervous, fellow Taoist. Although my Jade Blue Bird is not a divine beast, its talent and aptitude are far superior to other birds. These are just ordinary monsters that can't catch up with us. You don't have to ..." He paused, turned around and gave Tao Luo a hesitant smile.

Tao Luo looked at him in confusion.

Meng Wan'er, who was sitting in the front, was very smart and had been using her spiritual sense to observe the surrounding movements. She rolled her eyes and explained crisply, " Sister, what big brother meant was that you don't have to hold it so tightly. Look, you're almost pulling the feathers off the bird's back. "

As if cooperating with her, the strange bird beneath her suddenly let out a whine. Qin Tongfei patted the bird's head distressedly and whispered to comfort it: " Don't be afraid, Lanlan, it won't hurt in a while ..."

Tao Luo: "..."

She hurriedly let go of her hand, looking at the two blue feathers on the bird's back that were about to be torn off, and her old face turned red again.

But she had no choice, the bird was flying too fast. Meng Wan'er was held in Qin Tongfei's arms. She was old and too embarrassed to hug the young man, so she had to pull the bird's feathers with all her might. However, who would have thought that the bird would also feel pain!

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and was about to explain something when Meng Wan'er suddenly screamed and said, " Oh, I just thought of something terrible. Sister, we are so lucky! "

Huh? Lucky?

Tao Luo looked at her in surprise.

" Luckily, you didn't eat until you met Brother Qin. If it was just the two of us, we really wouldn't be able to escape! "

The little girl's voice was filled with deep relief, and she patted her chest as if she was relieved. Qin Tongfei burst out laughing, and Tao Luo widened her eyes, wanting very much to cover the girl's mouth.

But she herself was also a little scared.

If she ate right after being teleported here, and was chased by a group of monsters that smelled the food, it would be really ...

Hey! Something seems to be wrong?

Tao Luo slapped her head and suddenly felt that her behavior of only caring about running away was extremely stupid.

Aren't those monsters just after the stuttering? Just give it to them. She has plenty of Huayun ginseng, why does she keep running away?

She threw the remaining half of the Huayun ginseng far away . The fragrance of the spiritual plant filled the air. The monsters chasing them disappeared in an instant and flew after the Huayun ginseng.

The surroundings returned to peace. The Jade Blue Bird circled in the sky in a daze. It didn't know why the group of monsters chasing it suddenly disappeared. Only the huge Wolf-fanged

Fantasy Scale Bull was roaring with joy. The corpses of monsters around it were scattered all over the ground, which was enough for a week's food.

Qin Tongfei was stunned for a moment, then he returned to the ground with Meng Wan'er in his arms, and said with a smile: " Fellow Daoist Tao Luo is really smart. I forgot that these low-level monsters only want spiritual plants. We can just throw the spiritual plants to them. Why should we run away? "

Tao Luo also laughed, but her smile was not as pretty.

Because a pitch-black bird was squatting on her shoulder, its black eyes wide open, its bright red beak opening and closing, looking at her with longing on its face.

It goes without saying that there are too many monsters trying to snatch the Huayun ginseng.

This bird is only the size of a palm and has no competitiveness among those monsters.

Knowing that it cannot snatch the Huayun ginseng, it comes back to find her.

Tao Luo stared at the sharp claws of the strange bird, then looked at its small red beak that was less than five centimeters away from her neck. It took a lot of self-control to not breathe a fatal breath at it .

This bird is too ugly, isn't it? It's pitch black, just like a crow, with a sharp red beak that's very eye-catching. It's not as pretty as Qin Tongfei's Jade Bluebird at all!

" Hey, this black-feathered crow is smart. It knows how to judge the situation and comes back to ask you for food! "

Qin Tong flew over and looked at the bird in surprise. He stretched out his hand to catch it and take a look, but the black bird raised its tail at him, spread its wings and flew away .

Tao Luo finally breathed a sigh of relief, rubbed her shoulders which were a little numb from being scratched by the bird's claws, and said in a voice transmission: " I was so scared, I thought it was going to eat me! "

" Why would it eat you? The monsters here are all vegetarians, otherwise I wouldn't have dared to bring Lan Lan and Xiao Niu here! " Qin Tongfei laughed, pointing at the wolf-fanged phantom-scaled bull feasting not far away and explained: " Don't be fooled by its large size. It's still in its larval stage and can't handle those powerful carnivorous monsters. "

That monster that's as big as a hill is actually a cub?

Why can't she see it at all!

Tao Luo looked at its appearance and was about to ask another question when the expression on her face suddenly became stiff.

Meng Wan'er, who was standing by, suddenly exclaimed, " Hey, that black bird is back again, and it's still clinging to your shoulder, sister! "

Tao Luo had already felt the familiar little paws on her shoulders. She curled the corners of her mouth, turned her head, and met the black-feathered crow's dark eyes.

This bird was also strange. It didn't make any noise or fight over anything, and it didn't peck at her with its sharp beak. It just stood on her shoulder obediently like a quail, blinking its eyes desperately to act pitiful, making it impossible for her to drive it away.

" This black-feathered crow is destined to be with you! " Qin Tongfei stared at the black bird for a while, then said with a smile: " The outskirts of Qibao Mountain are full of low-level monsters,

most of which have not yet opened their spiritual intelligence. This is the first time I've seen such a smart one! "

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

This was the first time she had seen a bird that risked its life just to get food ...

Qin Tongfei added: " There are monsters everywhere in our Lanzhou, and cultivators are very particular about their fate with beasts. Since it likes you, if you have extra spiritual plants, you might as well feed it some. It's so small, it can't eat much! "

" Yes, yes, it seems to like you very much. You can keep it, sister! " Meng Wan'er said excitedly.

The smile on Tao Luo's face became increasingly stiff.

This bird likes me so much! It is obviously very cunning. It climbed up when it saw the spiritual plant. Her Huayun ginseng is not enough for herself and Xiaochou to eat. Why should she keep it?

No! We don't!

Tao Luo waved her hand to drive away the black bird. The bird blinked and acted cute for a long time, but when it saw that Tao Luo was still as hard-hearted as ever, it cooed twice and flew away in disappointment.

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and quickly sent a message to Qin Tongfei: " Daoyou, when can we leave here? "

☆ , Chapter 96 What's Behind?

" We'll leave after the calf has eaten its fill. " Qin Tongfei's voice was a little cold, and the look in his eyes when he looked at Tao Luo became distant. He walked to an old tree and sat under it with his eyes closed.

Tao Luo twitched her lips helplessly.

Qin Tongfei is obviously a well-educated elite disciple of the Beast Taming Religion, a typical kind-hearted young man from a prestigious and upright family, full of kindness towards spiritual animals. Naturally, people would look down on people like her who have no sympathy for spiritual animals.

" Sister, that bird is so cute. It likes you so much. Why do you have to chase it away? " Meng Wan'er's face was also full of disappointment. The little girl's beautiful big eyes were full of confusion. She pulled her and asked.

Tao Luo didn't know how to explain it.

Could she say that she thought the bird looked a bit like herself? Its eyes were shining with brilliance, and it looked cunning and would do anything to get food. If she kept it, she and Xiaochou might go hungry in the future!

" Wan'er, not everyone likes cute animals like you. " Tao Luo forced a dry smile and explained in a voice transmission.

Meng Wan'er was stunned for a moment, and her expression became even more tangled: " But sister, I heard that the cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect are all required to make friends with

demon beasts. If you don't like spirit beasts, it will be difficult for you to achieve anything in the Beast Taming Sect. "

" It's okay. The Beast Taming Sect's cultivators won't make friends with all the monsters. "

Tao Luo smiled and pointed at the Wolf Fang Illusion Scale Bull that was feasting. " That bull eats a lot of monsters, right? Look how picky it is. It doesn't eat fur, internal organs, or even older meat! I can prepare food for it when I go to the Beast Taming Sect. I believe the Beast Taming Sect needs many cultivators like it! "

Meng Wan'er's face suddenly turned pale.

Like all girls of her age, she always thought it was great to have a powerful spirit beast, but she forgot that the more powerful the spirit beast, the higher its demand for food. For example, Qin Tongfei's wolf-fanged phantom-scaled bull could eat a mountain of monster corpses in one night! The Beast Taming Sect mainly raises spiritual beasts. It is said that there are tens of thousands of spiritual beasts in the sect. Just imagine how hard it is to raise them!

" Brother, if I go to the Beast Taming Sect, I won't have to do odd jobs first , right? " She clenched her fists and asked Qin Tongfei nervously.

Qin Tongfei was meditating with his eyes closed, and could not hear Tao Luo's voice transmission. Hearing this, he smiled and explained: " Don't worry, those things will be done by the beast slaves. The inner disciples only need to focus on cultivating feelings with the spirit beasts, and don't need to be distracted by other things. "

Beast slave?

This was the first time Tao Luo heard this word from Qin Tongfei. She was startled and asked in a voice transmission pretending to be curious: " Fellow Daoist Qin, what are beast slaves? Are they also cultivators? "

" Disciples of the Beast Taming Sect who make mistakes and their descendants will become beast slaves. Beast slaves take care of the sect's monster beasts and are not allowed to leave the sect for life. " Qin Tongfei spoke in a cold voice, his expression full of disgust when he spoke of beast slaves, as if they were something extremely lowly and not worth mentioning at all.

Tao Luo felt vaguely uneasy.

She shamelessly asked, " Fellow Daoist Qin, I heard that the inner disciples of the Beast Taming Sect can bring a servant with them. Do these servants do the same work as the beast slaves? "

" Beast slaves raise the sect's beasts, menial disciples take care of the inner disciples' monsters, and if one has outstanding qualifications, he has the opportunity to become an inner disciple. How can it be the same! " Qin Tongfei seemed reluctant to mention the beast slaves. If he hadn't been so well-educated, he would probably have just gotten up and left.

Tao Luo thought about the ferocious face of old monster Kang Ping and felt that the Beast Taming Sect was not a good place. Perhaps it was some kind of intuition, she suddenly didn't want to go to the Beast Taming Sect anymore.

The crunching sounds in the distance finally came to an end, and the wolf-fanged phantom-scaled bull finally howled in satisfaction, wagging its tail and running back to its owner. Qin Tongfei smiled and touched its head, and cleaned the blood off its body, then called Meng

Wan'er and said, " Let's go, this Qibao Mountain is huge, and Lan Lan just flew very far , I'll take you out of the mountain first. "

Perhaps the Wolf-Tooth Phantom Scale Ox had eaten too much and needed to digest its food, or perhaps Qin Tongfei felt sorry for his spirit beast, so he did not invite them to fly on the Jade Blue Bird. Tao Luo and Meng Wan'er were naturally too embarrassed to ask, and the three of them and one beast just traveled slowly through the mountains and forests. With the Wolf-Tooth Phantom Scale Ox leading the way, the monsters all gave way, and the journey was relatively safe.

After walking for more than an hour, the sky finally brightened.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and finally saw the appearance of Qibao Mountain clearly. This is an endless mountain range, consisting of seven peaks of different shapes. There are lush green trees and gurgling streams between the mountains. No wonder there are so many monsters. It's just that the spiritual energy is not abundant, there are no rare spiritual plants, and the monsters are not of high quality.

Meng Wan'er looked around happily, holding Qin Tongfei's hand and asking questions non-stop. When she saw a group of beautiful butterflies flying by, she couldn't help but ask: " Brother Qin, after I become a disciple, can I also have my own spirit beast? "

" Of course, the Beast Taming Sect has hundreds of spirit beast gardens, and you can choose a spirit beast that is destined for you. " Qin Tongfei said with a smile.

The three of them talked as they walked, and Qin Tongfei soon found out that Meng Wan'er possessed a natural spiritual root of the water element. Geniuses with such spiritual roots are always the targets of recruitment by major sects. After he sent a message to his master, he received a reply not long after. He didn't know what his master said, but he decided to take Meng Wan'er back to the sect himself.

Meng Wan'er didn't even have to take the entrance test and directly became a designated disciple of the Beast Taming Sect.

The little girl was very excited. It was the first time she saw so many monsters. She was curious about everything. Qin Tongfei answered all her questions. The two got along very well. Tao Luo followed behind them without any sense of existence. Suddenly, she reached out and touched her belly.

She was hungry again.

In fact, she hasn't had a full meal since she was teleported here!

First, she was interrupted by a group of inexplicable monsters, and then she was too embarrassed to eat. It was not easy for her to survive until now. Her stomach was rumbling, her steps were a little unsteady, and even the Xing Yan Teng protested.

" I am hungry. Please replenish my spiritual energy! " Emperor Jiang Yan said proudly.

" Eat your big head, I'm still hungry! " Tao Luo rolled her eyes secretly, slowed down her pace without saying a word, and looked around, trying to find a place where she could eat in peace. However, there were so many low-level monsters in Qibao Mountain that it was not easy to find a place without monsters. Tao Luo searched in vain for a while and was about to shamelessly interrupt the new brother and sister to ask Qin Tongfei how long it would take, but she saw that Qin Tongfei's footsteps suddenly stopped.

" Brother Qin, what's wrong? "

Meng Wan'er's clear voice rang out, Tao Luo's ears moved slightly, and after a while, she touched her belly helplessly.

It looks like I'll be hungry for a while longer.

There was a faint cry for help from a woman in the distance , which sounded very miserable. Since the enthusiastic and upright hero Qin Tongfei saved them, he would naturally save others as well.

Just then, he blew a whistle, and a beautiful bluebird flew over. Qin Tongfei picked up Meng Wan'er with one hand and landed lightly on the bird's back.

" Brother Qin, there's my sister. " After Meng Wan'er's whispered reminder, he finally noticed Tao Luo behind him, and then he impatiently lifted Tao Luo up.

Sitting behind Qin Tongfei, Tao Luo's heart became active again.

The Jade Blue Bird flew very fast, and ordinary birds and monsters could not catch up at all. She sat on the Jade Blue Bird's back, and with the cover of the bird's feathers, she secretly took out a small piece of Huayun ginseng, held it in the palm of her hand, and slowly moved it to her mouth, slowly opened her mouth, and slowly ...

What the hell is behind this?

Her shoulders suddenly felt heavy, and Tao Luo turned around abruptly. She saw a pitch-black bird, shaking its pointed red beak, blinking its bright black eyes, looking at her eagerly.

☆ 、Chapter 97 Don't Believe

The little black bird on the shoulder seemed to be starving. Its bright black eyes stared at Hua Yuncan, looking very pitiful. Tao Luo looked back and looked at it. The expression on her face seemed to relax. The hand holding Hua Yuncan also moved. She spread out her palm and slowly moved it towards the shoulder.

The fragrant Huayun ginseng was so close that the little black bird's eyes lit up and it flapped its wings and was about to come over to peck at it. However, Tao Luo's hand suddenly changed direction and moved to her waist at lightning speed and threw the Huayun ginseng back into her storage bag.

After doing all this, she turned her head, curled her lips, and gave the little black bird a provocative smile.

The little black bird's eyes suddenly widened, and its dark eyes flashed with anger. Tao Luo didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that its pitch-black face was even darker than before. She couldn't help laughing and raised her eyebrows at the little black bird: "Silly bird, you want to cheat Laozhi's rations? Dream on! Laozhi has experienced hundreds of battles and challenges all scams!"

The poor little black bird was shaking with anger, but unfortunately it was too weak to compete with these cultivators. It flapped its wings for a long time, but finally flew away in shame.

" Sister, how could you do this? This bird is so pitiful, why don't you give it something to eat? " Meng Wan'er, who had been observing the surroundings with her spiritual sense, witnessed all this and watched the little black bird return disappointed. She couldn't help but ask.

" I don't have many spiritual plants. There are not enough for me to eat. There is no extra to feed others. " Tao Luo said dryly.

Meng Wan'er seemed to want to ask something else, but seeing that Tao Luo was unwilling to say more, she shut up obediently. Qin Tongfei, who also witnessed all this, said slowly, " Some people are born without sympathy. You can only know a person's face but not his heart. Sister Wan'er, you should be more careful when interacting with others. "

Meng Wan'er's eyes flashed, and she lowered her head as if thinking about something. Tao Luo glanced at Qin Tongfei and felt a little unhappy in her heart.

It is her own Huayun ginseng, and it is her freedom whether she wants to feed it to the monster or not. It is understandable that Meng Wan'er is young and kind-hearted, but what qualifications does Qin Tongfei have to teach her a lesson?

She is just a helpless casual cultivator, no matter how many spiritual plants she has, they are limited. Qin Tongfei is an elite disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, so he must have plenty of medicinal herbs and spiritual plants that spiritual beasts love to eat. He himself hasn't taken out a single one, so what right does he have to educate others from a high position?

Tao Luo thought for a moment, then sent a voice transmission to Qin Tongfei, saying, " Fellow Daoist Qin saved me once. If you want to feed that bird, I can give you the Huayun ginseng. I have no opinion on who you want to feed, but I myself cannot bear to feed spiritual plants to strange monsters. "

After saying that, she readily took out a well-preserved Huayun ginseng and handed it to Qin Tongfei.

Qin Tongfei's face froze slightly. He didn't take the Hua Yun Cang. Just as he was about to say something, another scream came from the distance . He pushed Tao Luo's hand away impatiently and said angrily: " I'm not like you. I want to repay you for doing a favor. Now the female cultivator in the distance is in critical condition. I don't have time to care about you! "

After saying that, he ordered the Jade Bluebird to speed up and fly towards the northwest.

Tao Luo was not angry at his unfriendly attitude. She naturally put the Huayun ginseng back into the storage bag and said calmly: " Fellow Daoist Qin did not expect anything in return for his kindness, but I am a person who knows how to repay kindness. Since you don't want to accept the Huayun ginseng, I will find another opportunity to repay you in the future. "

" I don't need your reward. " Qin Tongfei's face was full of disdain. He no longer paid attention to Tao Luo, and commanded Yu Lanque to stop on the top of a hill. He ordered in a cold voice: " You wait here, I will go to rescue people first! "

The female cultivator who was asking for help was at the foot of the mountain. She was being besieged by two cultivators, a man and a woman. The strength of the two cultivators was obviously much greater than that of the female cultivator. The besieged female cultivator was covered in wounds. Her right arm had disappeared, and her shoulder was covered in blood and flesh. She looked very terrifying.

" Sister, why are they doing this? Just kill her. Why torture her like this? " Meng Wan'er looked at the bloody scene at the foot of the mountain in horror, her little face filled with fear.

Although she had a miserable life experience, her parents were directly wiped out . Because of her good talent and appearance, the people in Lingyun City wanted to sell her for a high price and did not let her suffer any hardship, so she had never seen such a cruel scene of slaughter.

" Torturing her but not killing her is either a simple venting of anger, or it's for some treasure or to know some secrets. " Tao Luo looked at the scene in the distance , feeling a little curious. In her opinion, there was nothing surprising about the female cultivator in the Condensation Stage who was being beaten. She had poor equipment, low cultivation, and average looks. How could she be qualified to be abused by two cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage? She held her breath, concentrated herself, and entered a state of oblivion, trying to hear the faint voices in the distance .

" Little bitch, where are the seeds of the Fortune Grass? If you don't hand them over, you won't have your arm anymore! "

" That's right. Don't say you are just a small errand disciple of the Beast Taming Sect . We wouldn't be afraid even if you were an inner sect disciple! "

" Two seniors, the seeds of the Fortune Grass are really not on me. You can't kill me! "

Faint sounds came into her ears, some crying and some cursing. Tao Luo listened carefully and felt that the man and woman spoke in a very domineering tone, and they did not take the Beast Taming Sect seriously at all. As she listened, she felt confused.

Isn't Lanzhou the territory of the Beast Taming Sect? Those two cultivators are only at the Foundation Establishment stage, what right do they have to speak so arrogantly here? Before she could figure it out, Qin Tongfei had already flown over, his voice was so loud that it could be heard clearly from such a distance : " Where did you two Taoist friends learn from? I, Qin, would like to know who are you, the masters who don't even take my Beast Taming Sect seriously? "

Even Qin Tongfei doesn't know the origins of these two cultivators?

Tao Luo became even more curious and was planning to watch the excitement, but she saw a cloud of blood mist flash by, and the man and woman disappeared on the spot!

There was no formation or talisman, and it just disappeared from our sight!

This method of escape is really good, it is countless times more convenient than Xing Yan Teng's teleportation array!

Tao Luo recalled the process of the two people disappearing with envy and jealousy, and pulled the trembling Meng Wan'er down the mountain.

The hill was not big. Not long after they walked, Meng Wan'er screamed and hugged her suddenly. Tao Luo lowered her head and saw the bloody arm at her feet.

This should be the arm that was chopped off from that poor female cultivator!

Tao Luo hesitated for a moment, and under Meng Wan'er's horrified gaze, she bent down to pick up the arm, and walked in front of Qin Tongfei with it.

Qin Tongfei was asking about the female cultivator's condition in a low voice when Tao Luo walked up to the two of them and thrust her bloody arm between them: " This should be the Taoist friend's arm. It looks intact to me. I wonder if it can be reattached? "

The bloody arm suddenly appeared in front of them, and both Qin Tongfei and the poor female cultivator were shocked. Qin Tongfei reacted very quickly, and waved his hand to throw the broken arm away, while the surviving female cultivator covered her wound and burst into tears.

" You want to reconnect a broken arm? Are you crazy, female cultivator? Why do you want to get this broken arm back? Are you trying to poke someone's sore spot on purpose? " Qin Tongfei could no longer maintain his composure and glared at Tao Luo and yelled.

Tao Luo sighed silently.

If Ling Yi was here, he would know that he was just kind-hearted and wanted to see if there was any secret method in the world of cultivation to reattach the broken arm. He didn't expect that the medical skills in the world of cultivation were so backward. His good deed was regarded as a deliberate disgust in Qin Tongfei's eyes ...

Anyway, Qin Tongfei disliked her, and whatever she did was wrong in his eyes. Tao Luo was too lazy to argue, so she took a step back and stood next to Meng Wan'er.

Meng Wan'er had been frightened by Tao Luo's feat before, but now she regained her composure and asked cautiously: " Brother Qin, what happened to this sister? Why did those people torture her? "

" They seem to be looking for some seeds of the Fortune Grass. " Qin Tongfei was also very surprised, and lowered his head to ask the crying female cultivator sitting on the ground, " What's your name, which mountain are you from, and why are you here? What's the matter with the seeds of the Fortune Grass? "

The female cultivator wiped her tears and explained with sobs, " In reply to Uncle Master, my name is Huo Weiru, and I am a errand disciple of Black Bear Peak. I came here to collect food for the Xingluo Bear. When I passed by the market, I bought a seed, and somehow someone targeted me. They said it was a seed of some fortune grass, and asked me to hand it over ..." Qin Tongfei was completely confused. After thinking about it, he still had no idea what the Fulu grass was. He frowned and asked, " What does the seed look like? Is it very rare? "

" It's not surprising at all. It looks like a small gourd and only cost ten low-grade spirit stones. I bought it because I thought it looked cute. " The female cultivator said as she used magic to conjure up the appearance of the seed. Her red and swollen eyes were full of confusion. " I don't know why they wanted this. Wow, they also cut off my arm ..."

There was a small gourd-like seed floating in the air. It had no luster and no spirit. It looked very ordinary. Tao Luo looked at it for a long time but didn't find anything special about it. She was waiting for Qin Tongfei to explain, but suddenly a hurried voice came to her mind: " I want that seed. Find it quickly! "

It turned out to be Xing Yan Teng's voice.

Tao Luo asked curiously, " What do you want this for? The seeds of the fortune grass, that's a good name. Are you lacking fortune and need some? "

" What is Fulu grass? It's obviously gourd grass! What a nice name! " Xing Yanteng snorted, " Didn't I ask you to snatch Bao Fan's Yang-replenishing technique last time? This seed was born in the fire, it is a very yang and strong spiritual plant, it has a miraculous effect when used with that technique. "

The exercise of gathering yang and replenishing yang?

Tao Luo had a flash of inspiration and finally remembered what Jiang Yan said. She almost forgot about this matter. To be honest, she had the idea of snatching Bao Fan's storage bag in the first place because of this technique. However, a lot of things happened after she got the storage bag, and she has been with Qin Tongfei and Meng Wan'er all the time. Until now, she has not had time to check whether the snatched storage bag contains the secret book of replenishing yang.

" Brother Qin, is this the seed of the Fortune Grass? It looks quite cute! What's so special about it? " Meng Wan'er turned around the conjured image and asked, blinking her big eyes.

Qin Tongfei stared at the seed for a moment, then turned his gaze to Huo Weiru. Huo Weiru's nose felt sore and she burst into tears: " I bought it because I thought it was cute and cheap. If I had known it was a disaster, I would never have bought it! "

Others can find treasures in the market, but she didn't expect that what she found was a disaster!

Tao Luo looked at Huo Weiru with a bit more sympathy. Qin Tongfei also looked reluctant and frowned, saying, " Since you just picked up that thing, just give it to them. Why do you have to let them torture you like this? "

His words also expressed the doubts in Tao Luo's heart.

Yes, this is the most incomprehensible part of this matter. Huo Weiru was tortured like this but she didn't hand over the seeds, which proves that the seeds were indeed not on her. However, she bought the seeds on the way to Qibao Mountain, and then was followed here. She didn't go anywhere else along the way. If the seeds were not on her, where would they have gone?

Being stared at with curious eyes by three people, Huo Weiru was overwhelmed with grief and cried even more desperately.

" I really don't have that seed! When I came here to kill the monster, a little black bird that came from nowhere kept following me. It looked so pitiful. I didn't have any extra things on me. After thinking about it, I realized that only the seed was worthless, so I gave it to it. I explained it to them, but they didn't believe it at all ..."

☆ 、Chapter 98 : Bird Hunting

Tao Luo was stunned.

What a lame excuse! She wouldn't believe it! She had found a once-in-a-lifetime treasure, but ended up feeding it to a strange black bird. Anyone who believed this was an idiot. No wonder the man and woman tortured her. Maybe they thought she was teasing them on purpose!

Wait, Blackbird?

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat, and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

Meng Wan'er obviously thought of the same thing as her, and asked crisply: " Sister Huo, what did the black bird you saw look like? "

" It was only the size of a palm, and its body was pitch black, with a bright red beak. It looked very spiritual. When I was killing monsters in Qibao Mountain, the bird perched on my shoulder and followed me everywhere! "

Speaking of the strange little black bird, Huo Weiru's voice also had a hint of confusion: " I thought it liked me, so I thought of keeping it as a spiritual animal, and fed it the seed to make a good relationship with it. I didn't expect it to fly away after eating, and I never saw it again afterwards ..." There was a lot of regret in her words.

Meng Wan'er and Qin Tongfei looked at each other, while Tao Luo smiled knowingly. Just say it, I am not as pretty and lovely as Meng Wan'er, nor do I have as high a cultivation as Qin Tongfei. Why would the black bird like me when they met for the first time? The so-called fate is all fake, it's all for that bite of food!

But speaking of food, Tao Luo suddenly had an idea and knew how to find the bird. When she is separated from Qin Tongfei and the others, she will take out the Huayun ginseng and shake it. The little black bird has a very sharp nose and will probably follow soon. Then she can catch it and take out the seed, and use it with the method of replenishing yang ...

Maybe I can cultivate myself into a powerful female Vajra!

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, can you lend me your Huayun Ginseng? "

Tao Luo was just daydreaming when she heard a clear male voice. Qin Tongfei was standing not far away , looking at her with burning eyes.

Tao Luo's mood suddenly became bad.

No one is a fool, especially an elite disciple of the Beast Taming Sect like Qin Tongfei. How could Qin Tongfei not think of what she could think of? Now, he directly asked for things!

Tao Luo secretly sighed, but she had previously offered to give away the Hua Yun Shen to repay Qin Tongfei's kindness, so she naturally would not go back on her word. She took the initiative to hand over the Hua Yun Shen and smiled mischievously: " Fellow Daoist Qin, I am a person who knows how to repay kindness. Do you think I am right? "

Qin Tongfei's fair face suddenly turned red.

Not long ago, he said that he did good deeds without expecting anything in return and didn't want anything from this mute female cultivator. Unexpectedly, he reached out to her in the blink of an eye. He was slapped in the face so quickly!

However, the origins of the two demon cultivators were of great importance, and the seeds of the Fortune Grass they were looking for were unheard of. He had to report this to his master, and get the seeds of the Fortune Grass first. If they fell into the hands of the demon cultivators, it would be too late ...

Qin Tongfei took the Huayun Ginseng stiffly and said, " Don't worry, I won't take your things for nothing. I will definitely pay you with spirit stones when I go back! "

" If you take me out of Qibao Mountain, I will give you Huayun ginseng, and then we're even. I don't want your spirit stones. I don't know what I'm going to use to pay you back when the time comes! " Tao Luo smiled easily, as if she had thrown away a heavy burden. Qin Tongfei's face suddenly became even uglier.

This mute female cultivator really doesn't know what's good for her!

However, the most urgent task was to find the nameless little black bird. Qin Tongfei glared at Tao Luo and made a small cut in the skin of the Huayun ginseng to let the fragrance spread. His spiritual consciousness followed the movement, and he drove away the monsters that were swarming in while searching carefully around.

Tao Luo looked at his actions and couldn't help but secretly rolled her eyes.

Although this guy guessed that it was the little black bird that ate the seed, and also thought of using Huayun ginseng to lure the little black bird out, he underestimated the IQ of the little black bird.

Even if you use your toes to think about it, you can tell that the little thing is very cunning. If it can cheat food by pretending to be pitiful and cute, would it be stupid enough to fall for such a big trap? It doesn't even use a technical method to trick birds. Do you really think birds are stupid?

Tao Luo turned around and found a clean place, sat lazily on the ground, and asked Huo Weiru through voice transmission: " My fellow Taoist, do you have any fasting pills or something like that? I'm really too hungry to hold on any longer ..."

Huo Weiru was seriously injured and was busy meditating to heal her wounds. She was stunned when she heard this.

Bigu pills? She had been doing bigu five years ago, why did she need bigu pills?

Tao Luo knew from her expression that she didn't have it either, and felt even more depressed. Qin Tongfei and Meng Wan'er were both cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage, so they definitely didn't have anything like the Fasting Pill. Huo Weiru was in the Concentration Stage like herself, so she asked with the mentality of giving it a try, but she was disappointed. Generally, cultivators practice fasting in the later stages of Qi training. Who has the time to carry fasting pills with them?

Here, Tao Luo was rubbing her stomach and starving, while over there, Qin Tongfei was holding Hua Yunshen and waiting for the flowers to wither. His spiritual sense kept searching the surroundings, but he didn't even see a black bird feather.

" Didn't the little black bird come over as soon as it smelled the fragrance? Why didn't it come this time? " He frowned, looked at Tao Luo and said, " Maybe it only likes you, and it won't work if someone else holds it. Why don't you try holding this Huayun ginseng? "

Tao Luo looked at him like he was an idiot: " Are you serious? "

Qin Tongfei's face turned red and he was too embarrassed to speak.

He was desperate and wanted to ask Tao Luo to try the Huayun ginseng. However, the little black bird followed Huo Weiru before and followed Tao Luo later. It was obvious that it was only after food and did not like any particular cultivator at all.

" Brother Qin, what should we do? It's no use waiting here all the time. Why don't we go back to our sect first, report to them and then make plans. " Huo Weiru was seriously injured and had been anxious to go back, but she was just a menial disciple. She didn't dare to leave until Qin Tongfei said something, so she had to stay where she was, enduring the pain.

Qin Tongfei shook his head resolutely: " No, we can't find the little black bird now, and it will be even harder to find it when the senior master comes. I have already sent a message to Master, and we will look for it here now to see if we can find the little black bird. "

After saying that, he called out the Jade Blue Bird and prepared to set out to look for the little black bird. However, when he saw three female cultivators on the ground, one injured, one young and one mute, he clenched his flying sword tightly, feeling a little embarrassed to leave alone.

Meng Wan'er had been observing Qin Tongfei's expression. Seeing that he seemed to be planning to abandon her to look for the little black bird, she could not care about anything else and hurriedly grabbed his hand, whispering, " Brother Qin, I'm scared. There are monsters everywhere here. My two sisters and I are not strong enough. What if those two cultivators come back ..."

Speaking of which, the one with the highest cultivation level among the three female cultivators is the youngest Meng Wan'er, but the little girl obviously has no combat experience. She had just witnessed a brutal massacre , and there was also the wounded Huo Weiru beside her. At this moment, she dared not let Qin Tongfei leave.

Qin Tongfei was held by Meng Wan'er. He was anxious to find the bird but couldn't get away. He turned his head and saw Tao Luo who looked as if it had nothing to do with him. He felt angry for some reason. He cleared his throat and said loudly: " Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, you don't seem to be worried at all. What do you think? "

Tao Luo shook her head and said, " I don't have any brilliant ideas. "

" Then why aren't you afraid at all? Aren't you worried about being attacked by monsters? " Qin Tongfei got angry when he saw her indifferent look and couldn't help but questioning her harshly.

Meng Wan'er, who was in the early stage of foundation building, was trembling with fear, and Huo Weiru, who was in the late stage of concentration, was also at a loss. Why was the mute female cultivator in the early stage of concentration so calm? She was relying on the fact that she would stay here to protect them. This female cultivator took it for granted!

Tao Luo was so hungry that her head was dizzy. She didn't want to answer Qin Tongfei's idiotic question at all. Seeing Qin Tongfei's anxious and busy look, she pulled the corner of her mouth sarcastically and decided to tease him.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, what are you going to do after you find the little black bird? Are you going to bring it back? " she asked in a voice transmission.

" Of course I caught it. "

" Then what? Do we need to cut open its stomach and take out the seed? " Tao Luo continued to ask.

Qin Tongfei's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He stared at Tao Luo and couldn't say a word for a long time.

He knew that this dumb female cultivator was petty and vindictive, and she was deliberately mocking him! Not long ago, he said that the little black bird had spirituality and was worth cultivating. It was different from ordinary low-level monsters. Now he was going to cut open the bird's belly to take out the seeds.

" The two cultivators just now were demon cultivators. This matter is of great importance. For the safety of Lanzhou City, if there is no other way, we have to take the seeds out of the bird's body. " Qin Tongfei explained while holding back his anger.

" Oh, what you said makes sense. That bird is nothing. How can it compare to the safety of Lanzhou City? "

Tao Luo nodded in agreement with a smile, but Qin Tongfei became even angrier, stiffening his neck and saying, " We, the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect, are different from you casual

cultivators. We are here to protect the people of Lanzhou. Even if we like our spirit beasts very much, if they are in danger in Lanzhou City, we will never protect them! "

" Oh, you are so great. " Tao Luo continued to nod and agree with a smile, but that expression always seemed a bit sarcastic in Qin Tongfei's eyes. He snorted coldly and simply turned his head away and ignored Tao Luo.

Tao Luo didn't care and started rummaging in her storage bag.

Qin Tongfei couldn't wait any longer. After taking out the communication talisman and communicating with his master for a while, he finally pushed Meng Wan'er's hand away and said softly, " Don't be afraid, Wan'er. Just wait here. I'll let Xiao Niu guard you. There are low-level monsters around Qibao Mountain. You'll be fine. "

" But Brother Qin, do you think those two demon cultivators will come back? "

Meng Wan'er's big eyes were full of pleading, and Huo Weiru also pleaded, " Yes, Brother Qin, the two demon cultivators disappeared strangely. They didn't find the seed of the Fortune Grass, so maybe they will come back to find us! "

Being stared at by the two female cultivators, Qin Tongfei became even more conflicted. He clenched his fists, glanced around, saw the mute female cultivator again, and then he almost roared in anger.

" Eat? You still want to eat? In such a critical moment, you still have the leisure to eat? " He asked loudly at Tao Luo angrily.

Meng Wan'er and Huo Weiru also opened their eyes wide. They had no idea why Tao Luo could still eat at this time, and ate very happily. She held the Huayun ginseng and nibbled on it, looking very satisfied.

Tao Luo had been hungry for so long and was enjoying her meal when she was suddenly interrupted by Qin Tongfei. She was in a bad mood. After swallowing the fresh ginseng fruit in her mouth, she looked at Qin Tongfei coldly and asked in a voice transmission: " Why can't I eat? Does it matter to you whether I eat or not? Or if I don't eat, can you catch the black bird? " Seeing Qin Tongfei was choked and speechless, she smiled faintly and said, " Besides, didn't you just let me hold Hua Yunshen to lure the little black bird? Isn't eating just what you want? Why are you unhappy? "

Qin Tong's face flushed as he stared at Tao Luo. His lips trembled for a long time but he didn't say a word.

Indeed, it didn't matter whether Tao Luo ate or not. But everyone was in a hurry, and the master kept urging him. Meng Wan'er and Huo Weiru were frightened like frightened birds. How could the mute female cultivator eat calmly?

And it tastes so delicious!

Qin Tongfei's face was livid, and he stood aside with his lips pursed and sulked. Meng Wan'er didn't dare to offend him, but was also worried that he would get angry and leave without caring. After hesitating for a moment, she walked carefully to Tao Luo and advised: " Sister, why don't you stop eating? Brother Qin is in a bad mood, why should we make him angry ..."

What does it have to do with me if he is in a bad mood? I am not his mother, why should I care about his mood when he is eating?

Tao Luo did not intend to cooperate with Qin Tongfei's mood, but Meng Wan'er was too close to her, and she was afraid that the taste in her mouth would leak out, so she could not continue eating. She put the Huayun ginseng into her pocket, and took out a monster encyclopedia that she had looted from somewhere from her storage bag and started reading it.

However, this action angered Qin Tongfei even more. He picked up the flying sword and turned to leave. Meng Wan'er was anxious and burst into tears: " Brother, don't abandon us! Otherwise, take us away! "

Qin Tongfei frowned and said in a deep voice: " I want to go find the little black bird. It's not convenient to take you with me. Besides, the Jade Bluebird is not that big and can't carry so many people. " As he spoke, he glanced at Tao Luo vaguely.

Tao Luo had a keen sense of perception and had long guessed what Qin Tongfei was thinking. She put down the jade slip beside her and slowly transmitted her voice: " Fellow Daoist Qin, it is your freedom to take whoever you want to take with you. Helping others is a good deed, and not helping others is a duty. I don't like to force others, so you don't have to consider me at all. " She said it nonchalantly, which made Qin Tongfei even angrier.

It's like a fist hitting cotton. Everything you have is simply not taken seriously by others. It would be fine if the mute female cultivator was very powerful, but her cultivation level is only at the initial stage of concentration!

Who is the strongest one?

Qin Tongfei was so angry that his face turned blue, and the atmosphere between the two of them dropped to freezing point. Meng Wan'er couldn't hear the content of Tao Luo's voice transmission, but she could guess with her toes that Tao Luo had made Qin Tongfei unhappy again. The little girl stared at this and that with wide eyes, not knowing what to do for a moment. No matter what, Tao Luo is her savior, and Qin Tongfei is the master she needs to rely on for her development in Lanzhou. No matter how smart she is, it is difficult for her to balance the relationship between the two. The little girl bit her lip, and simply walked to Huo Weiru and bandaged her wounds.

Qin Tongfei waited for a moment, and seeing that Tao Luo was still unmoved, he snorted coldly and jumped onto the back of the Jade Bluebird. The bird flapped its blue wings a few times, and the man and the bird disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Meng Wan'er and Huo Weiru were both dumbfounded. Although they didn't say anything, they looked at Tao Luo with a hint of blame in their eyes, especially Huo Weiru. The resentment in her eyes was no longer concealed. If she hadn't been injured too badly, she would have stood up and cursed.

Tao Luo didn't like Qin Tongfei's condescending attitude, but she didn't have any opinion on the two poor female cultivators. She smiled at Meng Wan'er and wrote on the ground: " Don't be afraid, Qin Tongfei will be back soon. The demon cultivator used some kind of secret technique similar to self-mutilation when he escaped, so he shouldn't be back for a while. "

She had seen it clearly before. Although the two cultivators, a man and a woman, disappeared without any warning, the blood mist that spread when they rose into the air could not be concealed. This was obviously a way of escaping by hurting themselves. Qin Tongfei also judged from this that they were demon cultivators.

Tao Luo's explanation seemed to make sense. Meng Wan'er looked at her doubtfully. After a while, she suddenly shouted in surprise: " Sister, you guessed it right. Big brother is back! "

Tao Luo was not surprised at all. She shamelessly asked Huo Weiru to borrow a topographic map of Lanzhou and started studying it on her own.

Qin Tongfei walked around the area but came back in vain. When he came back, the first thing he saw was the leisurely and comfortable look of the mute female cultivator and the writing on the ground that he had not had time to wipe off. He took a deep breath and felt extremely depressed.

" Why do you think I'll be back soon? " He looked at Tao Luo sarcastically, " Isn't it because you calculated that I wouldn't abandon a few sick female cultivators? "

Tao Luo gave him a look of disdain.

Your explosion of sympathy is your business, what does it have to do with me? The world of cultivation is full of dangers, and if everything depends on the kindness of others, then I shouldn't stay here!

She continued to study the map as if no one was around. Meng Wan'er couldn't bear it any longer and came over to ask, " Sister, what are you looking at? "

" Let's see where I will make a living in the future and where it is easier to earn spiritual stones. "

" Tao Luo did not hide it from her and pointed at the map while transmitting the message, " I think Qibao Mountain is pretty good. The monsters are not high-level, and high-level cultivators rarely come here. Maybe I can kill monsters here to collect materials and earn spiritual stones. " Stay in Qibao Mountain to kill monsters?

Meng Wan'er was shocked and asked subconsciously: " Sister, aren't you going to follow me to the Beast Taming Sect? "

" Do you think Fellow Daoist Qin would agree to my going to the Beast Taming Sect? Besides, I have offended Fellow Daoist Qin. If I stay in the Beast Taming Sect, I might even get you into trouble. "

Seeing Meng Wan'er's confused face, Tao Luo touched her head soothingly, " Don't worry, cultivators with natural spiritual roots are popular everywhere. You can still cultivate smoothly without me. "

Meng Wan'er bit her lips and didn't speak for a long time.

But Qin Tongfei couldn't sit still anymore. After receiving a message, he turned around several times anxiously, then stamped his feet fiercely and said to Meng Wan'er: " Wan'er, you guys wait here first, I'll go look for it somewhere farther away. "

Meng Wan'er's heart, which had finally calmed down, started beating again. She wanted to keep Qin Tongfei but didn't dare to speak. Tao Luo looked at Qin Tongfei jumping up and down and couldn't help but curl the corners of her lips to laugh.

But Qin Tongfei had been paying attention to her every move, and immediately asked: " What are you laughing at? "

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

This unfathomable attitude completely annoyed Qin Tongfei. He flicked his sleeves and said angrily: " If you know anything, just tell me. Don't play tricks like this. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude! "

His voice was so high that Meng Wan'er was startled. She suddenly clenched Tao Luo's hand and whispered, " Sister, have you guessed something? "

At this point, even Meng Wan'er could see that Tao Luo must have known something, which was why she looked so unhurried.

Tao Luo had no intention of falling out with Qin Tongfei. She glanced at the bluebird preening its feathers on the tree and asked an irrelevant question , " Fellow Daoist Qin, who flies faster, you or your bluebird? "

Qin Tongfei frowned, not understanding why she asked this. But seeing that the mute female cultivator was calm and composed, he suppressed his impatience and replied, " My Jade Blue Bird is a congenital mutant. Its speed is much faster than that of ordinary birds. Even if it flies at full speed, I can't catch up with it with my sword. "

" Oh. " Tao Luo nodded and said casually, " I seem to remember that when we were running away from the beasts, the little black bird caught up with us? "

That little black bird is catching up?

Qin Tongfei's body trembled, and he suddenly thought of something. The hand holding the flying sword loosened. He stood there with a dejected face, no longer in a hurry to look for the little black bird.

If the mute female cultivator had not reminded him, he would have almost forgotten that the little black bird not only caught up with them when they were escaping, but later when he was riding on the Jade Blue Bird to rescue people, it also easily caught up with Tao Luo who wanted to steal the Huayun ginseng. This meant that even if he found the little black bird, it would be of no use.

The speed of that little creature was no less than that of the Jade Bluebird. He couldn't even catch up with the Jade Bluebird, so how could he catch it!

The Jade Bluebird is huge and not flexible enough, so it is impossible to catch a palm-sized bird. Qin Tongfei took out the communication talisman and sent another message to his master, which completely gave up the idea of looking for the little black bird alone. After waiting for a while, his eyes fell on Tao Luo again.

Although this mute female cultivator was infuriating, she was calm. Not only did she guess that the two demon cultivators would not come back, she also quickly determined that he could not catch up with the little black bird. Perhaps asking her again would yield other results ...

Qin Tongfei walked up to Tao Luo with condescending manner, cleared his cough, and was about to speak when he saw the mute female cultivator take out a small piece of Huayun ginseng from somewhere, holding it tightly in her two paws and starting to nibble on it in small bites like she was chewing a carrot.

" You, you ..." Qin Tongfei was speechless and immediately swallowed back the words in his mind.

Half an hour later, the three monks from the Beast Taming Sect finally arrived in a hurry. An old man in a green Taoist robe grabbed Qin Tongfei's hand with his flying sword and asked anxiously: "A Fei, have you found the little black bird? "

"Forgive my stupidity, but the flying speed of that little black bird is no less than that of the Jade Blue Bird. I can't catch up with it at all, so ..." Qin Tongfei blushed and said awkwardly.

"That's not your fault. It can eat the seeds of the Fortune Grass without dying. This black bird is definitely not an ordinary monster. Maybe it has the blood of a divine beast. "

The old man in green robe sighed and asked, "Did the two demon cultivators leave any other traces? Besides searching for the seeds of the Fortune Grass, did they do anything special? "

"Uncle Master, when I arrived, they had already used their secret techniques to leave. I didn't fight them head-on." Qin Tongfei shook his head in humiliation, his face flushed.

As an elite disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, he had never been so frustrated before. Not only did he fail to find any information about the two demon cultivators, he couldn't even find any trace of the little black bird.

The old man in green robe was also a little disappointed. He told the other two Jindan stage disciples to go out and look for birds, and he asked Huo Weiru for some information. However, Qin Tongfei had already conveyed what Huo Weiru knew. After listening for a while, he just shook his head and sighed.

Qin Tongfei asked, "Uncle Master, is there something wrong with the origins of those two demon cultivators? Their secret techniques are really strange. They just disappeared out of thin air in an instant. "

"That's the Blood Demon Disintegration Technique of the Li Huan Sect. A cultivator can use it to teleport thousands of miles away at the cost of his own cultivation. The magic cultivators of the Li Huan Sect are proficient in formations and are very good at disguise. They can blend into the crowd and be very difficult to find. "

The old man in green robe shook his head repeatedly and said to himself: "The monks of Li Huan Sect rarely set foot on our northern land. This time they traveled thousands of miles to search for the seeds of Fu Lu grass. There must be something strange about this, but why is this? "

"Uncle-master, what are the seeds of the fortune grass? Why have I never heard of them? "

Qin Tongfei thought of the cute-shaped seeds that Huo Weiru showed him, and couldn't figure out the connection between them.

"Fulu grass is another name for the ancient spiritual plant gourd grass. It can be regarded as one of the oldest plants in the world of cultivation. This plant is very rare. There is no regular pattern in where it grows. It cannot be found in a treasure land with abundant spiritual energy, but it can grow in the vegetable gardens of mortals. Therefore, it is very rare. Many people have never even heard of it. "

"What is the use of this seed? Why does the demon cultivator want to find it? "

Qin Tongfei was even more puzzled. Since ancient times, only places with abundant spiritual energy could grow the best spiritual plants. The things grown in mortal vegetable gardens probably didn't have any spiritual energy, so how good could the seeds of the gourd grass be?

" There is nothing special about the gourd grass seed itself. It may not even germinate when planted in the soil. But this seed is born in the fire and grows with the fire. If it can absorb enough of the most yang and strong fire, and with the help of some secret method, it will bloom and bear fruit. The fortune fruit contains abundant glass soul energy, and the glass soul energy can prolong the lifespan of the spiritual plant ..."

The old man in green robe said this with a hint of confusion in his eyes: " But what I can't understand is that it's just a spiritual plant. When it's about to wither, it can be used as medicine. Why do we have to spend so much money to keep it alive? "

The old man couldn't figure it out, so Qin Tongfei was even more confused. The two were silent for a moment, and Qin Tongfei suddenly remembered something. He pulled Meng Wan'er over and introduced her: " Uncle, this is the Meng Wan'er I told you about. She has a natural water spiritual root. Master said that you want to accept a disciple with a water spiritual root ..."

Before he finished speaking, the green-robed old man's face was filled with ecstasy. He shook his body, stared at Meng Wan'er and said ecstatically: " Water-type spiritual root! My God, I haven't met a cultivator with spiritual roots for a long time, and a water-type spiritual root! Little girl, are you willing to be my disciple? "

The old man's expression was too excited. Meng Wan'er was stunned and subconsciously glanced at Qin Tongfei. Qin Tongfei smiled and patted her head, introducing: " Sister Wan'er, this is Elder Liang Yuan from our Beast Taming Sect. Elder Liang Yuan is a master of the Nascent Soul Stage. He hasn't accepted disciples for many years. He is willing to accept you as his personal disciple. This is something that many disciples can't even hope for. "

A cultivator who had reached the Great Perfection of the Nascent Soul Stage! Back then, the elder with the highest cultivation level in Lingyun City was only in the late Nascent Soul Stage. A cultivator who had reached the Great Perfection of the Nascent Soul Stage would never appear in a second-rate town like Lingyun City, and Meng Wan'er had never heard of it.

Meng Wan'er was very smart. After hearing what Qin Tongfei said, she immediately knelt on the ground, kowtowed three times respectfully, and said in a crisp voice: " Master, please accept my disciple's greetings! "

" Yes, yes, yes! " Elder Liang Yuan said three "yes" in a row. He smiled and helped Meng Wan'er up, saying kindly, " I just got a water qilin cub recently. Water qilin only likes cultivators with water spiritual roots. I was worried that I didn't have a suitable disciple, but God sent one to my door! "

Holy shit! The mythical beast Qilin!

Not only Qin Tongfei and Huo Weiru were surprised, but Tao Luo, who had been watching silently for a long time, was also envious.

Water Qilin! Even someone like Tao Luo who knew nothing about the world of cultivation could feel how powerful it was. I didn't expect Meng Wan'er to be so lucky. Not only did she successfully become a disciple of the Yuanying stage Great Perfection Elder, but she also got a divine beast as soon as she entered the sect!

Meng Wan'er was both excited and surprised, and was speechless for a long time. Even though Qin Tongfei had said that people with natural spiritual roots would be treated very well in the sect, she did not expect that she would be so lucky.

" Thank you, Master! Wan'er will definitely practice hard to repay your kindness! " Meng Wan'er had tears in her eyes and her gratitude was beyond words. Elder Liang Yuan nodded with satisfaction and comforted her a few more words. The master and disciple got along very happily, which made Huo Weiru, who was standing beside her, envious.

This is the difference in talent! Some people get things that these menial disciples can't get even if they try their best, without any effort.

Not long after, the two monks who went out to look for the little black bird came back.

" Elder, we have searched the surrounding area for thousands of miles, but have not found any trace of the little black bird. If we want to continue searching, we will need to send more people. Qibao Mountain is so big that it will take more than ten days to search the periphery. If the little black bird flies into the center of Qibao Mountain ..."

The monk who replied had a worried look on his face, but Elder Liang Yuan, who had gained a beloved disciple, was in a good mood and was not worried at all.

" It doesn't matter. Since we can't find the little black bird, the cultivators from the Demon Sect will definitely not be able to find it. Besides, the Demon Sect came to Lanzhou secretly, so how could they dare to search the mountain on a large scale! "

Seeing that Qin Tongfei was still frowning, he smiled and explained: " In fact, the seeds of the Fortune Grass are not important. We just need to keep an eye on the movements of the Demon Sect and make sure that the seeds do not fall into the hands of the Li Huan Sect. "

After Elder Liang Yuan finished speaking, he no longer took the matter of the Demon Sect to heart. He patted Meng Wan'er's shoulder lovingly and said, " Wan'er, the technique you practiced before was too poor, which delayed your cultivation. For example, your Senior Brother Qin is about to form a pill. I will go back and give you some guidance. Within ten years, you will not be weaker than anyone else! "

" Thank you, Master! Wan'er will definitely practice hard! " Ever since she became the disciple of Elder Liang Yuan, the smile on Meng Wan'er's face has almost never disappeared. She calls him "Master" all the time and quickly became familiar with several disciples of the Beast Taming Sect.

Elder Liang Yuan decided to return to the Beast Taming Sect to make plans. Naturally, the others had no objection. A few birds spread their wings, and all the cultivators jumped onto the backs of the birds. When they were about to leave, Meng Wan'er suddenly cried out.

" Master, wait a minute! "

" Why, Wan'er, is there anything else you want to say? " Elder Liang Yuan looked at her puzzled.

Meng Wan'er blushed, but her eyes fell on Tao Luo not far away .

Because she was so surprised just now, she naturally ignored Tao Luo who was waiting silently beside her. When she was about to go to the Beast Taming Sect, she remembered that Tao Luo had saved her life, and she promised to take Tao Luo to the Beast Taming Sect, and also said that she would give her the same training resources as herself ...

" Master, Brother Qin said that the inner disciples of the Beast Taming Sect can take in a servant disciple. Can I take one with me? " Meng Wan'er asked anxiously .

" Of course you can. We have so many disciples! You can pick whichever one you want when the time comes! " Elder Liang Yuan obviously liked his new disciple very much. He waved his hand and said generously.

" Master, that sister has done me a favor, can I take her with me? " Seeing that the master was in a good mood, Meng Wan'er bit her lip and said the rest of the words bravely.

" Are you talking about the female cultivator in the Concentration Stage? " Elder Liang Yuan frowned slightly, with a hint of disdain on his face.

The spiritual awareness of a cultivator who has reached the great perfection of the Nascent Soul Stage is so powerful that he had long been aware of the existence of the female cultivator. However, the female cultivator had low aptitude, was old, and had low cultivation level, so he did not take her seriously at all and never even looked at her straight in the eye from beginning to end.

But Meng Wan'er actually wanted to accept that female cultivator as a menial disciple? in the Beast Taming Sect who were eager to do odd jobs for him , not to mention that Meng Wan'er was his direct disciple. Even if he wanted to recruit a person with double spiritual roots, there would be people scrambling to do odd jobs for him. Why would she choose that low-qualified trash?

☆ Chapter 100 : Selling Information

" Master, that sister once saved me, and Wan'er doesn't want to be ungrateful ..." "

Meng Wan'er explained in a low voice. Seeing that Elder Liang Yuan looked unhappy, she bit her lip and said, " If Master doesn't like Sister Tao, then there's no need to take Sister Tao to the Beast Taming Sect. I'll find a chance to repay Sister Tao in the future. "

The young disciple was knowledgeable and sensible, and Elder Liang Yuan's expression finally eased a little. He patted Meng Wan'er on the shoulder and taught her earnestly: " Wan'er, it is a good thing to be grateful, but you must also distinguish the object. You are a rare spiritual root among thousands, and you will definitely soar to the sky in the future. But that female cultivator may not even live to build a foundation. There is a huge difference between the two of you. It will not be good for your cultivation if you mix with her. "

Seeing that Meng Wan'er seemed to have some enlightenment in her eyes, Elder Liang Yuan smiled and said, " There are many ways to repay a favor. If you want to repay her, just give her some spirit stones. Why do you have to take her to the Beast Taming Sect? "

As if awakening someone from a dream, Meng Wan'er's eyes lit up for a moment, then dimmed again quickly. She paused, and said a little embarrassedly: " But Master, after I escaped from the bad guys, I didn't have a single spiritual stone on me, so I couldn't repay my sister ..."

The little girl's face was red, with a hint of shyness. Before Elder Liang Yuan spoke, Qin Tongfei couldn't help laughing: " Don't worry, Junior Sister. I will pay for the spiritual stones for you! "

As he spoke, he casually took out a bulging storage bag and handed it to Meng Wan'er with a smile: " Here are two hundred middle-grade spirit stones. Take them as your entry gift from my senior brother! After you repay the favor of that female cultivator, the rest will be just enough for your pocket money! "

Two hundred middle-grade spirit stones! The other disciples of the Beast Taming Sect couldn't help but lick their lips – Qin Tongfei was indeed worthy of being the top-ranked elite disciple in the sect. He casually spent two hundred middle-grade spirit stones. Ordinary disciples probably didn't have so many possessions.

" In that case, thank you, brother. "

Meng Wan'er felt relieved. She secretly glanced at Tao Luo and saw that Tao Luo had a calm expression and didn't seem unhappy. She quickly walked to Tao Luo and handed her the storage bag with both hands: " Sister, thank you for saving my life. I'm sorry that I can't take you to the Beast Taming Sect. You can use these spirit stones to practice. If you have any problems in the future, you can come to me. As long as Wan'er can do it, I will do my best to help. "

These words were extremely kind and Elder Liang Yuan nodded imperceptibly.

Although he disdained the mute female cultivator, he was very satisfied with his little disciple because he was loyal, righteous, sensible and sensible.

After all, accepting a disciple not only depends on aptitude, but also character. If the disciple can abandon his savior for the sake of profit, he will be worried, right? Although Meng Wan'er gave too many spirit stones, it just shows that this little disciple is not a bad person by nature, and is a child who knows how to repay kindness.

Elder Liang Yuan stood idly aside, waiting for his young disciple to get rid of the mute female cultivator so that he could return to the Beast Taming Sect as soon as possible to practice with him.

Tao Luo did not take the storage bag, but just looked at Meng Wan'er without saying anything. Is this mute not satisfied with this?

Seeing Meng Wan'er being left there, Qin Tongfei became unhappy. Two hundred spirit stones were really not a small amount. He gave her the spirit stones as pocket money out of pity for his junior sister, and also wanted her to have a better life in the sect.

I originally thought that one hundred mid-grade spirit stones would be enough to get rid of the mute female cultivator, but I didn't expect Wan'er to be so stupid as to directly hand over the entire storage bag.

It's ok that Wan'er is young and doesn't know the limits, but what's even more hateful is that the mute female cultivator refuses to accept her?!

Qin Tongfei glanced at Tao Luo and snorted coldly: " Are you so happy that you're stupid? Junior Sister gave you the spirit stone, and you're not grateful to accept it? "

" Sister, you take it first! " Meng Wan'er blushed and handed the spirit stone to Tao Luo again. Tao Luo curved her lips and sent a voice message to her: " Wan'er, although I am a profit-seeking person, I saved you out of my own heart. I can't stand bullying little girls, and I never asked for any reward when I helped. If you hadn't taken the initiative to bring it up, I wouldn't have snatched this life-saving grace. "

Meng Wan'er clenched her fists silently.

What the mute sister said was right. She guessed the life-saving grace herself, and she took the initiative to offer to repay her sister. Her sister never mentioned this matter from beginning to end. Moreover, her sister continued to take care of her after she arrived in Lanzhou, but she did not have the courage to stick to her original promise ...

She lowered her head in shame, her lips moving as if to explain something, but when she thought of her master's unhappy expression, she swallowed the words silently.

She insisted on helping her sister, and it was obvious that her master was already unhappy. Her future in the Beast Taming Sect would depend entirely on her master and senior brothers. If she offended them, her parents' revenge, her own future in cultivation ... would all be over.

Tao Luo looked at the little girl's troubled face, shook her head and laughed: " Silly child, I don't plan to take your spirit stones, but if you want to use them to get peace of mind, or if you think your life is only worth these two hundred mid-grade spirit stones, then I won't refuse. "

She curled her lips and said self-deprecatingly: " After all, I am a poor casual cultivator, who would complain about having too many spirit stones! "

This was a bit impolite. Meng Wan'er's face turned even redder. Her big eyes were filled with tears, so bright that they almost burst out of her eye sockets. Qin Tongfei frowned and couldn't help but ask, " What are you talking about? Why did you make Wan'er cry? Are you not satisfied with two hundred middle-grade spirit stones? "

As soon as these words were spoken, the faces of the Beast Taming Sect's disciples turned ugly.

Two hundred middle-grade spirit stones! An ordinary casual cultivator in the foundation-building stage could not even save ten middle-grade spirit stones in a year, and the annual cultivation quota of the inner disciples of the Beast Taming Sect was only fifty. Qin Tongfei spent two hundred middle-grade spirit stones in one go, and this female cultivator was still not satisfied? With her crappy qualifications, she probably won't be able to build a foundation until she dies. Even if she is given 500 mid-grade spirit stones, can she use them up alive?

The Beast Taming Sect disciples all looked at her with disdain, but Tao Luo was not angry. She picked up a stick and slowly wrote on the ground: " I just told Wan'er that if she thinks her life is only worth two hundred spirit stones, then I will take it. "

Qin Tongfei was slightly startled, and subconsciously argued: " Nonsense! Wan'er has a rare talent for spiritual roots, and her future is bright. How can it be measured with spiritual stones? "

Tao Luo smiled and calmly wrote on the ground: " If Wan'er is a priceless treasure, then you think Wan'er's life is only worth two hundred middle-grade spirit stones? That's why you are willing to pay two hundred spirit stones to get rid of me. This is really generous! "

Qin Tongfei's face instantly turned the color of liver, and he was choked so hard that he couldn't say a word. Elder Liang Yuan was a little impatient, but he was a Yuanying stage master after all, and he couldn't lower himself to quarrel with a female cultivator in the Condensation stage. He could only urge Meng Wan'er, " Wan'er, hurry up, we have something important to do when we return to the sect, and the brothers are waiting for you! "

Meng Wan'er held the storage bag in her hand. It was not right to give it to Tao Luo, nor was it right not to give it to her. The little girl lowered her head, falling into an unprecedented dilemma. Of course, the grace of saving her life could not be repaid with spirit stones. If it weren't for the dumb sister and the Stinky Poison Master, she would have become a miserable furnace cauldron, and she didn't know what kind of torture she would have to endure. And everything she has now is inseparable from the dumb sister and the Stinky Poison Master ...

Meng Wan'er bit her lip, and suddenly stuffed the spirit stone into Tao Luo's arms, whispering: "Sister, Wan'er will always remember your kindness. You can use these spirit stones to practice first, and send me a message when you don't have enough. I want to enter the Beast Taming Sect to avenge my parents. I'm sorry..."

The little girl was only eleven or twelve years old, and she was not a bad person at heart. Tao Luo had no intention of making things difficult for her. She touched the little girl's head, put the storage bag around her waist, and blinked at Meng Wan'er. Meng Wan'er felt relieved, hugged Tao Luo, and quickly ran towards Master Liang Yuan.

Although Master Liang Yuan didn't know the content of Meng Wan'er's last message, he was relieved that the problem had finally been solved. He shouted to Meng Wan'er impatiently: "Let's go! We have been delayed for a long time!"

"Wait a minute!"

Tao Luo suddenly raised a leaf, and a line of crooked but extremely eye-catching large characters flashed before everyone's eyes: "Elder Liang Yuan, I have some information about demonic cultivation to sell to you. I wonder how many spirit stones you are willing to pay?"

The author has something to say: Happy New Year everyone ~ muah ~

☆ ˘ Chapter 101 Contact

News about the demon cultivators?

Elder Liang Yuan blinked subconsciously, thinking that he was seeing things – Qin Tongfei, the elite disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, was unable to obtain any news about the two demon cultivators, so what could this mute female cultivator in the Concentration Stage know?

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at Elder Liang Yuan calmly. She also shook the leaf with words written on it in her hand again. Qin Tongfei's eyes flashed and he couldn't help but take a step forward.

"Do you have any news about the demon cultivators?" He stared at Tao Luo and asked in a deep voice.

"Tong Fei?" Elder Liang Yuan looked at Qin Tongfei in surprise, not understanding why he would actually ask the mute female cultivator. She was only in the Concentration Stage, so what useful information could she know?

Tao Luo smiled without saying anything, but rubbed her left thumb and index finger skillfully. This action was both worldly and vulgar, and all the monks present couldn't help but frown. Is this the common bargaining posture used by mortals?

Qin Tongfei couldn't help but scolded: "You dumb female cultivator, my junior sister has already given you two hundred middle-grade spirit stones, and you are still not satisfied? You actually want more spirit stones, your appetite is too big!"

"How can we compare them?" Tao Luo glared at him, leaned over and wrote on the ground: The two hundred middle-grade spirit stones I just gave to Wan'er were to repay her for saving my life. Now I want the spirit stones for selling information. There is no contradiction between the two, right?"

Qin Tongfei was speechless. A Beast Tamer behind him who couldn't stand watching snorted coldly and said sarcastically, "A mere rubbish in the Condensation Stage wants so many spirit stones. Aren't you afraid that you'll get them but not spend them! "

Tao Luo glanced at him coldly and wrote: "As long as you Beast Tamers don't come back to steal my spirit stones for money and life, I will definitely not have to worry about spending them all! "

After writing a line of words, all the cultivators in the Beast Taming Sect turned pale.

Two hundred middle-grade spirit stones. Except for elite disciples like Elder Liang Yuan and Qin Tongfei, it would be a lie for other disciples to say they were not tempted. Some of them inevitably had the idea of coming back to grab the spirit stones later. But when this female cultivator said it so bluntly, they couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

Elder Liang Yuan's expression became increasingly ugly, and he was about to turn around and leave. Qin Tongfei gritted his teeth and shouted, "Don't be so mysterious. Tell me what you know quickly. If you dare to deceive my uncle, don't blame me for being rude! "

Somehow, he always felt that this mute female cultivator had some tricks up her sleeve, and perhaps she could really get some clues out of him.

Tao Luo curled her lips, knowing that the deal would not continue unless she came up with something concrete. She lowered her head and quickly wrote on the ground: "I just looked at the topographic map of Lanzhou. Lanzhou is surrounded by mountains on all sides, and there are insurmountable natural barriers in three directions. Only the north can lead to the outside world, so the north has always been the top priority of the Beast Taming Sect. There are countless Beast Taming Sect disciples patrolling the north with their spirit beasts, and this Qibao Mountain is in the southern part of Lanzhou ..."

She raised her head and smiled at Elder Liang Yuan: "So, Elder, aren't you curious at all about how Wan'er and I came to Qibao Mountain in Lanzhou from Lingyun City? "

Qin Tongfei's expression froze, and a look of shock suddenly appeared on his face.

When Elder Liang Yuan saw that Meng Wan'er had a water-attributed spiritual root, he was overjoyed and didn't even ask where Meng Wan'er came from. At the time, he was so busy listening to Meng Wan'er's miserable life story that he overlooked a crucial issue.

The northern part of Lanzhou is jointly guarded by the Beast Taming Sect and the Han family, and the teleportation arrays leading to Lanzhou are all under the control of the Beast Taming Sect. These two cultivators did not come from the north, nor did they use the teleportation arrays under the jurisdiction of the Beast Taming Sect. So how did they get into Qibao Mountain? Qin Tongfei fell into deep thought, and Elder Liang Yuan's originally nonchalant expression turned serious. Only Meng Wan'er looked at Tao Luo suspiciously, not understanding why Tao Luo suddenly brought up this.

Tao Luo smiled bitterly.

She and Meng Wan'er both came to Lanzhou through the Xingyan Teng formation. The cultivators were free to come and go, so this was not a big deal. But after she looked at the map of Lanzhou that she got from Huo Weiru for a while, she was shocked to find that there was a big flaw here.

The power of the Beast Taming Sect in Lanzhou is unimaginable. All the teleportation arrays and checkpoints leading into Lanzhou are under their control. There are also countless spirit birds raised by the Beast Taming Sect patrolling back and forth in the sky in the north of Lanzhou. Under such strict surveillance, how could two cultivators from Lingyun City suddenly appear out of nowhere?

Perhaps Elder Liang Yuan didn't take it to heart at the time, but since he accepted Meng Wan'er as his disciple, he would inevitably inquire about Meng Wan'er's background when he returned. If he noticed something unusual, it would be too late to explain, and his confession might not match Meng Wan'er's ...

Tao Luo pondered in her heart, but remained calm on the surface. She wrote on the ground: " Fellow Daoist Qin, how many spirit stones do you think this information of mine is worth? "

Qin Tongfei finally reacted at this moment, and said with a serious face: " You just said that you knew the news about the two demon cultivators, and now you are talking about how you came to Lanzhou. What is the connection between the two? What do you want to say? "

" What is the relationship between the two? Can't Fellow Daoist Qin use his brain to think about it? "

Tao Luo looked at him with disdain, then turned her gaze to Elder Liang Yuan and wrote on the leaf: " I don't know how those two demon cultivators came to Lanzhou, nor do I know why Wan'er and I ended up in Lanzhou's Qibao Mountain for no apparent reason, but I can swear to heaven that I have nothing to do with those two demon cultivators. "

" Master, I can also swear an oath to the devil in my heart. I have never seen those two devil cultivators! " Meng Wan'er has always been smart. When she saw the words written by Tao Luo, her heart was shocked. She suddenly thought of a possibility and her little face turned pale. Lanzhou is heavily guarded like an iron barrel. How could those two demon cultivators come to Lanzhou to look for the fortune grass seeds without being noticed by the Beast Taming Sect? She and her mute sister also came to Lanzhou inexplicably. Would the elders link her to the demon cultivators?

Meng Wan'er's eyes turned red and she couldn't help but hugged Elder Liang Yuan and cried. This child is teachable!

Tao Luo praised the little girl for being sensible. She lowered her head and continued writing: " Although I don't know any demon cultivators, and I don't know how I came to Qibao Mountain, but when I rescued Wan'er, I found a cave. There were some very unusual things in that cave ... "

The fingers that were writing stopped abruptly, she smiled, and in everyone's surprised gaze, she skillfully rubbed the index finger and thumb of her left hand.

Holy shit! Are you asking for spirit stones again?

Qin Tongfei was almost mad with anger. He wanted to curse but felt it was ungraceful. Elder Liang Yuan, however, was a man who had seen the world. He raised his hand and threw a bulging storage bag in front of Tao Luo.

" Speak quickly if you have something to say, don't waste time! "

The old man's voice was majestic and sharp, but Tao Luo picked up the storage bag slowly. After counting the spiritual stones in it, she nodded with satisfaction and wrote on the ground: " I

found a mysterious magic circle in Wan'er's cave. The master who was with me at the time said that the magic circle seemed to come from the Li Huan Sect of the Demon Sect. "

It's the Li Huan Sect again!

Elder Liang Yuan's expression changed and his mind started to race.

The two female cultivators who were teleported into Lanzhou by a mysterious formation, the demon cultivators who quietly entered Lanzhou, the Lingyun City that fell apart overnight, and the Lihuan Sect formation that appeared in Lingyun City, there seemed to be a thread that connected many things together.

However, the Demon Sect has always stayed safely at the northernmost part of the Luo River and has not interfered with the righteous sect. The Li Huan Sect suddenly appeared in the territory of the Beast Taming Sect and went to Lingyun City to plunder young girls. What on earth do they want to do?

☆ 、 Chapter 102

What on earth was the Li Huan Sect trying to do with all this effort? Not only was Elder Liang Yuan confused, but the high-ranking officials of Lingtian City who had hurried over thousands of miles to Lingyun City were also confused.

" Ling Yi, what is going on? " Elder Yushu, who was enshrined in the City Lord's Mansion of Lingtian City, stood in the empty hall and looked at the man in black in front of him with a serious expression.

" I don't know either. " Ling Yi said in a steady voice , " I first found traces of the Demon Sect Li Huan Sect in a secret cave, and also discovered that the high-level officials of Lingyun City were involved. I guessed there must be a conspiracy, and it might be a good opportunity for us to take over Lingyun City, so I sent a message to inform you, the elder. Later, things developed unexpectedly, and I also ..."

He shook his head and asked Elder Yushu: " Elder, what do you think? "

Elder Yushu stroked his graying beard, his face wrinkled like a chrysanthemum: " I can't see it either! Why do those old guys in Lingyun City want to collude with the Demon Sect instead of enjoying their lives? This is a taboo in the world of cultivation. Don't they want to die? "

Not only did they collude with the evil Li Huan Sect, they also had an affair with the righteous Qing Yun Sect!

Ling Yi was complaining in his heart, but his face remained calm . He pointed to the row of monks kneeling outside and said, " I have asked other monks in the Law Enforcement Hall. Except for Song Jinghai and others from the Vermillion Bird Hall, no one else knew about this. Song Jinghai was originally imprisoned in a secret place by me. He died suddenly yesterday, and I still can't find out the reason. "

" Since Song Jinghai is their confidant, there must be a restriction placed on his body. The four elders must have killed him before they escaped. "

Elder Yushu sighed and said, " I must go back and discuss this with the city lord. As for taking over Lingyun City, your cultivation is not enough to convince the people. I will send a few elders

to help you. You should count the things in the city's treasury and prepare to bring people to welcome them! "

As he spoke, he observed Ling Yi's expression, but Ling Yi was as calm as ever. Not only did he agree readily, he even led him to the treasure trove of Lingyun City.

" Before the elders fled, they took away most of the treasures they could take away, leaving behind only some spiritual plants that they couldn't take away, as well as a dozen high-level monsters that were difficult to tame. They are in the spiritual plant garden not far away . Elder, do you want to go in and take a look? "

" Forget it. Lingyun City was built only a few hundred years ago, and the few people in charge are only in the Nascent Soul stage. What good things can come from it! " Elder Yushu curled his lips, scanned the distance with his spiritual sense , and then retracted it with disdain.

Although Lingyun City is known as the second largest city for independent cultivators in Luobei, anyone with a discerning eye knows that it is a copycat of Lingtian City. Even its name is only one character different from Lingtian City. It uses Lingtian City's name to recruit independent cultivators, which is like a fly under Lingtian City's nose. It is really annoying.

If Lingtian City had not claimed to be the leader of independent cultivators and claimed to protect independent cultivators from all over the world, the city lord would never have allowed Lingyun City to exist.

Even so, the real Lingtian City cultivators looked down on Lingyun City, a copycat, from the bottom of their hearts, especially Lingtian City's elder, True Man Yushu. If Ling Yi hadn't said there were traces of the Demon Sect's Lihuan Sect, he would never have come to this shabby place with so little spiritual energy in person.

" Ling Yi, you have made a great contribution this time. The city lord is very satisfied. We, the elders, have discussed and decided to rename Lingyun City to Yunhua City, which will be directly governed by Lingtian City. The original Law Enforcement Hall of Yunhua City will remain unchanged. From now on, you will be one of the five law enforcement elders of Yunhua City! " Elder Yushu smiled and patted Ling Yi on the shoulder, saying, " For hundreds of years, the Law Enforcement Hall has never had an elder below the Nascent Soul stage. Little guy, you are really a promising young man! "

" Thank you, City Lord and all the elders, for your kindness. " Ling Yi calmly moved his shoulder away. After seeing off Elder Yushu, he looked at the group of shivering Law Enforcement Hall monks in the distance , with a sneer on his face.

He was the biggest and only contributor to Lingtian City's smooth takeover of Lingyun City. He even offended five Yuanying stage masters for this. In return, he received four elders sent by Lingtian City, all of whom were Yuanying stage masters, who kept him under tight control ... Ling Yi had been in the business world for many years and had long been accustomed to the vicissitudes of life. He returned to his room, took out a communication talisman from his storage bag, and frowned slightly.

Where on earth was that woman teleported to? The communication talisman he gave her was not an ordinary item, it was enough for long-distance communication between Lingyun City and Lingtian City , but he still couldn't sense Tao Luo's trace.

Could it be that the woman destroyed the communication talisman during the transmission process?

Ling Yi pondered over it, remembering Tao Luo's last words before she left. He sighed silently and sent a message to Wang Qing: " Publish a message in Jinbao Pavilion. I am looking for top-grade furnace tripods above the late stage of foundation building. The appearance must be outstanding. Spiritual stones are not a problem. "

" What? The Immortal wants to buy the beautiful furnace tripod at the auction? " Chen Yue widened her eyes and looked at Wang Qing in disbelief. " Did you hear it right? Isn't the Immortal always not interested in women? Why does he suddenly want to buy the furnace tripod? "

" Not only do we need furnaces, but we also need good aptitude and beauty. The more the better! " Wang Qing smiled mischievously, and looked at Chen Yue with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes. " Fairy Chen Yue, what a pity! "

Chen Yue's face suddenly turned pale.

At that time, the four of them were trapped on the Yunhua Terrace by Bao Fan. At the critical moment, a strange smell suddenly emanated from the Yunhua Terrace. She was smoked and passed out. When she woke up, the mute female cultivator and Meng Wan'er had disappeared. Only she was still on the stage. From then on, Wang Qing's attitude towards her was different. " What does it have to do with me if Immortal collects the cauldron? Anyway, I was saved by Immortal. I am Immortal's man in life and his ghost in death. I will serve him wholeheartedly in this life! " Chen Yue snorted coldly and turned away.

Wang Qing's eyes dimmed.

At the beginning, he was quite familiar with Tao Luo. They crossed the Black Water River together. The weasel of the mute female cultivator also helped him get the Bronze Ghost Fish King. Because of this, he also met Master Choudou. Following Master Choudou, he rose to prominence and gradually became a well-known figure in Lingyun City.

But he didn't expect that the mute female cultivator was actually a friend of Master Chouchou, and disappeared on the Yunhua Terrace because of this incident.

that mute female cultivator who never panics in the face of difficulties still alive?

Tao Luo is not only alive, but also living well.

She held the bulging storage bag, touched Xiaochou in her arms, and laughed comfortably at the sky in the deserted Qibao Mountain: " We finally sent those idiots away. Xiaochou, from now on this place is our world! "

☆ Chapter 103 : Eating for Free

Xiaochou's body was warm, and he was sleeping soundly with his eyes closed. Tao Luo pinched his fat butt helplessly and stuffed him back into her pocket.

Seeing how comfortable the little thing looks, what old Kangping said should be right. Xiaochou is most likely preparing for advancement, and he probably won't wake up until the advancement is complete.

However, this little guy slept so carefree that Tao Luo was always a little worried ... I have to find a chance to go into Lanzhou City and get some books about spiritual beasts! Tao Luo made up her mind and started wandering around Qibao Mountain first. The jade map that Huo Weiru had lent her before was very detailed. The levels and danger levels of the monsters near Qibao Mountain were clearly marked. Tao Luo recalled the nearby terrain and quickly found a hidden cave and crawled into it.

After blocking the entrance of the cave, she took out a large animal skin blanket from the storage bag. She collapsed on the blanket with satisfaction, took out the half-eaten Huayun ginseng and began to chew it with relish.

Perhaps she had been hungry for too long, and in the blink of an eye, she had eaten up the Huayun ginseng that was as thick as her wrist. She still felt empty inside. After hesitating for a moment, Tao Luo took another piece of vine and took a big bite.

After eating the juicy vine meat, all the fatigue in her body was instantly swept away. The abundant spiritual energy flowed through every inch of her skin. The feeling was very wonderful. Tao Luo was so excited that she ate a large part of the vine without realizing it. She smacked her lips reluctantly and subconsciously reached for the storage bag again ...

The dark green Star-Evolving Vine piled up the storage bag into a small hill, occupying almost two-thirds of the space in the storage bag. Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness glanced in the storage bag, and her body suddenly shook violently, and the action of taking the vine stopped instantly.

When the young Taoist priest gave her the storage bag, it was filled to the brim with Xing Yan vines. After just over half a year, less than two-thirds of the vines were left. This was too fast! This is the result of her daily frugality!

Tao Luo suddenly felt a deep sense of crisis in her heart. She slapped her chest and asked Jiang Yan: " Emperor, am I eating my vines too fast? I remember that I didn't eat them so fast at the beginning. I calculated before that these vines are enough for me to eat for several years! "

" Can you compare the past with the present? " Jiang Yan snorted coldly, his tone full of contempt, " You were a mortal before, you could still survive by eating grains , when you were in the Qi Refining Stage, you were also considered a mortal, it didn't matter if you ate less, but now you are a cultivator in the Condensation Stage! "

" What's wrong with the Concentration Stage? Other practitioners in the Concentration Stage are practicing fasting. Do you know what fasting is? It means not having to eat anything! " Tao Luo said with dissatisfaction, her eyes wide open.

If he could control his mouth, the Huayun ginseng in his storage bag could be exchanged for a lot of spirit stones. But in the end, it all went into his stomach, leaving nothing behind!

Oh no, there is still some scumbag. She is a cultivator in the Concentration Stage, but she is still like a mortal and has to solve physiological problems every few days!

Other cultivators in the Qi Refining Stage have impermeable bodies, and it is said that they don't even need to have their periods!

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more unbalanced she felt. Coupled with the sense of crisis caused by the lack of food, she couldn't help but complain to Jiang Yan: " Emperor, my

condition seems to be wrong? I feel that I am no different from ordinary people except that I am a little stronger. Are you sure I have advanced to the Concentration Stage? "

" Nonsense, if you hadn't entered the Concentration Stage, could you have made Bao Fan's brain dull ? "

Jiang Yan muttered unhappily. Seeing that Tao Luo was still dissatisfied, he snorted coldly, " Don't worry. When you advance to the Foundation Establishment Stage and finish eating these vines, the breath in your mouth will be even more powerful. It won't be a problem to knock out a Spiritual Transformation Stage cultivator! "

" What? These vines are done after advancing to the foundation-building stage? " Tao Luo took a breath of cold air. Instead of feeling any joy, she became even more panicked. " My appetite is too big. What should I eat after the foundation-building stage? "

" Don't we have Ling Yi? Why are you so anxious? " Jiang Yan smiled sinisterly, his tone very calm, " Don't worry, he is more anxious than you! "

Damn, the waiter is also in a hurry! This is a matter of life and death, how can I rely on others? Tao Luo tightly grasped the storage bag filled with food, her face looked unhappy: " I have to eat less in the future. Don't monks eat pills or something? I will buy pills to eat in the future! "

" Those little pills that can't even be refined clean of impurities ? " Jiang Yan sneered and said with disdain: " Didn't you rob Bao Fan's storage bag? He has a lot of pills, you can try a few. " Yes, there is also Bao Fan's storage bag, I almost forgot about it ...

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she took out a storage bag with exquisite patterns from the Liuguang bracelet that Xu Lang gave her. She probed her spiritual sense into the bag and saw a space that was ten times larger than her own storage bag. It was filled with jade slips of various materials, and there were also various jade containers in the corners that looked very delicate. I'm lucky, the thing Bao Fan hung around his waist is indeed a good thing!

Tao Luo casually picked up a white jade bottle, took out a pill from it, and asked, " This top-grade Soul-Enriching Pill is used by Yuanying-stage cultivators for cultivation. Will I explode and die if I eat it? "

" You'll know if you try it! " Jiang Yan replied in a mischievous tone.

" Can I just try this? If not, I'm doomed! " Tao Luo muttered, but her hands didn't stop moving, and she threw the pill directly into her mouth.

Anyway, Jiang Yan doesn't care, so why should I be afraid of a ghost?

Sure enough, after taking the pill, it felt like swallowing an ordinary candy bean. There was no feeling of being nourished by spiritual energy in the body. It was not at all as comfortable as eating spiritual plants.

" After your body is transformed by the source of the stars, it will be like a natural cauldron. With the right practice, it will be able to expel the impurities from the spiritual plants, leaving the essence to nourish yourself. This method of refining with your own body is natural and has the effect of transforming one's body. How can it be compared with the elixirs that cultivators refine with external objects! "

Jiang Yan's explanation was very logical. Tao Luo nodded as if she understood, thinking that there was some truth in what he said.

But this cannot solve the urgent food problem!

Tao Luo rubbed her head in annoyance and felt hungry again. After struggling for a long time, she picked up a small piece of Huayun ginseng with great heartache and slowly put it into her mouth.

Just one bite, one small mouthful ...

" Bang ~ " A rhythmic impact sound came from outside the cave, as if something hit the big rock that Tao Luo used to block the cave entrance. The sound was not loud and did not sound threatening at all.

Tao Luo raised her head and quickly stuffed the Huayun ginseng into her mouth.

You blind black bird, your food rations are not enough for me, and you want to get food for free? You are dreaming!

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There was a rhythmic banging sound outside the cave, but Tao Luo seemed unaware of it. Her spiritual consciousness was carefully searching the storage bag she had snatched from Bao Fan. After a while, she pinched a red bellyband between two fingers and threw it out of the storage bag. She asked Jiang Yan with a look of disgust: " Emperor Teng, is this the method of collecting yang and replenishing yang that you mentioned? "

Jiang Yan didn't say anything for a long time.

It was not until Tao Luo impatiently rubbed the bellyband over and over for a long time that he said leisurely: " I didn't expect that after thousands of years, the old woman's habit has not changed at all. She likes to write the secret skills of inheritance on the bellyband! "

There was still a hint of reminiscence in the voice.

Tao Luo picked up the bellyband, her face not looking very good: " It seems to be this thing! What is Longyang Bu Shen Lu? This method of cultivation is too disgusting, right? It absorbs the masculine energy of a strong male cultivator, and it also requires the mouth and nose to be close to absorb it. It's a pity that old guy Bao Fan could do it! "

" That's because he took a side path! Bao Fan didn't have the gourd grass seeds as the source of the flames, and he didn't have a heavenly level technique as a foundation, so he could only take this lowly path, but you are different! "

Jiang Yan's voice suddenly became excited, and Tao Luo could even feel her chest beating violently: " Silly girl, you have practiced the extremely yang and strong Brahma Fiery Sun Art, and by chance you got this Longyang Shenbulu. If you can find the seeds of Calabash Grass ... "

" Wait, what the hell is Brahma Fiery Sun Art? " Tao Luo touched her head in confusion. After Jiang Yan's reminder, she remembered that when she first entered Tenghuang Valley, she was stimulated by bad breath and her brain got hot, so she practiced such a domineering fire-attributed technique.

However, she later took a different approach and relied entirely on eating to advance in her cultivation. She had nothing to do with any of the techniques, so much so that she even forgot the name of the technique.

" The seeds of the gourd grass contain the purest breath of the scorching sun. If you can use the Burning Heaven and Blazing Sun Art to smelt the scorching sun essence, and then use the

Dragon Yang God-Replenishing Record to absorb all kinds of the most yang and strong energy in the world, you can cultivate to become the most powerful in the world ..."

Jiang Yan's voice suddenly stopped in the middle of his words. Tao Luo thought about it and continued, " Then I can break rocks on my chest and run horses on my shoulders, and cultivate myself into the most masculine and domineering female King Kong in the world, right? "

" To some extent, you can say that ..." Feeling Tao Luo's burning gaze, Jiang Yan paused and added weakly: " You can even endure the bad breath, so it's no big deal to cultivate a little more masculine domineering aura, right? "

Yes! Compared to bad breath, a masculine female gorilla is definitely better!

Tao Luo thought with gritted teeth, and turned her gaze to the stone blocking the cave not far away .

The little black bird had been hitting tirelessly for so long that its patience seemed to have run out. The rhythm of the hitting became slower and slower. After a while, the sound of flapping wings was heard, and soon it disappeared in the distance .

Tao Luo looked at the cave entrance and fell into deep thought.

" What are you thinking about? " Jiang Yan waited for a while, and seeing that she didn't speak, he couldn't help but ask.

" I was wondering if I should catch the little black bird and take out the seeds from its stomach so that I can complete your domineering female King Kong plan ..."

Tao Luo replied quietly, her heart already beating with excitement before she finished her words: " Of course! Catch that black bird quickly. I almost forgot that the bird ate the seeds of the gourd grass. It would be bad if it dragged me somewhere! "

How could it bear to pull away such a good treasure ...

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and walked out of the cave with a machete in hand.

Thanks to Qin Tongfei, although she wasted most of the day with these disciples of the Beast Taming Sect, she learned a lot about Qibao Mountain, such as the fact that the outskirts of Qibao Mountain are all monsters below the third level, which is equivalent to the foundation-building stage of human cultivation. As long as you are careful not to attract the beasts, it is basically safe here.

Tao Luo had a breathtaking killing aura, so she was naturally not worried about safety issues. She took out a small piece of Huayun ginseng debris from her pocket and shook it casually, which attracted many monsters. Tao Luo rushed into the herd and started fighting vigorously with a machete .

" What are you doing? " Jiang Yan asked curiously.

Tao Luo was chasing a level 2 rabbit and chopping it hard. When she heard this, she replied without turning her head: " A living person can't be starved to death by a single bite of food. I thought about it and it's not a good idea to always gnaw on those flowers and plants. I have to eat meat! Nothing can fill my stomach better than meat! "

" How can that be possible? Monster meat is extremely filthy, how can it compare to the pure essence contained in spiritual plants? You have cultivated yourself into such a pure body with great difficulty. If you eat these impure monsters ..."

Before he could finish his words, Tao Luo swung her knife, rushed out of the encirclement with a fat rabbit in her hand, and ran wildly through the mountains.

The evening in Qibao Mountain was peaceful and beautiful. The monsters that had been tired all day went back to rest. Smoke rose from the mountains. A roasted rabbit was sizzling on the fire. The fragrance filled the air. Tao Luo couldn't help licking her lips.

" Oh, you absolutely can't eat this! This rabbit is only a second-level monster, and it hasn't been cleansed yet. Eating it will affect your cultivation ..."

" Really, listen to my advice. If you want to eat, you have to eat monsters of level five or above. Monsters like that have cultivated well, and their meat is barely acceptable ..."

" Fuck, you really eat! Why do you eat so fast? Can't you eat less? "

Jiang Yan kept nagging in his heart, while Tao Luo was eating the roasted rabbit with her mouth full of oil. By the time Jiang Yan was too angry to speak, the half-human-sized rabbit had been eaten up by her.

As expected, meat is still awesome! I was fooled by this broken vine and fell into a misunderstanding. I thought that only eating spiritual plants could fill my stomach, so I went hungry all day to save food. Now I finally have a full meal.

Tao Luo touched her round belly and wiped her mouth with satisfaction.

It's not that you don't feel full, it's that you eat too little!

If I could stuff a half-human-sized monster into my stomach, I wouldn't believe that I couldn't fill this bottomless pit!

After hanging around Qibao Mountain for two months, Tao Luo had tasted all kinds of low-level monsters that she had seen in the mountains. She felt that this place was simply her paradise. With a new direction, her mother no longer worried about Laozhi going hungry!

However, she was a little tired of eating too many low-level monsters.

Some of what Jiang Yan said made sense. No matter how much junk food you eat, it is not as good as eating a bite of the essence. The same goes for monster meat. The higher the level of the monster, the more spiritual power it contains. Eating two red-toothed, sharp-mouthed rabbits is not as good as eating a piece of tender meat from the waist of half an iron-backed wolf.

Tao Luo licked her lips and her eyes fell on a little black bird that was following her.

These days she kept using Huayun ginseng to attract monsters to hunt for food. In addition to her own bountiful harvest, the one who benefited the most was the cunning little black bird.

The little black bird flew very fast and had a very sensitive nose. Every time it could dash into the center of the beast herd with incredible accuracy and snatch the small piece of bait thrown by Tao Luo from a bunch of monsters. The other monsters had chased it so hard in vain and finally became Tao Luo's food.

For more than two months, wherever Tao Luo went, the little black bird followed. It was like a perfect spiritual plant harvester. Tao Luo cut a whole Huayun ginseng as bait, and not a single piece could escape the little black bird's sharp red beak.

" Emperor, what level do you think this little black bird is? Will it be very nutritious to eat? "

Tao Luo stared at the little black bird with shining eyes and swallowed her saliva calmly.

" You mean the black bird with the cunning eyes? "

Jiang Yan glanced at the little black bird that was sneakily following Tao Luo not far away , and said with disdain: " It has dry black fur, a tiny body, dry claws, and not a pound of flesh on its body . Even if it is level three, it wouldn't be enough to fill the gaps between our teeth, not to mention that it's not even level three yet! "

These days, he watched Tao Luo eat meat every day, and he understood some of this woman's preferences. For example, she had a big appetite and liked to eat some strange parts of monsters . She especially liked to eat the meat on the claws of the ghost-faced bear. She could hold a bear claw and gnaw it for a whole day, and the claws of the little black bird ...

Jiang Yan said decisively: " I think that black bird is not worth eating . Just cut open its stomach, take out the gourd grass seeds and throw them away . It's a waste of time to skin and clean it! " Tao Luo disagreed with his opinion.

" I think it's pretty good . Don't you know the old saying that essence is concentrated? Look at its claws, although they are skinny, they are pink in color! Look at its body, it's not big , but it's chewy! And its long and thin neck , you don't know, I used to love chewing duck necks the most ..."

Tao Luo was talking excitedly with her eyes narrowed when the treetops in the distance shook gently, and a black bird soared into the sky, flapping its small wings and flew away.

" Tsk tsk, why did it run away so fast? I was just thinking about it, I didn't really do it! " Tao Luo smacked her lips with some regret, " Besides, I was communicating with you through voice transmission, could it have guessed what I was thinking? "

" What you're thinking is written all over your face. Even a fool can see it. What's more, that black-feathered bird is almost a spirit. Didn't you see that every time it steals Huayun ginseng, it flies farther than anyone else ? "

Jiang Yan snorted coldly, thinking of Tao Luo's vicious behavior of eating all over Qibao Mountain these days, and suddenly he admired the little black bird a little.

This black bird follows a man who treats it as food every day and snatches food from him. Its greediness is just as great as Tao Luo's!

By the way, what kind of species is this black bird? It looks ordinary, but its spirituality is no less than those of high-level spiritual beasts. Could it be that it has the bloodline of some divine beast ...

Jiang Yan pondered and urged Tao Luo: " Catch the bird quickly. Let's get the seeds of the gourd grass first. You have eaten a lot of fire-attributed monsters these days. It is actually very suitable for refining the scorching sun energy! "

" I do think so. Then I have to be able to fly too! " Tao Luo scratched her hair and rubbed Xiaochou's fat butt with a headache.

Qin Tongfei's Jade Blue Bird couldn't catch up with the little black bird. Although she had a way to make the little black bird appear, it was extremely difficult to catch it. If she didn't use some powerful tricks ...

" We have stayed in Qibao Mountain long enough. Let's go to Lanzhou City to check out the situation first! " Tao Luo pondered for a moment, suddenly stood up from the soft grass, and strode out of the mountain.

" Leaving the mountain now? " Jiang Yan was a little confused. " Don't you want to taste the taste of the fourth-level monster? You won't have such a good opportunity after leaving Qibao Mountain. I don't know when you will come next time! "

Tao Luo ignored him and walked straight out of the mountain with her machete.

After wandering around Qibao Mountain for so long, she was already very familiar with the mountain roads. This time, she no longer headed deep into the forest, but turned around and walked along the path out of the mountain. Her steps were very hurried, as if she had lost interest in this place.

Jiang Yan looked at her movements in confusion until he sensed the little black bird following him quietly. Then he understood something and it waved in Tao Luo's heart.

You are such a sinister woman! " he said sinisterly.

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

From time to time, there were ignorant monsters passing by on the road. Tao Luo, contrary to her usual behavior, no longer picked and ate the ones she liked. She just carried her sword and concentrated on her journey. When she was hungry, she took out the Huayun ginseng and took a few bites. The fragrance of the spiritual plant went into her stomach before it had time to spread.

Not only that, Tao Luo also ate very carefully. Not only did she not miss a single bit of the ginseng meat, she even carefully put the dried ginseng skin back into the storage bag.

After walking for half a day, the little black bird finally couldn't bear it anymore.

" Coo ~ Coo~Coo ~ " The little creature suddenly sped up. A black shadow flashed past Tao Luo and landed lightly on the treetop in front of her. One of its little paws shook like a human, and it cooed at Tao Luo.

Tao Luo pretended not to see it and continued walking with her head down, but she held the Huayun ginseng in her hand even tighter.

The little black bird waited for a while with great anticipation, but saw that the man seemed to be blind and flew past it and walked away. It cooed a few times, flew to catch up with Tao Luo, pecked a leaf from the tree, and threw it on Tao Luo's head.

Tao Luo continued to pretend that she saw nothing and kept walking, but she took the Huayun ginseng in her storage bag very diligently, eating one piece after another. In half a day, she had eaten all the three-day rations.

I don't believe that little thing won't take the bait!

She licked the delicious ginseng juice from the corner of her lips, and a gleam of light flashed in her eyes.

The little black bird cried anxiously all the way, blinking and wagging its tail at Tao Luo. Seeing the ancient tree on the outermost side of Qibao Mountain vaguely visible, it could no longer bear it, and screamed, and landed lightly on Tao Luo's shoulder like a little sparrow.

The pointed little claws rested on her shoulders, a very familiar touch, and Tao Luo smiled.

She turned her head, gave the little black bird a mysterious smile, and then opened her red lips slightly ...

The result was no surprise.

The cave was pitch black at night. The little black bird was thrown casually on the ground, its small body almost negligible. Tao Luo tied its little wings together and pinched its pink little paws with interest.

This little guy's claws are scratching this and that every day. How did he keep his skin so well maintained? His pink skin is so tender and so incompatible with his black fur.

Tao Luo tapped the barely visible fleshy crown on the little black bird's head and suddenly said, "Don't pretend to be dead. I know you're awake! "

The little black bird's tail, which had been drooping, moved slightly and soon drooped down again.

Tao Luo chuckled and stopped teasing it. She squatted down and lit a bonfire in the cave. She also brought a bucket of water and placed it in front of the little black bird with a bang.

The poor little black bird was so scared that its feathers curled up into a ball.

It had followed Tao Luo for a long time, so it naturally knew that this abominable human cultivator not only loved to eat beasts, but also favored birds and monsters. She especially liked to roast bird wings to eat. It was very familiar with her series of actions – lighting the fire, plucking the feathers, washing them, and then roasting them on the fire!

Put it on the fire and roast it!!

The little black bird suddenly opened its eyes. Under the firelight, its black pupils were shining brightly. It looked miserable and pitiful, which could almost soften the hearts of all the female practitioners in an instant.

However, the hard-hearted Tao Luo was obviously not among them.

She waved the shiny knife in her hand and curved her eyes at the little black bird: "Do you want to pluck the feathers yourself, or should I pluck them for you? "

The little black bird shivered, and all the black hair on its body began to shake.

"Actually, there's no need to pluck your hair. You're such a delicate little thing, I guess the hair will fall off on its own if you pour a basin of boiling water over it."

Tao Luo brought the boiling water over, picked up the little black bird with skillful movements, shook it in the air, and threw it into the basin slowly ...

"plop" sound, the boiling water splashed up and swirled on the back of Tao Luo's hand. Tao Luo looked at the little black bird still in her hand and turned her gaze to the basin.

At this time, there was no longer only water in the basin. A dark bone was emitting a faint glow at the bottom of the basin, which looked particularly strange under the firelight.

Tao Luo looked at the little black bird in surprise.

There was another "plop" sound, and the bones of some unknown monster fell into the basin of water again. This time it seemed to be a skull, which looked to be as big as half an apple. Tao Luo looked at the size of the little black bird and her expression became even more confused.

If she saw it right, the bone was spit out from the little black bird's sharp red beak, but ...

How could it swallow such a big bone with such a small body?

" Stupid, this black bird is not ordinary! It doesn't even look like a third-level bird, but it has a storage space inside. I wonder where it came from? "

Jiang Yan's excited voice suddenly rang out. Tao Luo stared at the basin expressionlessly and asked, " What are the bones in here? Are they valuable? "

" They are not worth much, just some bones of sixth-level monsters. " Seeing Tao Luo's nonchalant look, Jiang Yan's tone returned to his arrogance. He cleared his throat and said slowly: " However, the origin of these bones is worth pondering. "

The advancement of human cultivators is generally divided into nine realms: Qi Refining, Spirit Concentration, Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and Spirit Transformation. A sixth-rank monster is equivalent to a human cultivator in the Spirit Transformation stage, and is considered a very powerful existence among monsters. Tao Luo picked up the animal bones from the water, observed them with her spiritual consciousness for a while, and found nothing special.

" Can this animal bone be used as a material for refining weapons? Is it worth a lot of spirit stones? " she asked casually.

Ever since she got Bao Fan's storage bag and blackmailed the Beast Taming Sect, spirit stones had long become nothing more than possessions to Tao Luo, and she didn't care about them. However, Jiang Yan was obviously not someone who cared about spirit stones. If he felt that the origin of these animal bones was worth pondering, it was probably not because of the value of these animal bones themselves, but probably because of other reasons.

She played with the pitch-black animal bones, occasionally glancing at the anxious little black bird, waiting quietly for Jiang Yan's answer.

" These animal bones look quite old. You can see that the bones have turned gray and black. The spiritual energy inside has long been lost. It can drain away all the spiritual energy in the bones of a sixth-level monster. I'm afraid these animal bones have at least ... "

He paused and said, " It has a history of at least five hundred years. "

Five hundred years of history? That's quite old. It is said that ancient things are very valuable. Maybe there are other treasures where these bones were found ...

Tao Luo finally showed a little interest and lowered her head to look at the little black bird with a smile.

The little black bird's slightly stiff body relaxed for only a moment, and soon became stiff again. The expression on the man's face made it understand that although it seemed that it would not be plucked and roasted over the fire for the time being, if it could not provide more information, it would still inevitably become food.

The little black bird shivered, and its pointed red beak suddenly opened, spitting out something the size of a palm.

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up.

A round egg sank at the bottom of the clear water . The eggshell was covered with mysterious patterns, like little burning flames, making the whole egg look bright red . Even the entire cave was dyed a dazzling red.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and stared at the egg for a long time, then finally looked away and whispered to the little black bird: " Can't crack it open? "

The little black bird's dark eyes lit up for a moment, and then it shook its head dejectedly, looking very regretful.

Tao Luo couldn't help laughing.

fished the red unknown egg out of the water , found a small knife in her storage bag, and tried to scratch it a few times. The eggshell was so hard that not even a scratch was left.

The little black bird looked at her eagerly , opened its pointed beak and cooed twice , blinking its black eyes at Tao Luo, signaling Tao Luo to put the eggs in front of it.

Its wings were tied with red cloud satin , and its body looked weak and had little attack power .

Tao Luo was not afraid that it would do something bad, so she threw the egg in front of it, wanting to see what this little thing was going to do.

The little black bird stretched out its sharp beak and pecked at it.

It seemed to have used a lot of strength, and its hard beak pecked at the egg. The egg actually emitted a dazzling red light. The flame in the center suddenly lit up, and a scorching breath gushed out like a magma eruption. Tao Luo's eyes flashed, and her body quickly retreated, avoiding the place where the heat was strongest in the blink of an eye.

The red light flashed and soon disappeared. Tao Luo lowered her head and looked at her arm with an unfathomable look.

Even though she reacted quickly, a deep scar appeared on her arm. The boiling water before could not hurt her at all, but the heat from the egg made half of her arm red.

" The little black bird ran away. " Jiang Yan suddenly said from the bottom of his heart.

" Yes, it ran away. " Tao Luo gently stroked the wound on her arm, with a smile on her face: "

This egg has burned my body like this, how can that low-level magic weapon withstand it? "

Tao Luo was practicing the fire-attributed Brahma Fiery Sun Art, and her body had been transformed by the Source of Stars. Ordinary fire could not burn her at all, but the hot air gushing from the egg forced her to retreat a long distance .

Almost at the moment when the hot air gushed out, the red cloud satin tied with the little black bird was burned to ashes. The dazzling red light temporarily blinded her eyes, and the little black bird took advantage of this brief moment to fly away from the cave like an arrow.

" That little black bird is really well camouflaged. I couldn't spot any flaws. " Tao Luo touched the still hot red monster egg on the ground with a hint of admiration in her eyes.

She had previously boiled a pot of hot water to scare the little black bird into removing its feathers. The little thing was shaking like a sieve and looked very scared of the heat. But what happened ?

The heat could burn even low-grade magical tools to ashes, but the broken bird flew away unscathed!

This bird has really become a spirit!

Jiang Yan burst out laughing: " I knew it, a bird that can swallow gourd grass seeds without any damage, how can it be afraid of such a small fire? I guess even the fire of a Jindan cultivator can't do anything to it! "

" Isn't it too late for you to speak up now ? " Tao Luo glared at her chest, picked up the egg on the ground and asked, " This egg looks unusual. Do you recognize it? "

" This is the egg of the Golden Luan Fire Skylark. The Golden Luan Fire Skylark has the blood of the mythical beast Vermillion Bird, and is a very powerful demon beast. Although the little black bird ran away, it would be good for you to hatch this Fire Skylark. It will be a very good spirit beast in the future ... "

As Jiang Yan was still chattering, Tao Luo had already picked up a stone from the ground and tried to knock on the hard eggshell: " I'm not interested in that. Just tell me how to open the eggshell safely. I haven't had egg soup in a long time since I've been eating meat! "

" You, you, how could you do this? " Jiang Yan said "you" several times, and it took him a long time to regain his sanity, " This is a fire skylark with the blood of a divine beast! It's a complete and fresh egg, and you actually want to smash it open and eat it? "

" What else can we do? The little black bird kept it for the purpose of smashing it open for food. Otherwise, how would it know that the egg would burst into flames if it was smashed? "

Tao Luo weighed the red egg and said disdainfully: " It's just a divine beast egg. A low-level black bird can eat it, so why can't I eat it? "

Jiang Yan was silent for a long time, and suddenly he exclaimed loudly: " Very good, you have the domineering spirit of this emperor in the past. Speaking of this divine beast egg, this emperor does remember that when I was a guest in Fenglan Pavilion, I once tasted a phoenix egg. The taste was so good ... "

" A hero never brags about his past achievements. Tell me, how do we open it? " Tao Luo asked while touching the fire lark's egg.

" The eggs of the Fire Skylarks cannot be smashed, nor can they be burned or boiled. They must be burned in an extremely cold place with the cold-attributed Du Tian Sha Yan for 49 days. The fire elemental energy contained in the eggshell will be suppressed by the cold air and will naturally break. "

Jiang Yan spoke slowly, and Tao Luo's mind moved, and she asked again: " The extremely cold place, you are not talking about the Han family in the Fantasy Sea Icefield, right? "

" Your memory has finally improved a little. " Jiang Yan said, " Yes, all the patriarchs of the Han family have possessed the origin of the Dutian Evil Flame, which is also the greatest reliance of the Han family in Luobei. "

" Oh, that means we can't eat it for the time being. " Tao Luo threw the fire lark egg into the storage bag and smacked her lips with regret.

She had originally thought of smashing the egg open and tasting it, and then eating it openly outside the cave, slowly and with relish. She didn't believe that the little black bird wouldn't be greedy and fly back to snatch it!

What a pity ...

" We probably won't be able to get that broken bird this time, so let it roam free for a few days and then we can go back to Lanzhou! " Tao Luo put away her things, pushed away the rocks blocking the cave and walked out.

Jiang Yan asked in confusion: " Just let it run away like that? "

" What else can you do? Why don't you give me a pair of wings and I'll fly out to chase it right away! " Tao Luo was also very depressed. Unfortunately, the bird was cunning and ran away quickly. After failing at the first chance, it would be difficult to catch it again.

Jiang Yan still felt a little regretful: " But there is still the burial ground! Have you forgotten the two pieces of bones it just dropped? The bones are from more than 500 years ago, and they are still broken. There must have been a great battle there. Maybe we can find treasures left by the monks in the past! "

" So what? You don't have a small stinky nose. That place is nice, but can you find it for me? " Tao Luo became even more depressed when she said this.

Our own Xiaochou is still the best. The monsters in Qibao Mountain are really useless except for eating!

Jiang Yan closed his mouth silently.

His current abilities were very limited, and he couldn't use the tracking formation he was good at. He had no way of chasing that broken bird, and he couldn't find the place where the bones were hidden with just a few pieces of animal bones.

" Let the Beast Taming Sect's monks find the treasure. We just need to make a little fortune! " Tao Luo thought of the evil little black bird, and a smile suddenly flashed in her eyes: " I sold the bones and information to the Beast Taming Sect. I believe that the guys from the Beast Taming Sect will make a big move at Qibao Mountain. The Beast Taming Sect has countless disciples and countless divine beasts with sharp noses. By then ..."

Then that broken bird will be in trouble!

The female cultivator in grey walked out of Qibao Mountain slowly and leisurely, with an open and relaxed expression, as if nothing had happened. The little black bird stood on the tallest paulownia tree and tilted its head in confusion.

.....

As soon as she left Qibao Mountain, Tao Luo met many low-level cultivators who were in a hurry. These cultivators, like her, came to Qibao Mountain to catch monsters and collect materials to make a living. Some were just about to enter the mountain, and some returned with full loads. Tao Luo followed them and easily found the way into Lanzhou City.

After paying ten low-grade spirit stones, she was qualified to stay in Lanzhou City for one day. Lanzhou City is guarded by the famous Beast Taming Sect. The whole city is completely incomparable to places like Lingyun City. As soon as Tao Luo entered the city, she felt abundant spiritual energy coming towards her. Standing in the Beast Garden in the center of the city, even her breathing became much lighter.

Unfortunately, just like it is impossible to buy a household registration in Lingtian City, living in Lanzhou City also costs a lot of spirit stones. Not to mention that renting the most shabby cave in the city for a month costs three medium-grade spirit stones, just the qualification to stay in the city for a short time is not something that ordinary low-level cultivators can afford.

For safety reasons, Tao Luo followed a group of monks who were selling monster materials and entered the Wanshou Forest, the largest material wholesale market in Lanzhou City. Under the contemptuous gaze of the store owners, she threw a pile of bloodstained monster corpses on the ground.

" There are fifty-eight unprocessed monster corpses, nine of which are second-level monsters and forty-nine first-level monsters. The total is nine hundred and eighty low-grade spirit stones. I'll give you one thousand of them. Take them! "

Ten medium-grade spirit stones as big as apricot kernels were thrown into Tao Luo's palm. The boss told the clerk to clean up the body and went back into the shop to rest.

Tao Luo looked at the endless monster market and sighed silently.

Rice is expensive in Chang'an, and life is hard! The fruits of more than three months of sleepless labor are not enough to live in this city for three months!

It is really not easy for a poor monk to concentrate on practicing!

" What do you mean the fruits of more than three months' labor? You ate all the fruits of your labor, okay? These are the leftovers because you thought the meat was sour and astringent and didn't want to eat them! " Jiang Yan couldn't help but sneered when he heard Tao Luo's sigh from the bottom of her heart.

" What do you know? I'm just grieving for the hardships of people's lives! " Tao Luo snorted coldly and strode out of the Forest of Beasts.

It's not just a matter of difficult living. The key is that if other low-level cultivators can't afford to live in Lanzhou City, she can't live in such a good place. After all, she has no one to rely on and her cultivation is low. Living in a mansion will easily make her a target of interest.

Tao Luo took the map she bought from a roadside stall and read it as she walked. Gradually, she entered Wanbao Pavilion, the largest auction venue in Lanzhou City.

Wanbao Pavilion is a powerful auction house in the world of cultivation, with branches in almost every corner. Tao Luo had seen its branches in Lingyun City before. Seeing the familiar layout of the buildings, she subconsciously took a step forward, but was stopped by an invisible wall.

" Fellow Daoist, you are new here, right? Wanbao Pavilion is not an ordinary auction place.

Monks below the Foundation Establishment stage are prohibited from entering. " A monk who was watching the excitement at the door saw Tao Luo's confused face and couldn't help but remind her in a low voice.

Tao Luo took a step back helplessly.

Big cities do have a lot of rules. In a place like Lingyun City, where the highest cultivation level does not exceed the Nascent Soul stage, the Wanbao Pavilion does not have so many restrictions. But it is different in Lanzhou City. The leader of the Beast Taming Sect is not far from ascending to heaven , so the threshold of the Wanbao Pavilion, which was once approachable, has become higher.

" Fellow Daoist, you are well-informed. I just want to ask you something. I have a sister who wants to sell herself to make a furnace. I wonder if Wanbao Pavilion will accept her? " Tao Luo walked up to the monk who was watching the fun and handed him a leaf with words written on it.

" Mute? " The cultivator frowned. Seeing Tao Luo's soft attitude and her slightly higher cultivation level than his, he reluctantly explained, " Of course Wanbao Pavilion will accept furnaces and cauldrons, but they must be top-grade furnaces and cauldrons at least at the Jindan stage. Ordinary ones are not wanted. Are you sure your sister has established her foundation? "

Which Foundation Establishment cultivator would have such a mute sister?

His attitude was unfriendly, but Tao Luo was not angry. She still wrote with a smile on her face: " Although my sister's cultivation is only in the late stage of foundation building, she is very beautiful! To be honest, I have never seen a woman prettier than her since I was a child! "

" She's still pretty in the late stage of foundation building? " The monk hesitated for a moment and asked his companion, " Hey, isn't Wanbao Pavilion collecting beautiful furnace tripods recently? I heard that her cultivation level has been lowered to the late stage of foundation building? "

His companion thought for a moment and replied, " It seems to be true. It is said that there is a nouveau riche in San Xiu City who likes to collect beautiful furnace tripods. He thinks that the Jindan stage furnace tripods are not young enough, and even lowers the requirements. If the girl is beautiful enough, the late foundation building stage is also acceptable. He has already bought several beautiful furnace tripods at high prices! "

" Oh, your sister is really lucky, but the conditions of Wanbao Pavilion are very high, and those mediocre girls are not accepted easily! "

The monk behind her was still talking, but Tao Luo had already walked away .

☆ 、Chapter 107 Feeding

Although she had a good time these days in Qibao Mountain , Tao Luo was still most worried about Zhang Fanghua. Ling Yi had indeed gone out of his way to look for someone, and this news made her feel a little relieved . However, when she thought of the two mysterious magic cultivators in Qibao Mountain, she had a bad premonition again.

If Zhang Fanghua really came from Li Huan Sect, then simply taking the spirit stones to collect the furnace and cauldron probably wouldn't save her. If they wanted to get information, they would have to start from the big sects. Besides, Xiao Chou was still in a coma ...

Tao Luo thought as she walked , and walked back to the Forest of Ten Thousand Beasts where she first sold the monster's corpse.

The prosperity of Lanzhou City is inseparable from the Beast Taming Sect. Inevitably, almost all the high-end shops in Lanzhou City are inextricably linked to the Beast Taming Sect , and the largest monster market, the Forest of Ten Thousand Beasts, is dedicated to serving the Beast Taming Sect.

Most of the monster corpses sold by Tao Luo were sent to the Beast Taming Sect , but the Beast Taming Sect owned the largest spirit beast garden in the entire cultivation world . It was impossible for those masters to feed the monsters themselves, and the other complicated work naturally relied on the low-level cultivators in the entire Lanzhou City.

Tao Luo followed the flow of people and came to the monster processing stall in the deepest part of the Forest of Ten Thousand Beasts . The place was littered with monster corpses. Some people were sorting them, some were cutting them, and more people were filling bags with cut monster meat and walking out continuously.

" Hey, Brother Wang, you are going to the Beast Taming Sect to deliver animal meat again. Have you recovered from the wound you got bitten by that beast last time? " Several familiar monks were talking while Tao Luo stood aside silently.

The monk called Brother Wang said with a sad face: " That was a wound from an iron-backed wolf bite. It won't heal in a short time! If there is a way, I really don't want to go to that broken place! "

" Hey, just bear with it! Everyone wants to feed docile spirit beasts, but there are only a few types of docile spirit beasts. Those who can go are relatives and friends of the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect. For people like us who have no connections, it's good enough to find a job. How many people are vying for the job of feeding the Ironback Wolf! "

" That's what I thought, too. I finally got this job. If I don't go to feed the Ironback Wolf, my wife and son will have to go. My son has just entered the Concentration Stage. If something unexpected happens to him, I really won't let him go! "

The two monks who were talking had sad faces. Tao Luo looked at them for a while, and suddenly sent a message to the monk named Wang: " My fellow Taoist, I will go to the Beast Taming Sect to feed the monsters for you, and I will charge you ten low-grade spirit stones for each time. Do you think it's okay? "

The cultivator named Wang was slightly startled. He turned his head and saw a female cultivator in a grey Taoist robe standing next to him. She seemed to be only at the Concentration Stage and was looking at him quietly with a pair of bright black eyes.

" My fellow Taoist, what do you mean by this? " Monk Wang frowned, his face turned ugly, " I can do my job by myself, I don't need anyone's help, if you want to find a job, go find it yourself, don't think of me! "

Tao Luo looked at him calmly and transmitted her voice: " If I'm not mistaken, the wound on Fellow Daoist Wang's left arm has penetrated deep into the bone marrow. If anything goes wrong while feeding the Ironback Wolf this time, not to mention earning spiritual stones, it's possible that he will lose his life. It doesn't matter if you are not afraid of death, but don't you think about your wife and children? "

The monk surnamed Wang was slightly startled.

He had spent a lot of effort to find this job of feeding spirit beasts for the Beast Taming Sect, but the person he found was limited in ability and assigned him to the most dangerous beast garden. The beasts in the garden were very ferocious. The last time he cleaned the garden, he was bitten by an iron-backed wolf, and the wound has not healed yet. If he gets hurt again ... Unfortunately, life was hard. The spirit stones given by the Beast Taming Sect were not many, and raising iron-backed wolves was very dangerous. If he asked others for help and offered a low price, no one would be willing to do it. If he offered a high price, his whole family would starve.

Tao Luo observed his expression and continued to transmit his voice: " My fellow Daoist, I was born unable to speak, and I can't do any other work. I really have no choice but to raise wild animals. I asked around and found that you can earn 20 low-grade spirit stones per trip. I will only take half of it. When your injury is healed, I will find something else to do. I will never steal Daoist Wang's business. "

Taoist friend Wang looked at her for a long time and still shook his head.

" My fellow Daoist, you must have never been to the Beast Taming Sect's zoo, right? Do you know how the Ironback Wolves are fed? In order to cultivate the Ironback Wolves' ferocity, the Beast Taming Sect requires us to feed them live food, and also requires us to clean the zoo after feeding, so that there can't be even the slightest odor. How do you think that's possible? "

" How do you think I got hurt? When cleaning the zoo, no matter how well-armored you were, you couldn't avoid the attacks of so many Ironback Wolves. Twenty low-grade spirit stones weren't easy to earn this time! "

" How do you know I can't make money if you don't try? " Tao Luo looked at him calmly: " Friend Wang, it's not easy for low-level cultivators to survive. I'm a mute and I'm willing to do anything to stay alive. Anyway, you're also so badly injured, why not give me a chance? "

Perhaps because his injury was too much to delay, or perhaps because Tao Luo's calmness touched him, the monk named Wang Ping hesitated for a moment, frowned and said, " Can you swear not to take my position, nor betray me? "

" make a deal. "

Tao Luo sat on Wang Ping's flying sword, looking at the spirit beast bag full of low-level monsters jumping around, and once again realized the horror of the Beast Taming Sect. Wang Ping was only responsible for feeding the iron-backed wolves in the beast garden. The low-level monsters in the spirit beast bag were piled up into a small hill. There were thousands of beast gardens like the Beast Taming Sect. If they were put together, it would be a huge force.

" Fellow Daoist Wang, do you know why the Beast Taming Sect raises so many monsters? Will they take these Ironback Wolves hunting? " Tao Luo asked casually.

" Who knows? The Beast Taming Sect raises so many monsters, and the amount of spirit stones spent every year is countless. Apart from the monks coming here every day to perform beast taming, I have never seen any other use for them in all these years. "

Speaking of this, Wang Ping was also confused: " Everyone said that those were spirit beasts prepared by the Beast Taming Sect for the new disciples. But in my opinion, the number of demon beasts raised by the Beast Taming Sect is dozens of times more than the number of disciples. They are completely unnecessary. Moreover, those iron-backed wolves are extremely ferocious. Logically speaking, even the most ferocious animals should have some feelings after being raised for so long. But what happened ..."

" I've kept them for so long and they still keep chasing me and biting me. I'd say they're not fit to be spirit beasts! "

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and said, " Perhaps it is for safety reasons. With so many beasts, they are also a considerable force! "

" What are you on guard against? The cultivation world is relatively peaceful right now. Besides, the Beast Taming Sect is surrounded by mountains. Even if there is a war between the good and evil, they can't reach the Beast Taming Sect! "

Wang Ping muttered, pointing to the green mountains in the distance : " That's the beast park, you'd better be careful, the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect don't treat us casual cultivators as human beings, no one will care if we die! "

" I know. " Tao Luo agreed, and then asked: " Fellow Daoist Wang, this animal park is right next to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain. Why don't you just catch monsters from the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain and raise them instead of going to Qibao Mountain? "

She had just realized that the locations of the Beast Garden and the Beast Taming Sect were poles apart. Especially the Beast Garden, which was located in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain to the west of Lanzhou City, very far away from where the cultivators lived . The entire Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain was large and empty, and was out of tune with the hustle and bustle of Lanzhou City.

" Hey, don't be fooled by the nice name of Wanshou Mountain. In fact, there are no monsters within a thousand miles of Wanshou Mountain, and no monks go there to look for materials. The mountain looks full of spiritual energy, but it is actually a dead mountain. At night, you can hear faint crying sounds, and it's scary to feed the monsters at night. "

The two talked as they walked, and finally arrived at the zoo.

The roar of the beasts was like thunder. Wang Ping placed Tao Luo in front of the Ironback Wolf Garden, pointed at the mighty Ironback Wolf Pack that was trapped by the formation, and said, " It's okay now. Just pour the monsters in the storage bag into it. But you have to be careful when cleaning. There must not be any blood or flesh residue, otherwise the seniors of the Beast Taming Sect will be unhappy if they see it. "

Tao Luo was confused, but she followed the instructions and poured the low-level monsters in the spirit beast bag off the flying sword. Before those poor little monsters could react, a group of excited Ironback Wolves rushed over.

The scene was so bloody that it was almost unbearable to watch. Wang Ping observed Tao Luo's expression and finally believed that this female cultivator came to work sincerely.

Look at his calm expression, he looks more manly than a real man. Such a bloody scene is just like watching children playing house. He even chewed a carrot quite easily!

Wait, chewing carrots?

Wang Ping watched Tao Luo stuff something that looked like a carrot into her mouth and asked in surprise, " You haven't fasted yet, why are you eating? "

Tao Luo really didn't want to explain this question, and said expressionlessly: " I saw that they were eating very happily, and I was a little greedy. "

Wang Ping was speechless.

She is so greedy for this, isn't the heart of this female cultivator too strong?

He suppressed his fear and said seriously, " We must clean this place up in three hours. The seniors from the Beast Taming Sect are coming. If they see this place is still a mess, not to mention your head, mine won't be saved either! "

Tao Luo was a little confused: " Seniors, do we still need to inspect the work? Can't we just keep these monsters? "

" Of course not. The Jindan-stage seniors from the Beast Taming Sect are here to tame these monsters. Don't underestimate these iron-backed wolves, they are more obedient than rabbits under the control of the seniors! "

Wang Ping said with admiration: " The most spectacular moment of the day is when the seniors tame the beasts in the morning. All the beasts will obey the seniors' control and form various formations. It's such a powerful force. Wow, I guarantee you will never forget it after watching it for the rest of your life! "

However, Tao Luo no longer cared about this.

She opened her eyes wide and looked at the bloody zoo below, and asked, " Should I cast a water spell to clean up the zoo? "

Next to the Ironback Wolf's was the Ghost-Faced Bear's garden. She casually scanned it with her spiritual sense and saw that someone had already started to prepare for the cleanup. The monk raised his hand high and controlled a stream of water to continuously wash the zoo. In the blink of an eye, the originally bloody and terrifying garden became clean.

" Yes, let's start quickly, otherwise it will be too late! Ironback wolves are the most ferocious. You can't just wash them away. They like to tear and bite the corpses of monsters for fun and won't let go. You have to rush to them and take back the corpse! " Wang Qing urged anxiously. Tao Luo looked at him in confusion.

Damn, I really don't know how to do this!

I have been practicing for so many years, I can chop wood, kill monsters and play tricks on people, but I have never learned any water magic!

Tao Luo wanted to die at this moment. She hesitated for a moment and said weakly: " Fellow Daoist Wang Ping, how about I give you thirty low-grade spirit stones and you do today's work for me first! "

" What? " Wang Ping opened his eyes wide and stared at Tao Luo in disbelief.

Are you kidding me? You're willing to do anything if it's not for survival? Didn't you just look at the Ironback Wolf eating calmly? When it comes to the real fight, you're scared. Where's the oath you swore to me?

Staring at Wang Ping with a murderous look, Tao Luo took a deep breath and suddenly asked, " Fellow Daoist Wang, did you get the water from the lake next door? "

" Of course, otherwise it would be too much for the late stage of foundation building to condense so much water with just spiritual power. We used magic to transfer the water! "

That's good!

Tao Luo gritted her teeth, jumped up, and ran towards the lake as fast as she could.

☆ Chapter 108 : Major Discovery

Wang Ping stared blankly at the female cultivator as she ran away , and it took him a long time to come back to his senses.

Is this a trap for me? I worked so hard to bring her here, but she just ran away at the critical moment?

This guy who followed me halfway is really unreliable!

Wang Ping sighed, tried to raise his injured arm and made a hand gesture . A gust of wind blew up out of nowhere, carrying a column of water as thick as an arm towards the zoo. The clear lake water poured onto the Ironback Wolves, and the wolves began to roar one after another as if they had gone crazy.

As the wolves roared , the ghost-faced bears in the neighboring zoo also roared, and in an instant the entire zoo became boiling.

Tao Luo, who was drenched in water, ran back in a hurry and saw this spectacular scene . The zoo was full of water columns of varying thicknesses , covering the entire zoo like a water curtain cave . The deafening roars of beasts accompanied by the sound of rushing water made the entire zoo look extremely weird.

Tao Luo ran all the way into the garden where the Ironback Wolf was imprisoned.

Wang Ping was sweating profusely as he controlled his flying sword , trying to snatch a monster corpse from the mouth of an iron-backed wolf . However, the iron-backed wolf was extremely strong, and his injured right arm was exhausted. Blood oozed out continuously, almost staining his sleeves red.

" Didn't you run away? Why are you coming back? " As soon as he saw the hurried figure of the mute female cultivator, he immediately became furious and glared at Tao Luo and cursed.

Tao Luo put down several buckets of water from her storage bag with a guilty conscience and said in a voice transmission: " Daoyou, my buckets are not enough. I can only get this much water. The rest still depends on your magic ..."

Wang Ping: "..."

Time is so urgent, yet this mute still has the leisure to run out to fetch water!

He was so angry that his liver ached and he felt the wound on his arm was getting worse. The spiritual energy he had barely held up loosened and the flying sword fell down with a bang. The corpse of the monster that he had snatched back from the mouth of the Ironback Wolf with great difficulty fell back into the wolf pack and became the plaything of countless Ironback Wolves.

" Idiot! Get out of here and stop disturbing me. This is so damn unlucky. I will definitely not be able to complete the task today! What if the seniors see the bloody mess here ..."

Wang Ping covered his wound and cursed, his voice full of fear. Seeing that Tao Luo didn't leave, he angrily cursed: " What are you looking at! If you have the guts, go down and bring those bodies back to Laozhi, otherwise don't be an eyesore here! "

" Okay, I'll go get it back! " After Tao Luo transmitted the message, she jumped lightly and jumped into the zoo full of Ironback Wolves.

Wang Ping was stunned.

Damn, this female cultivator is jumping! She is only in the Concentration Stage and she dares to jump into the beast herd. Does she want to die?

While he was stunned, he saw Tao Luo nimbly snatch back the half-bitten brown rabbit from the mouth of an iron-back wolf. Then she turned her body and lightly avoided the attack of the iron-back wolf, and rushed towards the other two iron-back wolves who were playing with their prey.

In less than a quarter of an hour, the female cultivator dodged left and right among the wolves and cleaned up the most difficult areas. A few iron-backed wolves were disobedient and were kicked hard by her. They immediately became as obedient as rabbits and dared not move again. "Friend Wang, what are you standing there for? Isn't there enough time? Rinse it off with water!"

Tao Luo hunted every day in Qibao Mountain and was already very skilled in dealing with these third-level monsters. While snatching prey from the wolves, she took the time to use her spiritual sense to observe the movements around her. Seeing that everyone else was almost cleared out, Wang Ping was still in a daze, so she quickly sent a voice message to remind him.

"Okay, okay, I'll rinse it right away." Wang Ping mechanically used magic to roll up the lake water and mechanically rinsed the beast essence with water over and over again until the entire Ironback Wolf Garden was as clean as if the wolves had never eaten. He still didn't come back to his senses.

Is that female cultivator really only at the Concentration Stage? She actually rushed into the wolf pack and snatched food from them with her bare hands, and even used brute force to pull a deer out of the mouth of an iron-backed wolf!

That was the food that the Ironback Wolf had eaten half of, and she snatched it away so easily! While Wang Ping was panicking, Tao Luo had already swiftly jumped out of the magic circle that trapped the wolves and threw the storage bag full of food scraps to Wang Ping. She said in a voice transmission: "Fellow Daoist Wang, I'm so sorry. It was my fault for being careless this time. I don't want the spirit stones today. I'll just consider it as a reward for your help!"

Wang Ping still stared at her blankly.

The middle-aged male cultivator opened his mouth wide as if he was dumbfounded. Tao Luo frowned and explained in a gentle voice: "Since I have accepted your business, I will definitely do my best to complete it. I originally planned to fetch water to clean the zoo myself, but I didn't expect that the buckets I prepared were not enough. I couldn't get enough water in a short time. But don't worry, I will bring water next time I come!"

"No, no, no need, I'll use magic to clean it, you've done a good enough job!"

Wang Ping took a breath, as if frightened, and stammered, "The Ironback Wolf is different from other monsters. It is the most ferocious monster in the low-level zoo. It is normal for it to be slower than other cultivators. As long as we clean it up before dawn, it will be fine."

A low-level zoo? Could it be that there is a high-level zoo here?

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows in confusion. Seeing Wang Ping's vague expression, she tactfully did not ask any further questions. Instead, she looked at the bright night pearl above her head and secretly calculated the time.

She followed Wang Ping to the zoo at dusk and had been busy for most of the night. It was said that at dawn, she would see masters of the Beast Taming Sect coming to tame the beasts, and the scene would be spectacular. Seeing that it was still early, she got up and went to take a shower in the lake not far away.

By the time she cleaned herself up, Wang Ping had already packed his things. He said with a smile on his face: "Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, you don't know how to fly with a sword yet, do you?"

How about I take you back to Lanzhou City? Oh no, let's go to Huimanlou. I heard that the beast meat buns made there are pretty good. I'll treat you, let's have a good meal! "

Tao Luo thought for a moment, then shook her head and said, " Fellow Daoist Wang, this is my first time here, and I want to see how the Beast Taming Sect's cultivators control these monsters, so I won't be following you back. "

Wang Ping was stunned, then smiled knowingly and said, " That's fine. The beast taming of the elders of the Beast Taming Sect is indeed worth seeing! But I have to go back to the city, otherwise there won't be enough monsters to feed the Ironback Wolves next time. These damn Ironback Wolves only like to eat fresh live food! "

Tao Luo smiled and nodded. Wang Ping was about to leave with the jade slip, but after a moment's hesitation, he could not help but remind her: " Ironback wolves are fed every other day. The next time I come is the day after tomorrow. Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, you can't fly with a sword yet. If you don't follow me, you will have to spend the night in the mountains tomorrow night. "

Seeing Tao Luo's puzzled face, he explained in a low voice: " Daoyou Tao Luo, you are new here, and you haven't heard the legend of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain, right? In the dead of night, there are often inexplicable crying sounds in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain. The sound is like a human but not a human, eerie and very scary. You may not feel it now because of the noise, but you will know when the beasts calm down. "

Wang Ping looked mysterious, but Tao Luo didn't care. She said in a voice transmission, " There are so many monks cleaning up the zoo, and I saw quite a few monks staying overnight. I should be able to join them, right? "

" Okay, my brother Hu Tiangong will be responsible for feeding the ghost-faced bears. You can go to him if you have any questions. " Wang Ping saw Tao Luo's firm attitude and stopped talking. After introducing a short monk to her, he hurriedly left Wanshou Mountain while covering his wound.

Tao Luo looked at the faint light appearing in the sky, a thoughtful look on her face.

" Emperor, what do you think is the difference between these Ironback Wolves and the ones we saw in Qibao Mountain? " She patted her chest and asked in her heart.

Jiang Yan took a long time to answer: " More powerful than the Ironback Wolf of Qibao Mountain. "

" What else? "

" They are more brutal and bloodthirsty than the Ironback Wolves of Qibao Mountain. Moreover, they have no reason or emotion at all. They look no different from killing machines. "

" What else? " Tao Luo continued to ask.

Jiang Yan was confused: " What else is there? It's just an Ironback Wolf. I can't tell any other difference! "

" Your observation skills are so poor. No wonder you've been tricked for thousands of years! "

Tao Luo snorted coldly, and proudly said about her major discovery: " Didn't you notice that these iron-backed wolves, both male and female, have been castrated? "

Jiang Yan: "..."

This woman's observations were so detailed that he was speechless!

After a long time, he asked in a depressed tone: " Is there anything special about being castrated? "

" It's nothing special, it's just that something is missing from a certain part. " Tao Luo chuckled and continued to stare at the medium-quality iron-back wolf in the zoo without blinking, with a very obscene expression.

Jiang Yan suddenly didn't want to pay attention to her anymore.

Tao Luo took out a piece of vine from the storage bag and took a bite. She said to herself, " What on earth does the Beast Taming Sect want to do by raising these monsters? Wang Ping is right. These monsters are definitely not spiritual beasts prepared for the disciples. Spiritual beasts are companions of the cultivators who have a sympathetic connection. Castrated monsters may be used as mounts, but they certainly cannot be spiritual beasts. "

" Or is it to control the disciples' beast-taming abilities? " Jiang Yan couldn't figure it out, and murmured, " The cultivation world is peaceful now, there's no need to waste spirit stones to raise so many monsters. Could it be that the Beast Taming Sect has some powerful enemy ? " Tao Luo asked back, " As one of the nine major sects in the cultivation world, the Beast Taming Sect should have existed a long time ago. Have you heard of any legends about it? "

" Lao Zhi, as the most ancient alien species in the ancient times, doesn't even care about the affairs of human cultivators, so how can he care about these birds and beasts! " Jiang Yan said with disdain.

Tao Luo lowered her head and put the remaining vines back into the storage bag.

At daybreak, the monks from the Beast Taming Sect who came to control the beasts finally arrived.

☆ Chapter 109 : Making a Living

There was a gleam of light in the distant sky . Dozens of birds that had never been seen before were flying towards the zoo. Their colorful feathers dyed the entire sky with brilliant colors. Everyone raised their heads to look over.

" The seniors are here! Look , those are the vehicles of the seniors of the Beast Taming Sect, and many of them are birds with the blood of divine beasts! "

Tao Luo stood in the crowd and looked up. The monk Hu Tiangong, who was introduced to her by Wang Ping, clenched his fists and shouted excitedly.

As they approached the zoo, the birds began to sing in unison . The deafening sound contained a huge pressure. The monks who were raising the monsters could not bear it and they all knelt on the ground, looking up at the sky with excited expressions.

Tao Luo had no idea why they were so excited.

These cultivators have stayed in Lanzhou for many years . It's not the first time they have seen the big guys of the Beast Taming Sect showing off their spiritual beasts . Is it necessary for them to worship them with tears in their eyes?

The disciples of the Beast Taming Sect had already flown over the zoo. Tao Luo squatted down among the crowd , stealing glances at the monks who came to tame beasts . At first sight, she saw a familiar face.

Qin Tongfei, wearing a noble dark green Taoist robe, was standing at the front of all the cultivators, with a calm expression on his handsome face. A Jade Blue Bird was circling in the clouds. He stood on the back of the bird, flying over all the strange-shaped zoos and heading straight towards Tao Luo.

Tao Luo touched her nose in surprise.

Qin Tongfei's eyes are really sharp, right? He saw me and came to say hello?

The Beast Taming Sect is indeed worthy of being one of the seven major sects. The disciples of these major sects are so polite!

She sighed, thinking that she couldn't avoid it anyway, so why bother hiding and embarrassing herself? She simply stood up straight, curled up the corners of her lips with a smile, and planned to say a few words to Qin Tongfei.

Unexpectedly, when Qin Tong was about to reach her, he suddenly turned a corner and landed directly in front of the formation that trapped the Ironback Wolf, and then stood still.

Tao Luo's smile froze on her face. Hu Tiangong beside her patted her on the shoulder and said excitedly, " You are so lucky! The Ironback Wolf is the most ferocious monster here. It has always been controlled by the elite disciples of the young generation of the Beast Taming Sect. I didn't expect to see Senior Qin coming this time! "

What? Control the Ironback?

Tao Luo was stunned, and then she saw Qin Tongfei's wide Taoist robe gently lifted, and the formation was naturally activated. The mighty Ironback Wolves roared and rushed out of the zoo. Tao Luo touched her nose awkwardly.

It turns out that Master Qin is here to show off his ability to tame beasts! She was just being too sentimental ...

" puff " , her heart shook, and Jiang Yan's laughter suddenly rang out, as if it was intentional, swaying in Tao Luo's heart, which was very annoying.

Tao Luo didn't have time to pay attention to him. Her eyes suddenly lit up and fell on the Ironback Wolves that ran out of the zoo in an orderly manner.

Having dealt with the Beast Taming Sect disciples several times before, she always felt that these disciples were not as powerful as she had imagined. At least their magic was far inferior to that of the Qingyun Sect disciples she had seen before , and they were even worse than the treasure-delivering boy Xu Lang.

However, this time she had a new assessment of the Beast Taming Sect's strength.

As the saying goes, every profession has its specialties, and the name of the Beast Taming Sect is obviously not for nothing. Following Qin Tongfei's graceful movements, the once violent and bloodthirsty Ironback Wolves became like a group of docile sheep, even their running movements were neat and tidy, and in the blink of an eye they ran into the vast grassland in front of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain, and then formed an intricate pattern.

Tao Luo stared at it for a long time before she realized that it was the word " beast " .

She pulled the corner of her mouth and couldn't help but sigh to Jiang Yan: " This Beast Taming Sect is really good at stirring people's hearts. With such a huge momentum, no wonder the monks in the city worship them like gods. "

Jiang Yan rarely spoke.

After a while, he whispered, " That's not a simple word. It's a very powerful ancient formation, the Myriad Changes Pictographic Formation. This word is just the starting move of the formation. "

Tao Luo was stunned, and suddenly asked: " What is the purpose of this formation? "

" The effect of the Lianheng formation is mostly to gather the power of all the cultivators to double their power. If twelve foundation-building cultivators form a formation, they can fight against a Yuanying cultivator. "

Tao Luo was really shocked this time.

As everyone knows, the one who is one level higher than the other can crush the one who is at the higher level. One hundred Foundation Establishment cultivators may not be able to defeat one Golden Core cultivator, but twelve Foundation Establishment cultivators can actually jump two levels and challenge a Nascent Soul cultivator?

This mighty pack of Ironback wolves has more than a few dozen of them. Each third-order Ironback wolf is equivalent to a human at the foundation-building stage. If so many Ironback wolves were to form a formation ...

I didn't expect the Beast Taming Sect to be so powerful!

" Not only that! " Jiang Yan's voice was also somewhat solemn. He pondered for a moment and then continued, " I heard that this is just the lowest-level animal garden of the Beast Taming Sect, where the animals are fed by the independent cultivators of Lanzhou City. The animal trainers are only disciples below the Golden Core Stage, while the elders of the Beast Taming Sect have cultivation levels far beyond this ... "

Tao Luo naturally knew more about these things than he did. After entering Lanzhou City, she bought some jade slips and was very familiar with the information of the Beast Taming Sect. It was said that the leader of the Beast Taming Sect, Master Feiju, was a cultivator who had reached the Great Perfection of the Spiritualization Stage and was not far from the legendary realm . If he could tame the beasts himself ...

Tao Luo shook her head and looked around Qin Tongfei again. She saw that the wolf pack's formation had changed shape, and seemed to be slowly forming a word, but the shape of the word was very distorted. She looked for a long time but couldn't see it clearly.

" This kid is not strong enough. He can only control the beasts to transform into the first layer, but the second layer is in such a mess. This little bit of power is far from achieving the optimal effect of the Wanbian Xiangxing Formation. " Jiang Yan said with contempt.

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Qin Tongfei is known as the best of the younger generation in the Beast Taming Sect. If he is not good enough, then the others are even less worth mentioning.

Now that we know that the so-called beast control of the Beast Taming Sect is actually a kind of encirclement formation, there is nothing interesting about beast taming. Tao Luo mixed in the

crowd, planning to listen to the mysterious crying in the zoo at night, and then leave here and find another way.

Her current goal is to sneak into the Beast Taming Sect and see if she can find any useful information for Xiaochou, and at the same time investigate the purpose of the demon cultivator and track down Zhang Fanghua's whereabouts.

The location of this zoo is completely different from that of the Beast Taming Sect, so there is no point in wasting time staying here.

She mingled among the crowd, picking leaves listlessly, waiting impatiently for the show to end. When the dazzling sunlight completely illuminated the entire earth, the animal taming show that lasted for more than an hour finally came to an end. The Ironback Wolf was driven back to the zoo, and Hu Tiangong was busy taking care of his Ghost Face Bear. Tao Luo picked up a bucket of water and casually washed the Ironback Wolf zoo. She was about to find a place to meditate and practice when a dark green figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

" What are you doing here? " Qin Tongfei looked at her unfriendlyly, holding a flying sword.

Tao Luo secretly sighed at her bad luck.

Originally, this guy didn't see her, but just now she stood up from the crowd and was about to greet him. Now, unless Qin Tongfei was blind, he most likely saw her.

She raised her head, showing a fake smile, and said in a voice transmission: " What can I do? I am ugly and poor, so I can find a job to earn spirit stones to make a living! "

Qin Tongfei suddenly gripped the flying sword tighter.

Earn spirit stones for a living?

This mute female cultivator is really good at lying with her eyes open. Some time ago, she cheated her junior sister out of two hundred mid-grade spirit stones, and swindled another three hundred from her uncle. The spirit stones she has on hand are almost more than those of him, an elite disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. Yet she actually wants to earn spirit stones to make a living?

The author has something to say: Thank you all for your New Year greetings and razor blades, Happy New Year, I'm back!

☆ 、 Chapter 110 : Strong Touching

Qin Tongfei looked at Tao Luo coldly and asked loudly: " If I remember correctly, you have at least 500 middle-grade spirit stones on you. But in just a few months , how many of them can you, a cultivator in the Condensation Stage, use? "

His voice was clear and his status was very noble, so he was the focus of attention of all the cultivators in the zoo. As soon as these words came out, everyone in the zoo, whether they were the casual cultivators doing odd jobs or other disciples of the Beast Taming Sect who were training monsters, all looked at Tao Luo.

This unremarkable-looking mute female cultivator actually has five hundred mid-grade spirit stones?

Then why did she come to this damn place to do hard labor and earn ten low-grade spirit stones a day ? Is there something wrong with her brain?

Hu Tiangong frowned and looked at Tao Luo , with a hint of unfriendly expression.

These low-level cultivators might look down on Tao Luo , but Qin Tongfei would never doubt what he said. If Senior Qin, the chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, said that this mute female cultivator had five hundred middle-grade spirit stones , then she must have them.

So what was the purpose of this female cultivator following Wang Ping into the zoo under the pretext of earning spirit stones?

Being stared at with envy, jealousy and hatred by so many monks , Tao Luo would have been angry even if she was made of clay. Moreover, the fact that she possessed a huge fortune was revealed in public, and who knew how many people would covet her.

She smiled coldly and stopped communicating with Qin Tongfei. She leaned over and wrote on the ground stroke by stroke: " With Fellow Daoist Qin promoting me like this, I can't keep 500 mid-grade spirit stones, let alone 5,000 mid-grade spirit stones. Forget spirit stones. I'm a cultivator in the Condensation Stage. If people know that I have a treasure, it's good to be able to save my life! "

Qin Tongfei was slightly startled, and when he glanced around with the spirit stone, he easily saw the jealous or gleaming eyes of the surrounding cultivators.

What the mute female cultivator said made some sense. The people in the zoo were all low-level cultivators from all walks of life in Lanzhou City. She had just said that casually, and countless people were staring at her. These cultivators were only interested in profit, so it was not impossible for them to kill people to silence them for spirit stones.

Qin Tongfei looked embarrassed. Just as he was thinking about making some excuses for himself, he saw the mute female cultivator writing on the ground without even raising her head: " My spiritual stones came from a legitimate source. They were given to me voluntarily by the seniors of the Beast Taming Sect. Everyone knows that wealth should not be revealed. Now, Fellow Daoist Qin has revealed the secret that I have a large amount of spiritual stones in public. I wonder what your intention is? "

" Could it be that you were not sincere when you gave me the spirit stone, so you are taking it back in this way, and taking my worthless life with you? "

" Fellow Daoist Qin is indeed worthy of being the chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. He really has a plan that works for him. He kills people without shedding blood and cheats people without blinking an eye. I admire you!

Lines of words filled the land near Taoluo, and every sentence was heart-piercing. Qin Tongfei's face changed, and he knew without using his spiritual sense that there was something wrong with the way the cultivators in the zoo looked at him.

He was feeling irritated.

As a talented cultivator with natural spiritual roots, he had been a disciple of the most honorable elder of the Beast Taming Sect since he was young. Not only did his cultivation level far surpass that of his peers, but the rewards allocated by the sect were also the best. He never had to worry about problems like not showing off his wealth – no cultivator would be so blind as to dare to rob him.

So when he saw this dumb female cultivator pretending to be poor and deceiving others, he naturally questioned her in anger. However, he did not expect that the cultivators in the zoo

were of complex composition . In the eyes of this group of poor and needy low-level cultivators, his behavior was tantamount to intentional murder ...

Qin Tongfei was upset, but he managed to speak calmly: " I didn't mean to do that, and I definitely didn't mean to take back the spirit stones. Don't judge me by your own standards. " Judging a gentleman by your own mean standards?

Tao Luo sneered and wrote slowly: " Fellow Daoist Qin has a noble character. Of course I believe in Fellow Daoist Qin. So many fellow Daoists present here must also believe in Fellow Daoist Qin. You said I have 500 middle-grade spirit stones, so I definitely have them. It's just that my cultivation is low, so I'm not sure if I can keep them. "

The words between the lines are still mocking Qin Tongfei's attempt to kill someone with a borrowed knife .

Qin Tongfei could no longer suppress his anger, and said sternly: " What do you want? I have no intention of harming you. What do you want to do by making excuses? "

" I don't want to do anything. I just want to return the spirit stone to Fellow Daoist Qin. "

Tao Luo smiled, took out a bulging storage bag from her waist, and reluctantly handed it to Qin Tongfei, " Spreading wealth to ensure safety, there are 500 medium-grade spirit stones, not a single one less. I will give you all the spirit stones in front of everyone. Those bad guys should not steal your money and kill you anymore, right? "

Her action was so horrifying that not only Qin Tongfei, but also the other monks who were watching widened their eyes.

She just refuses five hundred mid-grade spirit stones and is about to spit out all the fat meat she has obtained. Is this female cultivator stupid?

Most of the cultivators looked at them with contempt, but a few who understood looked at Tao Luo with admiration – nothing was more important than life, and this female cultivator's cultivation level was not enough to keep those spirit stones, so rather than letting others benefit and hurt herself, it was smart for her to give the spirit stones to Qin Tongfei in public.

At least he had managed to please the Beast Taming Sect's famous chief disciple.

But how could Qin Tongfei be willing to accept it!

Not to mention that he has no shortage of spirit stones. Even if he needs spirit stones again, he will not take back what he has given away. One of the five hundred spirit stones was given by his junior sister as a token of gratitude, and the other was obtained by his uncle after buying information. He should not take them anyway.

Qin Tongfei gritted his teeth and refused: " I can't accept this spirit stone. "

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him with a sharp gaze, and wrote skillfully with her hands: " You don't want the spirit stones, and you told everyone that I have hidden 500 middle-grade spirit stones. Does that mean that Fellow Daoist Qin is determined to kill me? "

Being stared at by countless onlookers, Qin Tongfei felt that he would not be able to explain himself even if he opened a thousand mouths.

He was the leader of the younger generation of the Beast Taming Sect and represented the reputation of the Beast Taming Sect. The Beast Taming Sect had always been the most sacred existence in the eyes of the cultivators in Lanzhou City, and he could not let the reputation of the

sect be ruined because of him. However, this mute female cultivator was not willing to give in, and he could not openly shut her up ...

Qin Tongfei clenched his fists and was about to swear an oath in public when a familiar voice suddenly saved him.

" Brother Qin, I know you have a kind heart and you certainly have no intention of harming this female cultivator's life, but others might deliberately harm this female cultivator and use this as an excuse to discredit your reputation. It would be better for you to take this female cultivator back to the sect as a menial disciple, and then we can do whatever we want ..."

The person who spoke was Junior Sister Tong Yu, who was closest to him. Qin Tongfei's eyes lit up, and his originally panicked heart immediately calmed down.

Junior Sister Tong Yu was right. The Beast Taming Sect was heavily guarded and it was strictly forbidden for fellow disciples to kill each other . As long as she brought this mute female cultivator back to the sect, no one would dare to kill her. In the eyes of those casual cultivators, she had also honored this female cultivator, so no one would say bad things about her anymore ...

The more Qin Tongfei thought about it, the more he felt it made sense. He looked down at Tao Luo, his expression regained its composure , and said in a patronizing tone, " Don't worry, my Beast Taming Sect will never take back the spirit stones we gave away. But since you're worried about your own safety, why don't you be a menial disciple of mine? I can't guarantee anything else, but as long as you're my disciple, no one will dare to harm your life. "

This is exactly what Tao Luo was waiting for.

She was just worrying about how to get into the Beast Taming Sect to get information, when Qin Tongfei came to her door. In order to protect his reputation, he would most likely bring her into the Beast Taming Sect and do odd jobs for the Beast Taming Sect's top disciple ...

As the saying goes, when beating a dog, you have to look at the owner first. I guess there aren't any blind cultivators in the Beast Taming Sect who would cause trouble for me.

This is much more comfortable than working as a errand boy for Meng Wan'er, a newcomer! Especially a cultivator like Qin Tongfei, who is so righteous but has a low IQ, probably wouldn't use any bad ideas to torture himself.

It's just that Qin Tongfei's alms-giving attitude ...

Tao Luo laughed, wiped the words off the ground, and wrote very modestly: " At the beginning, sister Wan'er kindly invited me to join the Beast Taming Sect. I was born to love freedom. I would rather work hard than be bound by a sect, so I politely declined. But now ..."

She blinked at Qin Tongfei, her expression very embarrassed: " I am a hard-working person. I don't want to live off the huge amount of spiritual stones, so I came to this zoo to do odd jobs . I didn't expect that this would affect Qin Daoyou's reputation. In order to prove Qin Daoyou's innocence, I can only follow Qin Daoyou. "

These words not only explained why he came to the zoo to do odd jobs , but also showed that although he was not willing to go to the Beast Taming Sect, for the sake of the Beast Taming Sect's reputation, he reluctantly listened to Qin Tongfei's advice.

Qin Tongfei: "..."

I don't believe her!

" Let's go, the beast taming is over. I've been delayed long enough. Come back to the Beast Taming Sect with me! " Qin Tongfei took a lot of effort to suppress the primitive power in his body, and said while trying to suppress his dissatisfaction.

" Fellow Daoist Hu, please tell fellow Daoist Wang Ping that I will give him the spiritual stones he owes me. We will meet again if we are lucky enough! "

Tao Luo said goodbye to Hu Tiangong regretfully, and at the same time naturally hung the storage bag full of spirit stones back on her waist. Amid the envious and jealous eyes of the menagerie servants , she sat on Qin Tongfei's Jade Blue Magpie and flew to the Beast Taming Sect.

☆ Chapter 111 : A peaceful and peaceful death

Stepping into the dragon-shaped gate of the Beast Taming Sect , Tao Luo felt like she had entered a wildlife park, the kind that housed all rare and exotic animals.

Graceful cranes were playing in the water beside the spring, and ponies with one horn were leisurely walking among the mountains . When Qin Tongfei walked along the stone steps past a beast statue, a snow-white rabbit happily jumped at his feet and fluttered between his legs for a long time before leaving.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes. She had already imagined a hundred ways to eat the rabbit in her mind and had even planned half of how to put them into action. Just when she was thinking beautifully, a discordant voice suddenly interrupted her.

" Uncle Qin, your new errand disciple hasn't even gone through the initiation ceremony yet . Are you going to let him go into the mountains like this? " asked a Beast Taming Sect disciple who looked quite old behind Qin Tongfei.

Qin Tongfei paused , as if he had just remembered something , turned his head and looked at Tao Luo with disdain, and said: " First follow Junior Brother Lu Cheng to complete the apprenticeship ceremony , and then follow me into the mountains. "

Tao Luo felt a little unhappy when she heard about the complicated ceremony of becoming a disciple.

It was just a chores , was there any initiation ceremony? She wouldn't be following a bunch of little brats and kowtow to be taught by their master, would she? That would be really stupid. Fortunately, a shrill female voice saved her. Junior Sister Tongyu, who had always clung to Qin Tongfei, said coquettishly, " Brother Qin, why bother with so much trouble? She's just a chores disciple, and it's not an important matter. Is it necessary to hold a special initiation ceremony for her? "

" But according to the rules, all disciples who enter the Beast Taming Sect, no matter what rank they are, must pay homage to the founder! " Lu Cheng muttered, stealing a glance at Qin Tongfei's expression, only to see that his own Uncle Qin was frowning, his lips seemed to be moving, and the expression on his face was extremely entangled.

What happened to Uncle Qin?

Lu Cheng looked at Qin Tongfei in confusion. Before he could ask the question in his mind, he heard Zhou Tongyu ask with concern: " Brother Qin, are you feeling unwell? Controlling the Ironback Wolf is too exhausting. You should go back and rest! "

Qin Tongfei pursed her lips and said nothing.

Behind him, Tao Luo walked expressionlessly, but secretly communicated with him: " Fellow Daoist Qin, we have to make it clear in advance. I am already quite old, and my aptitude for cultivation is poor. I am not interested in learning the rules from a bunch of young kids. If it is so troublesome, then I will not join the Beast Taming Sect! "

Her words were full of disdain, and Qin Tongfei felt terrible. If he hadn't been well-educated, he would have wanted to reach out and give this female cultivator a hard slap in the face!

Where on earth does she get the confidence to be so picky? Others are fighting hard to get into the Beast Taming Sect, but she actually thinks it's too troublesome to become a disciple!

You know, being able to join the Beast Taming Sect is the biggest wish of all the independent cultivators in Lanzhou City!

Qin Tongfei took a deep breath, gritted his teeth and said, " To join my Beast Taming Sect, you must kowtow and become my disciple first. No one can escape. I will take you to become my disciple now! "

" What? It's okay to learn the rules, but I also have to kneel down and kowtow to you three times and nine times and call you master? " Tao Luo became even more unhappy when she heard it. If there hadn't been a group of disciples from the Beast Taming Sect following her, she would have almost turned around and left.

" Why? You brought me in for the sake of reputation, not because I wanted to come here. Why should I kowtow to you? If that's the case, I'd better go back and be a casual cultivator! Anyway, I have so many spirit stones, I can be free and easy anywhere! "

What if someone murders you for money? Are you going to blame me again?

Qin Tongfei looked at her hatefully, but saw that Tao Luo's face was full of disgust, as if she was extremely unwilling to have anything to do with him.

He suddenly became even angrier.

Do you think it's embarrassing to kowtow to me and become my disciple? !

Didn't she see that those disciples who had been studying for more than ten years all respectfully called her uncle?

Besides, he would not accept such an apprentice who was poorly qualified, old, and cunning!

She was dreaming!

Qin Tongfei thought angrily, and suppressed his anger and said in a voice transmission: " I asked you to worship the founder of the Beast Taming Sect, not me as your master. I haven't even formed the Dan yet, how can I casually accept a disciple! " I won't accept a disciple like you either!

" Oh, that's fine. Considering Fellow Daoist Qin's sincerity, I will reluctantly follow you! " Tao Luo thought about it and agreed.

Although she was not interested in bowing to the ancestors of the Beast Taming Sect, she could not do it without any sacrifices if she wanted to get into the Beast Taming Sect. Anyway, a small

servant like her would not disturb any important figures. She could just bow to the tablet or portrait as a sign of worship to the ancestors ...

Tao Luo tried to comfort herself. Just as she was about to follow Qin Tongfei into the Beast Taming Sect's ancestral hall ahead, Zhou Tongyu beside her suddenly tugged at the corner of Qin Tongfei's clothes. It was unknown what he said to Qin Tongfei, and Qin Tongfei suddenly stopped.

" Forget it. It's not a big deal to accept a menial disciple. Just come back with me! " He said impatiently.

Tao Luo suddenly became alert.

It was her own business if she didn't want to become a disciple, but it didn't seem like a good thing that Qin Tongfei had a few words with that woman and ruined the ceremony.

She ignored Zhou Tongyu who looked smug, and glanced at Qin Tongfei with a half-smile, and said in a voice transmission: " Sometimes I become your disciple, sometimes I don't. Anyway, you set the rules. I know it's hard to stay in a big sect like yours. I have little influence, so I'd better accept my fate! I just hope I don't lose my life here. "

Qin Tongfei almost suffocated after hearing these words.

" I guarantee with my character that I will definitely let you live peacefully in the Beast Taming Sect until your life span ends. " Qin Tongfei, who was always elegant in manners, gritted his teeth and said this, then glanced at Tao Luo with a guilty look.

This was probably the cruelest sentence he had ever said since he started practicing. As a role model for the younger generation of disciples in the Beast Taming Sect, Qin Tongfei usually paid great attention to his image. If he had not been extremely angry with Tao Luo, he would never have said such a deadly curse.

However, Tao Luo didn't take it to heart at all.

On the contrary, she not only nodded in satisfaction, but also politely transmitted her voice: " Fellow Daoist Qin, you don't have to promise that long. After all, we don't know how long you can live! As long as you keep me safe during the years you are alive, you don't have to worry about the rest of the days! "

Qin Tongfei: "..."

He never wanted to communicate with this mute female cultivator again!

The disciples of the Beast Taming Sect looked at each other, and saw that their uncle-master had gone crazy for some reason. He suddenly quickened his pace and walked away around the hall . The leader, Lu Cheng, secretly glanced at Zhou Tongyu, not knowing where to go next.

" What are you looking at? Go back to your room and practice! " Zhou Tongyu shouted tenderly. After driving away several disciples, she trotted to catch up with Qin Tongfei. After a few steps, she saw Tao Luo who was also following Qin Tongfei.

" I'm talking to you! What are you standing there for? Go get a bucket of spring water. Senior Brother Qin has been tired after a day's work. You need to prepare to bathe and practice! " She pointed at Tao Luo and said.

Tao Luo looked at her silently.

The last person who spoke to me like this died in Tenghuang Valley.

She thought to herself.

☆ Chapter 112 : Life as a Menial Worker

woman who died in Tenghuang Valley always stuck to Xu Lang like a follower and liked to order her to do some unimaginable things, such as taking a flower petal bath after being chased half to death . The woman's name seemed to have the word "rain" in it. What was her name? Tao Luo thought about it, but really couldn't remember anything, so she put the matter out of her mind.

She took out a large bucket of water from the storage bag, carried it easily with one hand , and caught up with Qin Tongfei in the blink of an eye.

Zhou Tongyu's expression suddenly became ugly. She frowned and said angrily, " I asked you to get water from Yuquan Lake . What are you doing? Do you want to use the filthy river water from Wanshou Mountain for Brother Qin? That's used to clean up low-level monsters! "

Tao Luo couldn't help but curl her lips.

There are so many troubles . Water is water everywhere . Qin Xiaobai's skin is almost as tender as tofu. Could it be that using some water from Wanshou Mountain will make it a little rougher? She waved at Qin Tongfei and asked in a voice transmission: " Your sister said you want to take a bath? Do you need some flower petals to be placed on your back? As a menial disciple , I can rub your back myself. Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Qin, I have excellent skills and will definitely make you feel great. "

Qin Tongfei's fair face turned red in an instant.

" People like us who practice Taoism can use the Dust Purification Technique to remove all the dust from our bodies. When practicing, we can also use the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to cleanse our flesh and blood. Why do we need to do those tedious mundane things like ordinary people? " Qin Tongfei scolded harshly without even turning his head.

Tao Luo nodded with a smile and glanced at Zhou Tongyu vaguely.

Did you hear that? Your Senior Brother Qin said that we are cultivators, and we should use the spiritual energy of heaven and earth to cleanse our mortal bodies. Why should we do those mundane things of mortals?

Being stared at with mocking eyes by the mute female cultivator, Zhou Tongyu's expression suddenly became uglier.

She had always been interested in Qin Tongfei, but Senior Brother Qin was concentrating on cultivation and not caring about worldly affairs. Her cultivation was too low, and she had nothing in common with Senior Brother Qin on cultivation. She had to pay more attention to worldly affairs. But she didn't know what the mute female cultivator had conveyed to Senior Brother Qin, why Senior Brother Qin would actually say such a thing.

Could it be that Senior Brother Qin was deliberately mocking me for not doing my job properly? The more Zhou Tongyu thought about it, the more embarrassed he felt. He suddenly glared at Tao Luo hatefully and ran away without looking back.

Qin Tongfei was bewildered.

He was just scolding his new errand disciple , why did Junior Sister Zhou suddenly run away in anger?

" What did you say to Junior Sister Zhou? Why is she angry? " he asked with a frown.

" I swear to God, I didn't say anything. Besides, you have such a keen sense of perception that you can definitely tell that I didn't communicate with her in any way. "

Tao Luo shrugged innocently and threw the barrel back into the storage bag: " Since you don't want to bathe, I'll keep the water. Maybe it can be used to clean monsters! "

This was the result of her hard work in the zoo to cleanse the Ironback Wolf.

Qin Tongfei pursed his lips, lowered his head and walked quickly forward.

After walking for half an hour on the mountain road full of spiritual energy, until they were far away from the magnificent hall of the Beast Taming Sect, Qin Tongfei summoned the Jade Blue Bird and said, " My cave is in the Blood Weeping Valley in the north of the sect. There are many senior teachers in the valley. Don't run around if you have nothing to do. "

" You can rest assured about this. I can neither fly a sword nor tame an animal. I have to rely on my two legs to go out. Even if I want to run, I can't get far. " Tao Luo said honestly, looking at the fairy-like scenery under her feet.

Qin Tongfei's voice suddenly choked.

He is deeply loved by the elders in the sect. His cave is located in Feiluan Valley, which has the most abundant spiritual energy in the Beast Taming Sect. All the cultivators above the Jindan stage come and go. The terrain there is quiet and steep, and people rely on spirit beasts to travel. This woman can't do anything, so she really can't go anywhere.

He paused, and then said, " The location of my cave is quite special. The hillside to the north is the Hero's Tomb, where countless ancestors who died to protect the Beast Taming Sect are buried. You must not disturb their peace. "

Tao Luo continued to nod.

Qin Tongfei gave a few more instructions, and they finally arrived at Feiluan Garden where he lived.

There was only a little boy cleaning the huge garden. There were a few green bamboos planted next to the simple stone house. The rest of the space was Qin Tongfei's private zoo. The gardens, big and small, were filled with all kinds of spirit beasts, big and small. Tao Luo roughly counted them and found that the number of species alone exceeded three digits, not to mention that many spirit beasts had more than one.

" Do all of you disciples of the Beast Taming Sect raise so many spirit beasts? " she couldn't help but ask in a voice transmission.

" I have been very close to spirit beasts since I was young. Many spirit beasts like to follow me, so I left them all behind ..."

Qin Tongfei's face turned slightly red, and he seemed a little embarrassed. The moment he returned to the garden, dozens of strange-looking spirit beasts ran out and happily surrounded him.

Tao Luo took a step back, clearly feeling that these spirit beasts did not welcome her.

She tactfully walked to the edge of the garden, and without minding the dirt, she moved the piles of animal feces into the storage bag. With her help, the cleaning boy's life was obviously much easier, and the two of them, one cleaning while the other tidied up, soon cleaned up the garden.

Qin Tongfei touched the surrounding spirit beasts one by one, then stood up straight and looked at her in surprise through the group of beasts.

Tao Luo said expressionlessly, " A chores disciple should behave like a chores disciple. I've said before that I'm a hardworking, dedicated monk. "

Qin Tongfei was speechless.

After practicing in the cave for a few days, he found that the mute female cultivator was just as she said, working hard and without complaint in doing the menial work. He used to think that he had to worship her like an ancestor, but now he found that his worry was unnecessary.

But, is this woman really so good-tempered?

He frowned, and his spiritual consciousness unconsciously fell on Tao Luo.

In a corner of the zoo, Tao Luo was chatting with her new friend.

" Brother Qin, aren't you bored every day besides taking care of the spirit beast? Do you have any other hobbies? "

The little boy called Qin Xiaodi shook his head and stared at Tao Luo with his big watery eyes. He looked cute and adorable.

He is also mute.

Perhaps because they were both mute, he felt very close to Tao Luo, the older mute. He gestured happily with his little hands, but Tao Luo stared at him for a long time and didn't understand what he meant.

She asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Do you really think this child is special? I can't see it at all! "

" There is a familiar aura about this child, different from that of humans. " Jiang Yan's voice was a little solemn. He seemed to have some guesses but did not say them directly.

Tao Luo became even more curious.

What does it mean to be different from humans?

☆ ` Chapter 113 Secret

Tao Luo stared at the little boy for a long time , but found nothing special about him except that he couldn't speak like her.

" Brother Qin, are you born unable to speak? Or is your throat injured? "

This child seemed to have never practiced cultivation , and couldn't even transmit his thoughts.

Tao Luo wrote on the ground stroke by stroke. The little guy was stunned for a moment, and his eyes unconsciously turned to Qin Tongfei's room. After a while , he wrote and replied: " I can't speak since I was a child. "

Tao Luo watched his movements carefully.

Qin Xiaodi's handwriting was very neat, much better than hers, but his writing posture was quite strange . Most people used their index finger to write on the ground , but he used his thumb .

His white and tender fingertips slid across the hard floor, leaving deep marks.

Tao Luo's mind moved , she looked up at the gate of Feiluan Garden , then calmly withdrew her gaze.

Suddenly, footsteps were heard in the distance , and Qin Tong flew over.

" Next month I will go to Liuyan Sea to participate in the Xuanguan Trial. You should get ready and come with me then. " He rubbed Qin Xiaodi's head lovingly, but spoke to Tao Luo.

The Xuanguang Trial was a competition among the younger generation of the cultivation world. It was divided into two levels: the Golden Core Stage and the Foundation Establishment Stage. Only elite disciples below the Golden Core Stage were eligible to participate. As the first Foundation Establishment Stage disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, it was not surprising that Qin Tongfei participated in this trial. He just brought a new servant with him ...

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him.

Qin Tongfei explained expressionlessly, " The Xuanguang Trial is a competition between disciples of the nine major sects. It is held every ten years. The attack methods of the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect mainly rely on spirit beasts. I will bring thirteen spirit beasts this time. You need to take care of their diet. "

Seeing that Tao Luo was still confused, he pointed to the Wolf Fang Illusion Scale Bull that was leisurely walking in the garden and said, " There are many disciples from various sects in the Xuanguang Trial. I will be very busy at that time and will not have time to take the calf out to find food. "

Tao Luo's eyebrows twitched, and she finally understood what Qin Tongfei meant.

The Wolf-Tooth Fantasy Scale Ox was the giant strange ox that she had seen when she first arrived in Lanzhou. It had a huge appetite, and the more it ate, the more it excreted. It took a long time to clean up its excrement every time, so Qin Tongfei liked to take it to Qibao Mountain to let it find food on its own, so as to avoid making her own cave stinky.

If you take the Wolf-Tooth Phantom-Scale Ox out to visit someone, cleaning up its excrement is indeed a big problem. You can't let Qin Daxian do these mundane things himself!

Could this be the reason why Zhou Tongyu asked Qin Tongfei to recruit him to do chores ?

Tao Luo pulled the corners of her lips and said with a fake smile: " Fellow Daoist Qin, since you are deeply favored by the master and can have your own cave in the foundation-building stage, why is there only two menial disciples in the cave, and they are both mute? This is too unbecoming of your status, isn't it? "

Speaking of which, little brother Qin looks no more than eleven or twelve years old. He has neither practiced cultivation nor can he speak. It is really hard for him to clean such a large garden. Tao Luo, who is thick-skinned and tough, has a hard time doing it, let alone a child who has never practiced cultivation. What is Qin Tongfei's purpose in keeping such a mute child in the garden?

She had been holding this question in her heart for a long time, so she took the opportunity to ask it.

" I don't like to be disturbed when I'm practicing. If the spirit beasts in the cave were not left unattended while I'm out training, I wouldn't even hire a servant . " Qin Tongfei said coldly. Oh, this is quite consistent with his lofty image ...

Thinking of Jiang Yan's evaluation of Qin Xiaodi, Tao Luo did not completely believe him and planned to find an opportunity to get closer to Qin Xiaodi. Seeing that Qin Tongfei seemed to have more instructions, she asked: " What do I need to prepare? "

" I will be in seclusion from tomorrow to form my elixir, so I won't have time to take Xiao Niu out to look for food. Xiao Niu has been stuck in the garden for a long time. I will take you to Qibao Mountain later, so Xiao Niu can go there to get some fresh air. "

Obviously, it was a great event that countless cultivators had been looking forward to for their entire lives, but he made it sound as easy as eating and drinking water. Tao Luo was so jealous that her teeth were itching, but when she thought of the delicious monsters in Qibao Mountain, she was in a good mood and agreed without hesitation.

Tao Luo put the Wolf-fanged Fantasy-scale Ox into the spirit beast bag and was about to jump onto Qin Tongfei's Jade Blue Bird, but suddenly stopped.

" Wait, you went into seclusion after sending us to Qibao Mountain, and I can't fly, so how can I come back? " she asked in a voice transmission.

" No need to come back. " Qin Tongfei glanced at her with a half-smile, and said, " The journey to Liuyan Sea is long , and Xiaoniu will have to eat a lot of food on the way. Aren't you good at hunting monsters? Stay there and help Xiaoniu make more reserves. When I finish forming the elixir, I will take you directly to Liuyan Sea. "

Damn, does this mean you're in a hurry to send people away?

Tao Luo squinted her eyes and looked at Qin Tongfei. She always felt that he didn't want her to have more contact with Qin Xiaodi, so he came up with this idea. She didn't care. She waved goodbye to Qin Xiaodi with a smile and got up and boarded the Yu Lanque.

The most urgent task is to find out the news about Zhang Fanghua. It is said that the Xuanguan Trial is very grand and all the young talents in the entire cultivation world will participate. It will be more convenient to find out the news at that time. Qin Tongfei's move is exactly what she wants. It doesn't matter whether Brother Qin is a human or not.

It's none of my business anyway!

Jiang Yan muttered in her heart with dissatisfaction: " I think it is very important that you have to interact more with that child. Qin Tongfei must be hiding a big secret. "

" Oh, a big secret! The more you know, the sooner you die. I wouldn't be that stupid! " Tao Luo sneered. Jiang Yan hesitated for a moment and then shut up obediently.

The Jade Bluebird flew very fast. It flew in the clouds for less than half a day and arrived at Qibao Mountain.

Looking at the familiar mountains and forests in front of her, and countless fresh and delicious monsters right in front of her, the first thing Tao Luo thought of was that cunning little black bird. It hurt itself and then turned around and ran away. What a wishful thinking!

Tao Luo suddenly tapped Qin Tongfei's arm and said, " Hey, I forgot to tell you that when I was killing monsters in Qibao Mountain, I saw the little black bird again. "

The little black bird was undoubtedly a very bad memory for Qin Tongfei. He was shocked and asked suddenly: " Where is it? "

" How would I know? I can't fly! " Tao Luo blinked and suddenly took something out of her storage bag. " But when I was chasing it, I found this on the road. "

She opened her palm, and on her fair hand was a piece of bone as crystal clear as jade.

☆ , Chapter 114 : Did you really eat it?

The bone in Tao Luo's hand was slender and beautiful , with a faint luster in the sun. Qin Tongfei only took a glance and determined that the bone came from some kind of bird monster . He snatched the bone and asked: " Where did you find it? Do you have any other bones? " " This is what the little black bird spit out. It only spit out this piece. I don't know if there are other bones. "

Tao Luo blinked innocently and guessed, " Maybe it was the bone it spat out after eating the meat? I thought it looked pretty so I put it away. "

" Bullshit! The surface of this bone is clean and smooth . It is at least several hundred years old. The meat has long been weathered away. What kind of meat does that little black bird eat! " Qin Tongfei widened his eyes and couldn't help but swear.

It was unclear whether this mute female cultivator was really stupid or just pretending . The animal bone she took out was shiny and smooth , and felt very good to the touch. It definitely could not have come from a low-level monster outside Qibao Mountain . How could it have been vomited out by the little black bird after eating the meat?

" Hey , didn't the little black bird just finish eating the meat? Why did it spit it out? Is it because it's bloated? " Tao Luo continued to blink innocently, looking very confused.

Qin Tongfei wanted to curse again, but when he saw the innocent and confused expression of the mute female cultivator, he immediately suppressed his resentment.

After all, she is a casual cultivator in the Concentration Stage. Ordinary casual cultivators will never have the chance to see this kind of animal bones above level five in their lifetime, so it is normal that she does not recognize it.

Qin Tongfei took a deep breath and asked, " Where did you find it? Take me there. "

" I don't know where I found it. Qibao Mountain is so big, I can't remember. " Tao Luo continued to shake her head and pointed in a few directions at random. " Anyway, I lost my way during that time and was wandering around in the mountains. The trees in this mountain look almost the same. It could be there, there, or there! "

Her fingertips gestured casually in the air, pointing to the east, south, west and north of Qibao Mountain. Qin Tongfei clenched the flying sword tightly, feeling like she was about to explode again.

But looking at the confused look on the face of this mute female cultivator, what could he expect from her!

" Forget it, I'll go back and ask the seniors to come over, you just stay here and eat with Xiao Niu! "

This animal bone had an extraordinary origin and was related to the mysterious little black bird. Qin Tongfei didn't have time to waste with Tao Luo, so he whistled to call the Jade Bluebird. The Jade Bluebird's gorgeous wings flashed, and soon the man and the bird disappeared into the sky.

Tao Luo looked at the blue sky in the distance and couldn't help but curl the corners of her lips. " Moo ~ " The Wolf-Tooth Fantasy Scale Ox let out a cry in the spirit beast bag, as if wondering why its owner suddenly left without saying hello. Tao Luo let it out and patted its huge head.

" Fatty, just eat whatever you want nearby! I'll go prepare food for you for the next few days, and we'll meet here in a month! " Tao Luo gestured with her hands and feet, and the Wolf-Toothed Fantasy-Scaled Ox called Fatty understood what she meant. It cheered and rushed towards the delicious food all over Qibao Mountain.

Tao Luo took out a big knife from the storage bag, carried it and walked straight into the depths of Qibao Mountain.

Qibao Mountain was incredibly large, and the surrounding area was filled with monsters below level two. Tao Luo walked and walked with a machete in her hand for more than three hours. When it was almost dark, she finally saw a dark gray ghost-faced bear.

There is a third-level monster lurking here, this is it!

She raised her hand and gently threw out a small piece of Huayun ginseng debris.

It was as if fish bait had fallen into a pond. The fragrance of spiritual plants spread, and countless monsters roared and rushed over. Tao Luo shook her body and used the Spirit Turtle Killing Technique to quietly avoid the surging tide of beasts. In the blink of an eye, she was in another direction.

The fragrance of the spiritual plant drifted away with the wind, and another small piece of Huayun ginseng was thrown out.

After throwing away more than a dozen pieces of Huayun ginseng fragments, she casually caught a demon rabbit to fill her stomach, and found a cave nearby to have a good sleep.

The early morning sunlight shone into the cave. Tao Luo opened her eyes and kicked away the stone blocking the cave entrance. She glanced at the nearby treetops and, as expected, spotted a pitch-black shadow of a bird.

" Hi, see you again! " She waved at the little black bird and gave it a big smile.

Having dealt with the little black bird for such a long time, she was very familiar with the abilities of this little creature. The little black bird had a very sensitive nose and an incredibly smart brain. It could judge where there were spiritual plants based on the movements of the beasts.

Yesterday, she used Huayun ginseng to attract a large group of monsters to run around nearby, and the little black bird naturally came looking for it when it smelled the scent.

Seeing that the little black bird ignored her, Tao Luo picked up a stone from the ground and pretended to throw it at the little black bird.

The little black bird soared into the sky and in the blink of an eye landed on a taller ancient tree.

" What are you afraid of? I can't fly. Even if you fall on my shoulder, I can't catch you. What a coward! " Tao Luo had long been accustomed to the life of a mute. She gestured with her hands very skillfully, and the mockery in her eyes was undisguised.

The little black bird was always smart. It seemed to understand what she meant. It cried out twice angrily, opened its little red beak, and threw something at her.

Tao Luo reached out to take it, only to find that it was another small piece of high-level animal bone.

The thing that Qin Tongfei regarded as a treasure was actually just a stone used by the little black bird to hit people.

" Little bastard, I told those people outside your whereabouts, and they will come to catch you soon! " Tao Luo gestured and told the little black bird the news happily.

In the dazzling sunlight, she felt that the little black bird's pitch-black face seemed even darker.
" I heard that the masters of the Beast Taming Sect are very powerful and are very interested in high-level animal bones. If they send out monsters that are good at tracking smells, such as treasure-hunting rats or taste-defying weasels, I wonder if they can catch you! "

Tao Luo gestured very hard to say this, but the little black bird was obviously smarter than she thought. When she took Xiaochou out of her pocket and shook it, the little black bird quickly understood what she meant and threw another crystal animal bone at her.

It didn't hurt at all when the small animal bones hit her body. Seeing the little black bird with its feathers standing up in anger, Tao Luo laughed even more happily.

" I want calabash seeds. " She drew the shape of calabash in the air and stared at the little black bird without blinking.

" I ate it. " The little black bird scratched its belly with its little red claws and burped, looking very cute.

" Don't think I don't know that you can vomit out what you eat! " Tao Luo stared at it firmly, shook the crystal animal bone in her hand, and made a vomiting gesture.

The little black bird suddenly stuck out its butt.

" I really ate that. I can't spit it out, so I can only poop it out! " It raised its black tail and blinked at Tao Luo proudly.

Tao Luo suddenly had the urge to throw Xiaochou at it.

" If you don't hand over the gourd grass seeds, you'll be caught and eaten! " She made the motion of gnawing a chicken wing and gestured viciously.

The little black bird flew away with a chirp.

The negotiation failed. Tao Luo took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and took a bite. She asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " What should I do? It seems that this little black bird is very confident and is not worried at all that the people from the Beast Taming Sect will catch it. "

Jiang Yan was silent for a while, then said something completely unrelated: " I think the little black bird really ate the seeds of the gourd grass. "

" Ah? " Tao Luo widened her eyes and felt unwell.

Jiang Yan said that getting the seeds of the gourd grass and practicing it with the method of collecting yang and replenishing yang would have miraculous effects. She had read the secret book she got from Bao Fan several times in the past few days and was just waiting to get the seeds to practice, but that little bastard really ate them?

How is this possible!

" Didn't you say that it has its own space inside its body? The eggs and bones of the divine beast are all well hidden inside. How could it possibly eat the seeds of the gourd grass? " Tao Luo asked with the last glimmer of hope.

" The bones can't be eaten so it's kept. The eggs of the divine beast can't be cracked so it's kept too. The seeds of the calabash grass are not hard to bite, so why doesn't it just eat them? Is it keeping them to take root, sprout and grow into grass? " Jiang Yan said disdainfully.

Tao Luo cried out and hugged her head.

In fact, she had already guessed this without Jiang Yan's reminder.

That little black bird is a real foodie. It won't let go of even the slightest bit of Huayun ginseng. The seeds of gourd grass are right in front of it, so how could it resist eating them?

" What should I do? The seeds of the calabash grass are gone. Can I become a female devil who absorbs yang to replenish yang? " Tao Luo asked in despair.

☆ Chapter 115 Provocation

Ever since she advanced to the Concentration Stage , Tao Luo's cultivation had been stagnant . In addition, as the reserves of Star Vine were getting less and less, she began to consciously control her diet , and her cultivation improved even more slowly . As a result, half a year after she advanced to the Concentration Stage, her cultivation was no different from when she first advanced.

This is a serious problem.

After being in the world of cultivation for so long , Tao Luo clearly realized that everything is empty and only strength is the hard truth . The cultivation level of the Concentration Stage is really weak , and she can't blame others for not taking her seriously.

However, normal cultivation methods did not work for her . Under Jiang Yan's repeated urging , she read again the Longyang Bu Shen Lu that she had snatched from Bao Fan . After studying it carefully , she found that this was really a good practice.

Longyang Bu Shen Lu, with the domineering power of the Dragon Emperor, gathers the most yang and strong energy in the world, constantly tempers the body with yang energy, thus training a physique that is no less than that of a real dragon , and has no pressure to kill an opponent of the same level with one punch.

However, although this technique is powerful , it has a fatal flaw. The condensed yang and strong energy is too overbearing, and the bodies of ordinary cultivators cannot withstand it. Before they can succeed in practicing, their bodies will be destroyed by the enormous power of the Dragon Emperor.

Bao Fan was also a genius. When his cultivation failed, he found another way. He combined the Longyang Shenshenlu with the popular Caibu method. He first forced the power of the Dragon Emperor into Lu Ding's body, and then used it for his own use through Caibu. Lu Ding could not withstand the impact of the Dragon Emperor's power and died, but he himself was safe and sound.

This method is safe , but letting Tao Luo practice on her own always makes her feel ...

Fortunately, Jiang Yan said that practicing the Longyang Shenbulu did not necessarily require the use of nourishing energy. Using the seeds of the gourd grass as a guide, the condensed spiritual energy of heaven and earth could be refined again, which would also make the power of the Dragon Emperor relatively milder. With her body transformed by the Source of Stars, it was suitable for her to practice this technique.

Who would have thought that after struggling for a long time, Tao Luo finally made up her mind to be a masculine woman. Everything was ready, just waiting for the gourd grass seeds to save her, but they were gone!

Swallowed by the little black bird!

Thinking of that damned little black bird, Tao Luo felt sick. She asked Jiang Yan with a bitter face: " My gourd grass seeds were eaten by that black bird. Will it still work if I cook and eat that black bird now? "

Cooked and eaten?

Jiang Yan pondered for a while and guessed: " No one has ever done this before, so I'm not sure. But according to my guess, the seeds of the gourd grass are fire-attributed spiritual seeds. The effect of boiling them may not be as good as roasting them. Moreover, they cannot be roasted with ordinary fire. At least the fire of a Jindan-stage cultivator must be used ..."

" That's easy. Just find Ling Yi and ask him to help you grill it. The question is, will it work if you grill it? "

Tao Luo suddenly had an idea and suggested, " I think it's okay to stew it. Put it in a top-grade cauldron and refine it with alchemy fire. Maybe it can preserve the essence of the gourd grass seeds? "

" That's a good idea. Ling Yi seems to be very good at making pills and boiling medicine. Once we catch the black bird, let him try it! "

The two of them were whispering to each other, and the little black bird that had been hiding not far away and secretly observing Tao Luo suddenly started.

What is that cunning human planning?

It shook its feathers and couldn't help but fly a little further away .

Under the cool shade of the tree, Jiang Yan continued to give Tao Luo advice: " In fact, you can also use Bao Fan's method. I think that guy is quite clever. From a practical point of view, it is much faster to collect and replenish the Yang energy than to condense the Yang energy of heaven and earth by yourself! And we have a ready-made furnace. I think Ling Yi is a good guy! "

The secret book of Bao Fan's Longyang Bu Shen Lu is full of Bao Fan's experience in cultivation. Jiang Yan was amazed after reading it. He had suggested it to Tao Luo countless times in private and even took the initiative to help Tao Luo find a good furnace. However, Tao Luo decisively rejected it every time!

Are you kidding? Bao Fan's method of replenishing yang requires mouth-to-mouth feeding of the most yang energy. As soon as he opened his mouth, the guy opposite him fell to the ground. How can this be a pleasant way to replenish yang?

This will never work!

She muttered with a bitter face, " It's more reliable to roast the bird. Even though the little black bird doesn't have much meat on it, as the saying goes, it's all concentrated essence. Maybe it's even delicious ..."

.....
Half a day later, Qin Tongfei led the Beast Taming Sect monks into Qibao Mountain and walked into the most luxuriant forest deep in the mountain. With his spiritual sense , he saw the mute woman sitting under the shade of a tree with a sad face, muttering something in her mouth.

There seemed to be a faint stench in the fresh air. He rubbed his nose and strode towards Tao Luo, asking loudly as he walked: " What are you doing? Who are you talking to? "

Tao Luo secretly sighed in dismay.

When she was alone in the wilderness, she was used to opening her mouth to breathe. On the one hand, it could scare away approaching monsters, and on the other hand, she would not lose the ability to speak due to pretending to be dumb for too long. As early as when Qin Tongfei just stepped within ten miles, she sensed someone approaching, but no matter how good her ears were, they were no better than her spiritual sense, and she was discovered by Qin Tongfei before she was paying attention.

Knowing that her actions had been seen by the other party, Tao Luo raised her head and said calmly: "After being a mute for a long time, I also wanted to try whether I could speak, so I found a place where no one was around to practice secretly, but I didn't expect it to fail!"

Qin Tongfei: "..."

The female cultivator's answers were always so bizarre, but he couldn't find any reason to refute them.

After all, no normal person would be willing to pretend to be mute for no reason, and it would not do her any good.

"I'm going to look for that little black bird with my senior master. Your cultivation is weak, so don't stay too far away from Xiao Niu, otherwise no one will care about you even if you die!" Qin Tongfei scolded out of habit, then flew into the air and quickly disappeared into the sky on the Jade Blue Bird.

Tao Luo curled her lips as she looked at his back.

What this guy said sounded very righteous, but he didn't know that the little black bird was hiding on the treetop he just flew over!

I don't know what method it used to avoid Qin Tongfei's spiritual detection.

After Qin Tongfei left, a dozen disciples from the Beast Taming Sect passed by here. However, to Tao Luo's disappointment, the little black bird was clearly hiding on the ancient tree above their heads, but those disciples seemed to be blind. They turned over all the nearby ancient trees and then left with nothing.

The forest became quiet again. A little black bird suddenly flew out from the treetops and stood on the tree in front of Tao Luo, wagging its tail proudly at her.

Provocation! This is a naked provocation!

Tao Luo suddenly had the urge to message Qin Tongfei to sell the little black bird, but when she thought of Qin Tongfei's arrogant look, she gave up the idea.

Even if Qin Tongfei was told, that guy wouldn't be able to be caught, and it might even cause unnecessary suspicion. It would be better to wait a little longer. Perhaps the cultivation of these disciples was too low, and the elders of the Beast Taming Sect would be able to find the little black bird when they arrived.

Time passed quickly, and in a blink of an eye, the cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect had been searching the outskirts of Qibao Mountain for nearly ten days. The sect's top leaders seemed to be very interested in the animal bones that Qin Tongfei brought back. This search was on a large scale, with not only elite disciples like Qin Tongfei, but even Nascent Soul stage elders being dispatched.

Countless cultivators were flying around Qibao Mountain on their spirit beasts. The gorgeous search formation made the entire mountain sparkle. Even the wandering cultivators nearby rushed over, thinking that something big had happened in Qibao Mountain.

But it's no use ...

Tao Luo sat under an ancient tree while biting a piece of Huayun ginseng, her eyes gazing at the little black bird on the treetop. She wondered if she could possibly knock the cunning little creature down by throwing out a spirit stone.

The little black bird cooed twice, stuck out its butt and wagged its tail at her.

Tao Luo has seen this indecent posture countless times these days. The little black bird seemed to have found fun and followed her and wouldn't leave. That piece of paper was right under your nose but you just couldn't catch it. The look of me asking for a beating ... It really makes people want to step on it to death!

No wonder he doesn't care about my threats, it turns out he is fearless!

" Emperor, you have been in the world of cultivation for so many years, can't you handle a mere black-feathered bird the size of an egg? " Tao Luo took a big bite of Huayun ginseng viciously and asked Jiang Yan in her heart.

☆ Chapter 116 : You can't catch a wolf without sacrificing a child

Jiang Yan was silent for a while, then suddenly he cleared his throat . Tao Luo thought he had come up with some good ideas , and was listening happily when she heard him say in a low voice, " Hey, little girl , tell me the truth, do you have any brothers or sisters? Is this black bird your relative who was lost in another time and space? "

Fuck you!

Who would have such cunning, naughty, greedy, greedy and greedy relatives who are willing to eat and die!

If Jiang Yan had a physical body , Tao Luo would definitely pull him out, spit out some fairy air on him, then beat him up severely , and then throw him into the little black bird's stomach, so that they could become a pair of good relatives!

It's a pity that this guy is hiding in his heart . Beating him is equivalent to beating himself . Tao Luo took a deep breath and asked in a cold and disdainful tone: " So , Emperor Xingyan, do you also have feelings for that guy?" Is there nothing a black bird can do? "

Jiang Yan hid in her chest and chuckled. [Feng \/黃\ Please search //ia/u/// for updates soon]

When Tao Luo couldn't help but stretch out her fist to hit her chest, he stopped laughing in time and said ruthlessly: " I can't do anything to you , what can I do to your relatives? "

Your sister!

Tao Luo raised her fist high , then lightly dropped it on her chest.

Forget it, if I hit him, I will be the one who gets hurt. I am broad-minded and tolerant, so I won't bother with such an idiot.

She thought for a moment, and her spiritual consciousness fell into the flowing light bracelet that Xu Lang gave her. After a while, she reluctantly took out an egg with flowing spiritual light. The red flame-shaped pattern sparkled on the eggshell like little dancing flames. It was the divine beast egg that the little black bird spit out when she caught it last time.

The egg of the mythical beast Golden Luan Fire Skylark is very well preserved. According to Jiang Yan, although the egg is a bit old, there is still life in the eggshell. As long as it is well nurtured, it can really hatch into a very powerful Golden Luan Fire Skylark.

Tao Luo stared at the egg, licked her lips, and finally made up her mind.

Jiang Yan could sense her thoughts and shouted in surprise: " What? You are actually going to throw away this divine beast egg? "

" You can't catch a wolf without sacrificing a lamb! Although the high-ranking officials of the Beast Taming Sect are very interested in that piece of bone, the cultivators they sent out are at most in the middle stage of the Nascent Soul, so they naturally cannot catch that cunning black bird. If I hadn't sent this divine beast egg away ... "

She narrowed her eyes, looked at the little black bird in the distance with a provocative look , and gave it the middle finger.

No matter how smart the little black bird was, it was difficult to guess what Tao Luo meant. It tilted its head and blinked its dark eyes, with anger and a little confusion in its eyes.

That delicious-looking red egg originally belonged to it, but was snatched away by that cunning human, who also showed it off in front of it. How could it not be angry? But why was that human taking out the egg now?

The silly look of the little black bird was very cute. Tao Luo curled the corners of her lips towards it, and while it was stunned, she suddenly raised her hand and smashed the egg of the divine beast heavily onto the big tree where it lived.

There was a loud bang and a flash of red light in an instant, making the whole forest look like it was on fire. The little black bird was startled and suddenly flew into the air. A few flames touched its tiny body, which seemed to be in pain. It cooed a few times and flew away as if escaping .

The mission was accomplished. Tao Luo stood up and rushed out of the woods as if running for her life.

Last time, she just knocked the eggshell with her flying sword, and the flames that burst out of the egg almost burned the entire cave. This time, she used up almost all her strength and smashed the entire egg out. The result can be imagined.

The Beast Taming Sect's disciples who had searched the entire mountain for the bird were startled by the sound, and saw a sky full of flames suddenly ignited in a remote corner of Qibao Mountain. A small black bird soared into the sky, and was particularly conspicuous in the flames. The bird flapped its wings at an astonishing speed, and disappeared into the distant horizon in the blink of an eye.

When Qin Tongfei hurried over, he only saw Tao Luo running out of the woods in panic.

" What's going on? " He frowned, grabbed Tao Luo and asked.

" Oh my god! A fireball fell from the sky and killed someone! I was so scared. I was just taking a rest under a tree and it got burned. I don't know what happened! "

Tao Luo was running happily when he pulled her and she stumbled and almost fell to the ground. She rubbed her dirty clothes that were burned by the fire on Qin Tongfei and said in a terrified voice: " Fellow Daoist Qin, please go in and take a look. I'm really scared! "

Seeing that Qin Tongfei didn't leave and stared at her with a look of distrust, Tao Luo wiped the dust off her face and her eyes widened: " What do you mean? It was you who told me not to run around. After you left, I didn't go anywhere and just stayed in the woods. Who knew that I would be hit by a fireball while sitting there? Now you're asking me? "

" Blame me? Blame me? "

" Tell me the truth, did you deliberately trick me? "

Qin Tongfei was anxious and confused as Tao Luo pulled his collar and asked him a series of questions. He was at a loss for words. Hearing his fellow disciples calling out to him from afar , he felt as if he had found a savior. He stomped his feet, shook off Tao Luo and flew away.

Tao Luo trotted after him for a few steps, staring at his back with an angry expression, and threw a handful of dirt at Qin Tongfei.

Of course, the flying dust didn't hit Qin Tongfei, but instead covered her. In the dust, Tao Luo suddenly raised the corners of her lips.

Deep down in his heart, Jiang Yan silently gave her a hundred likes.

" Your exaggerated acting skills can actually deceive Qin Tongfei. I am totally impressed! " he said admiringly.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes: " I think I can definitely perform better. It's just that Qin Tongfei's level of intelligence is too low, and there is no need for me to perform at all! "

Jiang Yan agreed.

After a while, he said again: " You are so willing to throw away the divine beast egg! "

" What's there to be afraid of? Anyway, the eggshell of the divine beast is too hard, and I can't eat it myself. I might as well wait for the Beast Taming Sect to deal with it. If they can hatch the Golden Luan Fire Skylark, wouldn't it be more enjoyable to roast it and eat it directly? "

Tao Luo smiled extremely sinisterly, and Jiang Yan silently closed his mouth.

After waiting outside the woods for a while, seeing that Qin Tongfei still hadn't come out, Tao

Luo started to get a little worried again: " Why hasn't Qin Dasha made any movement yet?

Could it be that he left too late , and the divine beast egg was hidden by other disciples of the Beast Taming Sect? "

She originally planned to leave the divine beast egg somewhere without anyone noticing, but then she changed her mind and realized that it would be a huge loss if it was picked up and kept by a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, so she made such a big fuss, hoping to lure everyone over, especially Qin Tongfei, the upright and awe-inspiring benchmark of the Beast Taming Sect.

Who knew that Qin Tongfei was so busy arguing with himself that he was one step late !

Could it be that some elder of the Beast Taming Sect secretly hid the divine beast egg?

Tao Luo waited anxiously. Fortunately, the red light in the woods did not dissipate. After a while, Qin Tongfei sent a message: " Come back to the woods. The elder wants to question you. "

Tao Luo felt relieved and followed the direction Qin Tongfei pointed and walked back to where she had been before.

In the woods where the burnt branches were toppled, a glowing red egg of a divine beast lay quietly on the ground. The flame-like patterns on the eggshell kept flickering, and the scorching heat could be felt from a long distance away.

Fortunately, fortunately!

This egg will burst into flames when it is smashed, and the temperature is so hot that it can burn down an entire forest. Even if someone discovers it in advance, it is not easy to hide it.

Tao Luo stared at the egg for a while, then turned around and asked Qin Tongfei: " Is this the thing that set the forest on fire? I was really scared just now. "

" Didn't you see it? " Qin Tongfei stared at her and asked.

Being stared at by a group of Beast Taming Sect elders, Tao Luo shook her head blankly and stopped communicating with Qin Tongfei. She simply wrote on the ground: " You are all bystanders who see things clearly. If I were standing far away , I would have seen it too! But this thing smashed directly into the woods. I only remember the flames that were about to burn me to death. I was so busy running for my life at the time that I had no idea what the hell it was! "

As she wrote, she patted her chest with lingering fear. Her movements were extremely exaggerated and her expression contained a hint of fear. Several young disciples could not help but laugh.

The elders present shook their heads repeatedly, looking at Tao Luo with expressions of disgust and helplessness.

If it were other disciples with higher cultivation, this kind of behavior would be too embarrassing and they could still scold her. However, Tao Luo was just a choress in the early stage of concentration and a dumb person who knew nothing. It was normal for her to be busy escaping, and it would be cheap to scold her.

Qin Tongfei was the same. He waved his hands in annoyance and said, " You go out first. I have something important to discuss with the elders! "

Tao Luo nodded obediently, and asked in a voice transmission: " Then where should I go this time? You have to find a safe place for me! Don't blame me if anything happens! " She looked very aggrieved.

Qin Tongfei became even more annoyed.

You can stay wherever you want, I don't have time to care about you. Who knows why you always get into trouble!

He waved his hand and said, " Find a place for yourself and don't cause any trouble for us. "

" Oh. " Tao Luo nodded, holding her low-level magic weapon, the machete, and left silently.

A group of Beast Taming Sect monks gathered together to discuss again.

After wandering in the mountains for two days, Tao Luo finally got the result she wanted. The head of the Beast Taming Sect's Silver Feather Peak, Yu Mu Zhenren, arrived in person, and brought with him two elders in the Spirit Transformation Stage. After discussion, the three elders decided to personally use the Beast Taming Sect's most mysterious Ten Thousand Weasels Return to the Sect Formation to track down the little black bird.

Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to Their Clan Formation ...

Tao Luo touched the little skunk in her pocket and felt that the name of the formation had something to do with the little skunk. She curiously asked Jiang Yan, " What the hell is this Ten

Thousand Skunks Returning to the Clan Formation? Could it be that ten thousand skunks are out together to look for the little black bird? "

Ten thousand little stinky things coming out, it's scary to think about it, each of them farting can make that little black bird come out, right?

☆ Chapter 117 : Unlucky Little Chou

" Ten thousand little stinky birds go out together to look for the little black bird? They stink all over Qibao Mountain? You can imagine that! "

Jiang Yan couldn't stop laughing in her heart, and after a long while he finally stopped laughing , saying, " Aren't all weasels smelly? The Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation is just a name . This formation is very powerful and can command all the monsters in the mountains. As long as the little black bird leaves a trace of its scent , we can track it down. "

" Oh, so that's how it is. " Tao Luo immediately lost interest, pinched Xiao Chou's butt , and said disdainfully: " That's really weak , my Xiao Chou can smell that little black bird without any formation, it's much more powerful than this damn Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation! "

However, Xiaochou hasn't woken up yet . Only its soft body and occasional snoring can make Tao Luo feel a little more at ease.

all , Xiaochou has been sleeping for almost half a year since he fell into a deep sleep .

Tao Luo discussed with Jiang Yan worriedly: " Do you think I should ask Qin Tongfei for help? That guy seems to be quite knowledgeable about monsters , and Xiaochou won't affect his so-called overall view, so he shouldn't do anything bad. "

" It's better not to. " Jiang Yan flatly refused: " I think Qin Tongfei is a bit weird. The monsters are incredibly close to him . Maybe when Xiaochou wakes up and sees him , he will abandon you and follow him! "

" How is this possible? Xiaochou likes me the most! " Tao Luo retorted, and suddenly felt a little guilty.

It seems that Xiaochou only likes the bad smell in his mouth, or the endless Xingyan vine. As for himself, in his heart, he is definitely not as good as the vine, not even as good as the Huayun ginseng!

" Tsk tsk, you are quite self-aware. " Jiang Yan heard her thoughts and sneered, " That gray-haired mouse has not recognized its master. When your vines are eaten up, it will definitely chase after Qin. That kid has spiritual plants and status, and he can choose the delicious food! " Tao Luo was speechless.

Speaking of which, although Qin Tongfei is a rigid and aloof person, he is really good to spirit beasts. He treats them equally, whether they are divine beasts or ordinary spirit beasts. His garden is full of various spirit beasts. In his spare time, he will even take the spirit beasts out to find food himself, and he never worries about delaying his own practice.

Although all the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect raise spirit beasts, most of the miscellaneous tasks of feeding the spirit beasts are assigned to the menial disciples. There is

really no one like Qin Tongfei who does everything by himself. No wonder only one mute boy is needed in the garden.

Could it be that Xiaochou would really run away with Qin Tongfei after waking up?

Tao Luo pondered and touched Xiaochou's soft body. She felt that it had slept for too long. It would be better to find an opportunity to ask Qin Tongfei for help.

But now there is still a crucial question.

" It is said that Xiaochou became like this because he swallowed the Shenwa Stone, one of the three great treasures of the Beast Taming Sect. Will Qin Tongfei be able to tell? "

" Unless it cuts open the little thing's belly. " Jiang Yan thought for a moment, and then said, " No, it may not be able to tell even if it cuts open the belly. The Shenwa Stone is one of the treasures of the Beast Taming Sect. Except for those few old immortals, no one in the entire Xuanhuang Realm can recognize it. "

Then wouldn't Ling Yi recognize it?

Tao Luo didn't believe Jiang Yan's words, but Jiang Yan said, " Even if Qin Tongfei knows the Shenwa Stone, it doesn't matter. It's been so long, and this skunk has already integrated the Shenwa Stone into its body. The stone is no longer a stone. Maybe it has become a pile of shit in its stomach! "

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

What Jiang Yan said made some sense. At that time, the Frost Dance Pink Wing Butterfly of the old monster Kangping could not absorb the Shenwa Stone, and its belly was swollen as if it was pregnant. However, Xiaochou was safe and sound. It was estimated that it had digested the stone long ago.

It has been delayed for half a year, and the little thing has been sleeping all the time, which always makes people feel uneasy. Let Qin Tongfei take a look!

Tao Luo made up her mind and was about to get up and leave when a familiar voice suddenly came from a distance .

" The elders are preparing to use the Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation. What are you doing here? The mountain will soon be flooded with beasts. Be careful not to be surrounded by them. You won't be able to escape then. Go outside the mountain and wait! " Speak of the devil, and he shall appear. Qin Tong quickly appeared in front of her and said with a frown.

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him.

From this perspective, the young man is quite handsome, but despite his young age he is used to frowning, always likes to give orders to others, and deliberately tries to act like the number one disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, which makes him less likable.

She took Xiaochou out of her pocket and handed it to Qin Tongfei.

" My spirit beast fell asleep and hasn't woken up yet. I don't know if this is normal or if there is some problem. I heard that your disciples of the Beast Taming Sect know a lot about spirit beasts. If you can help ..."

She thought about it and felt that Qin Tongfei didn't like her and might not agree easily, so she added: " I'll give you all my 500 middle-grade spirit stones as a reward for helping him heal his illness! "

You always have to pay someone for helping you. Last time Qin Tongfei saved her and Meng Wan'er, she paid him back with Huayun ginseng. So naturally, she should pay him extra this time.

Five hundred middle-grade spirit stones should be a lot, right? Last time when I spent two hundred middle-grade spirit stones to buy information, even the elder of the Beast Taming Sect felt a little distressed ...

Tao Luo thought secretly, waiting for Qin Tongfei's answer anxiously.

Qin Tongfei ignored her, but took Xiaochou and observed it carefully.

Does this mean you are willing to help?

Tao Luo speculated and began to weigh what valuable things she still had. If it could help Xiaochou return to normal sooner, it would always be worth spending some money.

" Does this little thing have the blood of the Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel? " He flipped up Xiaochou's ears and took a look, wondering to himself, " But the fur color of the Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel should be purple. If it is the legendary Soul Devouring Weasel, its ears and tail don't look alike ..."

As expected of the Beast Tamer Sect's top youngster, Qin Tongfei immediately revealed Xiao Chou's two suspected identities. He held Xiao Chou and looked at him for a while before finally coming to a conclusion: " It should be the offspring of a Purple Void Absolute Taste Weasel and an ordinary wild weasel, so it looks ... more ordinary. "

Xiaochou's fur was gray, mixed with a lot of gray and purple hair . It was obviously washed clean, but it looked dirty. It was definitely not something that could be described as ordinary. Qin Tongfei was already being very polite when he said this.

Tao Luo's impression of him changed greatly because he didn't think his little chou was ugly. She smiled and said, " I don't know what it is. I picked it up in the wild. It is my little friend. Since you are so familiar with monsters, can you take a look at it? Why did it sleep for so long? "

" It must have eaten some spiritual creature and is preparing to advance. " Qin Tongfei said affirmatively. Seeing that Tao Luo seemed relieved, he raised his eyebrows and said, " But there is indeed something wrong with your spiritual beast. "

" What's the problem? " Tao Luo suddenly widened her eyes.

" If I'm not mistaken, it hasn't recognized its master yet, right? " Qin Tongfei glanced at Tao Luo and said disdainfully, " Spirit beasts that recognize their masters are usually in their spirit beast bags. You don't even have your own spirit beast bag. "

Tao Luo suddenly became unhappy.

" Xiaochou is my friend, not my servant. Why should he recognize a master? Besides, my Xiaochou likes to hang out outside. Why should I put it in a bag? " she retorted righteously. Qin Tongfei's expression was a little surprised, as if he didn't expect that this female cultivator could actually say such words.

Lanzhou City is recognized by cultivators as the most beast-friendly place, and the Beast Taming Sect is known as a friend of spirit beasts. But even so, all people who subdue spirit beasts have to make them recognize their master. No one has ever treated spirit beasts equally like this mute female cultivator, and she said it so confidently.

Spirit beasts certainly don't like being put in bags. In fact, there is no spirit beast that doesn't love freedom. But each disciple of the Beast Taming Sect raises at least five demon beasts. It's troublesome to take care of them on a daily basis, so how can they let them out to roam around freely?

Qin Tongfei suddenly felt that this mute female cultivator was not as bad as he had imagined. He returned Xiaochou to Tao Luo and said gently, " You don't have to pay me. I can't help you with your spirit beast's problem. "

" Ah? Why? " Tao Luo suddenly became nervous. " Didn't you say it was just preparing for the advancement and it wasn't a big deal? "

" It's no big deal. "

Qin Tongfei lifted her onto the flying sword and explained as he flew out of the mountain: " It's just that ordinary spirit beasts don't have their own cultivation methods. After ordinary spirit beasts recognize their masters, the masters communicate with them and will teach them some experience and secrets of advancement. Spirit beasts with masters' guidance advance smoothly, but your spirit beast grew up in the wild and has never recognized a master ..."

Tao Luo quickly understood what Qin Tongfei meant.

It turns out that the wild mouse Xiaochou knew nothing. He ate too many good things and reached the standard for advancement in a daze. It was fine for him to advance to the third level before, as the advancement of monsters from the third level to the fourth level is a very important step. Unfortunately, he had no experience and was stuck in the preparation stage and couldn't get out!

In fact, strictly speaking, Xiaochou is still a demon beast, not a spiritual beast raised by monks.

" Then what should we do? If it can't advance, will it just stay asleep and never wake up? " Tao Luo asked somewhat depressed.

" Since ancient times, it has been much more difficult for demon beasts to advance than for humans. Some have died while trying to overcome the tribulation, while others have fallen into a deep sleep and never woke up. This is a common occurrence among high-level demon beasts. "

Qin Tongfei's words dealt a heavy blow to Tao Luo, and she instantly wanted to cut open her stinky little belly.

This naughty kid only knows how to eat random things. Now he's in trouble!

" You wait here first. The elders are going to cast a magic circle. I'll go and help. " Qin Tongfei looked at her sympathetically, put her down and flew away on the Jade Blue Bird.

Tao Luo raised her head and saw a flash of light in the distant sky, and suddenly three huge rats appeared.

☆ , Chapter 118 Where is the bird?

" Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to Their Clan Formation? "

Tao Luo looked at the three Beast Taming Sect elders who were standing on the rats, with an expression of disbelief: " Although I think the Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Sect

Formation has something to do with rats , but if three rats were really released , and they were this big ..."

She covered her lips with her hands , afraid that she would not be able to hold back her laughter.

" Haha Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation! This emperor has lived for so many years, and this is the first time I have seen such a Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation! "

Jiang Yan couldn't help laughing . Tao Luo felt her heart tremble for a long time , until the three mice squeaked and began to cast a spell . Jiang Yan said with a suppressed laugh: " This is also called the Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation? This should be called the Three Rats Returning to the Clan Formation, right? "

Tao Luo thought so too , but she had never seen the legendary Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation . After hearing what Jiang Yan said , she felt something was wrong: " Could it be that the real Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation is not like this? "

" Of course not! The Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Sect Array is a magic array derived from the characteristics of monster beasts. After the formation is formed, no creature in the entire mountain can escape . It's not like they really released three mice to look for someone . The Beast Taming Sect is one of the nine major sects in the cultivation world after all . It's too, too ..."

Jiang Yan also saw the same scene Tao Luo saw. Perhaps he was frightened by the sight of tens of thousands of mice coming out of their holes . He stuttered for a moment before saying, " It's too ugly! "

Tao Luo also found it very awkward , she thought it was some high-end tracking array , but it turned out that the three elders of the Beast Taming Sect controlled three big rats to summon countless small rats. Rats of all colors were running around all over Qibao Mountain, squeaking as they searched for the little black bird!

what the hell?

Can a bird flying in the sky be found by a mouse crawling on the ground ?

Tao Luo looked bewildered. The three elders looked as if they were struggling. The two elders with weaker cultivation were sweating profusely. Qin Tongfei was diligently handing them pills and spiritual liquids, acting like the chief disciple to the fullest.

Tao Luo: "..."

I heard the discussion of several disciples of the Beast Taming Sect. A young disciple with acne on his face said with admiration: " Grandmaster Yumu is really amazing. He can actually control all the rats in Qibao Mountain at the same time. I am lucky to be able to control seven spirit beasts at the most! "

His words immediately attracted a round of ridicule. Zhou Tongyu said with disdain: " You haven't even reached the middle stage of foundation building, how dare you compete with Grandmaster Yumu? Senior Brother Qin can control 368 iron-backed wolves at the same time, so you'd better not bring out your seven first-level rabbits! "

Her voice was brisk and playful, and all the disciples burst into laughter. The young disciple lowered his head in shame. After a while, he seemed to have thought of something and asked in a low voice: " I heard that the master and his friends are looking for a little black bird. Don't birds fly in the sky? Can these mice find it? "

This question spoke to Tao Luo's heart, but Zhou Tongyu was also seeing the Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation for the first time, and she had no idea what it was. She raised her eyebrows and shouted, " Since Master Uncle has chosen to use the Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Clan Formation, he must have a foolproof plan. Why are you worrying about it! "

" Senior sister is right, I was overthinking it. " The young disciple was startled and retreated angrily, while Tao Luo narrowed her eyes.

Although Zhou Tongyu was annoying, what he said did make some sense. The three elders were all cultivators in the Spirit Transformation Stage. Since they had chosen to use rats to find people, they would surely not have failed to think of this.

Soon, Tao Luo's eyes widened in shock.

Other people's mice can climb trees!

Rats of all kinds, white, gray, and spotted, came out of their holes and climbed up the trees like ants. In a blink of an eye, the ancient trees in Qibao Mountain were covered with rats of all colors. The densely packed rats squeaked and sniffed around, and Tao Luo was almost suffering from claustrophobia.

Tao Luo whispered to Jiang Yan: " I think the little black bird is really going to fail this time. " Jiang Yan agreed: " No matter how capable that little black bird is, it can't stay awake forever! Whenever it wants to rest, it will land on the tree. These mice have such sharp noses that they will sooner or later smell out its hiding place. "

The monster beasts have a keen sense of smell. Although the little black bird somehow managed to evade the cultivator's spiritual sense, the three big rats of the Beast Taming Sect's elder are not ordinary creatures either. After sniffing the sixth-rank beast bones spit out by the little black bird, they had already passed the little black bird's unique scent to all the little rats. With so many rats sniffing around, they would sooner or later be able to smell out the little black bird.

Three days later.

" Uncle Yumu, we have discovered traces of a little black bird in the Demon Bear Valley in the south! "

" Report to Senior Brother Qin, the little black bird has been resting in the maple forest in the west for a long time! "

" Oh my god! That little black bird actually wants to enter Luoyan Mountain, which is the territory of the fifth-level monster Red Teng Snake! It seems that it really has nowhere else to go, and it even wants to go into a place where it is sure to die! "

A steady stream of information flowed into Qin Tongfei's hands. Qin Tongfei judged every point on the map and said with some relief: " Master, fortunately the little black bird circled a few times outside Luoyan Mountain and came back. Otherwise, if it alarmed the fifth-level monster, things would be really difficult to deal with. "

" No matter how magical that little black bird is, it is only a second-level bird demon after all . It doesn't have the courage to enter the territory of the red-flying snake, the natural enemy of birds! "

" Don't worry! The spiritual power in the body of a second-level demon beast is limited. After flying for three days without sleep, its small body has long been unable to hold on. We will find it within three days! "

Yumu Zhenren stroked his beard, his expression showing a bit of relief: " My dear disciple, the place where the sixth-level monster hides its bones is extraordinary. It is a secret place that can shake the entire cultivation world! You have made a great contribution this time! When you catch the little black bird, I will report to the head of the sect and reward you handsomely! "

" Master, you are too kind. This secret realm originally belonged to the Qibao Mountain of Lanzhou and was supposed to be used by the Beast Taming Sect. I only got the beast bones from a menial disciple by chance ..."

Qin Tongfei responded respectfully. Thinking of the origin of this sixth-level beast bone, his spiritual consciousness moved and his brows suddenly frowned.

Eh? Where is that mute nun? Didn't we tell her to stay outside the mountain? Where did she go again?

.....

" Oh, it's time for me to go into the woods! "

Seeing more and more mice, Tao Luo rubbed her hands in annoyance, " If I don't go in now, the little black bird will be caught, and my gourd grass seeds will be completely wasted. "

Although Elder Yumu released countless rats, many disciples disliked rats and stayed outside the mountain, but there were also many disciples who were eager to perform well in front of the elders and entered the mountain. Tao Luo took advantage of Qin Tongfei's inattention and mixed in with these disciples, enduring the nausea and stepping into the dense pile of rats. In the dense primeval jungle, Tao Luo carefully bypassed groups of rats, wielding a machete to kill other large monsters with shiny fur. Her movements were quick and decisive, and she gradually walked further and further away , stepping into the depths of Qibao Mountain.

After walking out of the spiritual awareness range of the three elders, she finally stopped and took out a Huayun ginseng from her storage bag.

Pieces of ginseng meat containing spiritual energy were thrown out. Not long after, the monsters who smelled the fragrance rushed over. Their huge hooves trampled the nearby land, making a rumbling sound. The mice on the ground were scared and ran away. Not long after, there was a quiet place around Tao Luo.

She swung the machete in her hand, madly killing various monsters while waiting for the arrival of the little black bird.

A few days passed in a flash. Tao Luo was enjoying the killing here , but the three elders of the Beast Taming Sect were having a headache.

" Why did the little black bird suddenly disappear? " Qin Tongfei took the information reported by the disciples, shook his head and said to himself, " Something is wrong. The little black bird seems to have been everywhere, but also seems to be nowhere. Qibao Mountain is so small, can it fly away? "

" That's impossible! Before we came here, we were afraid that the little black bird would escape from Qibao Mountain, so we had already laid a bird-scare net outside the mountain. There is no way it can escape from Qibao Mountain, unless it is brave enough to flee to the habitat of high-level monsters ..."

" A cornered dog will leap over the wall. This is not impossible. However, if we alert those fifth-level old guys, things will be a bit troublesome ..."

Elder Yurou was circling anxiously, while Elder Yumu remembered something else: " Fei'er, the Xuanguang Trial will start next week. Tongyu and the others have already set off. You have been delayed here for almost a month and have no time to prepare the Lianjie Pill. You can't waste any more time! "

" The most urgent thing is to find the little black bird. Don't worry, Master. At worst, I can just participate in the foundation-building competition. I'm sure I can do it! " Qin Tongfei was also a little anxious, but thinking of the importance of the little black bird to the sect, he put his own affairs aside without hesitation.

Elder Yumu shook his head.

" You silly boy, finding the little black bird is important, but the Xuanguang Trial is also a great event to win glory for the sect. Now it seems that it is too late to form a pill before the trial. Don't worry about this for now, pack up your things and leave tomorrow! "

Elder Yumu's tone left no room for doubt. Qin Tongfei was stunned for a moment and was about to say something when he saw a female cultivator waving three spirit beast bags and running towards him quickly.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, aren't you leaving next week? I was afraid I wouldn't have enough time, so I went to Qibao Mountain to get food for you, the Wolf Fang Fantasy Scale Cattle! Don't worry, I caught a lot. I filled all three of your spirit beast bags. That fat girl will definitely have no problem eating for two months! "

After Tao Luo finished transmitting the message, she stuffed the three bulging spirit beast bags into Qin Tongfei's arms with a smile on her face. Her clean face was covered with sweat and blood of monsters, and even her tightly tied bun looked a little messy.

The three spirit beast bags were all filled with monsters that had been chopped half to death. Qin Tongfei took a quick glance and knew that the female cultivator had worked very hard. Looking at her miserable appearance, he felt inexplicably relieved.

Although this mute female cultivator had a bad temper, she really took his words to heart and actually endured so many disgusting rats to catch food for the fat girl. Other female disciples of the Beast Taming Sect would never do such a thing. From this point of view, she can be considered a qualified servant .

" You don't have to work so hard. There are many ready-made monsters in the Lanzhou Monster Market. If they are not enough, just go and buy some. " Qin Tongfei took the spirit beast bag with a smile and explained a few words to his master. Master Yumu also showed a hint of satisfaction on his face.

" Your errand disciple is quite good. I saw it before. The other disciples were hiding from the rats, but she was fearless and was very diligent in killing the monsters in Qibao Mountain . Your wolf-fanged phantom-scaled bull is not afraid of going hungry! "

Master Yumu's spiritual awareness is so powerful that the scene of Tao Luo carrying a knife and killing monsters along the way has long fallen into his eyes. Tao Luo herself can also feel the feeling of spiritual awareness falling on her body, so he is not surprised.

After receiving the praise from Master Yumu, she smiled modestly and stood behind Qin Tongfei with a gentle expression.

" Let's go out of the mountain first. I almost forgot that Xiao Niu loves to eat snow rabbit meat from Beihua Mountain. There is none in Qibao Mountain. Let's go to the Monster Market to buy some and prepare to set off for Liuyan Sea tomorrow. "

Qin Tongfei carried Tao Luo onto the Jade Blue Bird, said goodbye to his master and two uncles, and flew to the Monster Market on the Jade Blue Bird.

Qibao Mountain is still bustling with activity.

Three elders in the God Transformation Stage brought hundreds of disciples to continue searching for the little black bird. The rats all over the mountains almost overturned the entire Qibao Mountain, but they still could not find any trace of the little black bird.

Before, there were still mice that could smell the scent of the little black bird, but in recent days, even that scent has become weaker and weaker. The little black bird seemed to have completely disappeared, and no trace of it could be found.

After half a month of sleepless searching, not only the ordinary disciples of the Beast Taming Sect, but also the three elders in the Spiritualization Stage were exhausted. Master Yumu swallowed a pill tiredly, and his wrinkled face was full of doubts: " Where did the little black bird go? Did it really not fear death and enter the territory of a fifth-level monster? "

" Who knows? Maybe it's because it looks smart, and one of the disciples raised it as a spiritual beast! " Elder Linying, the youngest of the three, leaned against an ancient tree and joked with a wry smile.

" Raising it as a spirit beast? " It was originally an unintentional joke, but the most careful Elder Yu Rou's eyes lit up and he stood up suddenly, " Quickly check all the disciples' spirit beast bags. Could it be that someone found the little black bird and subdued it as a spirit beast instead of handing it over to the sect? "

As soon as these words were spoken, the expressions of the three elders changed and the atmosphere became tense in an instant.

As we all know, once a demon beast recognizes its master and is put into the spirit beast bag, no one except the master can sense its breath. If there is really a disciple who dares to recognize the little black bird as his master behind his master's back ...

Master Yumu's face suddenly turned cold and stern. He raised his hand slightly, and his most capable disciple stepped forward and blocked the way out of Qibao Mountain.

All the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect lined up to hand over their spirit beast bags, nervously waiting for the inspection of the elders.

On the open grassland, various spirit beast bags were piled on the ground . Elder Yumu's eldest disciple Liu Tongqian threw down the last spirit beast bag and shook his head with a frustrated expression.

" Master , I have checked all the spirit beast bags, and the little black bird is not there. "

" Nothing? " Elder Yumu frowned , and turned his gaze to the onlookers who came to Qibao Mountain to watch the excitement , " What about them? Have their spirit beast bags been checked? "

" We checked everything , but we didn't find the little black bird . However, when we searched the mountain a while ago , many independent cultivators were expelled from Qibao Mountain . I wonder if they took the little black bird away ..."

Liu Tongqian clenched his flying sword in annoyance, blaming himself: " It's all my fault for being careless . I thought that little black bird was cunning and would never recognize an ordinary cultivator as its master , so I didn't take it seriously. "

Masamune Yumu sighed heavily.

Who could have thought of this?

Spiritual monsters will choose their own masters. So many talented disciples from the Beast Taming Sect have come , as have elders in the late stage of the Spirit Transformation Realm. Qin Tongfei, who was born with a spotless body and was closest to monsters, has also stayed in Qibao Mountain for a long time . However, the little black bird has never had any intention of recognizing a master . Who would have thought that it might recognize an ordinary cultivator as its master?

" Brother, it seems that the little black bird may have randomly recognized a cultivator as its master and has already left Qibao Mountain. Should we continue looking for it? " asked Zhenren Lining with a tired face.

Master Yumu remained silent.

No one knew how much of a shock the Golden Phoenix Fire Skylark egg brought to the sect. Ever since the great war that affected the entire cultivation world 1,500 years ago, the demon clan had long since retreated to the forbidden abyss in the deepest part of the Myriad Beasts Mountain, and a large number of spirit beasts with the blood of divine beasts disappeared. The so-called divine beasts that the Beast Taming Sect now possesses are nothing more than the descendants of the older generation of divine beasts and other spirit beasts .

Although it is called a divine beast, it only has a little bit of divine beast blood, and is far from being a true descendant of a divine beast .

However, the golden phoenix fire lark egg he obtained was a real pure-blooded divine beast egg. The gorgeous flame-shaped pattern on the eggshell and the powerful self-protection ability of the divine beast egg all proved its identity as a pure-blooded divine beast.

Where did this egg come from? Is it related to the remnant of the demon clan that lurked in the Beast Taming Sect more than 50 years ago? And did the little black bird, whose intelligence is no less than that of humans, come from the abyss forbidden area in the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain?

A series of questions flashed through Yumu Zhenren's mind. He rubbed his temple and said irritably, " Tong Qian will take some people to guard here and check the storage bags of every

monk who enters and leaves Qibao Mountain. I have to go back and discuss this matter with the headmaster. "

Yu Rou Zhenren seemed to have thought of something, and asked in surprise: " Brother, are you saying that the little black bird might be related to the demon ..."

Halfway through her words, she suddenly pursed her lips and changed her voice to say, " Is that little black bird related to the demon race? "

" After the monster race disappeared, all the monster beasts in the entire cultivation world lost their cultivation methods. As long as the disciples of our Beast Taming Sect use our secret techniques, it is easy for the spiritual monster beasts to recognize their master. However, the little black bird has encountered Tong Fei several times, and it has no intention of recognizing its master. What do you think this means? "

Master Yu Rou lowered her head and began to ponder.

These old men all knew that the reason why Qin Tongfei became the chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect was not only because of his outstanding talent and aptitude, but also because he had a rare pure body and was naturally close to monsters. As long as he was willing, any spiritual monster would want to recognize him as its master.

After all, monsters value strength more than human cultivators. Recognizing a human cultivator as their master can obtain better cultivation resources and cultivation methods suitable for monsters. No monster can resist this temptation.

And the little black bird had no interest in Qin Tongfei at all.

Does this mean that it is a demon race that has awakened its spiritual intelligence and has long since inherited the clan's secret methods, and is not at all interested in recognizing humans as its masters, or being driven and enslaved by humans?

Yu Rou Zhenren's expression also became solemn. Yu Mu Zhenren patted her on the shoulder and sighed, " It's useless to think too much. Let's go back and discuss it with the headmaster. If the little black bird is really from the demon clan ..."

If it really comes from the demon race ...

" Then our Beast Taming Sect may have to go through another chaos. The monster clan chaos more than fifty years ago killed countless elders and brothers, and even the sect's treasure, the Shenwa Stone, was lost. If it happens again ..." Master Linying's face darkened, and he couldn't finish the rest of the words.

In the great turmoil over fifty years ago, the Beast Tamer Sect suffered heavy losses. Not only did they lose countless treasures and secret manuals, their status also plummeted, from being one of the top three sects to the last of the nine major sects. Nowadays, there are so many talented people in the world of cultivation. If there is another turmoil like this, I am afraid they may not even be able to maintain their status as one of the nine major sects.

Zhenren Linying's master died in that melee. There were countless bodies buried in the Valley of Weeping Blood. Although it had been only more than 50 years, how could he not be sad when he thought of the tragedy at that time?

" Well, the demon that was lurking in the sect back then has long been crushed to ashes and can no longer cause any trouble. Later, the sect leader conducted a thorough investigation of

the sect. How could there be other demons? That little black bird must have slipped through the net somewhere! "

Elder Yumu comforted him and was about to ask the disciples to leave. Liu Tongqian, a disciple who had been busy rummaging through the spirit beast bags, suddenly exclaimed, " Ah !" and shouted excitedly, " I remembered that there are still a few spirit beast bags that I haven't checked! "

" Huh? " Elder Yumu looked at him in surprise.

" Master, do you remember that Junior Sister Tong Yu and Junior Brother Tong Fei left Qibao Mountain early because they were going to participate in the Xuanguang Trial? I wonder if they accidentally took anything away ... "

Liu Tongqian was talking, but when he saw that his master looked unhappy, he shut up awkwardly.

The Xuanguan Trial is a major event in the world of cultivation. All outstanding young disciples have the opportunity to participate. The master did not let him take his fellow junior brothers and sisters with him, but sent the youngest disciple Qin Tongfei. He checked all the spirit beast bags and found nothing, so he naturally thought of Qin Tongfei who had left early.

Isn't Qin Tongfei the one who is most friendly to spirit beasts? If he had taken in the little black bird without telling his master ...

Liu Tongqian was waiting anxiously, but Elder Yumu remembered another thing.

When the young disciple left, his mute servant gave him three spirit beast bags full of dog food. They didn't think much of it at the time, but they took it to heart when they saw that the spirit beast bags were full of bloody low-level monsters. Now that they think about it, could the little black bird be mixed in with the dog food?

The more he thought about it, the more likely it was. He immediately took out a Wanli Communication Talisman and sent a message to Qin Tongfei: " Fei'er, are the low-level monsters in your three spirit beast bags still there? Check to see if there is the little black bird in them? "

" What three spirit beast bags? "

Qin Tongfei, who had just left Lanzhou and was riding the Jade Blue Bird at full speed to the next teleportation array, was stunned by the question. He couldn't understand why his master would waste the precious Wanli Communication Talisman to ask this: " Master, do you need low-level monsters? There are a lot of them in the monster market. Just ask me to buy some. "

" That's not what I meant! We think the little black bird might be hiding in your spirit beast bag that holds low-level monsters. This is a serious matter. Check to see if it's there! "

Master Yumu's tone was unusually stern. Qin Tongfei immediately realized the seriousness of the problem and turned to ask Tao Luo who was sitting behind him: " You have been feeding the calf these days, right? Is there a little black bird in the bags of those three spirit beasts? "

" Little black bird? " Tao Luo looked at him blankly. " I didn't notice it, but I think even if there was one, it was eaten by the calf. The calf has such a big appetite. When you feed it, do you check what it eats every time? "

Qin Tongfei: "..."

The Wolf-Tooth Fantasy Scale Bull is as big as a small mountain, and can swallow several porcupines as big as washbasins with one mouth. When he feeds the calf, he simply pours out a bunch of monsters from his spirit beast bag. Who would care which one the calf ate or what it looked like!

He scratched his hair helplessly and said, " Give me those three spirit beast bags! "

" Oh. " Tao Luo handed him the two spirit beast bags obediently: " That one has been eaten empty by the calf, and these two are still full. Take them and check them! "

Qin Tongfei only scanned the spirit beast bag a few times with his spiritual sense and then threw it back to Tao Luo.

They are all low-level monsters without any spirituality. Where is that cunning little black bird? After he reported back to his master, he recalled the unusual solemn tone of his master's voice, and he became more and more uneasy. He suddenly asked, " I say, you didn't hide the little black bird, did you? "

Damn, Qin Dasha has been slow for so long, how come he suddenly became smart this time? Tao Luo muttered to herself, but her face was still confused: " Why would I hide the little black bird? It's so small, and the calf doesn't like to eat it. Moreover, it likes to steal my Huayun ginseng. I would be stupid to hide it. Do I have to use my own food to feed it? "

Qin Tongfei burst out laughing.

The female cultivator's answer was exactly like her personality. When he first found her in Qibao Mountain, she was so stingy that she was reluctant to take out even a bit of Huayun ginseng to feed the little black bird, and he had a quarrel with her because of it.

But now when talking about the little black bird, the first thing that this mute female cultivator thought of was her Huayun ginseng!

" Come on, no one is going to snatch your Huayun ginseng, just keep it for yourself! " Qin Tongfei said unhappily, and the suspicion in his heart gradually faded away.

This mute female cultivator is extremely stingy. It is possible that she roasted the little black bird and ate it, but keeping the little black bird for herself ... that would be no different from stealing her lifeblood, the Huayun ginseng!

Qin Tongfei finally stopped asking questions, but Tao Luo was still very troubled.

With the help of Jiang Yan, she finally learned the spirit beast's master-recognition contract and designed to take in the little black bird. However, it turned out to be of no help to her cultivation. Instead, it was like taking in a big shot.

" Hey! What's wrong with you? Qin Tongfei is right in front of you. If you make trouble again, I will throw you out! " She pressed the spirit beast bag that kept moving and communicated with the little black bird through her mind.

" Throw it if you dare! I can fly anyway! " A childish voice sounded in his mind. The little black bird was not afraid of her threat at all. Instead, it continued to knock on the edge of the spirit beast bag, " I'm hungry, I want to eat! "

☆ Chapter 120 The relationship between me and it

" Eat, eat, eat, eat your mom . I'll roast you and eat you when I find a place to eat! "

Tao Luo threatened the little black bird fiercely , but the little black bird just shook its tail , with a look of disdain on its dark face: " Your cultivation is too low, you can't roast me. "

Fuck!

The cruel reality was ruthlessly exposed by the little black bird. Tao Luo's hands trembled , and finally she couldn't help but put them on the spirit beast bag, and then squeezed it hard ...

" What are you doing? " Before the little black bird could protest , Qin Tongfei turned around curiously, " Isn't the spirit beast bag empty? Why are you pinching it? "

" My hands are a little stiff after flying for too long . Squeeze the spirit beast bag to loosen up your tendons and veins! " Tao Luo said dryly.

Qin Tongfei had been thinking about the little black bird , and only now realized that he had been flying with Tao Luo for a whole day and night . For a female cultivator in the Concentration Stage, it was indeed a bit too much. He paused and said, " The next teleportation array will arrive soon . When you get out of the teleportation array, you will reach the Liuyan Sea. Then you can take Xiao Niu and the others out for a walk . They must be suffocating in the spirit beast bag. "

Tao Luo responded weakly , and Jiang Yan couldn't help but laugh at her, " You are really a fool , Qin. You believe this excuse. With your thick skin, you can fly for another three days and three nights without any problem! "

" Even if Laozhi doesn't die after flying for another three days and three nights, he will be pissed off by this black-feathered bird! "

Staring angrily at the spirit beast bag that was constantly tossing and turning, Tao Luo felt like she had invited an ancestor.

" Hey, I'm hungry, why don't you give me food? "

In the spirit beast bag on her waist, the little ancestor began to toss and turn again. Tao Luo stared at the spirit beast bag fiercely, and secretly asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Do you think it can really let me use the gourd grass seeds? Why do I feel like it is trying to trick me? "

Jiang Yan said: " I don't know either, but the old guys in the demon clan also have a lot of secret skills. Since this little black bird is from the demon clan, maybe it really knows some methods. "

There is no difference between saying this answer and not saying it. Jiang Yan's original body is a vine. He seldom goes out. In addition, he has been trapped in Tenghuang Valley for nearly two thousand years. He doesn't know much about the outside world. Even if he knows something, it is probably outdated.

Facing the cunning little black bird, Tao Luo suddenly felt deeply powerless.

This little bastard claimed that he was from the demon clan and was a very noble being among the demon clan. Even if he recognized her as his master, he insisted on signing the oldest Cang Ding Contract with her, otherwise he would rather run to the territory of the fifth-level red Teng snake.

It is said that this Cang Ding Contract was signed by the demon king Qin Cang and the human cultivator Chen Jiuding thousands of years ago. It is extremely fair to both the demon clan and human cultivators. Tao Luo has been in the cultivation world for so long and has never heard of such a contract. It was only after Jiang Yan reminded her that she reluctantly believed it.

She weighed the pros and cons for a long time, and for the sake of the gourd grass seeds and the fact that this black bird did have some tricks, she finally made up her mind to get the bird at the instigation of Jiang Yan. But now it's too late to regret.

She couldn't just hand the bird over to Qin Tongfei and tell him that she was the owner of the little black bird, right?

Tao Luo had seen Qin Tongfei's irritability in the past few days. It was obvious that the Beast Taming Sect attached great importance to this little black bird and wanted to cut the person who stole the little black bird into pieces. If she approached him at this time and told him that she not only took the little black bird away, but also made it recognize her as her master ... tsk tsk, the result was predictable.

As for throwing away the little black bird ...

Damn it, wouldn't it be a waste of effort to rescue it from Qibao Mountain and then let it go free? She would never do such a losing business!

Tao Luo thought for a long time and decided to trick the little black bird first.

She squeezed the spirit beast bag and telepathically communicated with the little black bird: "When can you spit out the gourd grass seeds? I heard that the Beast Taming Sect has spent a lot of money to find you. If you don't hand over the gourd grass seeds, I will hand you over to claim the reward! "

" Then hand me over! " The little black bird lifted its tail in disdain. " We signed the Cang Ding monster contract. The master and the beast are closely related. If I die, you will not be able to escape with any regrets! "

Fuck!

I shouldn't have signed that damn contract with this little black bird. Now I've brought myself into a trap!

Tao Luo regretted it so much that her intestines turned green, but she had to swallow her anger at this moment and continued to bargain with the little black bird in a calm tone: " Although this Cang Ding contract is very powerful, the Beast Taming Sect has been passed down for many years and has its own way to deal with future troubles. They spared no expense to capture you, so it is not difficult for them to help me break a contract. "

" Nonsense! My uncle destroyed the Beast Taming Sect's Sutra Library more than fifty years ago. The Beast Taming Sect is now just an empty shell. It can't even use the real Ten Thousand Weasels Returning to the Sect Formation, so how can it unlock the Cang Ding Contract! "

Although the little black bird was very smart, it was still inferior to the cunning human cultivators. It let out some of the secrets after being tricked by Tao Luo. Tao Luo's mind moved, and she naturally thought of the turmoil that happened in the Beast Taming Sect more than 50 years ago. Ling Yi said that the incident almost caused the Beast Taming Sect to lose more than half of its masters. The Beast Taming Sect was in great chaos at that time. Old Ghost Kang Ping was the beast slave who escaped during the chaos and stole the Beast Taming Sect's most precious treasure, the Shenwa Stone. Now the Shenwa Stone is in Xiaochou's stomach.

I didn't expect that this little black bird was actually related to the incident that happened in the Beast Taming Sect. No wonder after the Beast Taming Sect discovered the egg of the Golden Luan Fire Skylark, they were determined to find this little black bird at all costs.

She locked her mind on the little black bird and said slowly, " So your uncle was the culprit behind the incident that happened to the Beast Tamer Sect more than fifty years ago? I heard that more than a dozen masters of the Light Transformation God Stage died in the Beast Tamer Sect at that time, and there were countless other dead disciples. No wonder they went to such great lengths to capture you. "

" You're lying to me? Grandpa is right. Human cultivators are not good people! "

The little black bird sensed something was wrong, and its feathers suddenly stood up. Its sharp claws scratched the inner wall of the spirit beast bag, and it was obviously extremely angry. Tao Luo pinched the spirit beast bag nonchalantly. The little black bird tossed around for a while, then stopped silently.

" So what? It was you, the cultivators, who deceived us first! Originally, we were supposed to sign the Cang Ding Contract, but later you secretly changed the content of the contract again and again until it became the current master-servant contract. Many of us have been deceived by you and have been enslaved by you from birth to death. We are restricted by the contract and cannot be free for the rest of our lives ... "

The little black bird's tender voice was filled with deep sadness. Tao Luo could only think of one sentence at this moment – on the importance of carefully reading the contents of a contract when signing it ...

She thought to herself, human cultivators are cunning by nature, not only do they trap monsters, they also trap their own kind! The contracts signed by those girls who volunteered to be the furnace cauldrons, and the contract she signed when she first did odd jobs , seemed reasonable, but in fact, traps were everywhere, and there was no one that didn't trap people!

" It's none of my business if someone else cheats you, but you're using this Cang Ding Contract to cheat me! Just tell me the truth, can you give me the gourd grass seeds? When will you give them to me? Otherwise, I'll sell you to the Beast Taming Sect to collect the reward even if it means I'll suffer the consequences! "

She was too lazy to settle the mess with the little black bird, so she spoke directly.

The little black bird closed its pitch-black eyes, and when it opened them again, the sadness that had been in it was gone, and it had regained its cunning and agility.

" I have eaten the seeds of the gourd grass, so I can't spit it out for you. But if you need it to make an elixir, I can help you. Don't worry, the true fire I spit out is much purer than the one condensed from the seeds of the gourd grass! "

Alchemy?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, not understanding what the little black bird was up to. Her spiritual plants were not even enough for her to eat, so how could she have any extra to use in making pills?

" You have so many delicious spiritual plants and you don't make pills, so what do you want the calabash seeds for? " The little black bird shared her thoughts and asked curiously when he saw that she seemed a little hesitant .

In the stories told by my grandfather, there are only two purposes for human cultivators to enslave monsters that are good at controlling fire: one is to burn the opponent to death with

blazing flames, and the other is to make pills and weapons. The seeds of gourd grass can moderate the violent fire elemental force, which is the most suitable for making pills. The little black bird's eyes were full of confusion, and Tao Luo was still depressed. Of course Lao Zhi wants the seeds of calabash to replenish his yang energy. He doesn't have the leisure time to make elixirs!

She grumbled inwardly, not knowing how to explain the use of calabash seeds to the little black bird, when Jiang Yan suddenly jumped out excitedly.

" What a good idea! Alchemy is to use true fire to temper spiritual plants, and Longyang Bu Shen Lu is to temper oneself through the most yang and most rigid energy of heaven and earth. They are essentially the same. In fact, the seeds of the gourd grass play a neutralizing role. With the help of this little black bird, it is much easier than tempering your own aura! "

" Really? " Tao Luo looked at her chest doubtfully.

Jiang Yan said there was no problem with signing the Cang Ding contract, and he also said there was no problem with keeping the little black bird. He said everything, and it sounds wrong! The little black bird is a demon, so is the Xing Yan Vine that has become a spirit also not a demon?

Maybe they were relatives thousands of years ago!

Jiang Yan could sense what Tao Luo was thinking. He shook his body and said angrily, " What are you thinking! I have absolutely nothing to do with this stupid and ugly black-haired bird! He was not even born when I was trapped in Tenghuang Valley. I am a great alien species from the ancient times. How could I know such an unknown guy! "

" You have nothing to do with him, maybe you are related to his ancestors! " Tao Luo didn't believe him at all, and conveyed whatever she was thinking directly to Jiang Yan.

" What's the relationship between me and his ancestors? " Jiang Yan seemed to be angry and said without thinking: " If there is a relationship, then his ancestors are birds and I am a seed. It's a relationship of eating and being eaten! "

" Puff ~ "

I didn't expect that the great Emperor Xing Yan would say such self-exposing words. Tao Luo grinned and couldn't help laughing.

" What are you laughing at there alone? " Qin Tongfei, who was sitting in front of Yu Lanque, suddenly asked.

☆ 、Chapter 121 Deserves a beating

Qin Tongfei looked at Tao Luo with a strange expression. been fine if this mute female cultivator was just grinning foolishly, but her movements were particularly strange . She was holding the empty spirit beast bag in one hand , with her head lowered to look straight at her own chest . It wasn't very big, so what was there to see? Qin Tongfei looked at her as if she were a fool. Tao Luo tried hard to hold back her laughter , raised her head and explained seriously: " I saw that Liuli City was almost here, and finally I didn't have to keep on traveling . I was so happy that I just smiled foolishly for a while. " Qin Tongfei: "..."

Beneath their feet was a prosperous and dazzling town ; this was the Liuli City that was closest to the Liuyan Sea . As the name suggested , the walls made of Liuli sparkled brilliantly. After stepping onto the last teleportation array in this city , their next stop would be their destination, the Liuyan Sea.

" Do you plan to stroll around Liuli City for a while? This city is very beautiful . The jewelry and magic weapons made by Liuli Huabao Pavilion in the city are very famous in the entire cultivation world. Female cultivators like them ..."

Qin Tongfei didn't know what had happened to him , he actually started introducing some jewelry to her . Tao Luo suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and shook her head , saying, " I have to save my spirit stones for Xiaochou's treatment. I don't have any extra spirit stones to buy those jewelry, so I won't waste Fellow Daoist Qin's time. "

" Oh, if you don't like it, then forget it. " Qin Tongfei responded, his expression seemed a little disappointed, which made Tao Luo even more puzzled.

Normally, when she showed concern for her spirit beast, Qin Tongfei, who regarded spirit beasts as treasures, would praise her. But now, he frowned, looking absent-minded, as if ... Tao Luo suddenly realized something and asked in a casual tone, " Is your sweetheart in Liuli City? "

Qin Tongfei's fair face turned red in an instant.

The young man who used to pretend to be noble turned his head and stammered, " Don't talk nonsense. Cultivation requires a pure mind and few desires. How can I have a lover? "

" Oh, you didn't, I was overthinking it! " Tao Luo laughed and said calmly: " Then what are we waiting for? Let's continue on our way! "

Qin Tongfei: "..."

When did this mute female cultivator become so obedient!

But the words had already been said, and he was too embarrassed to go back on his word, so he could only sullenly call on the Jade Bluebird to continue flying. As it flew, its speed became much faster than before, and the surrounding scenery flashed by. The wind was so strong in the air that Tao Luo was almost thrown off the bird's back.

" Going to see your sweetheart is not a big deal. I'm not Zhou Tongyu. I don't like you, and I don't have the time to tell on you, let alone take revenge on your sweetheart. Why are you so nervous? "

Tao Luo grabbed the bird feathers in annoyance and tapped Qin Tongfei's shoulder to convey her message.

She spoke so bluntly that Qin Tongfei's face turned even redder.

" I, I don't have a lover. " He stuttered in denial. Seeing Tao Luo's disbelief, he bit his lip and explained in a low voice: " My senior sister is in Liuli Huabao Pavilion. I just wanted to visit her on the way. "

" Your senior sister is in Liuli Huabao Pavilion? "

Tao Luo was a little surprised. Seeing that Qin Tongfei didn't seem to be lying, she pretended to be nonchalant and asked tentatively, " Is she here to participate in the Xuanguang Trial as well?

Has she gone to Liuli Huabao Pavilion to buy accessories? It should be easy for you to meet in the sect, so why did you make a special trip to see her? "

Qin Tongfei didn't know how to answer the series of questions. His body was a little stiff. After a long while, he said, " My senior sister has long left the sect. She is now the manager of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. I haven't seen her for many years. "

I see

Tao Luo looked understood, but she was even more confused in her heart.

If she remembered correctly, the nine major sects in the world of cultivation were different from the university she attended before. After graduation, they could go out and find a job. The disciples of the nine major sects were the reserve forces of the sects. Once you joined a sect, you would be a member of that sect for life. If you left the sect, there were generally only two possibilities.

Either they committed a crime and were expelled from the sect, or they escaped on their own. I wonder which type Senior Sister Qin Tongfei belongs to?

Tao Luo had several thoughts in her mind, but she said in a considerate voice: " Then go ahead and see if you want to! I'm just a chorman , and I can't do anything to you, so why are you so entangled! "

" Forget it, I'd better not go. The Xuanguang Trial is about to begin, and I don't have that much time. " Qin Tongfei suddenly made up his mind and flew forward with his head down.

Tao Luo suddenly wanted to beat him up.

The mysterious senior sister who was expelled from the sect has been thinking about her genius junior brother for many years. What a bloody gossip! She has been traveling for such a long time and was just bored, but Qin Tongfei didn't even say anything!

He didn't say anything!

She sat quietly behind Qin Tongfei and gossiped with Jiang Yan.

Time passed in a flash, and after a long while, perhaps because he was too bored, Qin Tongfei suddenly took the initiative to speak: " My senior sister is a very good person. At that time, I had just become a disciple of my master, and the other brothers and sisters didn't like me, but my senior sister was the only one who treated me sincerely. "

" Oh. " Tao Luo lowered her head and pretended to listen attentively, but she was thinking in her heart, if someone has amazing talent and immediately becomes the disciple of the honorable Elder Yumu as soon as he enters the Beast Taming Sect, and directly ascends to a higher level than others, then I would not like him!

Since that senior sister was able to get close to Qin Tongfei, her status in the sect must be high ...

As expected, Qin Tongfei continued, " Sister Senior has already successfully formed a golden core before she was sixty. She is the most outstanding disciple in the sect in hundreds of years. I am far inferior to her. The reason I can have my current position in the sect is because Sister Senior left. "

Tao Luo lowered her head and continued to be a qualified listener. Perhaps because she was dumb, or perhaps because she was just an insignificant errand disciple, Qin Tongfei seemed to

have found an outlet to vent his anger, and said angrily: " It's all the fault of that remnant of the demon clan. If it weren't for him, Senior Sister wouldn't, wouldn't ..."

Nothing will happen?

Tao Luo was listening happily with her ears perked up when Qin Tongfei suddenly stopped.

The teleportation array has arrived.

Damn it, I hate it when people stop talking halfway!

Tao Luo held her breath and stepped into the teleportation array. A white halo enveloped her. After the dizziness, she opened her eyes and saw a large orange ocean. Brilliant sparks were jumping and dancing on the sea, looking gorgeous and spectacular.

This is the legendary Liuyan Sea.

Li Palace, one of the nine major sects, is located deep in the Liuyan Sea. Every time the Xuanguan Trial is held, one of the nine major sects will be selected as the trial site. Li Palace is this year's trial site. If they want to enter Li Palace, they must cross the vast Liuyan Sea.

Tao Luo stood on the shore and looked at the orange ocean in the distance . There were many young monks around her who also came to participate in the trial. Some of them flew away on their swords without saying a word, while others hesitated in place, wanting to try but not daring to, and looked very conflicted as they held their flying swords.

" Are the flames on this Liuyan Sea real? " Tao Luo took a step closer and tentatively stretched her hand into the strangely colored water. As soon as her skin touched the water surface, she pulled her hand back in a whoosh.

Damn, it's so numb!

It was not a scorching temperature, nor was it the kind of pain that corroded the skin. Instead, it felt like being electrocuted. As soon as her hand touched the sea water, tiny electric sparks instantly spread throughout her body, and her hair exploded.

" The Glazed Flame Sea is the first test that the disciples who come to participate in the trial will face. If you can't even pass the Glazed Flame Sea, then there is no need to participate in this Mysterious Light Trial. "

Qin Tong flew over and explained while looking at the vast sea.

Tao Luo rubbed her numb fingers, her eyes swept across a group of monks wearing colorful robes on the shore, and asked curiously: " You mean, if we can successfully cross the Liuyan Sea and reach the Li Palace, then monks from all nine sects can participate in the trial? "

" Yes, the Xuanguang Trial is designed to select all the young talents in the world of cultivation. All cultivators with a bone age of less than 100 years can participate. If they are strong enough, they will have the opportunity to be accepted as disciples by the nine major sects. That is why so many cultivators gather in each Xuanguang Trial. However ..."

Qin Tongfei glanced at the monks standing still in front of him, with a trace of compassion in his eyes. He sighed, suddenly walked into the crowd, and said loudly: " Fellow Daoists, Qin advises you to go back! The Liuyan Sea is full of dangers. Your spiritual power is not enough to support you to the Li Palace. Why waste your lives in vain! "

Fuck!

Tao Luo was caught off guard when she heard Qin Tongfei's words. She swayed a little and for a moment she wanted to beat him to death.

Isn't this just blatantly seeking hatred?

Which of the young cultivators who came here was not ambitious, and which one of them was not trying to make a splash in the Xuanguang Trial? But Qin Tongfei, a young cultivator who had not yet formed a pill, said as soon as he opened his mouth: You can't do it, you'd better go back obediently!

Who does he think he is?

Tao Luo is one of those casual cultivators who also want to beat him up!

" Hey, Brother Qin, when you act like a good person, can you please know the situation? Look, those cultivators are about to unite and beat you up! " Tao Luo could no longer bear it, and glared at Qin Tongfei and transmitted his voice.

" Even if they team up to beat me up, so what? " Qin Tongfei's spiritual sense swept through the crowd, and his tone was very disapproving, " They can't even get through the Liuyan Sea, so what can they do to me? "

This is even more ridiculous.

But Qin Tongfei said it directly. The great genius Qin was so upright that he didn't even bother to transmit his voice!

Tao Luo looked at Qin Tongfei as if he was a fool.

Being stimulated by him, even those casual cultivators

However, Qin Tongfei might have really been fooled by the Beast Taming Sect. Since he saved her and Meng Wan'er, two cultivators of unknown origin, he naturally felt compassion for these independent cultivators. He cleared his throat and persuaded them again earnestly: " My fellow Taoists, the highest level of cultivation among you is only in the middle stage of foundation building. The distance from Liuyan Sea to Li Palace is long. The spiritual power will be exhausted when you are halfway through the flight. It will be difficult to return safely at that time. You should go back and practice well! "

Although it was a word of advice, when it was said by a young pretty boy like Qin Tongfei, it sounded a bit condescending, which was really annoying. A young casual cultivator jumped out and shouted, " You little brat still haven't formed a pill yet, you're not much better than us, what qualifications do you have to teach us a lesson? "

" That's right! Those disciples of the nine major sects who were in the early stage of foundation building were able to pass through, so why can't we? Don't underestimate us, you little brat! " Someone recognized Qin Tongfei's sect uniform and sneered, " Isn't this kid just relying on the support of his sect? Liuli City is not your country place in Lanzhou. We are not afraid of you! "

☆ 丶 Chapter 122 Floating

The casual cultivators stranded on the shore were already quite upset , and after being provoked by Qin Tongfei, they seemed to have found an outlet . They pointed at Qin Tongfei and started cursing him. Some of them even raised their flying swords , as if they were going to have a fight with Qin Tongfei.

Tao Luo wanted to yawn when she saw it.

This group of casual cultivators were shouting loudly. If they could really get through, why would they stay on the shore? They were not sure! They wanted to try their luck but were not willing to take risks . How could such a good thing happen?

Besides , the disciples of the nine major sects who were in the early stage of foundation building did pass smoothly , but how could they compare with the disciples of the nine major sects? The disciples of the nine major sects who were in the early stage of foundation building all had top-grade flying swords, endless spiritual pills , and were protected by senior brothers with profound cultivation. How could you compare?

However, she only said these words in her heart . When the eyes of those wandering cultivators fell on her, she silently took a step back and consciously moved away from Qin Tongfei .

Qin Tongfei was not afraid of being surrounded and accused by so many casual cultivators . He held the flying sword in his hand and said coldly: " Qin is just trying to persuade you with good words . If you fellow Taoists insist on asking for trouble, Qin has no choice but to leave first! "

After saying that, he waved to Tao Luo, signaling her to hurry up and follow him.

Tao Luo couldn't wait to leave here. The cultivators from other sects had already flown away on their swords, but Qin Tongfei insisted on staying here and being a good person. As a result, she attracted a lot of hatred and was also given a lot of cold stares. It was a really sour feeling.

She quickly jumped onto the Jade Blue Bird. Qin Tongfei whistled, and the Jade Blue Bird flapped its wings and flew towards the Liuyan Sea without fear.

The bird carried Qin Tongfei easily into the distance , and the wandering cultivators standing on the shore were immediately excited.

" Fuck it, no wonder this kid is so arrogant! It turns out he relied on a spirit beast to fly over there! I thought he had some real skills! "

" Tsk tsk, all the cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect are like this. They claim to be powerful, but in fact, they rely entirely on their spirit beasts. If we really talk about strength, they might not be as good as me! "

" But the elders of the Xuanguang Trial said that luck is also a part of strength. It's because we are poor that we can't get flying spirit beasts! "

The casual cultivators cursed for a while, and seeing Qin Tong flying farther and farther away , a clever cultivator suddenly suggested: " Why don't we go get that guy and take his spirit beast away? "

" What a great idea! Brother Zhang Fang is really thoughtful. The blue bird is so big that it can easily carry three people at a time. Let the stupid bird run a few more times, and we can all get through! "

Zhang Fang's idea was agreed by all the casual cultivators, and they finally saw hope of successfully crossing the Liuyan Sea. Many casual cultivators immediately picked up their flying swords and rushed forward – they were not sure if they could cross the vast Liuyan Sea, but there was still hope that they could gather all their spiritual power and catch up with the blue bird at the fastest speed.

Tao Luo was sitting on the back of a bird above Liuyan Sea, leisurely enjoying the sea view. Suddenly, she heard a noisy voice behind her, which seemed to be flying towards her. She turned her head and saw ...

" Why are those casual cultivators chasing after me on flying swords? Don't they want to die? " They are here to steal the Jade Bluebird. "

This time, Qin Tongfei was unexpectedly smart, and he revealed the purpose of those casual cultivators in one sentence. Tao Luo looked at him in confusion. He paused and explained: " When the brothers and sisters of the Beast Taming Sect crossed the Liuyan Sea, someone wanted to snatch their spirit beasts and forced them to bring people across. "

This is a tradition ...

Tao Luo suddenly realized and asked in confusion: " Isn't your Beast Taming Sect one of the nine major sects? Those independent cultivators are too arrogant. They don't even take the Beast Taming Sect seriously. "

" Disciples of the Beast Taming Sect have always been looked down upon by other cultivators. They all think that our Beast Taming Sect was able to squeeze into the list of the nine major sects thanks to our spirit beasts, and that our own strength is not strong. In addition, the incident that happened more than 50 years ago ... "

Qin Tongfei smiled bitterly, and his mood became more and more depressed: " Actually, this is partly true! Without the spirit beast, we are indeed no match for the cultivators of the same realm. "

" Spiritual beasts are also part of strength. Even if other cultivators have spiritual beasts, they may not be able to control them as well as the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect! " Tao Luo said sincerely.

When she first arrived at the zoo, she had seen Qin Tongfei's animal taming performance and was very impressed by his ability. Even though Qin Tongfei hadn't yet formed a golden elixir, three hundred second-order iron-back wolves were arranged in a formation. Not to mention a cultivator who had just formed a golden elixir, even a cultivator in the late golden elixir stage would have a headache.

Qin Tongfei thought she was comforting him, so he shook his head and said, " Sit still, they are catching up, there are too many of them, it seems a bit troublesome ... "

As soon as he finished speaking, Zhang Fang, who had the highest level of cultivation among the independent cultivators, rushed over and shouted as he flew over: " You stinky boy from the Beast Taming Sect, lend us your spirit beasts! Otherwise, go take a bath in the Liuyan Sea! "

" Isn't it just the Great Perfection of the Foundation Establishment Stage? We still don't believe it. Can you beat ten of us? "

The casual cultivators surrounded Yu Lanque and shouted provocatively, throwing out more than a dozen magical weapons, forcing Yu Lanque to dodge repeatedly. Qin Tongfei patted Yu Lanque's head soothingly, and his slender fingers shook slightly, forming a magic formula.

A gorgeous blue light suddenly lit up, and the Jade Bluebird, which had been being chased and struggled before, suddenly screamed. The fierce momentum instantly shocked all the wandering cultivators and made them take a few steps back.

" Quack , quack, quack ~ "

Suddenly, the Jade Bluebird displayed its divine power and cried out excitedly, flapping its broad wings continuously, creating waves. Several wandering cultivators who had caught up with it could not hold on and were swept into the huge waves with a scream.

" Xiao Lan, ignore them, let's go first! "

At Qin Tongfei's command, Yu Lanque shook his head reluctantly, and performed several difficult moves in the sky. In a blink of an eye, he got rid of the encirclement of the wandering cultivators and flew towards the distant horizon at a high speed.

The independent cultivators who had been ambitious to catch the bird were stunned.

They originally thought that the bird was not flying fast and there was no problem in catching it. However, they did not expect that that was not its maximum speed at all. After being blessed with magic by the Beast Taming Sect disciple, the speed of the blue bird suddenly increased by three times. The huge bird was like an arrow shot from a bow and disappeared into the vast sky in the blink of an eye.

The cultivators behind him were getting farther and farther away , and finally disappeared completely from his spiritual consciousness. Qin Tongfei estimated that they would never be able to catch up, so he knocked on Yu Lanque's head and said, " Xiao Lan, you can rest now. " The Jade Bluebird slowed down and turned its furry head to look at him. The expression on the bird's face seemed a little strange. Qin Tongfei tapped its forehead in surprise and asked, " Xiaolan, what's wrong with you? "

Yu Lanque blinked his eyes, stretched his neck, and continued to turn his head to look behind him in a weird posture.

Qin Tongfei finally realized something and turned to look behind him ...

Hey! Where is that mute nun?

Wasn't she sitting behind him the whole time? Where did she go?

Tao Luo also wanted to know where she was now?

The moment the Jade Bluebird suddenly accelerated, the feathers on its body burst into a dazzling blue light. Each feather seemed to contain enormous power. The huge impact force made it impossible for her to hold on to the bird feathers at hand. Before she could even open her mouth to shout, she was thrown off the bird's back.

The bird was as fast as lightning. After she was thrown overboard, it was no use shouting. The sea was windy and rough, and all kinds of noises covered up her cries for help. Even the bad smell in her mouth could be heard farther than her cries for help .

However, this was of no use, as the slow-reacting Qin Tongfei had already been taken away by Yu Lanque .

In a flash , Tao Luo took out a piece of animal skin from the storage bag at lightning speed. She waved it in the wind, and the wide skin slowly unfolded. A simple parachute took shape and hung her in the air.

This was the backup plan I kept when I followed Xu Lang. I didn't expect it to come in handy again now!

Tao Luo held on to the parachute, looking at the vast orange ocean below with a sad face, feeling that her future was still worrying.

After all, a parachute is not a helicopter. Even if it can slow down the speed of falling, you will still fall down in the end. And below is not land or hot springs, but the Liuyan Sea that can electrocute people to death!

"Emperor, what do you tell me to do? I'll listen to you!" Tao Luo discussed with Jiang Yan in an extremely gentle and well-behaved tone.

Jiang Yan estimated the strength of the current in the Liuyan Sea, thought for a while, and said, "It's okay, just fall down. Your body has been modified by me, and that little power will not kill you!"

"You won't die, but it will hurt if you get electrocuted! Why don't you jump in and try?" Tao Luo roared angrily.

"Oh, I don't need to try. Anyway, it's you who got electrocuted, not me!" Jiang Yan's voice was extremely shameless. Tao Luo was so angry that her eyes widened. "You said that you and that little black bird are not relatives, but you two are obviously the real relatives!"

Thinking of the little black bird, her eyes lit up and she sent a telepathic message: "Hey, Cuckoo Bird, can't you fly? Can you take me out of this Liuyan Sea?"

"Coo ~"

She was answered with two disdainful coos. The little black bird said in a very contemptuous tone: "Don't you see how heavy you are? I am so petite, how can I carry your huge body!" Fuck!

"Aren't you a demon? If Yu Lanque can do it, why can't you? You don't have this little ability and yet you call yourself a demon. What a waste!"

Tao Luo pinched the spirit beast bag and angrily scolded the little black bird. The little black bird blinked and suddenly said with a smile: "How about you let me out and let me try?"

Try your sister!

Tao Luo would not give it a chance to escape. She tied the spirit beast bag around her waist, pulled out all the armor from the Liuguang bracelet, and put them on all at once. After a moment, she hurriedly took them off again.

These armors seem to be made of metal, it would be even worse if they were conductive!

What should I do?

As they were getting closer and closer to the sea surface and the orange electric sparks were right in front of them, Tao Luo made up her mind, suddenly opened her mouth, and blew hard into the distance .

When she fell into the dry well, she used her stench to attract Ling Yi. She didn't believe that she couldn't attract others this time!

The strong and shocking smell spread in the air, gradually drifting farther and farther , drifting in all directions with the wind ~

.....

On the vast Liuyan Sea, a group of monks in white Taoist robes were flying on swords. These monks were all young people. Unlike other casual monks who were nervous and cautious when crossing the Liuyan Sea, this group of young monks were chatting and laughing, talking about the scenery while flying, looking very leisurely and relaxed.

" Hey, Senior Brother Xu, what's that smell? It's so stinky! " A gust of wind blew, and a pretty female cultivator suddenly covered her nose, pouting her lips and said coquettishly.

☆ Chapter 123 : Meeting an old friend in a foreign land

This taste ...

Xu Lang frowned , inexplicably feeling that the smell was a little familiar.

" Brother Xu, didn't they say there was nothing on the Liuyan Sea? Why is there a strange smell? Where does this smell come from? "

The junior sister was still asking curiously , but Xu Lang frowned and remained silent, with a hint of doubt on his face.

He didn't understand why there was a bad smell on the Liuyan Sea , and what he didn't understand was why he felt that the smell was a little familiar!

The wind blew gently, and the stench soon dissipated with the wind . The extremely curious little sister pouted her lips , pulled his arm and said coquettishly: " Brother , where does the stench come from? Why don't we go over and take a look? Maybe we can find something big! "

" Junior sister Xin'er , we have been delayed in Liuli City for a long time. There are only three days left before the Xuanguan Trial starts . Let's not create any more trouble! Can I accompany you after the trial? " He Qing, the leading monk of the Tianyuan Sect and the always most steady eldest brother, persuaded with a smile.

Li Xiner pouted her lips and said nothing , but her beautiful big eyes stared at Xu Lang without blinking , as if waiting for him to make a decision.

" I'll go over and take a look. You guys go to the palace first. " Xu Lang calmly broke free from Li Xiner's arms and said in a deep voice.

He Qing looked at him in surprise.

Although this new junior fellow apprentice of mine has outstanding talents , he has an unusually cold personality. He seldom interacts with his fellow apprentices and usually never meddles in other people's affairs. But this time, he inexplicably wants to find the source of the stench. Is there something strange about the stench?

He frowned and couldn't help but persuade him, " Junior Brother Xu, since I am leading all of you to participate in this trial, I must be responsible for your safety. You go alone to look for that stench ..."

" Senior Brother Xu's cultivation is the best among us. He is not worried, so why are you worried, Senior Brother He! " Li Xiner said coquettishly, and moved closer to Xu Lang, " Senior Brother Xu, let's go over now! "

" I will go alone, you follow Brother He. " Xu Lang emphasized impatiently, and no longer paid attention to the crowd. He changed the direction of the flying sword and flew straight to the direction where the stench came from.

" Brother Xu, wait for me! I'll go with you. My magic weapon, the Tracking Bell, is very powerful. We'll be able to find the source of the stench very quickly! "

Li Xiner shouted, and seeing that Xu Lang had no intention of waiting for her at all, she bit her lip, suddenly turned the flying sword around, and chased after Xu Lang.

" Junior Sister Xin'er, Junior Brother Xu, don't run! "

He Qing shouted, and seeing that the two figures had already flown away , he looked at Li Xiner's back with a gloomy face. After a moment, he said to the remaining disciples: " Let's go over and take a look. I'm worried if Junior Brother Xu goes over rashly. "

Xu Lang's abnormal behavior made him a little interested in the smell.

The remaining disciples of Zhengyuan Sect looked at each other in confusion, not understanding why a foul smell suddenly became a big deal. Maybe it was a passing cultivator who farted. As a result, Senior Brother Xu left, Junior Sister Xin'er left, and even the eldest brother had to go look for that smell himself!

What the hell! We are not dung beetles, why are we all scrambling to smell the stench?

The group of people cast their own spells in confusion and began to search for the source of the stench in the Liuyan Sea ...

.....

On the gorgeous orange surface of Liuyan Sea, Tao Luo held onto her parachute tightly, her feet flapping on the water, tiny sparks flashing all over her body, her long hair standing up messily, like An upside-down broom looks funny and ridiculous.

The parachute had been floating in the air for a long time. This thing was considered a rare item in the world of cultivation. Many cultivators passing by saw her strange appearance, but it was of no use. No one came to save her, not a single one!

After all, there were only a few kind-hearted people like Qin Tongfei who were nosy. Most of the cultivators just laughed it off, while a few stopped in the distance and laughed non-stop. Tao Luo waited for a long time, and could only hear faint laughter coming from afar . There was no one willing to approach him.

She wanted to use spirit stones to buy her life but she couldn't even send a message!

God is going to kill me!

Her feet were completely submerged in the water. The feeling of being electrocuted was indescribably painful. Tao Luo gritted her teeth, threw a wooden bucket filled with water from the storage bag, and threw it into the water with a splash. Then, she folded her parachute and jumped in herself.

No one knew what the properties of the water in the Liuyan Sea were. Although it could electrocute people and make their whole bodies numb, an ordinary wooden barrel was safe and sound. The barrel floated on the sea. Tao Luo used the barrel as a boat and her machete as a paddle. She endured the numbness all over her body and rowed towards the vague palace in the distance .

Isn't it just an electric shock? Professor Yang also has electric shock therapy. Electric shock is better for health. She just doesn't believe that she can't row to the Li Palace!

After Xu Lang found the place where the stench first came from, the first thing that caught his eye was a round wooden barrel.

There was a monk whose hair was turned into a broom shape by electricity. He was using a machete as a paddle and paddling forward with a grunt. No one knew whether the man had

thick skin or some kind of top-grade armor, but his body was covered with bright electric sparks, yet he was still paddling the boat persistently!

The Liuyan Sea is vast and boundless. Although the palace in the distance is within sight, it will take at least a whole day to fly there. That person actually wants to row a boat there. Is she crazy?

Xu Lang looked at the funny monk from afar, and somehow, he suddenly remembered his experience in Tenghuang Valley.

When he was looking for the Xingyan vine, he also saw a female cultivator who could not fly with a sword and had no magic weapon. She actually wanted to climb over Tengyang Mountain on her own two legs. When he went to Tengyang Mountain, he saw the female cultivator climbing the mountain. When he left Tengyang Mountain, the female cultivator was still climbing the mountain ...

Thinking of the funny but extremely tough mute female cultivator, Xu Lang couldn't help but smile. For the first time in his life, he felt a trace of pity and wanted to help this poor cultivator. Then, he flew closer, close enough to clearly distinguish the monk's clothing and appearance ... Then, his eyes widened in shock.

Shit, did he see it wrong?

Is the person in the barrel really the mute nun? Why is she here?

Xu Lang stood blankly on the flying sword, even forgetting his original intention of looking for the source of the stench. His eyes were only fixed on the back of the female cultivator who was rowing hard, his face full of astonishment and disbelief.

Li Xiner struggled to catch up with Xu Lang, and saw the silly and twisted expression of her senior brother.

She also thought she was blind.

Is this still my handsome, cold, arrogant and cool genius senior brother?

Look at his mouth wide open and his eyes bulging, if someone doesn't know him they would think he's a fool!

Li Xiner rubbed her eyes, forced herself to stay calm, and asked in the most gentle tone: "Brother, what's wrong with you? What are you looking at? "

Xu Lang ignored her, his eyes just staring blankly in a certain direction. Although the expression on his face was not so distorted, it still looked a little silly.

Li Xiner frowned and looked into the distance following his gaze.

Her eyesight and spiritual awareness were far inferior to Xu Lang's. She could only see a vague outline. It looked like someone was rowing across the sea. The monk in the wooden barrel was rowing very hard, wielding a machete with great vigor. The wooden barrel was floating towards the direction of the palace at a very fast speed ...

Wait, rowing across the Liuyan Sea?

Li Xiner widened her eyes and suddenly understood why her senior brother was so shocked. There actually are such bizarre cultivators in this world. She has been practicing for more than forty years and has heard a lot of strange stories. She has also seen the magical powers of many cultivators on her journey to the Liuyan Sea. She never knew that someone would choose to row across the Liuyan Sea!

If I tell my fellow sisters about this, they will definitely laugh to death.

" Brother, how can there be such a strange person! It's fine if he can't get through, but he still wants to row after being electrocuted like that, this is really, really ..."

" What a tenacious female cultivator who is not afraid of danger and hardship! Such a person will definitely become a great person in the future! "

I didn't expect that Senior Brother Xu, who rarely paid attention to me, would actually talk to me, and use such a serious tone. However, the content of his words ...

Li Xiner's eyes sparkled with stars, and she felt that her senior brother Xu was indeed unique and different!

Others just thought that the monk rowing the boat was ridiculous and pitiful, but Senior Brother Xu was able to see the monk's perseverance and even predicted that this monk would become a great man in the future ... Senior Brother Xu is really amazing!

No wonder monks who are much older than him can't beat him!

" Brother, that monk is so pitiful, his hair has been electrocuted like that, should we help him? "

Li Xiner looked at her brother's face full of emotion, her eyes turned, and she suddenly asked.

" No need. " Xu Lang shook his head, showing no intention of stepping forward to help. " Such a cultivator must not like being disturbed. She has such perseverance and quick wit. Liuyan Sea might be her chance. "

After saying that, he left without looking back.

Damn retard!

After listening to all this while sitting in the wooden barrel, Tao Luo felt like beating the couple to death.

Her hearing was excellent, and although her spiritual awareness could not reach such a far distance, she had no way to transmit sound, and she did recognize Xu Lang's voice ... However, before she could express her joy of meeting an old friend in a foreign land, she was severely slapped in the face!

Xu Lang is a mentally retarded person, that's right!

She rowed the boat viciously, and in the midst of Jiang Yan's wild laughter, she gnashed her teeth and cursed: " Fuck the opportunity, I don't want to look for this shitty opportunity, come and find an opportunity to smash Xu Lang to death! "

☆ ˘ Chapter 124 : Giant Waves

Xu Lang flew very fast, the light blue flying sword streaking through the air as if he was running away from something . Li Xiner behind him was trying very hard to catch up with him , and she shouted as she chased him: " Senior Brother Xu , wait for Xiner! Xiner can hardly catch up with you! "

Xu Lang frowned , and suddenly had the urge to cover Li Xiner's mouth.

For some reason, although he decided not to disturb Tao Luo from looking for opportunities , he was a little worried that his whereabouts would be discovered by Tao Luo . After all, the mute

female cultivator had saved his life many times . If she knew that he saw how hard she was rowing but didn't help ...

Xu Lang was struggling all the way while flying , and his speed increased a little bit , until the drifting wooden barrel within the range of his spiritual awareness became more and more blurred and almost indistinguishable. He breathed a sigh of relief and was about to slow down, but his movement suddenly stopped and the flying sword stopped where it was.

A group of monks in white robes were flying towards them . The leader, He Qing, looked puzzled: " Junior Brother Xu , why are you back again? Where is Junior Sister Xin'er? Have you found the source of the stench? "

The source of the stench?

Xu Lang was slightly embarrassed , realizing that he was so surprised to see Tao Luo that he had forgotten his original purpose – he had originally gone to find the source of the stench, but he was so shocked that he completely forgot what the smell was.

Come to think of it, it seems that every time I smell this stench, I can see that mute female cultivator ...

Something flashed through his mind, and Xu Lang didn't have time to think about it. He looked at He Qing and said calmly: " I didn't find it. My junior sister is behind me. "

He Qing couldn't help but frowned.

He had just been looking for the source of some inexplicable smell, and now he suddenly came back, leaving his junior sister alone behind. What on earth was Xu Lang trying to do?

He stared at Xu Lang coldly, his tone was a bit stern: " Junior Brother Xu, although you are the descendant of Elder Hongxuan, since you have joined our Zhengyuan Sect, you must abide by the rules of Zhengyuan Sect. It's okay for you to leave the team without permission before, but how could you leave your weaker junior sister behind alone? "

" I didn't ask her to follow me. " Xu Lang said only one sentence and then stopped talking. The flying sword flashed with a blue light, and he was about to leave directly without paying attention to He Qing's obstruction. He Qing was furious, and was about to explode when Li Xiner flew over in a hurry.

" Don't be angry, Senior Brother. It was Xin'er who insisted on following Senior Brother Xu. Senior Brother Xu didn't ignore me. He just flew faster, but he never left Xin'er's spiritual awareness range. If Xin'er has any problems, he will definitely rush over at the first time! "

Li Xiner explained with rapid breathing, secretly glancing at Xu Lang as she spoke.

Xu Lang was unmoved, and his voice became even colder: " In that case, can I leave now? "

" You, you ... "

Unexpectedly, the junior sister was so devoted to protecting Xu Lang that He Qing was so angry that his hands were shaking. He glared at Xu Lang for a long time, and finally suppressed his anger. He snorted coldly: " If that's the case, let's go! "

As if to vent his anger, he flew past everyone on his sword and rushed into the distance . The white sword light was bright and dazzling, flying higher and higher, and then ...

The sharp sound of the tsunami was deafening, and a huge orange wave appeared out of nowhere and swept He Qing away!

As luck would have it, He Qing was swept away with his sword! Before He Qing could even scream, he was completely swallowed up by the huge waves, leaving no trace.

The remaining disciples of Zhengyuan Sect were stunned.

" Xu, Brother Xu, what happened just now? Why did Brother He Qing suddenly disappear? " Li Xiner, who was always eloquent, stuttered rarely. She stared at the direction where He Qing disappeared, completely unaware of what had just happened.

Xu Lang frowned, and his mind moved, and his spiritual consciousness suddenly turned to Tao Luo's location.

His usually calm face once again showed shock.

The wooden barrel disappeared!

Although it was so far away that he could no longer distinguish the shape of the wooden barrel, it was still easy to spot an extra object on the vast sea surface. But now, the wooden barrel had completely disappeared!

The orange surface of Liuyan Sea was gorgeous and mysterious, but there was no longer that funny wooden barrel, nor that mute female cultivator in gray clothes.

Xu Lang suddenly activated his spiritual power and flew towards the place where Tao Luo disappeared at an extremely fast speed.

" Brother Xu! Where are you going? "

The spiritual awareness of the other disciples of Zhengyuan Sect was far inferior to Xu Lang's, and they had no idea what Xu Lang was looking for. Only Li Xiner blinked in confusion, and suddenly flew over there on her sword.

" Junior sister, senior brother, wait for me! " The remaining disciples of Zhengyuan Sect were confused. Seeing that Junior Brother Xu, who had the highest cultivation among them, left with the leader's beloved daughter Li Xiner, they discussed for a moment and hurriedly followed.

Xu Lang was much faster than the others. When he arrived at the place where the wooden barrel disappeared, the place was calm and the sea level was gently rising and falling, just like the first time he saw the wooden barrel.

It was as if Tao Luo and the wooden barrel had never existed.

For a moment, Xu Lang thought he was hallucinating.

After all, Tao Luo has not yet established her foundation. She can neither fly nor have any other abilities. Where can she go with a wooden barrel without any spirituality?

" Brother! Brother! " Li Xiner shouted as she chased after him. When she saw the empty sea, she couldn't help but mutter to herself, " Hey, where is the monk who was paddling the wooden barrel? How come he disappeared all of a sudden? Could it be that he actually has a very high level of cultivation? Was he paddling the boat with the wooden barrel just for fun? "

Xu Lang frowned and said nothing, he had the same doubts in his mind.

But he knew Tao Luo better than Li Xiner, and felt that the possibility of Tao Luo rowing the boat was almost zero. Her hair was frizzy from the electric shock, so who would have the mood to play in Liuyan Sea!

If nothing unexpected happens, her disappearance has something to do with the inexplicable waves and He Qing's disappearance.

" Senior Brother Xu, look, there is another huge wave over there! " a disciple suddenly shouted, pointing into the distance .

Xu Lang looked in the direction he directed and discovered that the Liuyan Sea, which had been relatively calm, had suddenly become turbulent for some unknown reason.

One after another, huge waves rose up into the sky, bringing with them crackling orange sparks, stirring up the entire sea surface. The sea water splashed onto a disciple of the Zhengyuan Sect, who immediately screamed and his flying sword staggered and fell downwards.

Xu Lang quickly picked him up and handed him over to a disciple with higher cultivation level.

" Everyone follow me. " He growled, no longer looking at the suddenly mad sea, and took the lead to fly rapidly into the distance .

The other disciples seemed to have found their backbone and couldn't wait to follow him.

They flew for nearly half an hour until the surrounding sea became calm again. Xu Lang slowed down and stood on the flying sword waiting for other disciples of Zhengyuan Sect.

After a while, the others finally caught up.

This group of proud elite disciples of the Zhengyuan Sect no longer had the composure they had before. All of them were in a state of disarray, with their hair in disarray. Some could not help but scream, " Oh my God, what's going on? Isn't the Liuyan Sea always calm during this season ? "

" That's right! Even Senior Brother He, who is in the late Jindan stage, has no power to fight back against such a huge wave. How can we, who are in the foundation-building stage, possibly get through it? "

The young monks were talking at once, all of them with fear on their faces, looking at the sea area they had escaped from before with lingering fear.

There are still huge waves there. Even from such a distance you can see the waves rising into the sky. I don't know what happened, but it hasn't calmed down until now.

Xu Lang did not try to comfort those panicked fellow disciples. Instead, he activated the communication talisman in his hand and informed the elders of the changes in the place and He Qing's disappearance. After talking with the elders for a while, he put away the communication talisman.

" The elders will handle He Qing's matter. The Liuyan Sea is vast and boundless, and it seems that only that area of the sea has had an accident. Let's take a detour to the Li Palace first. " He said in a steady tone.

Perhaps his calmness infected everyone. A young disciple looked at him expectantly and asked, " Senior Brother Xu, are you sure there are no problems in other sea areas? "

Xu Lang remained silent.

Of course he couldn't be sure.

In fact, he is still confused until now and has no idea what happened in that sea area.

But there was one thing he knew better than anyone else – no matter what happened, it was definitely related to that mute female cultivator!

" If you are afraid, you can return to the shore first and wait for the elders to finish dealing with it before going to the Li Palace. But if you do this, some of you may not be able to catch up with

the first game of the Xuanguan Trial. " Xu Lang said lightly, as if he was talking about a trivial matter.

The disciples of Zhengyuan Sect looked at each other in bewilderment.

Xu Lang's words were like a thunderclap, completely waking them up – yes, they had been strolling on the sea these days and it took them a long time to fly here. The Xuanguan Trial would start in less than three days. If they returned to the shore and waited, they would really miss it.

They are all elite disciples of Zhengyuan Sect, determined to make great achievements in the Xuanguang Trial and bring glory to the sect. How could they miss the opportunity without even entering the sect!

But the mysterious waves were so terrifying that Senior Brother He, who was in the late Jindan stage, had no power to resist ...

Li Xiner bit her lip and looked at Xu Lang in confusion: " Senior Brother Xu, what are you going to do? Are you going to go back to the shore or take a detour to the palace? "

Xu Lang said without hesitation: " I will follow you. "

He knew his own strength clearly and did not need to pass the Xuan Guang Trial to prove himself.

For a moment, all the people in Zhengyuan Sect were in chaos, arguing about whether to go ashore or continue moving forward. Xu Lang stood on the flying sword with an expressionless face, looking at the turbulent sea.

What does this sudden wave have to do with the mute female cultivator? Where did she go?

☆ \ Chapter 125 Douyu

Everyone in the Zhengyuan Sect waited for half a day before the sect's elder finally arrived with two Nascent Soul cultivators .

" Elder Wen Guang, Senior Brother He has been missing for so long , and Senior Brother Xu Lang has also gone to look for him. Will they have any accidents ..."

Li Xiner was almost crying with anxiety . The remaining cultivators of Zhengyuan Sect discussed for a long time , and in the end, they did not turn back nor continue to go to Li Palace . Instead , they stayed in this relatively stable sea area, waiting for the elders to pick them up. after making sure that this sea area was far enough away from the accident site , he returned to look for He Qing.

Elder Wen Guang had a gloomy face and a somewhat irritated tone: " Those old guys in the Li Palace kept saying that everything was fine and refused to send anyone to check on the situation . Your two uncles and I have been looking for Qing'er for so long , but we haven't found any trace of her. "

" What about Senior Brother Xu Lang? Is he okay? " Li Xiner asked anxiously.

" Xu Lang is fine , he's still looking for someone over there, but that sea area is too dangerous. You guys don't have enough cultivation , so don't go over there! "

Elder Wen Guang sighed , and said: " I will escort you to the Li Palace first. Time is running out. If you are any later you will miss the first trial! " His words actually indicated that he was planning to give up on He Qing.

Li Xiner's heart skipped a beat and she wanted to say something, but when she saw the happy expressions of her fellow disciples around her, she was speechless.

Everyone was prepared to make a splash in the Xuanguang Trial, and seeing that time was running out, no one wanted to delay the competition because of other things.

After the disciples of Zhengyuan Sect swallowed the elixir to replenish their spiritual power, they followed Elder Wen Guang and flew towards Li Palace.

It was almost dark when Xu Lang received the message from his junior sister.

" Brother, when will you come over? We have to rush to Heisha Island to rest before dark. If you really can't find Brother He, you shouldn't delay ..." Li Xiner's tone was mournful. Xu Lang cut off the message, his eyes still looking at the sea in the distance .

There were several monks with extraordinary cultivation near him. Some of them came here to watch the fun after discovering something unusual during the sea crossing, and some of them were waiting here because their fellow disciples had been separated. No one dared to approach that sea area and they just stayed here and watched from afar .

A breeze blew by, and a faint stench wafted into the nose. A monk covered his nose and asked, " Where does this stench come from? It's so terrible. I just tried to look for someone, but I didn't get electrocuted by the sea water, but was driven back by the stench! "

As soon as this was said, a cultivator echoed loudly: " Yes! This stench is even more terrible than the water in Liuyan Sea. Although the water is strong, it can't kill us Jindan stage cultivators. That stench ... Tsk tsk, just now a brother got a little closer and was smoked into the sea! "

" What on earth is going on with this Liuyan Sea? Have you ever heard of a strange odor in previous years? "

The monks were discussing the situation in that sea area. Xu Lang touched his nose and his expression became a little subtle.

After a while, a cultivator from Danyang Sect flew over and greeted him, " Fellow Daoist Xu, I called a few fellow disciples, shall we go over and take a look? "

The person who came was He Danzhuo, the chief disciple of Danyang Sect, who had reached the great perfection of the Golden Core Stage. The cultivators accompanying him were all the best in their respective sects. They were all skilled and brave, and were not afraid of the water of Liuyan Sea. Xu Lang nodded slightly and followed them to fly to the place where the waves were the biggest.

The group of monks all had high levels of cultivation. Not long after, they flew to a place that no one else had dared to come to. Several miles away from them, huge waves rose high up, stopped abruptly in mid-air, and fell into the sea with a splash, which looked a little strange.

" My fellow Taoists, look, isn't there a strange red fish at the peak of the huge wave? " He Danzhuo, who had the highest cultivation level, asked, pinching his nose.

" It is indeed a strange fish. It seems that there is a monk on the fish. "

Lin Xiao, a monk from Foguang Island, seemed to have supernatural powers. His eyes glowed with golden light. He stared at the highest point of the waves for a while, covered his nose and said in a muffled voice: " Yes, there is indeed someone riding on that strange fish. "

" So, this is the strange fish that caused these waves? I didn't expect there would be fish monsters in this Liuyan Sea. It looks like it's of a high level! "

Some people were amazed, while others asked curiously: " Could this stench be caused by that strange fish? Why is the monk riding on the strange fish? The stench is so terrible that we can't stand it even though we are so far away , but he is not affected at all! "

Xu Lang stared into the distance in silence.

He could see clearly that in the distant sea, huge waves were rising into the sky one after another, and in the depths of the waves, a monk with his hair standing on end was lying tightly on a strange fish. His slender figure rose and fell with the strange fish, and no matter how hard the strange fish tried, it could not shake off the monk at all.

Xu Lang narrowed his eyes slightly, trying to make out the monk's appearance clearly. Could it be that the monk was really Tao Luo? He thought with mixed feelings.

.....

That's right, the monk was indeed Tao Luo.

Tao Luo was very angry at this time. The rage in her eyes was even more intense than the orange sparks on the sea. Her angry roar almost broke the fish's eardrums: " Fuck you, you dead fish head! Spit out Laozhi's vine! "

Her answer was an even more intense struggle.

Beneath her, a strange fish covered in red soared into the sky, creating huge waves that turned the entire sea upside down. Flashing orange electric sparks crackled and almost burned her body.

Tao Luo remained fearless despite the electric sparks all over her body.

" You idiot, if you dare, go ahead and tear up this sea! I'm going to fight you today. If you don't get rid of me, I'll never let you go! "

One after another, the extremely smelly smell kept gushing out on the monster fish's face. The monster fish kept shrieking, and its huge body rushed into the sea again and again, and then rushed into the sky again and again. Its body twisted like it was having a seizure, and it tried its best to throw the person off it.

However, no matter how it struggled, the strong smell always lingered at its nose, choking its body and making it weaker and weaker.

" Fly higher! Haha, you only have this little ability, why don't you fly into the sky ! "

Tao Luo laughed coldly, her hands, which were numb and almost unconscious, tightly grasped the wings of the strange fish, and her smile was sinister and ferocious: " Smelly fish head! Are you deaf? Spit out the vine of Laozhi! "

I feel like vomiting!

The fish's gray eyes rolled helplessly. If it could speak, it would have wanted to yell – this fish's stomach is not a trash can, how can it spit out what it has eaten? I want to vomit, do you have the guts to make me vomit?

God knows it's regretting it to death, okay?

Didn't he just grab a vine that this guy was cultivating because he was greedy? He didn't expect that this guy would become dependent on him. He couldn't get rid of it, couldn't get rid of the electricity, and didn't know what the mysterious stench was. He was almost suffocated to death! Tao Luo was so angry that her heart was pounding when she saw the strange fish struggling in pain.

She was exhausted from rowing and wanted to eat more vines to replenish her energy. But before she could take the second bite of the vine, it was snatched away by someone, no, by a strange fish! It was swallowed directly into her stomach!

Tao Luo was angry at that time.

That's not a vine, that's the source of life for Laozhi!

The things that Lao Zhi usually took small bites of were swallowed by the strange fish in one gulp!

So she grabbed the protruding fin of the strange fish without hesitation, opened her mouth, and breathed a breath of evil directly into its face.

Unexpectedly, the strange fish was not fainted by the smoke!

Not only did he not faint, but he soared into the sky, carrying her around the entire Liuyan Sea, jumping higher and higher each time. Several times she was carried high into the sky, and amid the surging waves, she even saw other monks flying on swords in the distance .

However, it was useless for this damn strange fish to fly high.

If you don't spit out this Star Vine, you'll be stank to death!

Tao Luo glared at the strange fish fiercely, and spurted out breath after breath of killing energy continuously, choking the strange fish so much that its body trembled, and it staggered and fell from mid-air, unable to fly up anymore.

Tao Luo was still not satisfied, so she released the little black bird from the spirit beast bag and ordered it to peck at the eyes of the strange fish with its sharp beak without stopping.

" You bastard fish head, give me back my vine! If you have the guts to eat my vine, then you must have the guts to throw me away! " Tao Luo's eyes were filled with rage, and she looked like she would never give up until she achieved her goal. The strange fish couldn't help but shiver.

After struggling for so long, it really can't take it anymore.

Especially as it was being exposed to the horrible stench, its body became increasingly stiff, its movements became increasingly slow, and its jumps became lower and lower. It was estimated that if it continued to be exposed to the stench for a while longer, it would not even have the strength to swim back to its nest.

However, the person clinging to it seemed tireless, and the stench that gushed out was endless and the smell became stronger and stronger. Not only that, she also released a pitch-black bird, which kept pecking at its tail with its sharp red beak.

It really hurts! Its beautiful fish tail is almost bald!

The strange fish kept wailing, and the amplitude of its body twisting became smaller and smaller. Finally, it gave up struggling completely and lay motionless on the sea.

After being taken to the sky and the sea for so long, Tao Luo was a little tired.

She pursed her lips and looked at the strange fish with a sinister gaze. There was only one meaning in her eyes: " Spit out Laozhi's vine! "

The strange fish almost cried.

Sister, I really can't spit it out! I wonder if I can poop it out?

The gray eyes looked at Tao Luo pitifully, and the thick fish mouth blew out orange bubbles, as if begging for mercy, which looked a little cute.

However, Tao Luo, who had a heart of stone, was not moved at all.

" If you can't spit it out, exchange it with other good things! " Her spiritual consciousness fell on the strange fish and she expressed her meaning clearly.

The strange fish's expression became even more pitiful.

If it wasn't extremely hungry, why would it rush to eat even a vine? Now that it has eaten the vine, what other good things can it have?

But this person is so abominable. If he is exposed to the stench for a while, let alone the treasure, he may even lose his life ...

The strange fish's expression was extremely tangled. Tao Luo saw it and curved her lips: " If you have any good stuff, just take it out! Otherwise, hehe ..."

She took a deep breath and opened her rosy lips slightly, but before the breath came out, the body of the strange fish began to tremble uncontrollably.

With a plop, it opened its mouth wide, and its red body kept shaking. After a long time, it finally spit out an orange bead.

" This is the best thing I have, boss, please let me go! " The strange fish held the bead on its head and looked at Tao Luo with a pleading look on its face.

Tao Luo's eyes were full of curiosity.

What is that?

She looked at the bead and was about to ask Jiang Yan if he had seen it, when she saw a black shadow suddenly fly up from the side and open its red bird's beak, trying to swallow the bead into its mouth.

Damn black-haired bird, how dare you steal my things!

Tao Luo was furious and breathed a fatal blow at the little black bird . The little black bird swayed and before it could resist, it was firmly grasped in her palm.

You dare to snatch Laozi's things? Your brain must have been electrocuted!

Tao Luo smiled sinisterly and was about to stuff the little black bird back into the spirit beast bag to free her hands to take the beads, but her body began to shake violently.

It turned out that her last breath was so strong that the strange fish, which had already been exhausted both physically and mentally, could no longer keep its body steady and began to tremble uncontrollably.

The strange fish kept shaking, and the orange beads on its head also shook. The gorgeous and mysterious orange beads shook and shook, and it seemed that they were about to fall into the sea ...

It's over! How can I find the orange beads and orange water if I fall into them?

Tao Luo grabbed the little black bird in one hand and the protruding fin of the strange fish in the other. She couldn't spare a third hand. Seeing that the bead was about to fall into the sea, she bent her body and hung upside down on the strange fish in an extremely difficult posture, then opened her mouth ...

At the last moment before falling into the sea, she finally put the bead in her mouth.

Fortunately!

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief. She was about to turn over and stand up with the bead in her mouth, but the strange fish's body shook again, and the bead in her mouth slipped and rolled down her throat into her stomach ...

Oh shit!

As if she was struck by a 10,000-volt high-voltage electric current, Tao Luo didn't even have time to scream before she fell straight into the sea of flames.

☆ Chapter 126 : The Corpse Collector

The roaring sea suddenly calmed down , and the orange sea water was like a mirror, sparkling in the sunset , almost blinding the eyes of all the monks watching.

What on earth was going on? How come in the blink of an eye, everything was gone?

Where are the people? Where are the fish? Where have they all gone?

Lin Xiao of Foguang Island opened his eyes wide , with a blazing golden light emitting from his mysterious pupils . He stared straight at the place where the waves finally disappeared . After a while, he closed his eyes and shook his head in disappointment: " I can't see anything . The water of Liuyan Sea can block spiritual consciousness, and my third eye can't see too far . "

" It's really strange. Where did that man and the fish go? Did they fall into the seabed? Is that monk really not afraid of the water of Liuyan Sea at all? "

" Not only are the fish gone , but the stench is gone too . It seems the stench is indeed coming from that strange fish! " He Danzhuo of Danyang Gate muttered to himself as he looked at the sea thoughtfully .

" This Liuyan Sea is really mysterious. It can actually breed fish that emit a foul smell! "

He Danzhuo's words were agreed by many people. Some people began to look through books to see which kind of strange fish could emit a bad smell , and some monks were busy passing the message to the elders of their own sect . The sky was in chaos, but Xu Lang had a strange expression on his face, and his eyes never left the place where the huge waves disappeared.

" Fellow Daoist Xu, what do you think? " He Danzhuo couldn't help but ask.

Xu Lang remained silent. After a while, he suddenly urged his flying sword to fly towards the sea. A light blue sword light flashed, and he looked quite anxious.

" Friend Xu, where are you going? " He Danzhuo shouted, but Xu Lang was so fast that he turned into a blue dot of light, getting smaller and smaller, and was about to disappear from sight ...

" Friend Xu ..." He Danzhuo's pupils suddenly shrank, and then his voice couldn't help but tremble, " Oh my God, what's going on? "

Lin Xiao followed his gaze and suddenly froze.

The sea surface, which had originally returned to calm, suddenly began to boil again. Huge waves several feet high were like a roaring wall of water, which completely swallowed up Xu

Lang's figure in an instant. What was even more terrifying was that the wall of water quickly spread towards this side!

" What are you standing there for? Run away! "

Someone shouted, and the monks who stayed here finally realized that something was wrong. They were all elites in the sect, and their reactions were extremely quick. In almost the blink of an eye, all kinds of sword lights lit up quickly, and they fled in all directions like flying.

But it was too late .

The sea water spread too quickly, and for some unknown reason, the nearby sea water seemed to boil like a pot. They were too close, and no matter how fast they flew, there was no way they could escape the huge waves that were everywhere.

Some people crushed the Wanli Shenxing Talisman, and some people activated immortal weapons. These were the trump cards prepared for the Xuanguan Trial. However, at this moment, no one dared to hide their strength. Countless hidden means and rare magic weapons were used. The gorgeous sea surface was shining with light, dyeing the entire sky with dazzling colors.

Unfortunately, it was too late .

In less than an incense stick of time, the sea level here rose by dozens of feet. After the raging sea water, everything was swallowed up in the boundless orange ocean, and no trace could be found anymore.

" What the hell is going on? "

Somewhere in the deep sea, Tao Luo was swimming slowly like a thousand-year-old turtle, listening to the continuous screams in the sky. She had only one thought in her mind: I am innocent, I really did nothing!

I just swallowed a bead accidentally, who knows what happened?

Deep in her heart, she roared in anger, almost bursting her chest: " What are you standing there for, you little bitch? Get that damn bead out of here! "

" Ahhhh ~ It hurts so much, what the hell is this thing? Get out of my territory now! "

The hysterical screams continued, with strong tremors, making Tao Luo's body tremble.

However, Tao Luo just waved her hand casually and said with disdain: " Don't make trouble. This matter has become a big deal. I am very annoyed! "

" I'm bothering you, get that damn bead out of here, I really can't hold on any longer! "

Jiang Yan's voice sounded miserable, and it was obvious that he was tortured to the extreme.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and laughed in an unkind way.

Who could have guessed that after she swallowed the orange bead, it neither went into her stomach through her intestines, nor flowed into her dantian as written in the novels of cultivation, but rushed directly into her heart!

Now, there was already a vine spirit seed on her heart, and now there was a mysterious orange bead. Jiang Yan's body was like a natural conductor, which drew all the powerful electric current in the bead. Poor Jiang Yan was electrocuted and screamed in pain, but Tao Luo's body was safe and sound.

She was just electrocuted and became crispy on the outside and inside when she swallowed the bead, and soon Jiang Yan took over.

Not only that, she turned a disaster into a blessing and was no longer afraid of the terrible waters of the Liuyan Sea. The tiny electric sparks fell on her skin, as if tickling her, and she felt numb and very comfortable.

" You stinky woman, what are you laughing at! If you don't get that bead out, I will be the first one to kill you when I get out! " Jiang Yan seemed to be tortured so badly that he threatened with gritted teeth.

However, Tao Luo didn't care at all.

She squinted her eyes, wandering in the sea as if taking a leisurely stroll in the garden, and laughed as she swam: " The bead has moved to my heart, what can I do? "

" If it falls into my throat, I can spit it out. If it goes into my stomach, I can poop it out. Now it's in my heart. I can't dig it out, right? "

" If I could dig it out, I would have dug it out long ago. Why would I have to wait until now? "

The fathead fish returned the pleading words to Jiang Yan without changing them, and Jiang Yan, who had been roaring non-stop, suddenly became wilted.

What she said made so much sense, he was speechless!

" What should I do? Am I going to be electrocuted to death? " Jiang Yan asked weakly with a trembling voice.

" How is that possible! Didn't you see that I was using the Spirit Turtle Killer to absorb the spiritual power from the bead? "

Tao Luo raised the corners of her lips. Seeing that Jiang Yan was still confused, she explained with a smile: " Have you noticed that the orange bead contains powerful spiritual power? As long as I absorb the spiritual power in the bead, you will be fine! "

Fuck!

If Jiang Yan hadn't been exhausted by the powerful electric current, he would have started cursing again.

Absorb all the spiritual energy in the beads? This bastard woman swam slowly in the sea like an old turtle, absorbing very little spiritual energy. When will she be able to absorb all the spiritual energy?

" As long as you work hard, you can grind an iron rod into a needle. Don't be impatient, Great Emperor! You know that the Spirit Turtle Killing that I practice is very special. The essence of it is the word slow. The slower, the more the essence of spiritual power can be integrated into the bones and skin, so this kind of thing can't be rushed! "

Tao Luo said with a smile, stretched out her arm slightly, and suddenly fished out a body that was sizzling from being electrocuted from the sea.

Very good, the cultivation is good, the figure is also OK, and most importantly, he is still alive! The monk was wearing a green Taoist robe. Judging from the patterns embroidered on the robe, he seemed to be from Danyang Sect, one of the nine major sects. Tao Luo looked at him and suddenly said, " If I want to practice the Longyang Shenbu Lu, now is a good opportunity! "

" Ah? " Jiang Yan was confused, not understanding why she suddenly said this.

" Have you noticed that those who fell into the Liuyan Sea are all elite disciples from various sects. Each of them has a cultivation level no lower than Ling Yi, and their talents are one in a

million. They are all young and handsome with their own characteristics. If I take essence from them ..."

" Fuck you! You can't even absorb all the spiritual power in the bead, so why are you taking the spiritual power of a man? " Jiang Yan suddenly raised his voice and said angrily.

Tao Luo burst into laughter.

" In that case, I'll be a corpse retriever. I wonder how many spirit stones I can earn by saving their lives? " As she spoke, she raised her head and looked at the sky through the sea.

With such a big accident happening, none of the elders from the nine major sects could sit still. In the past, there would occasionally be a few disciples falling into the sea, but the nine major sects had no shortage of people, especially disciples with average qualifications. The elders would just look for them symbolically, and if they couldn't find them, it would be fine. However, this time it was different!

dared to approach the sea area where the accident happened were all elites from various major sects, including Danyang Sect's chief disciple He Danzhuo, Foguang Island's genius with special eyes Lin Xiao, Zhengyuan Sect's Pure Yang Heavenly Spiritual Root Xu Lang ...

Countless geniuses fell into the sea. These people were the future and hope of various major sects, and losing any one of them would be a huge loss.

The sky above the Liuyan Sea was glittering with light. The host, Li Gong, even brought with him the treasure of the palace, the Liuyue Treasure Boat. The crescent-shaped flying ship shuttled through the night sky, illuminating the entire night as if it were day. Countless cultivators went back and forth on the sea, constantly searching for the traces of the missing disciples.

Deep in the Liuyan Sea, Tao Luo was in a dilemma.

" Emperor, do you think I should just pick up a storage bag from them as a reward, or take them out to claim the reward? "

Tao Luo dragged the two unconscious monks and asked in a very troubled tone.

Ever since she swallowed the bead, this mysterious Liuyan Sea seemed to her like a girl who had taken off her clothes, with everything exposed. The Spirit Turtle Killing that she practiced was very suitable for activities in water, so she swam around while absorbing spiritual power, and soon she found several unconscious young monks.

These monks who fell into the sea were all elites of their sects. Some had profound cultivation or powerful magic weapons. The worst were even wearing top-grade armor. Although they were electrocuted by the sea water, they were all alive.

" If I go to the sect to claim the reward, I will definitely be questioned by the sect elders. It doesn't seem very fair to take it without asking ..." Tao Luo muttered, and suddenly pinched the philtrum of a cultivator with a slight force on her palm.

Forget it, let's just wake him up and ask for the reward directly. Everyone will be happy if we can negotiate it out!

She thought happily.

Lin Xiao opened his eyes from his coma , and the first thing he saw was a golden wooden barrel.

His body was twisted into a strange posture, and he happened to be squeezed into the wooden barrel . Because the barrel was too small and he was too tall, he felt very cramped and uncomfortable.

What was going on? Wasn't he washed away by the sea? How did he get into the barrel again? Lin Xiao looked at the size of the wooden barrel and suspected that he was forced into it by someone.

He raised his head and was about to observe the surrounding situation when he saw a strange female cultivator in gray clothes.

The female cultivator had big, bright eyes, fair skin and rosy lips, and looked very energetic . But unlike other female cultivators, this one lacked some otherworldly aura overall. She did not look like a cultivator, but more like a young girl from the mortal world.

There is no doubt that this female cultivator has poor aptitude . She has neither established a foundation nor taken any anti-aging elixirs. Her current appearance is exactly what she originally looked like.

Lin Xiao secretly pondered the origin of this female cultivator and asked: " My fellow Taoist , may I ask why I am here? Are you ..."

" You fell into the Liuyan Sea and were unconscious . I saved you. I am a mute and cannot speak, so I can only transmit my voice. " Tao Luo said in a clear and concise voice transmission.

" You saved me? " Lin Xiao looked at her in surprise, somewhat doubting his own eyes.

This female cultivator looked like she was at the late stage of concentration at most. She herself was knocked unconscious by the powerful electric current in the sea water, but how could she be safe and sound?

He moved his lips and was about to ask for details when he saw the mute female cultivator pointing her slender arm into the distance and saying, " Look, there are also cultivators I saved over there. There were too many cultivators who fell into the sea, and I saved more than just you. "

Lin Xiao looked into the distance and was stunned.

There were seven or eight wooden barrels of various sizes floating in the nearby sea, and each barrel contained a monk like him. Everyone had a dejected expression, especially the barrel closest to him. The monk in the barrel was so big that he was stuffed into the barrel forcibly, and his entire body was almost crushed into a meat patty.

It took Lin Xiao a long time to recognize that the cultivator was Wen Qing from Qingyun Sect, who had previously examined the mysterious fish with him.

farther away , he also found He Danzhuo from the Danyang Sect, and several other familiar monks. They were all elites in their respective sects, and they gathered together because they admired each other.

" What's going on? " Lin Xiao felt even more confused.

" It's like this, there are too many of you monks who fell into the sea, and I don't have enough wooden barrels, so I'm going to rescue you seven first. After you leave, I will continue to rescue more people! " Tao Luo explained with a kind smile.

The corner of Lin Xiao's mouth twitched, and he didn't know what to say.

Where did this mute female cultivator come from? She stuffed all the elites from the nine sects into the barrel, and she seemed to be dissatisfied with herself for taking up space!

" What do you want to do? " He rubbed his head with difficulty and asked stammeringly.

The mute female cultivator did not speak. He Danzhuo, who was far away , suddenly shouted, " Brother Lin Xiao, I have already asked. This Taoist friend saved us. As long as we pay enough, she will send us to the elders of the sect! "

" What? Saved us? Want a reward? " Lin Xiao stared blankly at He Danzhuo, then at the mute female cultivator, feeling that his brain was a little confused.

" Yes, that's what I mean. It's too troublesome to explain to you one by one, so I put you all together. If each of you hands over a spiritual plant that is more than a thousand years old, I promise that you will return to the sect safely! " Tao Luo said with a smile.

Lin Xiao was stunned again.

It was not until He Danzhuo started talking to other cultivators that he understood what the female cultivator meant.

It turned out that after these people were swept to the bottom of the sea by huge waves, they sank and floated on the seabed and finally scattered everywhere. The female cultivator took the trouble to fish them out one by one and put them into wooden barrels. Now she is just waiting to get some salvage fees!

It doesn't sound unreasonable.

After all, the Liuyan Sea is so vast that it is really hard to salvage a person. Moreover, they have been tortured by the electric sparks in the sea water for so long that they have lost their ability to move. If they want to return to a safe place, they can only rely on the help of this female cultivator.

But, isn't the reward she wants too high?

That was a spiritual plant that was over a thousand years old, something that even ordinary elders might not have, and yet she wanted one for herself? What did a female cultivator who hadn't even established her foundation need such a valuable thing for?

Lin Xiao turned his head to look at He Danzhuo, and as expected, he read the same meaning in He Danzhuo's eyes.

Everyone had enough spirit stones, so they had no objection to a little reward, but what the female cultivator wanted was too valuable. Not everyone could afford it, and not everyone was willing to pay for it.

" I say, fellow Taoist, although I am very grateful for your life-saving grace, I really don't have what you want. Can you be flexible and give me some spirit stones or something else ..."

Wen Qing, who was from Qingyun Sect, was a strong man. He could not hold his breath in the small wooden barrel any longer and asked pitifully.

" I just want the spiritual plant. " Tao Luo didn't have time to communicate with the seven wooden barrel men one-on-one. She took out a piece of animal skin and wrote: " I saved your

lives, but I just want a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. Is that too much? Is your life not as valuable as a spiritual plant? "

" I'm talking to you out of kindness. If I were cruel enough, wouldn't it be better to just take your storage bags and let you die slowly at the bottom of the sea? Wouldn't I gain more that way? "

" In order to prevent you from sending messages to the sect, I have put your storage bags in the wooden barrel next door. After you hand in the spiritual plants, I will return the storage bags to you intact. I guarantee that nothing is missing! "

" I'm so kind, how can you bear not to give me even one spiritual plant? "

Tao Luo waved the animal skin covered with words in front of everyone, and the monks' faces became embarrassed.

Logically speaking, they are all elites of each major sect, and may even become high-ranking figures of each major sect in the future. Compared with a thousand-year-old spiritual plant and their lives, they can certainly tell which is more important.

But the problem is, not everyone has this thousand-year-old spiritual plant!

Lin Xiao came from Foguang Island. Buddhism has always emphasized the cycle of cause and effect. He was willing to repay the kindness of this female cultivator, so he reached out to touch his waist, only to find that his storage bag had been taken away by the cunning female cultivator. He paused and asked, " Can I use something else? Or spiritual stones or magic weapons, anything will do. I really don't have a thousand-year-old spiritual plant! "

" You don't have it, but he does! " Tao Luo smiled and pointed at He Danzhuo, " He is from Danyang Sect, which is a holy place for alchemy. He must have a lot of spiritual plants on him. " Everyone's eyes fell on He Danzhuo.

He Danzhuo's face turned green.

The senior brother of Danyang Sect, who used to be handsome and had attracted many female cultivators, now had a pale face and said with difficulty: " Even if I had thousand-year-old spiritual plants, they would not be enough for so many people! "

" It's okay, you can keep a record of it! "

Tao Luo smiled slightly and wrote on the animal skin: " If you really can't afford the thousand-year-old spiritual plant, just swear an oath to admit that you owe me a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. It will be the same if you pay it back to me later! "

He Danzhuo: "..."

Lin Xiao: "..."

Wen Qing: "..."

This female cultivator was so well prepared that they couldn't say no!

Seeing that some monks were still hesitating, Tao Luo wrote again: " If you have made up your mind, hand in the spiritual plants as soon as possible! It's not comfortable to stay in this wooden barrel, it would be better to go to the palace to rest! Besides, there are still many people whose lives and deaths are unknown at the bottom of the sea! Don't occupy the wooden barrel and don't move. You can't delay the chance of others being rescued because of your own selfishness! "

He Danzhuo's face turned even greener.

These are really vicious words. If he doesn't hand over the spiritual plants, will it harm the other monks who remain on the seabed?

Lin Xiao thought for a moment, then suddenly raised his hand and said, "I, Lin Xiao, swear that I owe you a thousand-year-old spiritual plant, and I will return it to you as soon as I get it!"

" Fellow Daoist Lin is straightforward! " Tao Luo clapped her hands softly. " Swear an oath in front of everyone and promise not to retaliate against me or hurt me for any reason in the future, and I will let you go! "

This request was for self-protection and there was nothing unreasonable about it, so Lin Xiao readily agreed. After he finished swearing the inner demon oath, Tao Luo threw out a rope and dragged Lin Xiao's wooden barrel effortlessly.

" I'm going to see Fellow Daoist Lin off. Fellow Daoists, please continue to think about it ! It's getting dark, and there's plenty of time. Take your time to think about it , there's no rush! "

She wrote with ease, and the remaining monks suddenly became more anxious.

It was unknown how long it had been since she had sent Lin Xiao back. They had been trapped in the wooden barrel for so long, and were soaked in this damn sea water. They would probably lose half their lives if not die!

" Daoyou, I can also swear a heart demon oath! "

" Daoyou, I'll give you a spiritual plant! "

" Fellow Daoist Danzhuo, please lend me a thousand-year-old spiritual plant first. I will return it to you later! "

Immediately, several cultivators swore an oath. They were all elites with promising futures in their respective sects. Tao Luo was not afraid that they would break their promise. She reached out to take the spiritual plant, threw the wooden barrel containing the storage bag in front of them, and allowed them to take back their storage bags.

There were seven wooden barrels and seven monks. After the other six monks handed over their spiritual plants and swore an oath to their inner demons, Tao Luo's eyes fell on the wooden barrel farthest away .

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what are you going to do? " She looked at the gloomy-faced male cultivator in the wooden barrel and said with a smile.

☆ Chapter 128 Return with a Full Load

Xu Lang raised his head and looked at the female cultivator in front of him carefully.

In a blink of an eye, more than two years had passed since he escaped from Tenghuang Valley. Unexpectedly, this mute female cultivator had not changed at all. She was neither stained with traces of time like ordinary women, nor had her face been frozen in the best age of 28 like ordinary female cultivators . She always maintained a delicate and innocent look.

After practicing for so long, her skin is still so rough. For a female cultivator, it is undoubtedly a sad thing ...

Xu Lang stared at Tao Luo for a long time , and suddenly he felt sympathy for her. He said in a voice transmission, " I have a sacred Dingyan Pill made from seven thousand-year-old spiritual

plants. Its value far exceeds that of ordinary thousand-year-old spiritual plants. How about using this as a reward? "

Tao Luo's face suddenly lengthened.

Damn it, what kind of hatred or grudge is this? Why waste a good spiritual plant to make that useless elixir! Besides , she is already an old useless female cultivator in the eyes of ordinary people, and she actually uses the Dingyan Pill to freeze her appearance until now . Isn't this deliberately cheating people?

She shook her head firmly: " I have no interest in Dingyan Dan . If Brother Xu feels that one thousand-year-old spiritual plant is not enough to repay my kindness , then I have no objection to giving me seven. I will never have too much of a good thing! "

" Puff ~ " Xu Lang almost laughed out loud, but he felt the other cultivators' spiritual consciousness falling on him. He quickly stopped laughing and said expressionlessly: " You really don't want that holy product Dingyan Pill? "

" No. " Tao Luo refused decisively.

She had bought something called Dingyan Pill together with Zhang Fanghua. It had the effect of preserving one's beauty forever. After taking it, one's face could be frozen into the current appearance. Ordinary Dingyan Pills could last for ten years, mid-grade Dingyan Pills could last for fifty years, and top-grade ones could last even longer. As for the holy product Dingyan Pill mentioned by Xu Lang, Tao Luo felt that it could probably last forever!

She already looked disgusting in the way she looked now, she must be crazy to be in such a hurry to take this stuff!

It's never too late to prepare any beauty-enhancing elixirs when you are at your most beautiful ! Tao Luo rubbed her palms together and said impatiently, " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, there's no need to waste time. If you have spiritual plants, just bring them out. Others are waiting. You should know that it's not comfortable to stay in a wooden barrel. Don't let yourself cause trouble for everyone! "

The disgust on the female cultivator's face was so obvious that Xu Lang stared at her blankly, not knowing what to say.

The holy item Dingyan Pill is what all female cultivators dream of. It has the magical effect of strengthening muscles and cleansing marrow to transform one's body and bones. Not only can one have flawless skin like a fairy in the sky, but it can also restore one's face to its most beautiful appearance and keep one young and beautiful forever.

But Tao Luo actually looked down upon it!

It seems that this mute female cultivator is indeed a person of great willpower. Beautiful appearance is nothing but dirt in her eyes. When it comes to the pursuit of the great way, even I am inferior to her!

Xu Lang stared at Tao Luo for a long time before he said with emotion: " I have three Tianxiang Mist Bamboo Shoots in my storage bag. I got them when I went to Meijiang Secret Realm last time. You can take them all! "

Heavenly fragrant mist bamboo shoots?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and then she remembered that she still had one of these things in her storage bag. It was obtained by Ling Yi from the Meijiang Secret Realm. She only had this one

thousand-year-old spiritual plant left and she had never been willing to eat it. She didn't expect Xu Lang to get three of them in one trip to the secret realm!

It turns out that different people have different fates!

She readily put away the spiritual plants, hung a rope on each of the seven wooden barrels, tied the knots and held them in her hands, then stretched her arms and legs and stepped into the water, slowly paddling forward with the seven wooden barrels.

The seven wooden barrels bumped against each other, and the elite disciples from the nine major sects stared blankly ahead, feeling as if they had experienced an unprecedented wonderful journey.

At the front of the barrel was the mute female cultivator who had rescued them from the Liuyan Sea. At this moment, the female cultivator was swimming in the water in an extremely relaxed manner, neither fast nor slow, with strange movements. Looking closely, it looked a bit like ... Wen Qing twitched his lips and whispered to He Danzhuo who was closest to him: " Do you think that female cultivator looks like a turtle when she swims? "

" Don't talk nonsense. That must be an extremely advanced body movement. Although her movements are slow, her speed is not slow. Moreover, she swam for such a long time dragging seven big men without getting anxious or out of breath. This is simply not something that an ordinary cultivator in the Condensation Stage can do! "

He Danzhuo was a little unsure about the strength of the mute female cultivator, so he spoke very carefully. Lin Xiao on the side curled his lips and said, " But fellow Daoist He, don't you really think she looks like a turtle? Or the kind that has lived for tens of thousands of years and become a spirit ... "

He Danzhuo was speechless.

After a while, he couldn't help but ask Xu Lang, who seemed the calmest among the seven people: " Fellow Daoist Xu, what do you think? Is this female cultivator really only at the Condensation Spirit Stage? Not only is she not afraid of the water in the Liuyan Sea, but she also has such amazing body movements. Maybe she is deliberately hiding her strength ... "

" If she has really established her foundation, then she can just fly back on her sword to get help. " Xu Lang's simple words immediately dispelled He Danzhuo's suspicion.

Yes, which master would use such a stupid method to travel! It's not like he has nothing better to do, but he has to use such a stupid method to drag seven wooden barrel men back, and his posture is not graceful enough. A master above the Jindan stage would never do such a stupid thing.

He Danzhuo felt relieved and started discussing with Lin Xiao again.

The seven wooden barrel men behind him were whispering, and Tao Luo was also discussing with Jiang Yan.

" Emperor, do you think I can build my foundation directly by eating a Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot? Will you feel better after building your foundation? " she asked in her heart.

Jiang Yan had been tortured by the orange bead these past few days and had become very weak. Usually he was such an arrogant and domineering guy, but now he looked completely different, listless as if he was dehydrated, so much so that Tao Luo had to worry about his health.

Jiang Yan and the orange bead were hidden in his heart. If he was burned by electricity, wouldn't it be his turn?

" What nonsense are you talking about, you little girl? Why don't you just eat quickly! "

Hearing that Tao Luo wanted to eat Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots, Jiang Yan finally perked up and said excitedly: " After you build your foundation, your physical strength will be greatly improved, and you will be able to withstand much more pressure. Of course, your labor will be much better! "

After all, the fundamental reason why he was tortured so badly was that Tao Luo was too weak. He was hiding in this weak body and could not display any of his former strength.

" Then I ate the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots to save your life, what benefit will you give me? " Tao Luo would not let him go so easily.

" Benefits? How dare you ask for benefits? " Jiang Yan was about to explode, " You promised me that you would eat, how long did you delay? How dare you still be so shameless to ask for benefits? "

Huh? Did you promise that?

Tao Luo touched her head and finally remembered that she had indeed agreed when she asked the vine spirit for help before, and it seemed that she had also promised Ling Yi. However, after so long, she had long forgotten everything.

" I'm sorry. I'm used to asking for favors from those sect elites and I couldn't help it! " Tao Luo explained casually, but there was no guilt on her face.

Jiang Yan was so angry that he didn't want to pay attention to her.

After swimming for nearly an hour, Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

" Okay, use the communication talisman here, and your elders should be able to find you. " She transmitted the message to He Danzhuo.

He Danzhuo had long tried to contact the elders of his own sect using a communication talisman. Not only him, but several other cultivators had also tried it several times. However, without exception, they seemed to be very far away from the elders , and no matter how they communicated, there was no response.

After hearing Tao Luo's voice transmission, he gathered a bit of spiritual power again, input the communication talisman and saw that there was indeed a response.

I didn't expect that this female cultivator would receive the message after swimming for less than an hour!

The anxious voices of the elders rang out over the communication talisman. He Danzhuo hurriedly said a few words to comfort them, and told them the names of the seven surviving monks. Then he turned off the communication and turned to look at Tao Luo.

The female monk was busy throwing out the monks one by one and sorting out her seven precious wooden barrels.

" My fellow Daoist, may I ask, are you practicing in the Liuyan Sea? Why are you so familiar with the Liuyan Sea that you were not only able to salvage all of us, but also know where to isolate the communication? " He Danzhuo couldn't help but ask.

" The electric current in the Liuyan Sea will affect the communication array . The communication will be unstable if it is too far away. As for why we received the communication here, you can find out by looking up yourself. "

Tao Luo shook off the water droplets on her hair, raised her hand and pointed to the distant sky, where there was a flying ship shining with dazzling light, like a crescent moon, hovering and flying in the sky.

That is the palace's most precious treasure, the Liuyue Treasure Boat, which is specially used to search for the missing elite disciples of the major sects.

He Danzhuo looked embarrassed, realizing that he was so focused on observing the female cultivator that he didn't notice that the sect's airship, which was sent to look for someone, was already in sight in the distance.

But the tone of this female cultivator was too impolite. She was just a cultivator in the Concentration Stage, and they had just given her so many thousand-year-old spiritual plants, but she still looked so cold and disdainful.

This mute female cultivator is too arrogant!

After confirming that this female cultivator was only in the Concentration Stage, He Danzhuo, who had always been arrogant, was not used to being treated coldly again and again. He paused, and was about to say something else, but he saw that the female cultivator swam back a few steps and did not intend to meet the elders of the sect with them.

" My fellow Taoists will be rescued soon. I'll leave first! " Tao Luo waved to them and sank into the water.

" Hey, fellow Daoist, you haven't told me your name or sect yet. You saved my life. If I have the chance, I will definitely ..."

Lin Xiao from Foguang Island shouted loudly, but before he could finish his words, he saw the slender figure of the female cultivator flash by and disappear in the vast sea.

" What would you like to do if you have a chance? " Xu Lang, who had been silent all this time, suddenly asked.

" I will have to thank that Taoist friend for saving my life when I get the chance ..." Lin Xiao was halfway through his words when he realized that he had already paid for his life. It seemed unnecessary to inquire about the origins of the female cultivator's sect. It seemed that others thought so too.

He pondered for a moment, then suddenly raised his head and said seriously: " What the female cultivator said before was right. I think my life is still more valuable than a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. I will repay her life if I have the chance. "

Buddhism emphasizes the cycle of cause and effect, and repaying a life with a life is the right principle. In Lin Xiao's eyes, a thousand-year-old spiritual plant is naturally not enough to offset the grace of saving his life.

The disciples of Foguang Island have a high level of enlightenment!

Wen Qing, who owed a thousand-year-old spiritual plant for no apparent reason, curled his lips and said sourly: " You Foguang Island is rich and powerful, with countless offerings from all over the place, so naturally you don't care about a mere thousand-year-old spiritual plant. But I have lost everything for a thousand-year-old spiritual plant! "

Some people think it's worth it, some people think that the female cultivator is not kind. He Danzhuo, who lost a thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass, also felt a little painful. He paused and suddenly asked Xu Lang: " Fellow Daoist Xu, you communicated with that female cultivator for so long. What price did you pay? Was it ..."

He didn't say the rest, but everyone else understood what he meant.

After all, everyone had handed over their spiritual plants and sworn an oath to their inner demons early on. Only Xu Lang communicated with the female cultivator for a long time at the end, and he did not swear in public. Everyone saw it, but due to Xu Lang's special status in the Zhengyuan Sect, no one dared to question him.

But now that the female cultivator had left, someone asked half-jokingly.

" Yes, Brother Xu, what did you give to that female cultivator? Was it because you were handsome that the female cultivator only accepted a hundred-year-old spiritual plant from you ? "

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Xu Lang smiled and said slowly, " Xu gave her three thousand-year-old fragrant bamboo shoots. "

Three thousand-year-old fragrant bamboo shoots?

All the cultivators present gasped. They didn't expect Xu Lang to be so generous. Not only did he give them three thousand-year-old spiritual plants, but they were also the extremely precious Tianxiang Mist Bamboo Shoots, which are extremely precious among all the spiritual plants! There are differences between spiritual plants. The female cultivator only mentioned the year and didn't mention anything else. They secretly chose the least valuable ones.

" Friend Xu, did you really give her three Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots? " Wen Qing asked in disbelief.

" There is no need for Xu to lie. " Xu Lang's expression was calm. " I think what Fellow Daoist Lin Xiao said makes sense. Xu's life is far more valuable than a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. Three Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots are nothing. If I have other spiritual plants in the future, I can continue to give them to her! "

His words were so powerful that the other monks were immediately embarrassed.

You speak as if only your life is valuable and our lives are worthless. Why is your life worth three thousand-year-old fragrant mist bamboo shoots, and my life is only worth one blood leaf grass? Although the disciples of the famous sects appeared to be kind, in fact, no one was willing to be inferior to others, and they would compete with each other in private. He Danzhuo originally wanted to show his prowess in this trial and defeat Xu Lang to win the top spot, but in the end, when it came to repaying the life-saving grace ...

Xu Lang's expression was so arrogant and his posture was so generous when he spoke. In comparison, his own life seemed to be worth only a bloodleaf grass!

He Danzhuo gritted his teeth and said word by word: " What Fellow Daoist Xu said makes sense. After all, that mute female cultivator saved my life. Her life-saving grace is as heavy as a mountain. I have decided to give her three more Flame Dragon Holy Fruits! "

Three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits?

Wen Qing looked at He Danzhuo with wide eyes. He really wanted to touch his forehead to see if he had become mentally unstable after soaking in the sea water for too long.

But then, other cultivators also spoke up and expressed their gratitude sincerely, saying that the life-saving grace was as heavy as Mount Tai, and they should really repay the female cultivator ...

Although no one took out three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits like He Danzhuo did, everyone added some other chips to a greater or lesser extent.

" My fellow Taoists are truly people of noble character who know how to repay kindness. I admire you! " Wen Qing said sourly and touched his storage bag. He was reluctant to add any more.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what about you? " Seeing that everyone had promised other benefits and no one was more generous than him, He Danzhuo was very proud and looked at Xu Lang provocatively.

" Fellow Daoist He is generous and grateful. I admire you. " Xu Lang said lightly, but he was thinking about something else in his heart.

I wonder how that greedy girl would react when she finds out that I have asked for so many benefits from her?

☆ , Chapter 129 It's time to work on it!

In a desolate sea area somewhere in Liuyan Sea , Tao Luo was lazily lying in a wooden barrel and yawning. In her hand was a tender and fragrant bamboo shoot . There was a small hole on the top of the bamboo shoot, which was bitten off by the greedy little boy.

" It smells so good! " Tao Luo was intoxicated by the aroma of the bamboo shoots, but her eyes glanced at the little black bird standing next to another wooden barrel intentionally or unintentionally.

Ever since this little bastard coveted her orange beads last time, she sprayed him with a spit and then tied him up with a red silk . Now he was staring at her with a pair of dark eyes full of envy and jealousy ... at the Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots in his hand.

" I just want one bite, just a small bite. " The little black bird said pitifully, blinking his eyes.

" Not even a bite! " Tao Luo snorted coldly, and said in a disdainful voice: " I'd rather give it to the fathead fish than to you . It can help me salvage corpses and make money , but what can you do? Your claws can't lift, your shoulders can't carry, and your wings can't take me flying . Tell me, what else can you do? "

" I am a descendant of the noble demon race. How can I compare with that stupid fish with no intelligence? "

The little black bird complained dissatisfiedly, but after Tao Luo glared at it , it squeaked and turned its head away.

Behind it, a strange red, fat fish swam over, dragging a monk with it. The fish flicked its tail and threw the monk into a wooden barrel. The yellow wooden barrel shook continuously, splashing water all over the little black bird.

The little black bird's face suddenly became darker.

The bighead carp smiled very proudly, and swam to Tao Luo with its chubby body in a flattering manner . It arched back and forth on the edge of Tao Luo's wooden barrel, with its big mouth opened, looking indescribably funny and cute.

" Well done! " Tao Luo raised her hand and touched its chubby head, pinched a small piece of tender bamboo shoots and threw it into the mouth of the bighead fish. The bighead fish rolled over happily, and after eating all the bamboo shoots, it grunted and went to salvage the body for Tao Luo.

Tao Luo lay contentedly in the wooden barrel and took a bite of the bamboo shoots with a crunch.

Speaking of which, this trip to Liuyan Sea was quite rewarding.

After swallowing the orange bead, she not only had unimpeded access to the Liuyan Sea, but also gained a new younger brother, the fathead fish. In order to get a bite to eat, the fathead fish would happily travel through the sea every day to salvage corpses for her. She only had to wait for everyone to gather, load them into buckets, and collect the money.

The Liuyan Sea is so vast, and those monks who fell into the sea are scattered in all directions. How can she find them all by herself? The native fathead fish can do it for her. A small piece of Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots in exchange for a whole thousand-year-old spiritual plant, this business is simply too profitable!

The radish-sized Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots were eaten up in a blink of an eye. Tao Luo licked the remaining bamboo shoot juice, smacked her lips with satisfaction, and complained to Jiang Yan: " I remember that I advanced directly after eating the silver lotus root last time, why don't I feel anything now? Tell me the truth, did you secretly suck away my bamboo shoot essence again? "

" Last time you were advancing from the Qi Refining Stage to the Spirit Concentration Stage, and now you are advancing from the Spirit Concentration Stage to the Foundation Establishment Stage. They are totally not on the same level, okay? " Jiang Yan said with contempt, very dissatisfied with her for asking such a stupid question.

Tao Luo looked at her chest doubtfully: " You really didn't steal it? "

" Then I must have the strength to steal! " Jiang Yan was furious. " I am being tortured to death by this orange bead. How can I have the strength to snatch spiritual power from you? "

Jiang Yan was yelling in exasperation, but Tao Luo felt as if she had drunk nectar and felt indescribably refreshed.

What on earth is this orange bead? It can suppress Jiang Yan and help her practice, and it also gives her a little brother, Fathead Fish. If Xiaochou hadn't woken up and Zhang Fanghua's whereabouts were unknown, she would have wanted to stay in Liuyan Sea.

Without Jiang Yan to snatch her spiritual energy, Tao Luo did not waste the good opportunity and immediately finished eating another Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot.

The abundant milky white juice made her feel light-headed. Every cell in her body was filled with strength. However, she seemed to be a little short of advancing to the foundation-building stage ...

Tao Luo took out another Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot from the storage bag and started to eat it.

Now it was Jiang Yan's turn to feel distressed: " Hey, eat less! Leave me one bite. I'm struggling to death. How can you not leave me a single bite? At least let me have a taste! "

" You big-headed ghost, you are just a seed. Just eat soil and manure. What spiritual plant do you need! " Tao Luo laughed and happily took out the last Tianxiangwu bamboo shoot.

Including the one Ling Yi had given her before, she ate all four Tianxiangwu Bamboo Shoots, the full and pure energy almost overflowing from her body. Impurities continued to seep out of her skin, mixed with a strong stench, and were washed away by the orange sea water.

However

Tao Luo touched her belly and felt like it was still a little short.

She fumbled in her storage bag for a long time and took out a small grass with red leaves. She asked with some disdain, " What is this? It doesn't look like it's good enough to fill your teeth. Can you eat it directly? "

" The thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass contains quite a bit of spiritual power, but ..." Jiang Yan paused and suddenly stopped talking.

" Just what? " Tao Luo asked vigilantly.

" You'll know after you eat it! "

Jiang Yan chuckled, and seeing that Tao Luo was still hesitating, he said confidently: " Don't worry, this bloodleaf grass grows near the lair of the mythical beast Seven-Star Purple Blood Leopard. The juice contains the powerful essence of the mythical beast's blood. It is absolutely non-toxic and harmless and beneficial to the body and mind! "

" real? "

" It's absolutely true! If anything happens to you, I won't be able to get away with it, so why would I lie to you! " Jiang Yan assured again.

Tao Luo pulled the corner of her mouth. Seeing that the bloodleaf grass only had three leaves, she was too lazy to eat them one by one. She stuffed the whole plant into her mouth and took a light bite ...

The strong smell of blood, mixed with an indescribable sour feeling, instantly devoured her taste buds. That feeling was simply indescribably sour and refreshing ...

" Ugh ! There's shit in this grass! "

Tao Luo retched and subconsciously wanted to spit out the disgusting thing. Jiang Yan had already shouted anxiously: " Don't spit it out. This is a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. If you eat it, you will build your foundation! "

" Ah ~ " Tao Luo stopped vomiting for a moment, then she remembered that what she had in her mouth was a thousand-year-old spiritual plant that could not be bought even with spiritual stones. She quickly covered her mouth again and swallowed the contents forcefully ...

" Ugh ~ " Her stomach was churning again, and her whole body seemed to be rejecting the disgusting bloodleaf grass. After half an hour, Tao Luo finally let go of the hand that was covering her mouth, and hurriedly took out a piece of Star Vine from the storage bag.

" It's so disgusting, what the hell is this stuff? Swallowing it will torture me to death! " Tao Luo took big bites of the Xing Yan vine and felt that she was almost ruined, let alone building a foundation.

" That's bloodleaf grass, grown from the feces of the mythical beast Seven-Star Purple Blood Leopard. It's everywhere near the purple blood marten's nest, growing in large patches. " Jiang Yan said quietly from the bottom of his heart.

Tao Luo suddenly stopped chewing the vine.

Raised in feces, smells disgusting ... these are minor problems. After all, plants need fertilizer to grow, and good medicine tastes bitter but is good for the disease. She understands this.

But the crux of the matter is ...

" What did you just say? The vicinity of the purple blood marten's nest is covered with blood-leaf grass, and it grows in large patches? " Tao Luo asked with eyes wide open.

" Yes, I heard that the guardian beast of Danyang Sect is a seven-star purple-blood leopard. That purple-blood marten is running wild in the back mountain of Danyang Sect, so this blood-leaf grass ... "

Jiang Yan said with a smile: " Although there are many bloodleaf grasses, thousand-year-old ones are rare. The purple blood essence contained in thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass is very rich. The Danyang Sect has only a few thousand thousand-year-old bloodleaf grasses since its inheritance until now. "

" How many thousands of them will die? " Tao Luo's eyes widened even more.

Fuck it, as the saying goes, things are valuable because they are rare. The value of these hundreds of things is greatly discounted. Besides, since Danyang Sect has the mythical beast Seven-Star Purple Blood Leopard, there will be more and more blood leaf grass in the future, and it will become less and less valuable ...

Tao Luo looked at her storage bag with a sad face.

She saved a total of seven monks. Except for the three Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots given to her by Xu Lang and Lin Xiao from Foguang Island who vowed to return her spiritual plants in the future, the rest of them borrowed bloodleaf grass from He Danzhuo of Danyang Gate. Together with the one that He Danzhuo handed in himself, she actually collected five thousand-year-old bloodleaf grasses!

Five disgusting and inedible thousand-year-old bloodleaf grasses!

God damn it!

Tao Luo clenched her fists grimly.

He Danzhuo from Danyang Gate, I will remember you!

On the Liuyue Treasure Boat, the most precious treasure of the Li Palace, He Danzhuo, who was reporting the situation to his senior master, paused and felt a chill on his back.

" Danzhuo, what's wrong with you? " the elder asked with concern.

" Elder, I'm fine. I'll continue to tell you about the Liuyan Sea. " As he spoke, a thoughtful expression appeared on his face: " The one who saved us was a female cultivator in the Condensation Stage wearing gray clothes. I don't know if she has any relationship with the cultivator riding on the strange fish. This female cultivator seems to have some skills. She is not afraid of the water of the Liuyan Sea ... "

He Danzhuo talked to the elders, and inside and outside the Li Palace, other monks who came to participate in the trial were also discussing the changes in the Liuyan Sea in various places on Li Palace Island.

" There were so many accidents on the Liuyan Sea this year! First, someone saw a piece of animal skin floating in the sky, and then there were those terrible waves and the horrible stench, which swallowed up countless sect elites in an instant. Fortunately, we were lucky and didn't catch up with the explosion of the waves. "

A casual cultivator said with lingering fear, and the onlookers couldn't help but laugh and said: " It's not that you are lucky, it's that we saw the waves were big over there from a distance and avoided it, and didn't dare to go there at all! "

" Yes, I heard that those who got into the accident this time were all the elites of the sect. They relied on their magic weapons and the support of their sects to rush over and join in the fun without knowing the consequences. Now they are in trouble! "

" It's bad enough that they are unlucky, but they have also implicated us for no reason. I heard that due to the large number of elite disciples from the nine major sects going missing, the Jindan stage competition will be postponed ! " said a casual cultivator indignantly.

As soon as this was said, the faces of the other cultivators also turned ugly. Someone asked, " How long will it be postponed ? I begged the Han family elders for a long time before they agreed to let me participate in the trial. If it is delayed for too long and I cannot be accepted as a disciple by the nine major sects, I am afraid I will not be able to return to the Han family. "

" That's right, the Ligong Elders' Council won't give a definite answer. If the elites of the nine sects can't be found, do we have to wait here? "

" The disciples of the nine major sects can afford it, but we, the independent cultivators, cannot! "

Several experienced cultivators looked worried, and spoke with deep helplessness: " So what? The Xuanguang Trial is held by the nine major sects. They are showing mercy by allowing independent cultivators to participate. How could they care about the difficulties of independent cultivators like us! "

Everyone was sighing and the atmosphere suddenly became sad.

Unlike those disciples who are supported by sects, it is not easy for ordinary cultivators to practice. They usually spend most of their time trying to earn spirit stones, either hunting monsters in the wild or making offerings to the big tribes or businesses. Time is not abundant. If they travel thousands of miles to Liuyan Sea, they have to make careful plans and save enough spirit stones to make the journey.

Now that there is such a delay, many people are in a dilemma.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, do you plan to stay here and wait? You are the elder of Lingyun City. Is it convenient for you to be away for too long? "

After inquiring about the opening time of the Jindan stage trial, a cultivator complained to his companions in distress: " I heard the news from the Elders' Council that the trial will not start until the elites of the sects are gathered. We all work for Lingtian City, and there are many things to do in the city. How can we delay it for so long! "

" If you can't wait, then go back first, Fellow Daoist Sun. The top ten in the Xuanguan Trial can get a thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass. I urgently need this spiritual plant to make medicine, so I will wait no matter how long it takes. " Ling Yi said calmly.

" But you are one of the five elders in charge of Lingyun City. If you just ignore the affairs of the city for such a long time, won't your position be taken by others ..."

" Even if you occupy the place, you have to be able to hold on. " Ling Yi said disapprovingly, but his spiritual consciousness was focused on the group of casual cultivators in the distance , and the content of their discussion came into his ears intermittently.

" Giant animal hides floating in the air, surging strange waves, and a horrible, suffocating stench ..."

Ling Yi narrowed his eyes and the corners of his lips unconsciously rose.

I have searched all over the mountains but still cannot find it, now it is effortless to find it.

Unexpectedly, she also came to Rikiya Island.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, what are you thinking about? "

Sun Hongbao was so anxious that he was spinning around. Seeing that Ling Yi was still nonchalant and even had the mind to listen to the gossip of the group of casual cultivators, he could not help but persuade him: " Why don't we go back? Aren't those people coming to the Xuanguang Trial just to join the nine major sects? Although the nine major sects are good, it is not so easy to enter. Moreover, we all have our own cultivation. Even if we enter, we can't compare to those disciples who have been raised since childhood. Why bother ourselves! "

" You are different from me. You are a person who is in charge of Lingyun City. After you have formed your infant, you will be the Lord of Lingyun City. Are you really willing to give up everything you have and become a disciple of a sect? "

Sun Hongbao had received favors from Ling Yi before, so his words were truly out of consideration for Ling Yi. However, the black-robed monk opposite him had a cold expression and showed no intention of being moved at all.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, what on earth are you thinking? " he couldn't help but ask.

" If Fellow Daoist Sun wants to be a free and easy person, returning to Lingyun City is naturally the best choice. If you want to truly transcend the tribulation and ascend to heaven, then there is absolutely no chance of that if you stay in Lingyun City. Not only Lingyun City, but also Lingtian City. "

After Ling Yi finished transmitting the message, he walked straight to the beach under Sun Hongbao's astonished gaze.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, what do you mean? There are also independent cultivators who have ascended to heaven. Wasn't Master Lan Yun, who ascended to heaven thousands of years ago, expelled from Qingyun Sect? " Sun Hongbao was stunned for a moment, then quickly caught up and asked.

" You also said that Master Lan Yun was once a disciple of the Qingyun Sect, and that she was expelled from the sect for other reasons. " Ling Yi said, " The nine major sects have been rooted in the cultivation world for thousands of years, and they have their own heritage and inheritance, which are not available in the towns of scattered cultivators. Ling has said all here, and Brother Sun can decide for himself. "

After he finished his last sentence, he suddenly flew up on his sword. The inky sword light streaked across the sky, and in a blink of an eye he flew towards the vast Liuyan Sea.

Sun Hongbao stared at his back blankly for a long time without moving.

Ascension, that was such a distant thing. He thought that he would be lucky if he could successfully form a fetus. He didn't expect that he and Ling Yi were both in the middle stage of the golden elixir, but Ling Yi thought so far ...

.....

The Liuyan Sea was calm and magnificent in the early morning. The rising sun spread over the horizon, presenting the unique beauty of the Liuyan Sea. However, Tao Luo covered her chest with her hands in anger, and she really did not have the leisure to appreciate the beautiful scenery.

After eating the last piece of bloodleaf grass, she felt that her physical energy had finally reached its peak. The quantitative change ushered in a qualitative change. Her physical veins expanded rapidly, and countless black impurities were discharged from her body. Her slightly rough skin finally had a sense of translucence, and her bones became tougher ...

That's right, she established her foundation very smoothly.

The originally dried up spiritual energy turned into a gurgling spring, flowing slowly throughout her body, nourishing every cell of her body, and then merged into a rich spiritual energy river, slowly flowing towards, towards ...

Damn, why is it flowing towards the heart?

Tao Luo felt that her primordial power could no longer be suppressed.

The spiritual power that was cultivated with great effort did not flow into the dantian as described in ordinary cultivation books to form the legendary spiritual power ocean. Instead, it all flowed to the heart, where Jiang Yan was!

I really want to fuck that old bastard Jiang Yan!

He acted quite innocent yesterday! He kept saying that he was suppressed by the orange beads and couldn't eat anything, but what happened?

People wait for her to purify and refine it and then eat it ready-made!

Tao Luo pressed her chest, wishing she could cut open her heart, then dig out the seeds from the broken vine and feed them to the little black bird!

" Ouch, don't press here, you're affecting my growth! " A cry came from the heart. Jiang Yan's voice was full of excitement. Tao Luo felt something was wrong.

Affect his growth? Isn't he just a seed? How can he grow?

She suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart. She didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that the skin around her heart was slowly cracking. Although it didn't hurt or itch, it was a strange feeling, as if ...

It's like seeds are breaking through the soil!

Tao Luo felt like she was going to explode. She pressed her chest tightly and roared, " Stinky vine spirit, what the hell are you doing ? "

Being held tightly by those hands, Jiang Yan felt a little suffocated. He snorted and muttered, " What can I do? I am a seed, of course I am sprouting! "

Oh shit, sprouting?

Tao Luo felt unwell all over.

She pressed her chest and asked tremblingly: " What did you say? Say it again, you said you wanted to sprout? Sprout? "

" Yes, my true body is a seed. It is natural for a seed to germinate. The original soil was too dry and unsuitable for germination. Now that you have finally established your foundation, the spiritual power in your body can meet my needs for germination, so I will germinate! "

" Hahahahahahahahahahaha, I have waited for more than a thousand years, and finally waited for this day! "

Jiang Yan laughed triumphantly. He seemed to be extremely excited, and Tao Luo's chest vibrated with his laughter.

Tao Luo covered her chest with her hands, still unable to digest this fact.

" Sprouting, sprouting, where do you want to grow? Still in my heart? "

" You are so excited about building your foundation that you are stupid, right? " Jiang Yan said with disdain, " Have you ever seen a plant that has sprouted and still stayed in the soil? This emperor will naturally break out of the soil, breathe fresh air, and welcome the sunshine! "

Break, break out of the ground?

Tao Luo closed her eyes and thought of her skin being torn. A young bud of the Star Vine slowly emerged, and then absorbed the spiritual power she had cultivated with great effort, and slowly grew longer ...

Oh shit, that's scary just thinking about it!

" Yes, it's just as you think. " Jiang Yan said in a mean tone: " I'm about to sprout. It's just right that I have spiritual power to repair your body now, and you can't feel the pain yet. Otherwise, when the foundation is completely built, I will really have to cut open your heart ..."

" Dream on! You parasite, I'm going to strangle you to death right now! " Tao Luo pressed her heart with great force, not caring whether it hurt or not, she was only determined to suffocate the evil Xing Yan Teng to death.

" Silly girl, it's no use pressing it all the time. "

Jiang Yan laughed for a long time, and continued in an infuriating tone: " Have you heard that the power of plant growth is very strong? Not to mention the flesh and blood of a Foundation Establishment cultivator, I can even break the flesh and blood of a True Immortal in order to sprout. "

Despite the nourishment of spiritual power, Tao Luo still felt pain in her heart, not because of the power of germination, but because of Jiang Yan's anger.

She didn't need him to explain this truth, she had learned it in elementary school. Those inconspicuous little flowers and grasses are very powerful. Not to mention living flesh and blood, they can even grow out of cracks in rocks!

" Come and see, I have grown a leaf. " Jiang Yan shouted excitedly.

Tao Luo held on to the last glimmer of hope and sent out a trace of spiritual awareness.

After building the foundation, one can use spiritual consciousness to observe changes in the body. She tried to use spiritual consciousness to observe her heart area, and found that it was just as Jiang Yan said. In the deepest part of her heart, there was a round seed with mysterious patterns on it. It was the seed she swallowed under the Tenghuang Valley that year.

But now there is a crack on the seed, and a small tender bud is tremblingly poking its head out. Under the nourishment of the source of spiritual power, it is trying hard to continue growing outwards.

The light green buds were still flashing with orange sparks, and they looked quite cute, but Tao Luo didn't want to see them at all. She pulled her hair and wondered if she had lost her mind in the first place, why did she eat those damn seeds !

But she was so hungry that her eyes turned green, and she even ate the vine shells that were as dry as tree bark clean. How could she not eat something as high in energy and protein as seeds?

Besides, she eats so many seeds, such as watermelon seeds, pumpkin seeds and sunflower seeds. Who the hell knew that these seeds would really sprout?

The moment she saw the seeds sprout, countless thoughts ran through Tao Luo's mind. Jiang Yan could sense her thoughts, but this time he did not speak. He just silently shrank into the seed, as if waiting for her to accept this fact.

It was unknown how much time had passed before Tao Luo finally calmed down. She fed the bighead carp a piece of Chinese ginseng, smiled at the confused little black bird, then slowly closed her eyes, and her consciousness returned to her heart again.

The small tender buds with orange glow swayed towards her, as if greeting her. However, to Tao Luo, it looked more like a naked show-off!

Damn that Xing Yan Teng!

She suddenly opened her mouth and roared at her heart with a voice that could almost break the sky: " Dead vine spirit! Get lost! Sprouted your sister, pull it back, if you dare to sprout on me, I will immediately pluck it out by the roots, believe it or not? "

A sharp female voice resounded through the sky, accompanied by a stronger stench as it advanced. The little black bird fell headfirst into the bucket with a thud and didn't climb out for a long time.

The bighead carp swam away quickly , hiding in the distance and watching her secretly.

Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness was fixed on the seed in her heart.

Perhaps her anger was too strong, the seed in her heart trembled, and the small bud that had just emerged actually shrank back!

Huh? Did it really shrink back?

Tao Luo was surprised and was about to take a closer look when she suddenly heard a familiar voice in her ears.

" Why are you so angry? Who made you angry? "

Ling Yi, dressed in black, stood on the flying sword, lowered his head and looked at her curiously.

☆ 、 Chapter 130 What's good about it?

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and stared at the black shadow on the flying sword in the distance for a long time before she realized that it was Ling Yi.

" Hi , it's handsome Ling! " She waved at him and shouted enthusiastically: Why are " you standing so far away ? Come over and play! "

As she opened her mouth, a smell several times more powerful than before spread out. The sky near her seemed to be invaded by poisonous gas . Ling Yi's body swayed a few times , and he flew back several miles before he finally stopped.

Now his shadow completely turned into a small black dot, and Tao Luo couldn't even tell whether he was a human or a bird.

She rolled her eyes and felt a little better.

Ling Yi was also considered as Jiang Yan's half accomplice , thinking about searching for spiritual plants to feed her all day long. Now she was pissed off by Jiang Yan and had no interest in seeing Ling Yi at all.

" Lolo, I haven't seen you for a year, and your cultivation has improved a lot! "

Ling Yi covered his nose and stood on the flying sword , and transmitted a message to her from a distance of several miles: " If Bao Fan was here now, and you rushed over directly, he probably wouldn't even have a chance to take out the flying sword. "

Perhaps because the distance was too far , his voice sounded a little vague. Tao Luo made a trumpet shape with her hands and shouted at him: " What? What are you talking about? Speak louder, I can't hear you! "

A slight smell permeated his nose , and Ling Yi's body swayed, and he was almost knocked off the flying sword.

He definitely didn't lie. With Tao Luo's current strength, a Jindan stage cultivator is nothing. Even a Yuanying stage cultivator couldn't last ten minutes under her influence!

" Why don't you cover your mouth first! Let's talk via telepathy if we have anything to say! " He looked at her helplessly and shouted at the top of his voice.

" What did you say? I can't hear you clearly! Come closer, I really can't hear you clearly! "

Tao Luo hadn't spoken for a long time, and she was shouting very happily at this moment. It was not until Ling Yi was frightened and retreated several miles that she withdrew her gaze with satisfaction and continued to stare at her chest.

Deep in the heart, Jiang Yan's seed returned to its previous appearance. The sprout disappeared, but the crack was still there, indicating that something had indeed broken through the ground.

" You're not sprouting? " She stared at the seed and asked in disbelief.

" I don't think you are ready yet. Wait a few days before sprouting! " Jiang Yan said slowly. Damn, this means that it will sprout sooner or later?

Tao Luo glared at him fiercely and continued to ask: " Where is the orange bead? Why is it gone? Did you eat it? "

" Hehe. " Jiang Yan smiled foolishly and said nothing.

Then Tao Luo understood, this guy was pretending to be in so much pain when he was electrocuted before. Maybe he was really electrocuted when he just merged with the orange bead, but he screamed so miserably later, probably to numb himself so that she could eat the four Tianxiangwu bamboo shoots without any worry.

" You're not stupid, are you? Tell me how you were tricked into entering Tenghuang Valley. Were you seduced by the beauty of Master Lan Yun, so ..."

After roaring and venting her anger, Tao Luo was no longer anxious after confirming that everything was settled. The little person transformed from her spirit sat in front of Jiang Yan's seed body, her big eyes slightly narrowed, and she said slowly: " I saw a painting of Lan Yun Zhenren in Qingteng Sect before. It is said that Lan Yun Zhenren lived alone in Tenghuang Valley before he ascended to heaven, and there was no one else around him. Tell me the truth, did you draw that painting? "

The little tender bud quietly poked its head out from the crack and shook it, as if nodding. Tao Luo asked: " So, you grew out of her body, and then used your branches to make that painting? "

" How is this possible? Absolutely not! "

The little bud shook violently, and Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and said, " Lan Yun is a sinister, cunning and vicious woman. How could I grow on her? She forced me to paint that picture. She promised to give me freedom after I finished it, but in the end ... "

" Shut up! I didn't ask you about your future, so don't talk nonsense to me! "

Tao Luo had no interest in how he was deceived by Master Lan Yun. She stared at the little seed and asked, " Then you didn't grow on Master Lan Yun's body. Where did you grow? "

" The Qingyun Sect has a magic weapon called the Qingxia Ningshuang Bottle. The bottle is filled with spiritual liquid that they refined using various natural treasures. I grew up in that porcelain bottle. " Jiang Yan said reluctantly.

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

" So you have always been a broken vine, either in the bottle or at the bottom of the valley. It turns out that eating phoenix eggs and fighting with the gods were all lies to me! "

" You are nothing but ants with no hope of ascending to heaven . Why would I lie to you? "

Jiang Yan seemed very angry, and the seed shook violently. It took a long time for him to calm down, and he said in a sinister tone: " I have cultivated into a human form in the upper realm for many years, but for some reason, I was forced to fall into the lower realm with my body, so I became a seed. "

" Oh. " Tao Luo snorted coldly, feeling that she had asked enough questions, she waved her hand at him in disdain and said, " Tell me, do you want me to go to Qingyun Sect and get the Qingxia Ningshuang Bottle before you can get out of my body? "

Jiang Yan was silent.

It was not as good to be in a porcelain bottle as in a monk's body. He could move freely, absorb the monk's energy without any hindrance, and even quarrel and gossip with others. He would be stupid to return to the cold porcelain bottle and wait for others to feed him like a pet ...

However, these must not be known to that girl, otherwise she might really try her best to dig herself out.

" Yes, as long as I find the Qingxia Ningshuang Bottle, I can leave your body. " Jiang Yan shook the small bud and said in an extremely sincere tone.

The female cultivator opposite him looked at him with a half-smile, and it was unclear whether she believed him or not.

Jiang Yan felt a little guilty, and subconsciously added: " But no matter what, I must sprout now. This is a power that comes from instinct, and I can't stop it myself. "

hehe!

Tao Luo sneered.

It's not easy to prevent a seed from germinating. Just kill it or don't water it!

However, Jiang Yan was growing on her heart, and the spiritual power in her body kept flowing away. As long as she did not stop practicing, there was no way to stop the seed from absorbing energy. In this case, there was no way to stop Jiang Yan from sprouting.

" Where are you planning to come out from? " Tao Luo asked after pondering for a long time.

" What do you mean? " Jiang Yan asked her foolishly. Orange electric sparks flashed on the tiny buds, which looked quite cute.

Ah! That's so cute!

Tao Luo spit on her own inappropriate thoughts and said coldly: " Aren't you planning to break out of my body? So, where do you plan to come out from? The chest? Or somewhere else? "

" Of course it came out from the chest! Is there any need to ask? " Jiang Yan said as a matter of course: " I grew in your heart. It is the fastest and most labor-saving to grow directly from the chest. Why bother looking for other places! "

Go to hell with the fastest and most labor-saving method!

When Tao Luo thought about the strange vine growing on her full and perfect chest, she wanted to strangle Jiang Yan to death.

" No, let's change place. " She said firmly.

" Why not? "

Jiang Yan couldn't understand the woman's strange thoughts and muttered, " If we change places, we will have to waste more spiritual energy to repair your body. It's not worth it! "

" I don't care whether it's cost-effective or not. If you dare to grow out of my chest, I will cut you off at the roots! " Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness fell on the tiny sprout, made a clicking gesture, and said grimly.

Jiang Yan's heart suddenly felt cold.

Somehow, he suddenly remembered that in the cave in Lingyun City, the female cultivator slashed with her sword and directly crippled the three cultivators who bullied the little girl. The horrible sight of them with blood flowing between their legs was still deeply imprinted in his mind. His new buds are still very fragile, and he doesn't want them to be pinched off as soon as they grow out. It will waste a lot of time and spiritual energy to sprout again!

Jiang Yan shook the young buds in distress. After a while, he said reluctantly, " What about the neck or shoulders? Although it's a little far , I'll try my best ..."

" No, if you dare to grow it, I will cut it off! " Tao Luo refused mercilessly.

" What about the waist? Although it's a bit far away , it's not impossible. "

Who the hell wants a vine growing on their waist? Her nice waist was entangled into a barrel waist.

" No, cut it off! " Tao Luo refused decisively.

" Then the arm will work too! " Jiang Yan reluctantly took a step back.

" I still want to wear clothes that show my arms. If you dare to grow them, just cut them off! "

" Thigh? " Jiang Yan settled for the next best thing.

There's a vine growing on my thigh? Is Jiang Yan crazy?

Tao Luo sneered and shook her head: "Cut it off!"
"What about the head or forehead?" Jiang Yan took another step back.
"Cut it off!" Tao Luo refused mercilessly.
"Butt?" Jiang Yan said reluctantly.
"Cut it off!" There was no room for negotiation.
"Any place on the face will do, forehead, nose, mouth, and ears!" Jiang Yan felt that he had no way out.
"Cut it off!"
"Palm?"
"Cut it off!"
"Calf!" Jiang Yan said gritting his teeth, and decided that he must not retreat this time, otherwise there would be no place to sprout.
"Cut it off!"
The answer he got was still two cold words.
"Then tell me, where can I sprout?" Jiang Yan was almost in despair. "No matter where I grow, I will be cut off. You are deliberately preventing me from sprouting!"
Tao Luo looked at him with a sneer.
"I've given you many choices, but you didn't choose one. If you don't mind, I'll choose a place for you to sprout."
"Okay, okay, anywhere is fine, as long as I can sprout, I'll listen to you!" Jiang Yan felt like he was about to cry. Didn't he just want to sprout well? Why did it feel harder than climbing to the sky!
"The soles of the feet!"
Under Jiang Yan's expectant gaze, Tao Luo uttered three words clearly.
The author has something to say: Thank you to Big Kitten, Lazy Cat, Passerby, Little Fish, White Rabbit Candy, Egg Breeder, Linlinlinlinyouxi, Shangshanruoshui, Zuikongkong and Question Mark for the nutrient solution. This baby plans to participate in the tree planting activity and will work hard to update 10,000 times. Please kill me with the nutrient solution!

☆ Chapter 131 : Playing the long game to catch the big fish

The sole of the foot?
this position seriously , and always felt that something seemed wrong.
Tao Luo impatiently tapped his bud with her spiritual sense and said, "Hurry up , if you have no objection, it's settled! Ling Yi is still waiting, I want to go and reminisce with him! "
"Oh." Jiang Yan responded sullenly, still wondering why Tao Luo chose this position. The soles of the feet ... the soles of the feet ...
Damn it, isn't this going to make him get stepped on every day? !
What sunshine and air ? If it grew on the soles of his feet , would he have any other pleasure besides smelling the stinky feet?
No, this is absolutely not possible!

" Silly girl, you're dreaming! I will never sprout in that place even if I die! " Emperor Xing Yan, who realized it belatedly, was almost going crazy , but Tao Luo had already withdrawn from her spiritual consciousness and went to reminisce about the past with Ling Yi with a smile.

" Friend Ling, long time no see. " She pursed her lips and whispered to him.

" Long time no see . Congratulations on establishing your foundation. " Although Ling Yi said congratulations, his beautiful phoenix eyes stared at her vigilantly, with one hand slightly raised , ready to cover her mouth at any time.

So Tao Luo laughed even more happily.

Although there were a lot of troubles after her advancement, the only consolation was that her breath power improved by leaps and bounds, and it was easy for her to knock out a Jindan stage cultivator. Moreover, the range was much larger than before. As long as she opened her mouth and shouted, the entire sea area near her would become a death zone.
of mass destruction !

The more Tao Luo thought about it , the more beautiful it became, and the corners of her lips curled up unconsciously. Ling Yi noticed that she was in a good mood, and the look in his eyes became even weirder when he looked at her.

" Although you have successfully established your foundation, your strength has not improved much, but your tone has become more powerful. What is there to be happy about? " he asked in confusion.

The smile on Tao Luo's face suddenly froze.

Damn it, she almost forgot, the worse the bad breath is, the harder it is to cure. In the past, she couldn't cure it even when it was the mildest, and now ...

Tao Luo's heart was filled with tears, but seeing Ling Yi's mischievous expression, she still gritted her teeth and said in a voice transmission: " Tone is also a part of strength. If you are not convinced, why don't you try? "

The expression on the face of the female cultivator opposite was so conflicted that Ling Yi had a hard time holding back his laughter.

He pretended that he hadn't noticed anything and said, " I found out where Zhang Fanghua is. "
" What, you found youth? "

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she immediately threw away her little worries. She grabbed Ling Yi's arm and asked, " Where is she? Is she injured? Have you brought her back to Lingyun City? "

" She is in Li Huan Sect. The Li Huan Sect has tight defenses. I can't take her away. "

The female cultivator's expression was so excited that Ling Yi was silent for a moment before he said, " Zhang Fanghua is now the Saint of the Li Huan Sect. It is said that she has been designated by the five elders of the Li Huan Sect as the successor to the next Sect Master. She is always protected by her followers when she travels. I can't get close to her at all. "

It's more than being inaccessible. The Li Huan Sect is one of the three giants of the Demon Sect, and its power is no less than that of the nine major sects. It is very difficult for him, a Jindan stage cultivator with no background, to inquire about the Li Huan Sect. It's not easy for him to know about the new saint of the Li Huan Sect, Zhang Fanghua.

" Is Fanghua the Saint of the Lihuan Sect? Or is she the heir to the next leader? "

Tao Luo stroked her chin and thought for a while, then suddenly asked, " How long can the current leader of the Li Huan Sect live? Was Fang Hua captured to be a puppet, or did she really get lucky? "

Ling Yi shook his head: " The strength of the leader of the Li Huan Sect is unfathomable. No one knows how long she can live, and the Li Huan Sect will never reveal such a secret. "

That is true ...

Tao Luo pulled her hair helplessly and muttered, " No matter what, Fanghua should be safe now, right? I heard that the Lihuan Sect is ruled by female cultivators, and all the powerful ones are female cultivators. If those female cultivators are not gay, they should not covet Fanghua's beauty. "

Gay? Coveting Zhang Fanghua's beauty?

Ling Yi curled his lips, thinking that Tao Luo was thinking too much. He said expressionlessly, " The Saintess of the Li Huan Sect is the first person under the Sect Master. Zhang Fanghua should be safe. "

" That's good! "

Tao Luo thought for a while and felt that she didn't need to worry about Zhang Fanghua's safety for the time being. She breathed a sigh of relief and asked Ling Yi: " You are doing well as the city lord of Lingyun City. Why are you here? Do you want to join the nine major sects and work like a slave for them? "

Her words were exactly the same as Sun Hongbao's. It was indeed the mentality of a free and easy person. Ling Yi couldn't help but laugh: " You really don't know why I came to participate in the Xuanguang Trial? "

" I don't know. " Tao Luo shook her head, thinking that it was meaningless for Ling Yi to take part in this. He had a high level of cultivation, was a good person, and was cunning enough. He also had the secret skills passed down to him by Jiang Yan. There was no place that he couldn't make a name for himself. Why did he have to join a sect and work for others?

After all, older monks like them who have their own cultivation have long passed the age when it is most appropriate to be brainwashed by the sect's rules, and it would be difficult for them to be reused in any sect.

" I came to participate in the Xuanguang Trial, naturally for you. "

Ling Yi looked at her with a half-smile, and said leisurely: " You probably don't know that the top ten disciples in the Jindan stage of the Xuanguang Trial can each get a thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass. "

Thousand-year-old bloodleaf grass?

" Ugh ~ " The sour and bloody taste hit Tao Luo's mind again. Thinking of the unforgettable taste, she retched and almost vomited.

Fortunately, Ling Yi was quick enough to cover her lips.

It's not that he was afraid that she would vomit, but he was afraid that she would open her mouth. With such a close distance, he would definitely be suffocated to death!

" Are you okay? What happened? " Ling Yi patted her shoulder and asked with some confusion.

" Fuck the bloodleaf grass, I still have a lot of it. You don't have to participate in the Xuanguang Trial. I'll sell it to you! "

Tao Luo took out a handful of bloodleaf grass from her storage bag with a proud look on her face, and generously handed it to Ling Yi: " I'll sell them all to you at a clearance price. Just give me some spirit stones! "

There were four blood-red grasses in the white and tender palm. Ling Yi stared at them for a long while and suddenly asked: " Have you made a fortune recently? "

" Yes, I have saved many, many monks, all of them are elites from the nine major sects. They treat things like bloodleaf grass as dirt! "

Tao Luo curled her lips in pride and pointed to the row of wooden barrels in the distance : " Look, there is a group of newly salvaged monks over there. They have been busy building their foundations recently and haven't had time to ship them out yet! "

Thanks to Fathead Fish's hard work, the seven golden wooden barrels were filled again. However, the quality of this batch of goods seemed not very good. Several monks were either poor or weak, and there were also several very beautiful female monks who were difficult to deal with at first glance.

Tao Luo frowned and thought for a while, then decided to give this opportunity to Ling Yi.

" I got all the elites from the nine sects last time. I sold each of them a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. The remaining ones ..."

She said in a disdainful voice: " These two are just casual cultivators, not worth much, just throw them to the shore. As for those female cultivators, they are gorgeously dressed and beautiful, and they are obviously saints of the sect, so you should deal with them. If they see your pretty face, maybe you can sell them for more money! "

Ling Yi, who was not very fair, suddenly became darker.

He was silent for a moment, then said, " It's not cost-effective to sell it directly like this. You can only get the best benefits by playing the long game. "

" Are you saying that you should make friends with these monks, build relationships with them, and use their life-saving grace to sneak into the nine major sects? "

Tao Luo curled her lips and said in a disdainful voice transmission: " It would be much easier to make some spirit stones and then part ways. Dealing with these nobles is too tiring. I saved their lives, but they still acted so high and mighty. That's why I don't have the patience to serve them! "

She saved Xu Lang several times. Although that guy was not a bad guy, she was really fed up with his condescending and self-centered temper. These elite disciples were like this, so she had no patience to deal with them.

" Disciples of famous sects have been admired since childhood. Their living environment is completely different from ours. How can they understand the thoughts of small people? A cultivator like Xu Lang is already very good. Although he is a little arrogant, his character is not bad. "

Ling Yi rarely gave Xu Lang a good evaluation. Tao Luo curled her lips and said in a voice transmission: " Then I wish you to integrate into the environment of a famous sect as soon as possible, so that I can also benefit from it in the future! "

Ling Yi looked at her and laughed.

" Are you having trouble with that vine? " he asked.

" How do you know? " When Tao Luo heard Jiang Yan's name, she felt unhappy again. She stared at him vigilantly with her eyes wide open, fearing that he would join forces with the vine to plot against her again.

" Dear, don't be nervous. We are both victims. We should unite and face the outside world together! "

Ling Yi couldn't help but raise his hand and knock on her head, and asked: " When I first came, I heard you shouting something about sprouting. After thinking about it, the only one that can sprout is that vine. Is it him ..."

As expected, he was a profiteer in his previous life and is now the Lord of Lingyun City. He guessed the clues with just a few words!

Tao Luo did not hide the truth from him and said frankly: " The vine is about to sprout, and he is planning to poke a hole in my body for it to grow out! "

" Grow out? " Even though Ling Yi had already prepared himself mentally, he was still a little shocked. " Where did it grow out from? On the head or chest? "

As expected, as modern people, we all care about the same things!

Tao Luo smiled very proudly: " I have agreed with it to grow out of the soles of its feet! "

Soles of feet?

Ling Yi was stunned. Before he could speak, a discordant voice emerged from Tao Luo's heart:

" Who discussed it with you? It was your unilateral decision! I don't agree, absolutely not! "

" Then cut it off at the roots! "

Tao Luo didn't give Jiang Yan a chance to talk too much, and turned to ask Ling Yi: " What do you think of my idea? "

" That's a good idea. "

Ling Yi looked at her strangely, and finally couldn't help laughing: " It's just that a vine grows on the sole of your foot, wouldn't you feel itchy? "

☆ 、 Chapter 132

itch?

Your body has been used as fertilizer , so why are you afraid of itching?

Tao Luo thought viciously, if only she could step on Jiang Yan under her feet every day , rubbing, rubbing, rubbing, crushing, crushing ... let alone a sprout, even a nail could be stepped on by her as easily as cotton!

Jiang Yan naturally sensed her thoughts. The small sprout that had secretly poked out from the seed shook, then quickly shrank back.

This woman is really cruel! She doesn't even care about stepping on a nail to deal with him .

Should he think long-term and find a gentler way to sprout ...

While Jiang Yan was thinking seriously , Ling Yi was also at a loss whether to laugh or cry. The expression of the female cultivator opposite him was ruthless and decisive . It was obvious that she hated the vine spirit to the extreme and was about to pull it out and trample it to death.

" If you really want to deal with that vine, stepping on it is not the best way . Xingyan vine has water and wood attributes. If you want to contain it ..."

Ling Yi paused and suggested: " You have just established your foundation , and you haven't learned any spells yet, right? I heard that you practiced the basic fire-attributed skills? I have a copy of Red Lotus Ghost Slash here, would you like to take a look at it? "

Generally, cultivators practice at least two kinds of skills. The basic skills are used to gather spiritual power for advancement, while spells are indispensable means in fighting. Tao Luo's most handy spell now is the Spirit Turtle Killing Spell . As for the others ... except for the Dust Cleansing Spell which is used instead of bathing, she knows no other spells . Even the cleansing of monsters requires brute force.

Ling Yi's mention of the Red Lotus Ghost Slash immediately aroused her interest.

" Show it to me. "

She took the red booklet and just turned a page when Jiang Yan called out anxiously, " You have the best spells. You have the Longyang Bu Shen Lu! In the future, you can absorb the most yang and strong energy of heaven and earth, which is much better than this kind of low-level magic. You can't chew too much. Why waste time on this? "

It seems that Jiang Yan doesn't want himself to practice the Red Lotus Ghost Slash?

" Long Yang Bu Shen Lu is similar to Fen Tian Lie Yang Jue in that both are methods of absorbing Yang energy to improve oneself. In terms of attack power, this Red Lotus Ghost Slash is quite good. It can condense the spiritual power of the whole body into red lotus fire and burn the enemy to ashes ..."

Tao Luo flipped through the red booklet, trying to clear her mind, and observed Jiang Yan's reaction calmly.

At this point, she could no longer figure out what the vine was thinking. He had said at the beginning that the orange beads were harmful to him, but it turned out that it was all a disguise. The small beads were used to his advantage, and the tender buds that sprouted were flashing orange electric light. It was obvious that he must be more powerful than before.

Seeing that Tao Luo seemed to be still hesitating, Jiang Yan persuaded her again: " These offensive techniques are not suitable for you. The most important thing for you now is to improve your cultivation. After successfully building your foundation, it will be difficult to continue to improve your cultivation by relying solely on spiritual plants. Eating elixirs and spiritual plants can only play a supporting role. If you want to successfully form an elixir, you must practice Longyang Bu Shen Lu as soon as possible. "

This seemed to make sense. Tao Luo nodded and returned the red booklet to Ling Yi. " Jiang Yan doesn't recommend that I practice this. I'd better practice Bao Fan's method of replenishing yang energy! "

Ling Yi: "..."

He really couldn't accept this method of replenishing yang, and besides, hadn't this woman always been against that vine? Why did she suddenly change her temper?

He stared at Tao Luo for a long time, and when he was sure that she was not joking, he asked in a voice transmission: " Could it be that the fire attribute technique can't restrain that vine at all? "

" It's useless. I was worried about being controlled by the Xingyan vine, so I insisted on practicing the fire-attributed Burning Heaven Fiery Sun Art. But later I found that it had no other effect except making my practice more difficult. In addition, in order to speed up my practice, Jiang Yan also helped me study the Longyang Shenlu, which has a stronger fire energy. " Knowing that Jiang Yan couldn't hear her voice transmission, Tao Luo smiled bitterly and said, " Jiang Yan seems to be able to absorb energy of any attribute, whether it's water, fire, electricity or other. As long as it is integrated into my body, he can easily absorb it cleanly. "

Having lived with Jiang Yan for such a long time, she was not completely ignorant of him. It was true that the fire-attributed spiritual power could restrain him, and even the orange bead shocked him and made him scream. However, after a while, without exception, all the energy was successfully absorbed by him.

Even if the process is a little difficult, the result is the same.

" What I need most now is to be able to fully control the spiritual power in my body and use it for my own benefit, instead of having it involuntarily sucked away by Jiang Yan every time. "

Thinking of the spiritual power that continuously flowed to the heart after the foundation was established, Tao Luo pulled her hair in distress.

She had practiced so hard for so long, but ended up making things difficult for Jiang Yan. No matter how optimistic she was, she couldn't be happy.

Ling Yi observed her appearance and frowned.

His cultivation was far superior to Tao Luo's. When he first saw her, he discovered that although this woman had successfully advanced, the amount of spiritual energy in her body had not changed much. Except for her skin color becoming a little more rosy and the stench becoming a little more serious, everything else was exactly the same as before.

Powerful spells must be cast with abundant spiritual energy. In her current state, it is indeed beyond her ability to practice certain spells with extremely destructive power .

" So what are you doing now ..." he asked worriedly.

" The Spirit Turtle Killing that I am practicing now is a physical skill. The spiritual power will be completely integrated into the flesh, blood and bones as I practice. Only in this way can I snatch a little spiritual power from Jiang Yan, so I plan to continue practicing this. If you can find a similar skill, please keep an eye out for me. "

Tao Luo did not hide the truth from Ling Yi. After all, Ling Yi was also tricked by Jiang Yan. He had spent his precious time in cultivation non-stop collecting spiritual plants for her. She didn't believe that Ling Yi didn't hate that vine.

only

Tao Luo took a look at Ling Yi and felt that he was practicing too fast. When she left last time, he had just formed a pill not long ago, but now it seemed that his cultivation was becoming more and more unfathomable.

" What kind of skills did Jiang Yan give you? How did you cultivate so fast? " Tao Luo looked at him suspiciously, " Are you the legendary heavenly spiritual root? "

" Even if I have a natural spiritual root, it is impossible for me to build a foundation and form a pill in less than three years. Xu Lang has such a good aptitude, but he was nearly fifty years old when he formed a pill. "

Ling Yi's eyes dimmed, and he said calmly: " I advanced quickly by refining the golden elixirs of other cultivators. After I reach the Nascent Soul stage, I will probably be able to refine the Nascent Souls of other cultivators, or even their entire bodies' blood, flesh and essence. "

Damn, so cool!

Tao Luo looked at him enviously: " Your skill is a combination of the Star Absorbing Skill , the Power Transformation Skill and the North Sea Divine Skill, right? Jiang Yan actually gave you such a good thing that harms others and benefits himself. It can be used for both offense and defense. Why didn't you give it to me? "

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows: " You remember these three secrets very clearly! "

" Of course, I'm a loyal fan of Jin Yong! " Tao Luo laughed, and was surprised to find that they actually had a common hobby.

Ling Yi knocked on her head and sneered, " Then you should also know that people who practice these three secrets have no good ending. Xingxiu Old Monster died, Linghu Chong was disabled, and Duan Yu was tortured terribly. "

" Then you can go to Shaolin Temple to learn the Yi Jin Jing. Didn't Linghu Chong and Duan Yu live well in the end? " Tao Luo squinted her eyes and smiled. She thought it was not bad to have a fellow countryman who traveled through time. At least they could have a common language on some things.

Ling Yi smiled helplessly: " What I doubt is that the Yi Jin Jing does not exist at all, because when the vine taught me the technique, it said that I could practice it safely until the Crossing Tribulation Stage. "

" Then you have made your money back! Aren't the old monsters in the tribulation period thousands of years old? What's the matter? Your cultivation has been very successful. Do you still want to transcend the tribulation and ascend to immortality? " Tao Luo glared at him in dissatisfaction, thinking that this guy was too greedy.

" But I don't want to be struck by lightning! "

Ling Yi, who was always very gentlemanly, rarely uttered a curse word. He curled his lips and said self-deprecatingly: " Being able to cultivate safely to the Tribulation Crossing Stage, doesn't that mean that I will be struck to death by lightning during the Tribulation Crossing Stage? "

" Yes, that's right! "

Tao Luo laughed so happily that she felt that being struck to death by lightning was a very suitable fate for a monster like Ling Yi. It took him one year to build his foundation and three years to form his elixir. It was simply unjust that such a person would not be struck by lightning!

" What are you laughing at? What did that kid say? "

Jiang Yan was secretly observing the two people's movements, but everything he could sense came from Tao Luo. This girl had become more and more cunning recently. If there were things she didn't want him to know, he couldn't find out even if he tried his best.

" I was telling him about the stupid thing that happened to you when Master Lan Yun played you around! " Tao Luo smiled obscenely. Jiang Yan's breathing stagnated and he immediately shrank back and stopped talking.

After staying on the sea for so long, seeing the beautiful female cultivators in the barrel breathing out more than breathing in, Tao Luo waved impatiently at Ling Yi and said, " Take these goods and leave quickly. Don't let them hang around me. I've always been kind and law-abiding, but I don't want to be involved in a murder case! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Looking at the seven monks who were forcibly stuffed into the wooden barrel, he frowned and took out something from his storage bag. After inputting spiritual power, the thing swelled up against the wind and turned into a flying boat that could accommodate several people. The hull seemed to be made of sandalwood, with delicate and elegant carvings, emitting a faint fragrance in the sea breeze.

Damn, this guy actually has such a good thing!

Tao Luo looked at him with jealousy. Ling Yi smiled and said, " Since I want to impress these fairies, I have to change my look. "

He flashed into the boat, and when he came out, he had become a graceful monk in a green robe. After taking off the black Taoist robe that kept people away, Tao Luo discovered that this guy was indeed good-looking, not much inferior to Xu Lang. Especially after practicing, he had become more ethereal and immortal.

If he were to go out with this look on his face, he would surely charm countless saints and fairies! No wonder the ticket seller gave him 80 yuan off!

Tao Luo was still brooding over the ticket money she had been cheated out of, and was about to mock him when she saw Ling Yi raise his hand, and the beautiful female cultivator in a white dress in the wooden barrel shook, and was thrown onto the airship like garbage.

Immediately afterwards, six black lights shot out from Ling Yi's hands, and the remaining six cultivators were pulled out of the barrel by him. With six plops, regardless of gender, status, they were all thrown into the cabin like garbage.

Damn! It's really eye-catching and ruins my image!

Tao Luo looked at him with disdain and said contemptuously: " Can't you be a little more elegant? This suit and this nice boat are a waste! "

" They are not awake yet, do I have to show you how graceful I am? " Ling Yi glanced at her, his fingertips flashing with light, and the airship was started, slowly flying away into the distance .

" I'm going to sell goods. See you at Ligong Island! " He waved to Tao Luo and disappeared into the horizon with a boat full of monks.

The sea area returned to tranquility. Tao Luo lazily lay in the wooden barrel, fed the bighead carp a few pieces of Chinese ginseng, and stuffed the little black bird with green eyes from hunger back into the spirit beast bag. Then she closed her eyes and let her spiritual consciousness sink into her heart.

The little man transformed from the spirit sat down next to the heart and squinted at the seed surrounded by orange electric sparks.

" What do you want to do? " Jiang Yan poked out a tender bud and asked weakly. Tao Luo looked at him with a smile: Now that the " strangers have left, I'm here to discuss the sprouting matter with you! " germination?

Jiang Yan's young buds shook, and he immediately said: " Anyway, I will never sprout under your feet, so you'd better cut me off! "

" Oh my, my vine is so powerful, you dare to resist? " Tao Luo glanced at the small bud and sneered, " Then just hold it back, no one is forcing you to sprout! It's best if you hold it back, so that I don't have to waste energy to pinch it off when it grows out! "

But I want to sprout ...

Jiang Yan wailed in despair in his heart, and negotiated in a very soft and cute tone: " Can we change places? Anywhere except the soles of the feet will do! "

Tao Luo looked at him with a sneer.

The little man transformed from the spirit was lifelike, with features exactly the same as Tao Luo's, especially the big, bright eyes, which now carried a sinister chill as they continuously washed over the small bud. The bud that had just grown shook and then wilted.

" How about this, from now on I will only take 80% of the spiritual power you cultivate, and leave the rest to you. What do you think? " Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and said cruelly.

" Tsk tsk, that's a nice thought. I worked so hard to cultivate the spiritual power, and you take 80% of it without saying a word? Why don't you just go to heaven? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him, with undisguised mockery in her eyes.

" 70%! I only want 70%! " Jiang Yan hardened his heart and lowered his request again.

" Oh, 70%! This is really a good deal for me. I'm very grateful! " Tao Luo continued to smile at him, shaking the seed, seeming a little hesitant.

" It really can't be any less. I'm an alien species from the ancient times. Even to stay alive I need more spiritual power. Your fire spiritual roots are not good to begin with, and your aptitude for cultivation is poor. If I don't have 70% of my spiritual power, I will probably really dry up. " Jiang Yan said bitterly.

His tone sounded quite pitiful. The little person transformed by Tao Luo's soul sat there playing with her fingers. After playing for a while, she suddenly asked: " What will happen if I pinch off your buds? "

" Continue to accumulate spiritual energy, and sprout again when you have enough. " Jiang Yan said without hesitation.

Seeing that Tao Luo's face was grim again, he paused and explained weakly: " In fact, if you pinch off my buds, you will be the one who suffers in the end. You will waste the spiritual power you have cultivated with great effort. "

" No waste, I can eat the buds I picked. Your buds look quite tender, and they should taste good too! "

Tao Luo licked her lips. The little tongue transformed from her soul was red, tender and cute. The soul had no smell, so she could speak freely. She even bared her teeth at the tender bud and made an action as if to bite it.

The young buds shuddered suddenly.

" Even if you eat my sprouts, you can't recover the spiritual power you lost. " Jiang Yan said.

" But even if I don't pinch off your buds, I won't be able to get the spiritual power I cultivated!

Anyway, I have no spiritual power, it makes no difference to me! " Tao Luo snorted coldly.

When it comes to the ability of sophistry, ten thousand Jiang Yans are no match for her.

Jiang Yan stopped talking again.

Tao Luo stared at his tender bud for a while and asked: " Will your bud grow? How long will it grow in the future? "

" It can be very long, just like what you saw in Tenghuang Valley. Do you remember the underground palace under Qingteng Sect ..."

Jiang Yan suddenly became excited and said, " Aren't you complaining about not having any means of attack? When my buds grow longer, I can use them to pull people up, wrap them up, make them into weapons, and even take you flying! "

" Really, I'm very useful, you won't suffer any loss at all! "

He shook the little tender buds to act cute. Even the great Emperor Xing Yan resorted to such a despicable trick. He really put a lot of effort into making the buds grow.

However, Tao Luo was thinking about something else.

" It's that long? Should I still walk? "

She closed her eyes and imagined herself as a moving humanoid vine, entangled with vines, leaves and branches, a terrifying existence without even a face ...

Damn it, don't let it sprout!

" It's not what you think! My bud can shrink and grow. Normally it's just a small bud! "

Feeling the terrifying image that Tao Luo imagined, Jiang Yan hurriedly denied it: " You should know that I have been staying in Qingyun Sect before, and I have been with Lan Yun for a period of time. I usually stay in that small porcelain bottle. It is not as scary as you think. "

" Really? " Tao Luo looked at it doubtfully.

" Really! " Jiang Yan said confidently and demonstrated to her. The tiny sprouts suddenly shrank back and hid in the round seeds. If you didn't pay attention, you couldn't find it at all. This way, the paperwork will be assured ...

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said, " Leave me 60% of your spiritual power. You sprout at my ankles and hide well. Don't let anyone discover your existence. "

Bare feet? After all this talk, it's still feet!

Once blocked by the boot, wouldn't he never be able to get out of this situation?

Jiang Yan's little bud shook, and he said in a very tangled way: " Can we change the place? For example, the palm of the hand? "

" Do you want the people from Qingyun Sect to find out? Or does the bud you sprout look different from the vine in Tenghuang Valley? " Tao Luo asked coldly.

Jiang Yan suddenly became dispirited.

He suddenly realized that the cultivators from Qingyun Sect and the Han Family knew about the Xing Yan Teng. Not only that, he had grown wildly in the cultivation world for many years. Many

of the spiritual plant books of the nine major sects had records about him. If he were discovered, it would easily cause trouble.

" Then how about other places, like the waist, or other private places ..." He said weakly, and tried to struggle hard.

" I'm still looking for a man to replenish my yang energy! I don't want to be disturbed by a broken vine like you! "

This one sentence completely dispelled Jiang Yan's idea.

He doesn't want to see this little girl taking yang to replenish her yang at all, okay?

After some haggling, the two finally decided on the location for the Xing Yan vine to sprout.

Because she had just established her foundation, Tao Luo's spiritual energy was very abundant. With this spiritual energy, Jiang Yan began to sprout without stopping. Tao Luo sank her body and used the Spirit Turtle Kill to wander in the sea.

Feeling the slow growth of a small bud in her body, Tao Luo suppressed her restlessness and swam towards Ligong Island.

She thought over and over again and decided that if she allowed Jiang Yan to sprout and grow, she would still have some spiritual energy left to continue her cultivation. If she kept pinching off the sprouts, even if Jiang Yan would never grow, her cultivation would stagnate and she would always repeat the vicious cycle of sprouting and then being pinched off.

Jiang Yan must have known this clearly, which was why he was holding on to 60% of his spiritual power and refused to give up.

Tao Luo slowly sank and floated in the sea water, the spiritual power in her body rushed to her limbs and bones. The vitality brought by Jiang Yan's sprouting made her extremely comfortable. As she swam, she closed her eyes and gradually entered a state of oblivion.

.....

With the Holy Maiden Shangguan Luofei of the Kongchan Temple being rescued from the sea and sent aboard the Liuyue Treasure Boat, the search operation that lasted for five days finally came to an end. After discussion, the Elders' Council decided to give the cultivator who fell into the sea three days to recover. Once the three-day period is over, the Jindan period competition will begin immediately.

The casual cultivators who had been waiting for many days finally got the exact start time of the Xuanguan Trial. However, when the news came out, everyone became even more angry.

Those monks who fell into the sea were delayed for so long. It would have been fine if we just asked everyone to wait for them, but they actually had to rest for three days. What's the logic behind this?

These nine sects are too bullying!

Sun Hongbao was so angry that he was shaking. Others thought that three days was nothing, but for him, every day of delay would make his position in Lingyun City more and more awkward. If Ling Yi didn't return to Lingyun City ...

He looked at the vast Liuyan Sea and activated the communication talisman anxiously.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, where are you? The Jindan stage competition will begin in three days, and the draw will decide the match tomorrow. Why haven't you come back yet? "

After a long time, the communication talisman finally responded, and Ling Yi's slightly cold voice rang out: " Daoyou Sun, Ling does not plan to participate in the Xuanguang Trial. Please do as you please. "

" What? You are not going to participate in the trial? Don't you want the bloodleaf grass? Why do you suddenly not want to participate? " Sun Hongbao was shocked, thinking he had heard wrongly.

" I was lucky when I was flying over the Liuyan Sea. I happened to save the niece of the elder of the Broken Star Sword Sect. With her recommendation, I have become the disciple of the elder of the Broken Star Sword Sect and have been practicing swordsmanship with him. I will not participate in this trial for the time being. " Ling Yi said lightly.

Although he claimed that he was lucky, his voice was as cold as ever, without any excitement or relief in his voice.

With a snap, the communication talisman in Sun Hongbao's hand fell to the ground.

He stared at the communication talisman blankly for a long time before picking it up and sending another message to Ling Yi: " Fellow Daoist Ling, since you have accepted the elder of the Broken Star Sword Sect as your master, you will definitely not return to Lingyun City. What should I do then? What do you think I should do? "

He was an honest and cowardly person. In the past, he relied on Ling Yi for his care in Lingyun City. Now Ling Yi left without hesitation, and he was unsure about the Xuanguang Trial. Lingyun City no longer had a backer ...

" Fellow Daoist Sun, the path of cultivation ultimately depends on the individual, so you should cultivate well. "

The communication talisman dimmed, and Sun Hongbao sat down on the ground dejectedly. At the gathering place of the Beast Taming Sect disciples on Ligong Island, Qin Tongfei tightly grasped the communication talisman and tried to input spiritual power again.

Still no response.

The mute female cultivator seemed to have disappeared. There has been no movement since she fell into the Liuyan Sea.

Zhou Tongyu sat opposite him and couldn't help but comfort him: " Brother, it's not your fault. She was just a errand disciple who hadn't even entered the sect yet. If she died, she died. Why do you care about her? "

Qin Tongfei frowned and said nothing.

After Tao Luo was shaken off Yu Lanque's back, he originally wanted to go look for someone immediately. However, not long after he started looking for someone, a strange yet wonderful feeling suddenly surged in his body. He almost immediately realized that he had to find a place to prepare to form the pill.

He had originally planned to form a pill this month, but because of the incident with the little black bird, he was delayed for a long time in Qibao Mountain. Later, he was in a hurry to participate in the Xuanguang Trial, so he put the matter of forming a pill aside. Now that the feeling of forming a pill appeared again, he could not delay any longer, so he rushed to Ligong Island first.

After seven days of seclusion, he successfully formed a golden elixir. He missed the foundation-building stage competition, but happened to catch up with the postponement of the golden elixir stage trial , so he was able to participate in the golden elixir stage trial.

It's just that dumb female cultivator ...

His fellow brothers and sisters were all happy for him, and Zhou Tongyu was the one who stayed with him the whole time. However, Qin Tongfei's brows were still tightly furrowed. The sense of responsibility he had developed since childhood made it impossible for him to turn a blind eye to the disappearance of the female cultivator. The female cultivator was thrown away by him, so how could he pretend that nothing had happened?

" No, I have to go look for her again! "

Qin Tongfei suddenly stood up and walked out of the room holding his flying sword.

" Hey! Senior Brother Qin, that mute servant is really not worth your while to look for her. If she dies, you will have less trouble. Besides, she didn't even hold a ceremony to become a disciple, and you don't even have to explain to the sect. This is clearly a good thing that kills two birds with one stone ..."

Zhou Tongyu chased out the door, chattering non-stop, when his face suddenly changed and his pace slowed down for a moment.

Qin Tongfei in front of her had already stopped.

Opposite them, a female official in gray came over with a smile. She had bright eyes and a tall figure. She was the mute servant who had disappeared for many days.

" Friend Qin, long time no see. " Tao Luo curled the corners of her lips and said to Qin Tongfei with a smile.

☆ Chapter 133 : Trespassers will be killed

Qin Tongfei carefully looked at the female cultivator in front of him . She was wearing the familiar grey Taoist robe and had the familiar lazy smile . She seemed to be no different from before. However, for some reason, he always felt that there was something different about this female cultivator.

Did she look better? Or did she look more energetic?

He stared at Tao Luo for a moment, then said in a daze, " You have established your foundation? Congratulations. "

" I am happy for you. " Tao Luo smiled kindly and said , " It seems like this is a blessing in disguise for us! "

A blessing in disguise ...

Falling into the Liuyan Sea is a disaster , and successfully building a foundation is a blessing, so is this female cultivator deliberately mocking me for not saving her?

Qin Tongfei's expression was a little stiff, and he explained awkwardly: " I originally planned to look for you , but it happened that I was about to form a pill , so I didn't have enough time, so ..." Thinking of what Zhou Tongyu had just said , his face flushed, and he whispered, " I definitely don't mean to hurt you on purpose. Don't worry , I'll take you to become my disciple as soon as

we get back to the sect. Our Beast Taming Sect is one of the nine major sects, and even if you're just an ordinary errand disciple, the sect won't ignore you if something happens to you. "Brother, you..."

Zhou Tongyu's face turned pale. She didn't expect that her thoughts were clearly told to the mute female cultivator by her senior brother. She stamped her feet and said angrily: "Senior brother, Tongyu is doing this for your own good. How could you do this?"

After saying that, he ran away without looking back.

Qin Tongfei did not chase Zhou Tongyu, but just looked at Tao Luo awkwardly, not knowing what to say.

If he had known from the beginning that Zhou Tongyu had this intention in preventing Tao Luo from becoming his disciple, he would never have allowed Tao Luo to do chores.

The young man looked a little guilty. Tao Luo smiled and said indifferently, "I know that Fellow Daoist Qin is a kind person. He took me away from Qibao Mountain when we were strangers. He will not harm me on purpose now. You don't need to explain."

"Well, since you have established your foundation and have no shortage of spirit stones, why don't you take the opportunity to participate in the Xuanguan Trial? Maybe there is still a chance..." Qin Tongfei looked at her blankly, thinking that there was no need for her to come back here.

"Since I have agreed to do chores for Fellow Daoist Qin, I should naturally do my part." Tao Luo smiled slightly, took out the spirit beast bag from her waist and shook it, "Besides, your most powerful calf is still on me. Aren't you going to participate in the trial? How can the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect compete without spirit beasts?"

It was originally a casual remark, but Qin Tongfei's expression turned ugly.

"I will not bring Xiao Niu and the others to this trial." He said word by word: "I am the chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. I may not be unable to win a good ranking without a spirit beast. Why must I bring a spirit beast and let them laugh at me?"

"Why don't you bring your spiritual beast?"

Tao Luo was slightly stunned, and looked at Qin Tongfei as if he was a fool: "Spirit beasts are also part of strength. The losers will be ridiculed. If you have the ability, ask them to bring ten or eight spirit beasts. If you don't have the ability to control so many spirit beasts, what qualifications do you have to laugh at others!"

Qin Tongfei pursed her lips and said nothing.

Although his masters had taught him so, from childhood to adulthood, whenever he participated in trials between sects, the losing monks would always look at him and his spirit beast with hatred, saying that he relied on his spirit beast to fight and was nothing without it.

Even if he lost, others would say: "He brought so many spirit beasts and still lost, what a loser!"

These taunts have accompanied him since he was a child, to the point that he no longer wants to participate in competitions between sects. Regardless of whether he wins or loses, what awaits him is the disdain and ridicule of others.

He has a natural spiritual root of the earth element. Whether in terms of aptitude or talent, he is not inferior to anyone else. Why must he be ridiculed for bringing a spiritual beast?

At this moment, Qin Tongfei thought a lot, but he would not tell the mute servant about his thoughts. Seeing that the female scholar was looking at him curiously, he said, " I am confident. You don't have to think too much. If you are not busy consolidating your cultivation, why not take the calf out for me to get some fresh air? It has been in the spirit beast bag for so long, it must be suffocated. "

Tao Luo naturally could not understand the young man's pitiful self-esteem. In the eyes of a small person like her who had been struggling at the bottom for many years, it was very stupid to use her own weaknesses to compare with the strengths of others. Since the trial rules did not prohibit bringing spirit beasts, then any way of winning was fair and square.

Is Qin Tongfei stupid?

She was in a playful mood, made a face at Qin Tongfei, and said in a voice transmission: " Then just don't cry if you lose! "

After saying that, he ran away with the calf.

Qin Tongfei looked at her back in a daze and slowly returned to his room.

The Xuanguan Trial was in full swing. The sect elites were showing off their various secret techniques and prowess. The independent masters were fighting desperately to be favored by the sect elders. However, Tao Luo took this opportunity to appreciate the beautiful island scenery of Ligong Island.

Anyway, Qin Tongfei didn't bring his spirit beast, so she had a good excuse to take it out to find food. The scenery on Ligong Island was unique and the air was fresh. It was a public trip, and the Beast Taming Sect reimbursed all travel expenses. If she didn't take the opportunity to have a good vacation and eat some wild game, it would be a waste of food.

By the seventh day of the Xuanguan Trial, Tao Luo had already toured Ligong Island thoroughly. She wiped her mouth with regret, feeling that this island vacation was not as pleasant as she had imagined.

Although the Liuyan Sea is vast and boundless, and the Ligong Island is so large that you can't see the end at a glance, the Ligong, one of the nine major sects, is too cruel. The huge island is full of formations. You can't go here and there are forbidden areas. There is even a sign in the wilderness that reads " Trespassers will be killed " !

It's really fucked up!

Even if she wanted to eat some seafood, she couldn't find a place to eat it. There seemed to be no living creatures on the Liuyan Sea. Tao Luo had been there for such a long time, but she only found a fathead fish, which was a strange-looking creature.

But it's a fish after all ...

Since I came to this world of cultivation, I have eaten everything that flies in the sky and walks on the ground, but I have not tried anything that swims in the sea. The water of this Liuyan Sea is so unique, and the fish raised here are really fat and plump. I wonder how it tastes ...

Tao Luo looked at her new little brother with a deep gaze and couldn't help but licking her lips with her tongue.

The bighead carp shuddered and subconsciously sank its chubby body to the bottom of the sea. It had been living a very comfortable life with Tao Luo these days. When Tao Luo roasted the rabbit demon, she would give it a piece of meat. Tao Luo didn't like to eat the wolf-tail bear's

internal organs, so those delicious organs became its. However, in just seven days, the fathead fish's body had become rounder again.

But why was there something wrong with the way that man looked at me this time?

Just like every time she looks at her prey!

The bighead carp shuddered again, and its not-so-sensitive head tried to turn around. Its little blue eyes suddenly lit up, and it came over and gently bit Tao Luo's feet that were soaked in the sea water, and rubbed them like a spoiled child.

Jiang Yan dry-retched. If he had a mouth, he would have vomited out the overnight meal.

It had just sprouted successfully a few days ago, and a small sprout was born on Tao Luo's ankle. Tao Luo covered his sprout with a pair of trousers. Even through the thin cloth, he could feel the disgusting saliva of the bighead carp!

Fortunately, this little girl Tao Luo could hold it in!

" Fathead fish, do you want to tell me where there is good food? "

Tao Luo thought her new little brother was cute when he acted like a spoiled brat. She kicked his head with her feet and pointed at the water and asked, " Is it from the sea? I just want to eat seafood recently! "

The bighead carp shook its head vigorously and its tail also swayed excitedly. The meaning was very clear: the delicious food it was talking about really came from the sea!

As long as I can find other delicious food in the sea, my master won't eat me, right?

The fathead fish thought weakly.

So it shook its body, signaling Tao Luo to jump on its back, and it would take her to find delicious food.

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up.

Ever since she came to Ligong Island, all the monks told her that there were no living creatures in the Liuyan Sea. She had been swimming in the sea for so long, but apart from the bighead fish, she really didn't find any living things, but this bighead fish actually said there were!

This new little brother is so stupid that he even gave away the mysterious orange bead just for his stuttering. Tao Luo doesn't think he has the intelligence to deceive her at all.

So she happily jumped onto the back of the bighead carp, and it took her to the bottom of the sea , swimming towards the unknown and distant waters.

Since swallowing the orange bead, the once terrifying sea water became warm and comfortable in Tao Luo's eyes. The fathead fish swam very steadily for fear of shaking her. Tao Luo lay on the round back of the fish and was almost falling asleep, until the fathead fish dived and rushed into a whirlpool on the seabed.

The water flow around her suddenly became violent. Tao Luo felt something was wrong and suddenly opened her eyes.

" What is this place? Where are you taking me? " She stared at the bighead carp, and her eyes were sharp in the clear orange sea water.

However, the fathead fish still looked silly, shaking its head and saying, " It's almost there, and we'll see delicious food soon! "

Tao Luo looked at it doubtfully. Fortunately, the water flow gradually returned to normal after a while. After swimming for a while, her eyes suddenly lit up. She calmed down and actually saw the light of the array stone.

There is actually a formation deep under the sea!

Tao Luo frowned, opened her eyes wide, and eight familiar characters appeared in front of her: Li Palace is a forbidden area, anyone who trespasses will be killed!

Damn it, this is fucked!

Is Li Gong crazy? It's fine if he wants to enclose the land, the people and the sky, but he also wants to enclose the sea water. Why doesn't he also enclose the Korean country!

Every time she found something delicious, she would see these eight familiar words. No matter how good-tempered Tao Luo was, she could not stand it. She swung her left foot forward and ordered Jiang Yan, " Little bud, aren't you the most proficient in formations? Show me what kind of formation this is. You even want to control me when I'm looking for something to eat. This is too much! "

What the hell is Little Sprout?

Jiang Yan was very dissatisfied with his new name. He shook his head and was about to quarrel with Tao Luo, but suddenly stopped.

" This formation seems somewhat familiar ..." he said doubtfully.

☆ 、Chapter 134 Eating

Not only Jiang Yan felt that the formation was familiar , Tao Luo also felt it was somewhat familiar after observing it with her spiritual sense for a while.

An almost impossible-to-find formation , a very faint light pink halo, and winding whirlpools on the seabed ... If the sea water is replaced with mud, and the formation is simplified and reduced countless times, it will be exactly the mysterious passage under Lingyun City!

Zhang Fanghua seemed to be familiar with this formation at the beginning. Ling Yi once said that this formation was related to the Lihuan Sect?

Tao Luo was concentrating on thinking , and she felt an itch on her ankle. Jiang Yan said excitedly: " How could this emperor forget that Tian Kuang once said that Li Palace and Li Huan Sect were one and the same thousands of years ago . Later, a very powerful disciple of Li Palace rebelled and founded Li Huan Sect . In fact, it was all the inheritance of that old woman! "

What? The famous Demon Sect Li Huan Sect and one of the nine major sects, Li Palace, were actually one and the same thousands of years ago?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and asked incredulously: " It is said that the female cultivators of the Li Huan Sect are good at the art of dual cultivation , and the Li Palace is a famous and upright sect. How can these two sects become one? "

" What's impossible? After Bao Fan got the Dragon Yang Shen Lu, he relied on absorbing yang to strengthen his cultivation. If you use the gourd grass seeds as a guide to directly absorb the

yang energy between heaven and earth, then you are a famous and upright sect . It's just that the means are different, but the essence is the same. "

Tao Luo was slightly startled.

Jiang Yan's words were rough but very reasonable. After all, cultivation was a process of gathering spiritual energy to strengthen oneself. Orthodox cultivators either absorbed spiritual energy from heaven and earth, or strengthened their spiritual power by taking elixirs and spiritual plants. Evil cultivators would use the dual cultivation furnace and cauldron technique, or directly absorb other people's golden elixirs like Ling Yi. These methods were faster, and in fact, there was no difference in terms of cultivation.

In an instant, she suddenly had a flash of enlightenment in her heart. She closed her eyes and entered a very wonderful state. Everything around her seemed to disappear. The orange sea water carried countless electric sparks like her, and the deep orange color instantly enveloped her body.

" Fuck, I suddenly got an epiphany! "

Feeling that the spiritual power he had snatched was actually flowing into Tao Luo's limbs and bones, Jiang Yan's body shook, and he couldn't help but curse out the swear word he learned from Tao Luo.

It was really a bummer. I just said something casually, and that woman actually had an epiphany! When an epiphany occurs, the body will involuntarily absorb spiritual energy. It tried its best, but there was no way to stop the loss of spiritual energy.

" You useless thing! Just get it over with! It's such a simple truth, what's the point of having to suddenly realize it! "

Jiang Yan cursed angrily, watching the spiritual power in Tao Luo's body become stronger and stronger, gathering into a spiritual power river as thick as an arm, but it did not flow into her dantian, nor did it flow into her heart. Instead, it turned into trickles and merged into every inch of her flesh and blood and every bone.

What the hell is this?

Jiang Yan became serious for once.

Could it be that I was too ruthless in snatching spiritual energy, and this girl spontaneously developed a protective mechanism in her body, using up spiritual energy as soon as it was available, and not daring to keep any in her body?

He was thinking gloomily, time passed quickly, and when it was almost dark, Tao Luo finally opened her eyes.

" It feels so good! I feel like I can open this magic circle with just one kick! " Tao Luo kicked up and made a forward kicking motion. Before the bighead carp could react, Jiang Yanxian shouted anxiously.

" Hey, hey, hey, stop kicking! My buds are still tender, don't hurt them! "

Tao Luo: "..."

It was the first time she discovered that the arrogant Emperor Xing Yan was so fragile. Why was she so happy?

" Emperor, can you break this formation? If not, I will just kick you! " Tao Luo asked happily after finding a way to threaten Jiang Yan again.

" Yes, yes, yes! This kind of rubbish can be passed by me with my eyes closed, so please don't kick it! "

Jiang Yan hurriedly stopped him and said, " Close your eyes and listen to my instructions. Just swim wherever I tell you to go. It will be over in less than half an hour. "

" Okay, if it takes more than half an hour I'll just take action! " Tao Luo added with a smile, and with a sweep of her spiritual sense, she saw the small tender buds shivering in the sea water as she wished.

It feels so good to bully the emperor!

She smiled and waved to the bighead carp: " Little brother, follow me! "

The puffer fish looked at her stupidly, its fat body moved, and it seemed a little hesitant.

It had found this place a long time ago, and had smelled a similar breath on the other side of the formation. However, this formation was so powerful that every time it touched the light spot in front of it, it would be strongly bounced back. After trying several times, it alarmed the monks who had left the palace, and they never dared to come here again.

If it weren't for the terrifying look in its owner's eyes, it would never have brought its owner to this place.

" Fathead fish, why don't you leave? Is there nothing good to eat back there? " Tao Luo looked at the timid fathead fish and her face turned ugly. " Are you lying to me? There is nothing good to eat over there? "

" Yes, yes, yes! There are so many delicious foods, I can't even finish them all! "

Seeing that the owner's eyes had become obedient again, the fathead fish panicked and didn't dare to hesitate any longer. It came over and licked the owner's left foot, then followed her happily.

Damn, you idiot, why don't you lick your right foot? Why do you always lick my left foot?

Jiang Yan's little buds were shaking with anger, but when he thought of Tao Luo's arrogant look now, he shrank into a bud shape again.

This girl Tao Luo is becoming more and more arrogant now. His talent is still young, so he must keep a low profile!

Tao Luo was very satisfied with the obedience of the fathead fish. Its behavior of licking her left foot made Tao Luo feel that it was very considerate. So she caressed the fathead fish's head lovingly, and then turned around and swam towards the deep sea.

Fathead fish: I just have a very sensitive nose and I feel that there seems to be the scent of fresh spiritual plants on the left foot. I don't like it at all !

Jiang Yan led the way reluctantly, perhaps because he was afraid that Tao Luo would really take action, so he spoke very quickly and kept urging Tao Luo. Finally, they passed through the formation in half an hour.

" Fuck, it turns out there are really living things in the Liuyan Sea! "

Before my eyes was a vibrant scene, with strange-looking little fish swimming happily in the sea, beautiful corals blooming on the seabed, and more ... and more ...

Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide, pointed her finger at a fish, and her voice trembled unconsciously: " That group of goldfish, that group of goldfish ..."

" What happened to that group of goldfish? " Jiang Yan asked curiously.

" Isn't that goldfish native to here? " Tao Luo took a deep breath, suppressed the excitement in her heart, and asked softly.

" Who knows? I have never seen so many fish, so how do I know if they are native to the area?

" Jiang Yan snorted coldly, thinking that the question Tao Luo asked was too stupid.

Tao Luo stared at the group of goldfish without saying anything.

Since she came to this mysterious world of cultivation, she discovered that although monks were rampant here, it was still an ancient time overall. The clothing environment and living habits of the monks were no different from those of the ancients. However, those goldfish were clearly the product of artificial breeding and hybridization in later generations.

Especially the group of goldfish she saw, which was a common variety when she visited the flower and bird market in her previous life. There is a difference in aesthetic taste between ancient people and modern people. She felt that the possibility of these monks hybridizing such a group of goldfish was very small.

" Emperor, how did you drag me to this damn place? " Tao Luo couldn't help but ask.

" My formation skills are exquisite and unparalleled. I can pull you to wherever I want. You are just a mortal. It is easy for me to pull you! " Jiang Yan said confidently.

However, after seeing this plant's sometimes arrogant and sometimes stupid appearance, Tao Luo didn't believe him and said contemptuously: " Then can you take me back? "

" There's no spiritual energy in that crappy place of yours. Please don't take you back. How can it sprout? " As expected, Jiang Yan refused with disdain.

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him.

After seeing this group of goldfish, she suddenly realized that the seemingly inconspicuous formation was really a magical thing. Jiang Yan was able to pull her here, and the monks from the Li Palace could actually pull the goldfish here. I wonder if she has any hope if she learns this formation ...

" Don't dream. The laws of time and space are extremely abstruse and difficult to comprehend. Even the mighty ones in the upper realms may not be able to figure out the laws. It was purely a coincidence that I brought you here, and these fish that the monks from the Li Palace brought ..."

Jiang Yan curled his lips and said, " It is undoubtedly a coincidence. "

Tao Luo was so excited that he easily guessed what she was thinking – this girl was still unwilling to give up and actually wanted to go back to that soulless and dirty ghost place. She was really crazy!

" They may not understand, but I may not understand. Just because you are stupid doesn't mean I am stupid. Sooner or later, I will find my way home! "

Tao Luo snorted coldly and stopped thinking about these distant things. Her eyes fell on the group of white and tender unfamiliar fish in the distance .

It is shaped like white jade and is plump. There seems to be a glittering sheen on its scales. It looks delicious at first glance!

The bighead carp couldn't wait to rush over, biting happily, and light green blood flowed from the corners of its mouth, which looked a little weird.

Tao Luo observed for a long time before nodding silently.

Well, it's non-toxic and harmless, so it should be edible!

Unfortunately, the place was all water and she couldn't have a taste of it. She took out her spirit beast bag and rushed into the water to collect a lot of food.

This kind of white fish is big, but there are not many of them, no more than thirty in total. Tao Luo was happy catching them, and Jiang Yan was bored, so he secretly poked his little bud out from his trouser leg, curiously observing the creatures in the water.

After a long time, he couldn't help but mutter to himself, "The creatures here are not only for viewing, but also have abundant spiritual energy, which is extremely beneficial to cultivators. What kind of place is this? Liuyan Sea can obviously raise fish, so why do cultivators have the impression that there is no grass growing in Liuyan Sea?"

Tao Luo thought his muttering was troublesome and said with disdain, "What's so hard to understand about this? The Beast Taming Sect raises monster beasts in captivity, and the Li Palace raises creatures from the sea in captivity. They are all trying to preserve their own strength, fearing that other sects will surpass them!"

"But the Liuyan Sea is so vast. It is not possible for ordinary people to isolate all living things from the outside world. I may not be able to do it even in my prime. Here ..." Jiang Yan's tone was solemn, as if something was wrong.

"If you can't do it in your prime, then it has nothing to do with me!" Tao Luo snorted disapprovingly and filled the spirit beast bag with the last piece.

She couldn't figure out Jiang Yan now, let alone Jiang Yan in his prime. And the master who set up this formation to isolate Liuyan Sea ...

Tao Luo decided not to think about it.

"Let's go, Fathead Fish. We should go back now. We need to find a deserted place to grill the fish. If we are any later, the Xuanguang Trial will be over!" Tao Luo, carrying a full bag of spirit beasts, called out to Fathead Fish, who was still feasting on the food behind her, to leave.

"I understand! It's not that the Liuyan Sea is isolated, but there are no living creatures in the Liuyan Sea!"

Jiang Yan suddenly shouted excitedly, which startled Tao Luo: "What do you mean, there are no living creatures in Liuyan Sea, where did the fathead fish come from?"

"The upper realm, these fish are all from the upper realm!" Jiang Yan said excitedly: "I have been in the cultivation world for so many years, and I have never heard of any living creatures in the Liuyan Sea. It can be seen that there are indeed no living creatures. And these fish with abundant spiritual power raised in the Li Palace should all be from the upper realm."

"The Li Palace must have a magic circle that can connect to the upper realm. If we find a way to get it, I can ..." Jiang Yan murmured, but Tao Luo quickly grabbed another one and stuffed it into the already full spirit beast bag.

"No wonder there are less than thirty of these big white fish. It turns out they are rare creatures from the upper realm. It seems that there are not many of these in Ligong. I'd better eat more, or I won't have the chance later!"

"We can't stay here for long, let's go!" She stuffed the spirit beast bag bulging with eighteen large white fish, then she hung the storage bag back around her waist with satisfaction and quickly slipped away with the bighead carp.

For the next three days, Tao Luo did not go anywhere. She stayed in a deserted place and together with Fathead Fish, she prepared the dozen or so large white fishes that she had caught. They steamed, boiled, roasted, and fried them, and ate all kinds of large white fishes. It was indeed a good thing from the upper world. After eating a dozen big fat fish, she felt her spiritual power surge. The cultivation she had just advanced was quickly consolidated , and there were faint signs of further breakthroughs. And the small bud at her ankle ...

Tao Luo just took a look and before she knew it, she saw that it had grown star-shaped leaves, exactly the same as the leaves on the Xingyan vine.

It seems that Jiang Yan also gained a lot!

Tao Luo wiped her mouth with satisfaction, cleaned up all traces of the crime, let the calf run wild for a while, and then swaggered back to the Beast Taming Sect's headquarters.

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Tao Luo planned her return date.

These few days are the most intense time of the Xuanguan Trial Competition . It is said that after the top 20 disciples in the Jindan stage are selected, there will be an elite disciple ranking competition . All contestants with hidden strength will have to show their prowess in the ranking competition. Although Tao Luo is not interested in the trial, she also plans to join in the fun and take a look.

Moreover, she also wanted to see what abilities these young masters in the world of cultivation had, and what results Qin Tongfei could achieve without bringing his spirit beast to the ranking competition with his strength.

Unexpectedly, when she opened the door of the courtyard , she saw seven or eight disciples of the Beast Taming Sect at a glance.

Hey, what's going on?

The ranking competition should be the most exciting part of the Xuanguan Trial. Under normal circumstances, all disciples would go to watch it , but why does everyone seem to be here today?

Qin Tongfei was not in the courtyard , so she looked at the youngest disciple curiously.

When the young disciple saw that she was Qin Tongfei's errand boy , he said with a sad face: " Hey, female cultivator , Senior Brother Qin has gone to the mountains to relax. You can take the Wolf Fang Magic Scale Ox to see him. Senior Brother Qin likes his spirit beasts the most .

Seeing them might make him feel better. "

Relax? Why should I relax? Did Qin Tongfei not even enter the qualifying competition?

Tao Luo was a little reluctant to believe it. This was too shabby! Qin Tongfei was a cultivator with natural spiritual roots, and he was carefully trained by the elders of the Beast Taming Sect. Even if he didn't bring a spiritual beast, he wouldn't be unable to make it into the top 20, right? Could it be that there were so many geniuses in the world of cultivation?

She looked at the young disciple with confusion on her face.

The young disciple was obviously very sad and wanted to find someone to talk to . He lowered his head and said, " Alas, I don't know why, but Senior Brother Qin insisted on not bringing a

spirit beast to participate in the Xuan Guang Trial. He said that he wanted to see his true strength. Senior Brother Qin is really amazing. He is just as good as others without a spirit beast. But he was unlucky in the draw. The Zhengyuan Sect's Zhengyuan Dragon Slaying Art is too powerful, and the swordsmanship of the Broken Star Sword Sect's cultivators should not be underestimated. Senior Brother Qin ..."

" So Senior Brother Qin really didn't make it into the top 20? " Tao Luo asked curiously.

" After entering, although it was quite thrilling, Senior Brother Qin had confidence in his heart. He said that in order to win glory for the sect, he would send out all the spirit beasts in the qualifying round and strive to get a good ranking for the Beast Taming Sect. But before the promotion competition, he wanted to test his own strength. "

Tao Luo nodded secretly.

Qin Tongfei is a very responsible person. He knows what to do and what not to do. Even though he himself is unwilling to bring a spirit beast, for the sake of the Beast Taming Sect's face, he finally put aside his pitiful self-esteem.

But because of this, Tao Luo was even more puzzled: " There is nothing wrong with what Brother Qin did, and everyone knows the strength of the Wolf Fang Illusion Scale Bull, why are you so sad? "

The young disciple burst into tears.

" We had planned everything well, but, after the elders of the nine major sects discussed it, they suddenly cancelled the qualifying round for the last 20 places! The ranking was directly determined by the results of the previous disciples' competitions. Only two of our Beast Taming Sect disciples made it into the top 20. Senior Brother Wu ranked 12th, and Senior Brother Qin ranked 18th ..."

Holy shit, is this possible?

Tao Luo silently estimated that the Beast Taming Sect was one of the nine major sects after all, but there were only two cultivators in the top 20 of the Golden Core Trial, and their rankings were lower than the last ...

" What about other sects? " she asked in a voice transmission.

If each of the nine major sects sent out two people, the top 20 would be almost full, which doesn't seem too bad ...

" Woo woo, the sects like the Broken Star Sword Sect and the Void Cicada Temple are more arrogant than each other. They only send one disciple to participate in each trial, and they are determined to win the championship. Who knows which one of them will get first place! Anyway, our Beast Taming Sect is at the bottom. Others say that our Beast Taming Sect cultivators are not even as good as casual cultivators ..."

Tao Luo: "..."

It sounds like the Beast Taming Sect is really miserable!

The young disciple cried so sadly that Tao Luo couldn't bear to ask him any more questions. She was about to go out to look for Qin Tongfei when she suddenly heard Zhou Tongyu's angry complaint.

" Isn't it just a few lost fish? It's not a big deal. Why cancel the qualifying competition for the top 20 disciples? With Brother Qin's strength and the five powerful spirit beasts, it is almost certain

that he will be in the top five. But the qualifying competition was canceled. Those elders are too much! "

Zhou Tongyu's voice was clear and sharp. Tao Luo was about to walk out of the courtyard gate, but suddenly she stopped and slowly turned back.

" What did you just say? Why was the qualifying round cancelled? " she asked slowly through voice transmission.

Zhou Tongyu saw that it was her who was asking the question, and her pretty face turned even paler. She rolled her eyes and said, " It's no use telling you. I heard that the six Yang Qingxin carp that Li Palace kept for the banquet for the elders and sect leaders was stolen. The chief elder of Li Palace turned gray overnight due to worry, and the other elders were also furious. Now they are busy looking for the lost fish, so how can they have the energy to hold the qualifying competition! "

Tao Luo: "..."

Fortunately, the big white fish had no bones or thorns, so she ate all the fish meat cleanly. Even if there were some residues left, she gave them all to the bighead carp, not even leaving behind a single shark fin.

Fortunately!

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief and decided to find Qin Tongfei to comfort this poor disciple.

Speaking of which, the Beast Taming Sect was really unlucky this time. Not only did it rank last among the nine major sects, but it couldn't even match the performance of independent cultivators.

It's so miserable!

Tao Luo walked with the Wolf-Tooth Phantom Scale Ox in the back mountain for a while. The calf cheered and ran away with a grunt. She followed it and soon saw Qin Tongfei standing alone on the top of the mountain.

She looked at him with sympathy and a little guilt.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, you ..." She took a few steps forward and was about to send a message when Qin Tongfei suddenly turned around. Tao Luo looked closely and saw that his eyes seemed to be a little moist.

She immediately swallowed back her words of comfort.

Qin Tongfei probably didn't want to be seen at this moment, so she'd better get out of here as soon as possible.

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo. "

Unexpectedly, after she had walked a few steps, Qin Tongfei suddenly called her.

" Huh? " Tao Luo looked at him in surprise.

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, you are right. I shouldn't have acted on impulse. I am here to represent the entire Beast Taming Sect. I am not just one person. How can I let the entire sect be embarrassed because of my personal reputation? It's all my fault ..."

As he was talking, he suddenly covered his face. Tao Luo clearly saw the tears on his face this time, and she suddenly felt sad.

She decided to try to comfort the poor boy.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, you said before that since you started participating in the Xuanguang Trial, you have been laughed at regardless of whether you win or lose. So I want to ask, has your outstanding senior sister ever been laughed at? "

Tao Luo asked via voice transmission.

Speaking of his respected senior sister, Qin Tongfei seemed to be in a better mood. He turned his back to Tao Luo and said in an admiring tone: " How could my senior sister be laughed at? She is the most outstanding disciple of the Beast Tamer Sect in hundreds of years. In her Xuanguang Trial, she even got a good result of third place, second only to the Zhengyuan Sect which ranked first and the Broken Star Sword Sect which ranked second. She is the pride of our Beast Tamer Sect, and the elders and disciples often praise her. "

" Then she shouldn't have been laughed at for winning unfairly by bringing her spirit beast with her, right? " Tao Luo asked.

Qin Tongfei shook his head blankly and recalled: " It seems not. "

" Then have you ever thought about this: your senior sister has never been laughed at, but when it is your turn, those people start to humiliate you? Why is that? " Tao Luo asked.

" Is it because my strength is so much inferior to that of my senior sister that I have brought trouble to the sect ..." Qin Tongfei's brows were twisted again, and he was obviously feeling extremely guilty.

Tao Luo wanted to slap him.

" If I'm not mistaken, after the incident more than fifty years ago, your sister left the Beast Taming Sect, and you began to emerge. You took her place in the future Xuanguang Trials, right? "

" Yes. " Qin Tongfei nodded blankly.

" That's right. More than fifty years ago, the Beast Taming Sect was still strong and ranked among the top nine sects. Who would dare to laugh at the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect? Whether your sister brings a spirit beast or not, others will subconsciously fear and respect her. "

Qin Tongfei suddenly raised his head, his eyes seeming to show some understanding.

Tao Luo continued to transmit the message: " Because of the incident fifty years ago, the status of the Beast Tamer Sect in the cultivation world has plummeted, and it has lost the capital to gain a foothold in the nine major sects. Now even the independent cultivators can look down on you. Who else do you expect to take you seriously? "

" This has never been a question of whether or not to bring a spirit beast, but a question of the sect's status. If you fall behind, you will be beaten. It's the same everywhere! "

Tao Luo almost wanted to tell him the famous saying from her previous life, but Qin Tongfei looked even sadder.

" It's all my fault. Master and the sect placed high hopes on me, but I failed to lead the Beast Taming Sect back to its glory, and even caused the sect to lose such a great person. I feel ashamed of my master's teachings, I ..."

As I was talking, I was about to cry again.

Tao Luo looked at him crying and was almost crying out of anger.

Qin Tongfei is a guy with a terrifyingly strong sense of responsibility. He subconsciously takes on everything. He is such a successful disciple of the Beast Taming Religion!

She was thinking silently, and was about to continue to persuade him, when a sharp whistle suddenly sounded in the sky above Ligong Island, followed by a loud and urgent voice: "Emergency call, the beast tide is coming, Lanzhou is in trouble, the Beast Taming Sect has fallen, all disciples quickly come to the Ligong Temple to join! "

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"A wave of beasts is coming , Lanzhou is in trouble, and the Beast Taming Sect has fallen ..." The shout contained a powerful spiritual power that echoed throughout the entire Ligong Island . Qin Tongfei stood there blankly, as if he was shocked by the news. It took him a long time to come back to his senses. Tao Luo looked at the communication talisman that kept flashing in his hand and pursed her lips guiltily.

Damn, I am not a jinx, am I? A few days ago, I told Qin Tongfei not to cry if he lost , but this young man came to the back mountain to cry alone; I just said that the Beast Taming Sect would be beaten if they fell behind, and now they really got beaten!

Not only did they defeat it, they also lost it! It fell!

Does Qin Tongfei, a young man with a strong sense of responsibility, still want to live a good life? Tao Luo pushed the pale-faced Qin Tongfei and said in a voice transmission: " What are you standing there for ? Go to the Ligong Temple! Since the Council of Elders has urgently summoned all disciples, it means that the other eight major sects are taking this matter very seriously . You are a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, go over and ask them to save your sect! "

" Oh, yes , I'll go, I'll go and ask the elders for help! " After being pushed hard by Tao Luo, Qin Tongfei finally regained some consciousness and crawled down the mountain. He fell several times along the way and almost rolled down the hillside.

Tao Luo couldn't bear it any longer, so she kicked a stone and hit Qin Tongfei's head hard.

" Where's your Jade Blue Bird? Where's your flying sword? You keep running, running, running, you think you're a laborer? "

The stone she kicked was quite large and made Qin Tongfei stagger. The young man was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly summoned the Jade Blue Bird and sat on its back to fly towards the Speedy Leaving Palace Temple.

Tao Luo stared at the bird's receding back and wanted to scold Qin Tongfei again.

You 're flying happily, but what about me? I can't fly a sword and I don't have a flying beast, so I have to walk down the mountain! The Jade Bluebird is so big, will it die if I take someone with me?

The mountain road was rugged, and she walked down the mountain leading the wolf-fanged phantom-scaled ox. Jiang Yan suddenly asked faintly: " Why did you kick the stone with your left foot just now? "

" I just kicked it casually, what's the matter? " Tao Luo asked in surprise.

" Kick it casually? Say again, you kicked it casually? Do you think you are left-handed? You used to kick things with your right foot! Ever since the sprout sprouted in your left foot, you, you, you ..."

Jiang Yan was so angry that he said the word "you" three times, and he didn't say the second half of the sentence for a long time, which made Tao Luo laugh.

" I just kicked it randomly. "

She explained seriously, and when she saw her chest was still shaking slightly, she laughed: " Maybe since you sprouted, my left foot, oh and left leg, feel much stronger than before, so every time I kick something, I want to use my left foot. "

" Of course it is strong! When I sprouted, I contained a strong life force, which came from the ancient times. It was all given to you for free. Now your left foot is stronger than any other part of your body! "

Jiang Yan boasted proudly, but when he saw Tao Luo looking at him mischievously, he shut his mouth awkwardly.

This girl is clearly disliking me for being unreasonable!

After a while, he suddenly said: " Actually, you have a flying spirit beast, but it can't take you flying. "

" Oh? You mean the little black bird? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said with disdain: " It took me flying? It's lucky I didn't step on it to death! "

Jiang Yan successfully changed the subject, shaking his little buds and laughing secretly.

Speaking of the little black bird, Tao Luo remembered another thing. She patted the spirit beast bag and communicated with the little black bird with her mind: " Cuckoo bird, do you know what the beast tide is? "

" What beast tide? Ever since the demons retreated to the forbidden land of the abyss, there hasn't been a beast tide in Lanzhou for a long time! " the little black bird said blankly.

Tao Luo's eyes lit up.

This black-feathered bird really knows!

The spirit beast bag can isolate everything from the outside world. She told the little black bird the news that the Beast Taming Sect was attacked by a beast tide. The little black bird was startled and cooed, " What? Grandpa and his men attacked Lanzhou in advance? Why so suddenly? "

Shit, not only does this little black bird know about this, it's also related to the mastermind! Tao Luo simply took it out of the spirit beast bag, stared at it and asked: " What did you just say? It was your great-grandfather who attacked Lanzhou? What do you mean by in advance? Did you plan to attack the Beast Taming Sect a long time ago? "

Being held by Tao Luo's wings, the little black bird flapped its wings in vain and said angrily: " If my grandfather knew that you treated me like this, he would definitely capture you and make you a beast slave! "

" Oh, you also know about beast slaves! You know a lot! " Tao Luo squinted her eyes and looked at it, with a curious expression on her face.

" Of course I know about beast slaves. Beast slaves were originally slaves of our demon race. They were built by the powerful demon race to punish people who made mistakes. But later

they were snatched away by those bastards of the Beast Taming Sect, and they openly took the beast slaves for themselves! "

" The Beast Taming Sect has humiliated our demon race so much. We will definitely take back everything that belongs to our demon race! "

The little black bird's bright black eyes were full of pride. Tao Luo suddenly tightened her hands that were pinching its wings, and her eyes became sharp: " So this beast tide was actually planned by the demons for a long time? Why did you suddenly appear in Qibao Mountain? Are you here to gather information for the demons? "

" Tsk, I just sneaked out to play, Grandpa and the others don't know! "

The little black bird rolled its eyes at her and said disdainfully, " Don't you know that the Beast Taming Sect has been almost destroyed by my uncle for more than 50 years? If my uncle had not told Grandpa not to take action for the time being before he died, we would have destroyed the Beast Taming Sect first! Why do you need me to gather information now? "

Thinking of the Beast Taming Sect's current lingering state, Tao Luo felt that what the little black bird said made some sense.

The entire cultivation world knows that the Beast Taming Sect, which was known as one of the nine major sects, is no longer worthy of its reputation. The demon clan designed all of this personally, so how could they not know? If they wanted to attack the Beast Taming Sect, it was indeed a good opportunity more than fifty years ago.

She thought for a moment and then asked, " Why did your uncle ask your great grandfather not to do it for the time being? "

" How should I know? " The little black bird looked blank. " Anyway, my uncle has given everything for the demon race. He was a master in the Transformation Stage, but he disguised himself as a beast slave and lurked in the Beast Taming Sect for hundreds of years. He sacrificed himself to destroy the Nine Revolutions Absolute Demon Formation used by the Beast Taming Sect to control the demon beasts. We must listen to the news he risked his life to send back. "

Speaking of the uncle he had never met, the usually cynical eyes of the little black bird were also filled with awe. It looked at the sky in the distance and said solemnly: " My uncle died for the entire demon race. We will definitely avenge him! "

Seeing the ambitious look of the little black bird, Tao Luo couldn't help but ask: " You guys are conquering Lanzhou with such fanfare, aren't you afraid of retaliation from other sects? Even if the Beast Taming Sect is in decline, the other eight sects are not vegetarians. The conflict between human cultivators and demon cultivators is definitely not just a matter for the Beast Taming Sect. "

" You already know this, of course my great-grandfather would have thought of this. "

The little black bird glanced at her and said proudly, " But the Shenwa Stone used as the center of the formation has been lost. The Nine Revolutions Demon-killing Formation can no longer be activated. What's the point of you human cultivators being so rampant? "

Shenwa Stone?

When she heard the name, Tao Luo couldn't help but touch the little stinky thing in her pocket.

She remembered clearly that Ling Yi had said that the stone that Xiaochou ate seemed to be the Shenwa Stone that had been lost for a long time by the Beast Taming Sect.

She asked tentatively: " Although the Shenwa Stone is lost, it can be found again! Human cultivators are always cunning, aren't you afraid that they will cheat you? Do you want to take this opportunity to catch you all in one fell swoop? "

" My great-grandfather was indeed worried about the Shenwa Stone before, but now we are not afraid anymore! "

The little black bird's eyes curved, and he said proudly: " As early as a year ago, Grandpa sensed that the power of the Shenwa Stone was weakening, and the companions in the tribe relaxed their vigilance, so I was able to slip out smoothly! "

One year ago, wasn't that when Xiaochou had just eaten the Shenwa Stone?

Oh shit, it turns out that it was Xiaochou who gave the black-haired bird freedom!

Tao Luo complained inwardly, but she felt more relaxed at heart.

Since the demon clan is determined to attack the Beast Taming Sect, it is estimated that the grandfather mentioned by the little black bird can no longer feel the Shenwa Stone, which means that Xiaochou has completely digested and absorbed this thing.

This is good news, isn't it ?

Tao Luo touched Xiaochou, thought of the distraught Qin Tongfei, and decided to go to the Ligong Temple first to see the situation.

She picked up the little black bird and tried to put it into the spirit beast bag, but the little black bird struggled and refused to go in.

" Grandpa and the others are attacking Lanzhou. I also want to know what's happening with him. Just let me eavesdrop a little! " It blinked its dark eyes and looked at her pitifully.

Tao Luo was silent for a moment, put the little black bird into her pocket, and walked quickly down the mountain.

In this feud between the demons and human cultivators, it has long been unclear who is right and who is wrong. It is true that the demons conquered the Beast Taming Sect, but everyone in the Beast Taming Sect keeps spirit beasts in captivity and lets them fight for them through life and death. In fact, they have enslaved the demons for more than a thousand years, so it is normal for the demons to want revenge.

The mountain road had come to an end. She stood in the spacious square in front of the Ligong Temple and saw the densely packed disciples of various sects in the distance .

The elders gathered all the disciples together and were reading something aloud.

" This beast tide is the remnant of the demon race. This is a major event that concerns the safety of our human cultivators. The Elders' Council has decided to take advantage of this Xuanguang Trial to have all disciples go to Lanzhou to support the Beast Taming Sect. The nine major sects will reward outstanding disciples. "

" The Xuanguan Trial is just a test. Combat is the best opportunity to break through. This rescue operation is also your chance. Please cherish this opportunity and do your best to help fellow Daoists from the Beast Taming Sect ..."

The elder who read out the call had a loud and inspiring voice. The disciples were eager to try, but Tao Luo sighed slightly.

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If this is really a matter concerning the safety of mankind , then this call is too frivolous. It doesn't seem like saving humanity , but more like training disciples.

Tao Luo thought, it was probably just as the little black bird said. After the disappearance of the Shenwa Stone, human cultivators could no longer control the demon clan. This so-called rescue was just a test . It happened that those who participated in the Xuanguan trial were elite disciples from various major sects . They were all at an age where they were eager to show that they were not afraid of life and death. It was quite appropriate to send them out to test the demon clan.

Anyway, the Xuanguan Trial is held every twenty years, and there are plenty of young disciples , so losing a few is no big deal.

The elders were still working hard to boost morale . One by one, attractive magic weapons were placed on the stage as rewards. Tao Luo looked at them for a while and left with a lack of interest.

Anyway, as a menial disciple, she was neither eligible for rewards nor capable of saving the Beast Taming Sect . It would be better for her to find a place to fill her stomach.

After chatting with Qin Tongfei for a while and walking a long mountain road, she was already hungry.

Having stayed on Rigong Island for so long, Tao Luo had become very familiar with the island. She soon arrived at a deserted place and found a pleasing stone to sit on. She skillfully took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and couldn't wait to put it into her mouth.

With a click, she stopped before she finished the first bite, flipped her palm slightly, and threw the vine back into the storage bag at lightning speed.

After touching the spirit beast bag containing the Wolf Fang Fantasy Scale Ox, she felt relieved and casually grabbed a handful of weeds to play with.

There was a slight sound of a flying sword breaking through the air, and a figure in green clothes landed in front of her.

" You're quite alert! " Ling Yi smiled and patted her shoulder. " It's abnormal for a person to sit here and not eat vines or cheat people! "

" It's you. Why are you following me? " Seeing that it was Ling Yi, Tao Luo felt relieved. She took out the half-eaten vine from the storage bag and took a bite.

When he opened his mouth, the smell leaked out, and Ling Yi was caught off guard and was sprayed. His body shook, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

Tao Luo was not surprised but happy.

" My skills have really improved a lot. I just lost a little bit of energy and was able to defeat a Jindan stage master! " she boasted proudly.

" That's nothing. When you form the golden elixir, even the Yuanying stage cultivators will have to avoid you when they see you! " Jiang Yan smiled and shook his little buds, looking proud of himself.

" It's really amazing! Then when I reach the Nascent Soul stage, I can dominate the world of cultivation in one go! " Tao Luo chewed the vine happily, her eyes slightly narrowed, as if she saw a wonderful prospect of herself dominating the entire world of cultivation.

Without Ling Yi's interruption, Tao Luo quickly ate up a piece of vine cleanly. She leaned lazily against the stone, enjoying the feeling of the vine essence moistening her body, and yawned with her eyes closed.

The afternoon sun shone on her, making her feel indescribably comfortable and relaxed.

After an unknown amount of time, Ling Yi slowly woke up from his coma and saw Tao Luo intoxicated. The smell in the air was still lingering. He covered his nose and stepped back several miles, looking at her with vigilance: " You have a mouth disease, be careful when you eat! "

" You have a weak kidney and a cold body, so you're too fragile. Get away from me when you see me eating ! " Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him and retorted bluntly.

Ling Yi was speechless.

After a while, he asked, " The Elders' Council intends to send all the disciples who are participating in the Xuanguang Trial to Lanzhou. Do you want to go? "

" I don't know, I haven't decided yet! " Tao Luo touched her chin and said with great dilemma. She wanted to go in her heart, but with the beast tide coming, Lanzhou City must be full of powerful monsters. After all, she couldn't fly, and it would be inconvenient to escape if she got into trouble. When Qin Tongfei saw that his master was in trouble, he couldn't even take care of himself, so how could he care about her life or death?

If you are unlucky and run into the little black bird's relatives in the transformation stage, you're doomed!

But if you don't go ...

Tao Luo scratched her hair and became tangled again.

Seeing her like this, Ling Yi knew that he would not get an answer for the time being, so he threw her a communication talisman and said, " Tell me when you have made a decision. I will go to practice first. They will leave in three days. You should make a decision as soon as possible. "

Tao Luo was a little confused: " Why should I tell you? It's none of your business whether I go or not? "

" Wherever you go, I will go. " Ling Yi answered as a matter of course.

" Fuck, why are you following me? " Tao Luo was unhappy when she suddenly had a follower for no apparent reason. " You go your way, I go mine, why are you following me? "

" You think I want to follow you? "

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows, his expression was very helpless: " The source of the stars is in you. If you die accidentally, I will probably be struck by lightning. For safety reasons, it is better for you to stay under my nose! "

He had said this when he was in Lingyun City. Tao Luo thought he was farting then, and now ... she still thought he was farting!

" You really want to follow me? "

Tao Luo raised her head and squinted at him, her eyes carrying a hint of provocation, " Jiang Yan asked me to improve my cultivation as quickly as possible, so I'm going to find the furnace to absorb yang and replenish my yang. Are you going to follow me too? "

Ling Yi's face suddenly froze.

He thought for a long time, and finally made up his mind, saying: " If you must use Yang to replenish your Yang, I will help you find the furnace and cauldron you need! It is guaranteed to be safe and reliable, and will not let you fail to replenish your Yang and end up having your Yang taken away by others! "

Damn, this guy really deserves a beating!

Tao Luo was furious: " Bah! Who asked you to find a furnace? With your rubbish level, how can you find a furnace that is both beautiful and useful? Jiang Yan said that my furnace must be at least in the Nascent Soul stage! "

The cauldron of the Nascent Soul stage?

This is a bit difficult ...

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her, his eyes full of distrust: " Even if I can get a Nascent Soul stage furnace, are you sure you can eat it? "

" As long as you can find a handsome man with high cultivation and talent, even the Mahayana period labor paper can handle it! "

Tao Luo roared angrily, her breath lingering , and Ling Yi fell to the ground again with a thud. A quarter of an hour later, he slowly woke up and saw Tao Luo standing in front of him, looking at him strangely.

" Where I go, you go? " she asked in a voice transmission.

Ling Yi didn't say anything, but cleverly covered her lips before confirming, " I'll go wherever you go! "

" Okay! I'm going to the Beast Taming Sect's treasure house and the beast slave camp. " Tao Luo quickly determined the destination.

Ling Yi's hand covering her lips froze for a moment.

" The treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect has been destroyed. As for the Beast Slave Camp, I heard that it has become the territory of the demon clan. The Beast Taming Sect is now full of demon clan members in the human form transformation stage. Not to mention me, I don't think even the elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect can get in! " he said with a frown.

" I don't care, I don't care. I'm going anyway. Didn't you say you'd go wherever I go? "

" You're going to die, should I follow you to die? "

" Haha, you don't even dare to follow me to death, and you still dare to say you like me? "

" When did you tell me I liked you? " Ling Yijun's face froze, and he wondered if this woman was suffering from delusional disorder.

" If you don't like me, why are you following me? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and snorted coldly. Ling Yi was so angry that he didn't want to pay attention to her.

" You can go to Lanzhou, but you can't go to the Beast Taming Sect! Otherwise, I would rather be struck by lightning! " he said firmly.

" Oh, then you don't have to go. " Tao Luo blinked her eyes and suddenly took Xiaochou out of her pocket. " Help me wake Xiaochou up, I can go anywhere! "

In her palm was a furry little mouse, which seemed to be sleeping soundly and sweetly. Ling Yi reached out and touched its round belly, then turned up its eyelids and took a look, then frowned.

" The skunk that ate the Shenwa Stone? " He gently rubbed Xiaochou's belly, his eyes a little puzzled. " It seems to be completely digested, but it's been more than a year, why hasn't it woken up yet? "

" If I had known, I wouldn't have gone to the Beast Taming Sect! "

Tao Luo touched Xiao Chou's soft body, feeling conflicted and helpless: " I asked Qin Tongfei, but he couldn't see any clues either. He just said that Xiao Chou had trouble advancing. But you and I both know that Xiao Chou became like this because he swallowed the Shen Wa Stone. If we don't go to the Beast Taming Sect, where else can we wake him up? "

For safety reasons, Ling Yi also turned the conversation into voice transmission. He took Xiaochou and looked at it carefully for a while, then returned it to Tao Luo.

" Its situation is different from that of the Pink Winged Butterfly. The Pink Winged Butterfly was unable to absorb the energy of the Shen Wa Stone, so its body swelled and it was on the verge of death. This skunk has clearly absorbed the Shen Wa Stone, but if it still hasn't woken up, maybe there is something about the Shen Wa Stone itself that we don't know about. "

He dug the Shenwa Stone out of the Pink-Winged Butterfly's stomach and saved the butterfly's life. However, Xiaochou's stomach was soft and should have absorbed the Shenwa Stone long ago. Even if he cut open Xiaochou's stomach, it would be of no use.

" Qin Tongfei said that Xiaochou might have fallen into a coma because he had no experience in advancing. I asked Qin Tongfei for some monster cultivation techniques, but this little rascal was sleeping so soundly that I couldn't communicate with him at all! "

Tao Luo scratched her hair in distress: " I've thought about it, there are only two ways to wake Xiaochou up. Either we find out the secret of the Shenwa Stone, or we ask the monster tribe for help. Xiao Chou is also a monster beast, so those monster tribe old guys must have a way. "

" You have a point, but either of these two methods is as difficult as ascending to heaven. "

Ling Yi looked at her steadily: " Is this skunk so important to you? "

☆ 、Chapter 138 Disciple

" Xiao Chou is both cute and powerful , and he also swallowed the Beast Taming Sect's most precious treasure, the Shenwa Stone. Do you think it's important or not? "

Tao Luo looked at Ling Yi as if he were a fool . She gently stroked Xiao Chou's gray fur and said in a voice transmission, " The Shenwa Stone has been completely absorbed by Xiao Chou. Xiao Chou's strength after his advancement will definitely be amazing. He might be able to kill a group of Yuanying stage cultivators with just one fart. I am counting on Xiao Chou to lead me to dominate the cultivation world . Do you think it is important or not? "

" What does the Shenwa Stone mean to the world of cultivation , and what does it mean to the demon race? You, the little stinky boy who swallowed the Shenwa Stone, dare you say it's not important? "

" Believe it or not, if the news of the Shenwa Stone gets out , Xiaochou is more important to the entire Beast Taming Sect , oh no, to the demon race , than the nine major sects! "

Tao Luo's voice was so powerful that Ling Yi was speechless.

He thought he would be greeted with some affectionate words, but he did not expect that this woman had clear eyes and logical thinking , and pointed out the crux of the problem in just a few words.

Yes, at this moment, no one dares to say that Xiaochou is not important.

These days he was practicing swordsmanship with the elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect, and happened to catch Lanzhou being invaded by the demon clan. Naturally, he heard a lot of news about the Shenwa Stone. It is said that the Shenwa Stone is the core of the ancient Nine-Turn Demon-Slaying Formation, which can intimidate the demon clan . With the Nine-Turn Demon-Slaying Formation in place, the demon clan dare not step out of the forbidden area of the abyss.

Once the Shenwa Stone disappeared, the Nine-turn Demon-killing Formation would be useless. Nothing could stop the rise of the demon race. The land of Lanzhou was full of demon beasts. If these demon beasts could obtain the cultivation techniques passed down by the demon race, then their strength ...

The elders of the nine major sects are all shrewd people. After the demon clan conquered the Beast Taming Sect, they gathered together to discuss for a long time. Precious space communication talismans flew back and forth from the major sects like they were free. Some advocated war and some advocated peace. After arguing for a day, they decided to send elite disciples to test the strength of the demon clan first.

And this so-called test itself proves the weakness and compromise of the nine major sects.

Facing the powerful demon clan, human cultivators are not as strong as imagined.

But where does this woman get the confidence from? She thinks she can wake up Xiaochou by going to Lanzhou Beast Taming Sect?

Ling Yi looked at her seriously and asked, " Even if you successfully went to the Beast Taming Sect and successfully met the powerful demons, how can you get them to help you cure Xiaochou? Moreover, those old antiques of the demons are very powerful, and there is no guarantee that they will not see the secret of the Shenwa Stone. "

" You don't have to worry about this. You just need to send me to the Beast Taming Sect safely.

" Tao Luo smiled slightly, her eyes bright and confident, and she looked like she had everything planned out.

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

She curled her lips at him, then walked away with Xiaochou in her arms.

" Hey, you're leaving right now? " Ling Yi was furious and quickly chased after him, " Why are you going to the Beast Taming Sect? Are you following me or that Qin Tongfei? "

" Ah, that's a problem! "

Tao Luo was stunned for a moment, then after a brief thought, she transmitted her voice: " I'd better follow Qin Tongfei. You are such a devious guy, and you are so bad-headed. Fellow Daoist Qin is much more deceptive than you. Let's keep our distance first, and you can just give me a hand when the time comes! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Although the woman seemed to be praising him for his intelligence, why was he not happy at all? When Tao Luo returned to the Beast Tamer Sect camp, it was already dark.

Qin Tongfei was feeding his bluebird. The handsome face of the young man looked a little more vicissitudes of life. However, after just a few days, from the failure in the trial to the fall of his sect, he seemed to have matured a lot after the series of blows. His whole temperament became calm all of a sudden .

Tao Luo took a handful of spirit beast pills from him, and while feeding the Jade Blue Bird, she asked through voice transmission: " When are you planning to return to Lanzhou? Can you give me a ride? "

" What are you going to do in Lanzhou? " Qin Tongfei paused while stroking Yu Lanque's hand and looked at her in surprise. " Lanzhou has now become the territory of the demon clan. The sect has been captured, and the life and death of the master and fellow disciples are unknown. You have just established your foundation, so you might as well find a place to practice well. Why go to such a dangerous place like Lanzhou? "

" Since Lanzhou is so chaotic, why do you want to go back? " Tao Luo asked back.

Qin Tongfei said without hesitation: " I am a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. If my master is in trouble, of course I have to go back! "

" I am also a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. Of course I have to go back when my master is in trouble. Does that mean that a menial disciple is not also considered a disciple? " Tao Luo looked at him with a sharp gaze, with a hint of ridicule in her eyes.

Qin Tongfei choked, knowing that Zhou Tongyu had heard what she said that day. He pursed his lips awkwardly, and after a long while he said, " You did not go through the apprenticeship ceremony, so strictly speaking, you are not considered a disciple of the Beast Tamer Sect. The Beast Tamer Sect's affairs have nothing to do with you. "

" I have been in the Beast Taming Sect for more than three months. The Beast Taming Sect protected me while I was practicing, and also gave me elixirs and Taoist robes. So its affairs are naturally related to me. "

Tao Luo said seriously: " Fellow Daoist Qin, please take me back. I won't cause any trouble for you. "

Qin Tongfei was stunned for a moment, and a hint of emotion flashed in his bloodshot eyes. More and more news came back from Lanzhou. It was said that the demons not only came out of the forbidden abyss, but also occupied the entire Lanzhou city with great fanfare. The human cultivators who disobeyed were killed by them directly . Now the entire Lanzhou has become the territory of the demons. The human cultivators who stayed in Lanzhou were trembling with fear, fearing that they would become food for the demons if they were not careful.

Under such circumstances, many disciples of the Beast Taming Sect who came for the trial did not dare to go back. Some sought refuge with relatives and friends, some went to Liuli City to

find other ways out, and even the most beloved little sister Tong Yu switched to the Linyue Sect. In the blink of an eye, the few remaining disciples of the Beast Taming Sect dispersed.

I didn't expect that Tao Luo, an inconspicuous errand disciple, still cared about the sect!

After Tao Luo joined the sect, he only gave her a Taoist robe for a menial disciple and a few bottles of very poor quality medicinal pills. Everything was what an ordinary menial disciple should have, but he didn't expect that she remembered them all!

However, in order to advance, he threw her into the vast ocean. If it weren't for the good luck of this female cultivator, she would probably never come back.

For a moment, Qin Tongfei looked at Tao Luo with eyes that were both touched and ashamed. After a long time, he solemnly assured her: "Don't worry, as long as I, Qin Tongfei, am here, the Beast Taming Sect will be here. The disciples of our Beast Taming Sect are all one family. I will never let anything happen to you again."

Tao Luo: "..."

She was just looking for an excuse to take advantage of Qin Daoyou's car. After all, sitting on the back of Yulanque was much more comfortable than sitting on a flying sword. But what was the matter with Qin Tongfei's expression? She felt like he was his close lover who would never leave her and would always be with him through thick and thin!

She patted Qin Tongfei's shoulder with a guilty conscience and said, "Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Qin. Your loyalty to your master is known to all. The Beast Taming Sect will surely rise again!"

"Yes! It will definitely rise!" Qin Tongfei said in a firm voice, looking at the distant south.

Tao Luo turned her head away silently.

☆ 、 Chapter 139 : Creatures that judge by appearance

Three days later , the army headed to Lanzhou to rescue the Beast Taming Sect set out on time.

Qin Tongfei was anxious, and he rode on the Jade Blue Bird to take the lead . He soon surpassed the other cultivators by far , and flew to the other side of the Liuyan Sea with Tao Luo at lightning speed.

Tao Luo sat behind him, looking back at the vast orange ocean, always feeling that she seemed to have forgotten something.

What exactly did you forget?

She rubbed her head and thought hard, but Qin Tongfei, who was sitting in front of her, suddenly froze and looked ahead with a horrified expression.

What's that in front of me? What a huge wave! Liuyan Sea has already calmed down , why is there such a huge wave?

Qin Tongfei was full of doubts. Seeing the huge waves coming towards him, he didn't have time to think about it . He quickly cast a few spells , and the Jade Blue Bird's body glowed with blue light. Following Qin Tongfei's command , it screamed and performed a series of difficult moves in the air. Its gorgeous blue wings sparkled in the air , causing a burst of exclamations from those behind it.

The man and the bird cooperated very well. Under the urging of Qin Tongfei's Beast Taming Technique, the Jade Blue Bird burst out with powerful strength and narrowly avoided the huge wave.

" That was a close call! What happened to Liuyan Sea? Why is everything so unsettled lately? " After surviving the calamity, Qin Tongfei patted his chest in relief. He couldn't help but think of his fellow disciples whose lives and deaths were in danger . His eyes dimmed and his grip on the Jade Blue Bird feather tightened.

" Quack ~ " The Jade Bluebird called twice, stretched its neck and turned its head, looking at him with a very strange look.

" Xiao Lan, what's wrong with you? Did I hurt you? " Qin Tongfei looked at it curiously. He felt that the expression of his beloved pet seemed a little familiar. He suddenly had a bad premonition in his heart.

His face was frozen, he slowly turned his head, and slowly looked back ...

Oh shit, where's Tao Luo?

Why did she disappear again!

At this moment, Qin Tongfei wanted to die.

A few days ago, he vowed that he would never abandon any disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. However, before three days had passed, he threw the female cultivator into the sea again! I am really a waste! Not only can I not bring honor to the sect, but I can't even protect a chores disciple!

" Xiao Lan, let's go back and find someone! "

Behind him was a surging and strange wave. Qin Tongfei gritted his teeth and was about to order Yu Lanque to rush in regardless of everything, when he saw two sword lights, one blue and one black, flying quickly from a distance and had already rushed into the huge wave before him.

" Who are those two people? The waves are so big, and there are strong electric currents. Don't they want to die? " Qin Tongfei widened his eyes in horror. He was frightened by the two sword lights. His movements slowed down for a moment. When he wanted to find Tao Luo again, the waves had already fallen from the sky and merged into the vast sea.

The Liuyan Sea returned to calm again. The orange sea surface was like a mirror, reflecting the clear sky of Ligong Island. Tao Luo and the two sword shadows, one blue and one black, had disappeared without a trace.

Qin Tongfei stood there blankly, not knowing what to do for a moment. After a while, the other disciples who had gone to Lanzhou together also rushed over.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, what happened just now? " The winner of this Xuanguan Trial, He Danzhuo, the chief disciple of Danyang Sect, stood out and asked with a puzzled expression. Qin Tongfei's expression froze again.

He knew He Danzhuo, a man with profound Taoist skills. He had been defeated by He Danzhuo in a previous competition. Not only that, he lost miserably. He didn't even have time to use his carefully prepared tactics before he was knocked off the trial platform by He Danzhuo's sword. It was just such a simple sword strike, he didn't even see how he lost.

" Fellow Daoist He, I didn't see clearly what happened. A huge wave suddenly appeared on the sea, and one of my menial disciples was washed down. Fellow Daoist He is very skilled in Taoism, I wonder if there is any way ..." Thinking of He Danzhuo's terrifying strength, Qin Tongfei asked with some difficulty.

even protect his own errand disciple, and was forced to ask He Danzhuo for help. It was really a shame for him, but he couldn't abandon the mute female cultivator again for the sake of face ... Qin Tongfei was waiting for He Danzhuo's help with great anticipation, but He Danzhuo had no time to take care of any menial disciples.

He won the first place in the Xuanguan Trial this time and was exchanging cultivation experiences with the elites from various major sects when he suddenly saw the familiar huge wave in the distance . Xu Lang seemed to have discovered something and chased after it without hesitation. When he reacted, it was already a step too late .

He Danzhuo had always regarded Xu Lang as his biggest rival, but Xu Lang did not participate in this trial for some reason. He originally felt that his first place was a bit unjustified, and now he was not willing to be overtaken by Xu Lang, so he hurriedly caught up, but only saw Qin Tongfei with a helpless look on his face.

He was in a bad mood himself, so how could he have the time to care about this useless errand disciple from Danyang Sect!

He Danzhuo frowned, and asked with great patience: " Did you really not see anything clearly? Was there a strange fish in that huge wave? Is it related to the strange wave ten days ago? "

He Danzhuo's eyes were too anxious. Qin Tongfei was stunned and shook his head blankly: " I really didn't see it clearly. The huge wave came too suddenly. I was only concerned about dodging it and didn't care about anything else. "

It was because of this that he threw Tao Luo down again.

Thinking of Tao Luo who was dumped again, Qin Tongfei lowered his head sadly, but He Danzhuo became even more impatient: " Yes, with Fellow Daoist Qin's cultivation level, it is normal that he can't see clearly. It was I who was presumptuous. "

After saying that, he ignored him and turned around and left on his flying sword.

Qin Tongfei's face turned red all of a sudden.

" Friend He, Friend He, could you please help me find it ..." He hesitated for a moment and chased after him again, but was met with He Danzhuo's disdainful gaze.

" You can't even take care of your own chores , yet you still want to ask others for help. No wonder the Beast Taming Sect can't even protect its own sect. With a group of disciples like you, it would be strange if the Beast Taming Sect didn't fall into decline! "

He Danzhuo looked at Qin Tongfei with contempt, and a red light flashed around him, blocking Qin Tongfei one meter away. He sneered and was about to leave when a clear female voice suddenly came into his ears.

" It's shameful that Brother Qin couldn't protect a servant . As far as I know, Brother He couldn't even protect himself. I was the one who fished you out of the sea! "

This voice, this voice ...

He Danzhuo was startled and turned around suddenly, and saw a female cultivator in a gray Taoist robe standing on Xu Lang's flying sword, looking at him with a smile.

" Friend He, we meet again. "

Tao Luo transmitted the message with a smile on her face, her face showing harmony, but her heart was filled with annoyance to the extreme.

Why couldn't she speak? If she could, she would use the loudest voice to let all the disciples participating in the trial know what kind of person He Danzhuo, the leader of the Xuanguan trial, is!

You even have the nerve to laugh at Qin Tongfei for not being able to protect the servants . Even if Qin Tongfei couldn't protect the servants , at least he and his spirit beast escaped safely! I don't know who was the one who was unable to fight back against the huge waves and fell into the sea and died!

Seeing Qin Tongfei's dejected and helpless appearance, Tao Luo became more and more unhappy. With a thought, she sent a message to Fathead Fish: " Xiaoyu'er, it's time for you to make a contribution. Roll up that guy in the red Taoist robe and I'll give you a big piece of Huayun Ginseng! "

" Okay! "

The bighead fish that had just recognized its new master was eager to show off, but upon hearing Tao Luo's order, it jumped up from the bottom of the sea without saying a word. Huge waves erupted again, and with a splash, the previously arrogant genius of Danyang Sect, He Danzhuo, disappeared in mid-air.

Without even a struggle, both the man and the sword were swept away by the waves.

Qin Tongfei was stunned.

Not only him, but the other disciples who came from behind were also stunned.

These disciples had been flying behind the large group. The waves that erupted on the Liuyan Sea were too sudden. They first saw a blue bird with gorgeous feathers dodging the huge waves from afar . Then they saw He Danzhuo, the first place winner of this trial, chasing after them. When they came over, they heard He Danzhuo loudly scolding Qin Tongfei, the owner of the blue bird.

And now, He Danzhuo was swept away by the huge waves.

From this perspective, He Danzhuo's mockery of Qin Tongfei just now was really ironic!

The crowd was noisy . Some people wanted to laugh, but were afraid of offending the Danyang Clan and He Danzhuo, so they had to hold it back. In the weird atmosphere, Xu Lang suddenly flew out on his sword and gently patted Qin Tongfei on the shoulder.

He looked at Qin Tongfei kindly and said in a clear voice: " Fellow Daoist Qin's beast-taming skills have indeed reached a superb level. When this huge wave suddenly appeared a few days ago, I was also swept into the water. I saw that among all the disciples who participated in the trial, only Fellow Daoist Qin was able to escape! "

The only one who could escape was Qin Tongfei!

Xu Lang's hat was so big that the monks' eyes suddenly changed when they looked at Qin Tongfei.

After Yulan Continent was conquered by the demon tribe, the disciples of the Beast Taming Sect had long become a joke, especially the sect's chief disciple Qin Tongfei, who has been

laughed at ever since for barely making it into the top 20. But now, Xu Lang, the genius with a mutated spiritual root from the Zhengyuan Sect, actually praised him in public!

Xu Lang is one of the most popular young cultivators in recent years. It is said that he once broke into the seven-story sword tomb of the Broken Star Sword Sect with the cultivation level of the early Jindan stage, breaking the record that had been held by the Heavenly Swordsman Qu Han for a hundred years. Even the leader of the Broken Star Sword Sect was impressed by him and invited Xu Lang to join the Broken Star Sword Sect. As expected, he was scolded back by the leader of the Tianyuan Sect.

In this Xuanguan Trial, Xu Lang was originally the favorite to win, but for some reason, he gave up the competition. Even so, many cultivators still felt that Xu Lang was the uncrowned king.

After experiencing this storm, they looked at Xu Lang with even more admiration.

Xu Lang is indeed a true strong man. He is not afraid of offending the chief disciple of Danyang Sect, and he can frankly admit that his skills are inferior to others. Just from this kind of broad-mindedness and magnanimity, He Danzhuo, who won the first place in the trial, is obviously at a disadvantage.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang is right. I was also swept into the sea by a huge wave a few days ago. It wasn't just me. Fellow Daoist Xu, Fellow Daoist He from Danyang Sect, and several other fellow Daoists were all unable to escape. It just so happens that we all ranked well in the trial. So it seems that Fellow Daoist Qin is the only one who was able to escape this huge wave. "

Another bald monk stood up and said.

The person who spoke was Lin Xiao from Fo Guang Island. He was the second place winner in this Xuan Guang Trial. The disciples of Fo Guang Island were well-known for not speaking nonsense, so when he said this, his words were more convincing.

Qin Tongfei, who had been keeping his head down, blushed and waved his hands, saying, " Thank you for the praise, fellow Daoists. I was able to escape the disaster thanks to the spirit beast Jade Blue Bird. If I had relied on my real abilities, I might not be as good as Fellow Daoist He ..."

" Spiritual beasts are also part of strength. He fell into the sea and his life or death is unknown, but you are standing here. This is a real skill! Spiritual beasts are an integral part of our Beast Taming Sect disciples. Brother Qin, why do you have to boost others' ambitions and destroy your own prestige! "

Tao Luo jumped lightly from Xu Lang's flying sword to Yu Lanque's back. She tapped Qin Tongfei on the back and reminded him through voice transmission.

When the Beast Taming Sect was mentioned, Qin Tongfei's heart was shocked and he swallowed back those humble words.

Tao Luo advised again: " Daoyou He's whereabouts are unknown, let's find him as soon as possible. I have just received a spirit beast that is very familiar with water. If we can find Daoyou He, it will also be the credit of our disciples of the Beast Taming Sect! "

This made a lot of sense, and Qin Tongfei nodded involuntarily.

He Danzhuo's disappearance had already alarmed countless cultivators, and there was a commotion on the sea. The chief disciple of Danyang Sect was no ordinary disciple, and several

elders rushed over in a hurry. They flew back and forth over the Liuyan Sea, almost searching all the nearby sea areas.

Half an hour later, Qin Tongfei's eyes lit up, and he pointed to a certain place on the sea and said, " Look, there is something floating up and down there, is it Fellow Daoist He? "

A cultivator from the Danyang Sect flew over and took a look, and saw, hey, it was true!

A group of people hurriedly fished out the naked He Danzhuo. Someone said gratefully, "

Fellow Daoist Qin has a strong spiritual sense. The Liuyan Sea is so huge, but he was able to find Fellow Daoist He's trace at a glance. "

" Oh no, it's just that our Beast Taming Sect happens to have a spiritual beast that is comfortable with water. " Qin Tongfei smiled embarrassedly, his expression as humble as ever. The Jade Blue Bird quacked twice and flew forward quickly past the crowd.

" It's great to have a spirit beast. It saves energy and is comfortable! " For a moment, everyone looked at him with a little more envy.

After He Danzhuo was rescued, the large army rested for a while and then continued to move forward.

The feathers on the back of the Jade Bluebird were soft and comfortable. Tao Luo adjusted herself to a comfortable position, waved to Xu Lang who was not far away , and said in a voice transmission: " Thank you, Brother Xu, for giving me a ride. Remember to contact me when you get the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit you mentioned! "

" No problem, I'll get it for you when He Danzhuo wakes up! " Xu Lang nodded and transmitted the message, a smile flashing in his eyes.

Ling Yi on the side turned his head away with disdain.

Clearly, she and Xu Lang rushed down to save her at the same time. Clearly, Tao Luo was sitting on the back of the strange fish, looking very comfortable. But for some reason, when that pretty boy Xu Lang threw a wink at her, she happily jumped onto his flying sword!

He didn't even look at himself!

It turns out that women are creatures that only care about appearance!

☆ 、Chapter 140 Shemale

Ling Yi stared at the blue bird's back for a moment , then retracted his gaze and flew forward alone away from the crowd.

He flew very fast , leaving the other monks behind in the blink of an eye. When he was about to reach the shore, an unexpected person suddenly caught up with him.

" Friend Ling, long time no see. "

Xu Lang stood on the flying sword and looked at him with a scrutinizing look in his eyes. Ling Yi smiled and said, " Only three years. It's not too long. "

Xu Lang was speechless.

He looked at Ling Yi seriously, hesitated for a moment , and finally couldn't help asking: " When I met you three years ago , you were only in the middle stage of foundation building, but now you are in the late stage of golden elixir. Fellow Daoist Ling , in the past three years ..."

He frowned, not knowing how to describe Ling Yi's speed of advancement. It seemed inappropriate to use the words "chance" or "hard work". It took him only three years to advance from the middle stage of foundation building to the late stage of golden elixir. This speed was too fast for ordinary cultivators. As far as he knew, the fastest advancing cultivator in the past hundreds of years took at least fifty years.

" I encountered some opportunities, or rather, they were not opportunities. " Ling Yi did not hide it from Xu Lang, and explained lightly: " Advancing too quickly , the foundation is not stable , and sooner or later it will be backfired, but I have no choice. "

He and Xu Lang have some connection. Three years ago, he had just obtained the martial arts from Jiang Yan in Tenghuang Valley. His cultivation was not yet stable , and he was discovered by the Ten Thousand Poisons Demon. In desperation, he pretended to be a master of magic cultivation and tricked the Ten Thousand Poisons Demon into going outside the valley to search for treasure. When the two left Tenghuang Valley, they happened to meet Xu Lang who was about to enter the valley.

When the Ten Thousand Poisons Demon saw that Xu Lang had an extraordinary temperament, he became malicious and wanted to kill Xu Lang to take his treasure. Ling Yi pretended to agree, but in the end, he turned against him at the critical moment and joined forces with Xu Lang to kill the Ten Thousand Poisons Demon. As a result, he became friends with Xu Lang. Even his choice to develop in Lingtian City was due to Xu Lang's guidance.

Ling Yi looked at Xu Lang calmly and said, " The fact that I have advanced too fast should not be disclosed. I hope that Fellow Daoist Xu will keep it a secret for me. "

Xu Lang said: " Fellow Daoist Ling has done me a favor. If it weren't for Fellow Daoist Ling's help, I would have been seriously injured if not dead. Fellow Daoist Ling, there is no need to be polite. I will naturally not say more. "

" In that case, I still have something to do, so I'll take my leave now. " Ling Yi waved his hand, looking like he didn't want to talk any more. Xu Lang suppressed his doubts and nodded to say goodbye to him.

Ling Yi flew a short distance but suddenly stopped.

" By the way, I promised you that I would pick up Daoist Tao Luo, but I didn't do it because of some things. This is my mistake. If Daoist Xu has any requests in the future, I will do my best as long as it is within my ability. "

These inexplicable words made Xu Lang even more confused.

Ling Yi didn't go to pick up Tao Luo, so what happened to Tao Luo later? How did she, a female cultivator who had just started practicing, survive safely? Why did she come to Ligong Island and become a chores disciple of the Beast Taming Sect? What on earth did he not know?

Xu Lang looked at Ling Yi in confusion, but he only saw a flash of inky sword light, and Ling Yi had already flown away .

The sun was scorching on the sea at noon. Xu Lang shook his head and was about to continue on his way when another person caught up with him.

" Fellow Daoist Xu, did you see clearly what happened just now? Why did I suddenly fall into the sea? Does all this have anything to do with the gray-clothed mute female cultivator? " He Danzhuo asked embarrassedly and angrily after changing his clothes.

He woke up from a coma and after listening to other monks' explanation of the whole story, he was filled with confusion, especially when he met the mute female monk who saved his life again. He became even more uneasy.

I always feel like something is wrong. Why is that female cultivator always there when something goes wrong? And that mute female cultivator is only at the initial stage of foundation building, but she is not afraid of the water of Liuyan Sea ...

No, when the female cultivator pulled them out of the sea, they clearly hadn't yet established their foundation, and they couldn't even do the simplest thing of flying with a sword!

He Danzhuo thought about it and felt something was wrong. He stared at Xu Lang and asked, "Xu Daoyou, do you know that gray-robed female cultivator? Why did you rush out to save people when the huge wave broke out? And just when I saw you pull her out of the water, another strange wave came and swept me under? "

He Danzhuo's tone was aggressive. Xu Lang looked at him coldly and asked, "What do you mean, Fellow Daoist He? Are you saying that the strange wave was caused by the gray-clothed female cultivator? Or that she dragged you into the sea? Or am I in cahoots with that female cultivator? "

These three questions were asked at the same time, with contempt and disdain. He Danzhuo was shocked and started thinking quickly.

Although he did have this idea, when he thought about it carefully, no matter which possibility it was, it was actually impossible.

First of all, if that female cultivator was in the same group as Xu Lang, she would not have dragged Xu Lang into the water, let alone put him into the wooden barrel. The other cultivators saw it clearly at that time. The usually arrogant Xu Lang was stuffed into the narrow wooden barrel just like them, and was dripping with water and looked very miserable.

Furthermore, it was obvious that the gray-clothed female cultivator had not yet formed a pill, so how could she have created such a strange wave and swept away all the masters of the nine major sects? Even masters of the Nascent Soul stage might not be able to use such a method! Even if the female cultivator had recently established a foundation, it would be impossible for her to create such a big scene.

After He Danzhuo figured it out, the expression on his face became more and more awkward.

Xu Lang glanced at him, suddenly raised the corners of his lips, and said leisurely: "Why did Fellow Daoist He suddenly talk about this? It can't be ..."

He paused, his expression showing a hint of confusion: "When I rescued the mute female cultivator, I also told her that Daoist He would give her three more Flame Dragon Holy Fruits.

The female cultivator was very happy at the time. Could it be that Daoist He wants to renege on his debt? "

"If I had known this, I would not have told her at the time. I also thought that Daoist He was generous and grateful, so I told the female cultivator about it as soon as I saw her. Now it seems that I may have thought too much."

The sarcasm in Xu Lang's words was obvious. He Danzhuo's face turned red, and he wished he could find a hole in the ground to bury himself right then and there.

He obviously wanted to find out what was going on with that strange wave, so why did Xu Lang act like this, as if he was looking for an excuse to shirk his debt?

Aren't they just three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits? As the chief disciple of Danyang Sect and the first in this Xuanguang Trial, how could he possibly do something like refusing to pay his debt? He Danzhuo was getting angrier and slapped his storage bag. A delicate white jade box appeared in his hand. He sneered, " Here are three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits. I am not a man who goes back on his word. If you don't believe me, why don't you take the Flame Dragon Holy Fruits to that female cultivator yourself! "

As he spoke, He Danzhuo generously placed the white jade box in front of Xu Lang, pretending to hand it to Xu Lang.

I thought Xu Lang would refuse, but he stretched out his hand and actually caught the box! He actually caught it!

He Danzhuo froze, and his outstretched hand stood in mid-air, not knowing whether to retract it or let it go. For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

He was just speaking casually. Even if he wanted to repay the life-saving grace, he should deliver the gift himself. It would be better to do it in front of all the monks so that others can see his generosity and magnanimity, instead of giving the gift to Xu Lang privately!

Besides, isn't Xu Lang always arrogant and cold? How could he do such a mundane thing as delivering gifts for others?

He Danzhuo looked at Xu Lang with a stiff expression, but Xu Lang grabbed the other half of the jade box without hesitation and asked, " Why, didn't Daoist He just ask me to help pass it on? Have you changed your mind? Or is there no Flame Dragon Holy Fruit in this jade box? "

He Danzhuo's face turned even darker.

Once words are spoken, they cannot be taken back. He did say such words, but he was just angry with Xu Lang. Who would really ask him to pass it on?

" Can you find the female cultivator in gray? I heard that she left with the disciple from the Beast Taming Sect, and we don't know where she is now! " He Danzhuo said while gritting his teeth, his hand still holding the half-broken jade box.

" After I told the female cultivator about the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit, she asked me to help get the item back. I left her communication talisman, so Fellow Daoist He, don't worry. "

Xu Lang said with a smile, and gently pulled his hand to move the jade box towards himself.

He Danzhuo's heart is bleeding!

He bit his lip tightly, looking at Xu Lang as if he was the murderer of his father . He watched him take the jade box away, watched him open the lid of the jade box, watched him count ...

Shit, he was actually counting whether he had enough Flame Dragon Holy Fruits to make three!

He Danzhuo felt like he was really going crazy!

" I'm taking my leave now. I hope Brother Xu will live up to your trust and hand over these three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits to the gray-robed female cultivator. " He Danzhuo emphasized the three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits again, turned his flying sword around and flew back to the Danyang Sect's camp as if escaping.

Xu Lang smiled faintly and began to contact Tao Luo: " Where are you? Have you entered Liuli City? I got the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit. I will send it to you. "

" Ah wait, I'm busy now. Qin Tongfei is causing trouble again. Let's talk about it another day! " The voice on the other end of the communication talisman was somewhat excited. It sounded like the female cultivator was in a good mood. Xu Lang suddenly became a little more curious and couldn't help asking, " Where are you now? "

" Liuli City, Liuli Huabao Pavilion. " A few simple words came from the other side. Before he could ask in detail, there was a ding-dong sound and the communication talisman was hung up mercilessly.

The smile on Xu Lang's face froze.

.....

Tao Luo is really excited now.

After Qin Tongfei returned to Liuli City, he did not take the teleportation array directly to Lanzhou, but went to Liuli Huabao Pavilion, and was then led into a secret room by a beautiful female cultivator. Now she was waiting in the small hall outside the secret room, eavesdropping on Qin Tongfei reminiscing about the past with his senior sister!

The gossip fire that had been suppressed in Tao Luo began to burn again.

Through the beautiful carved glass door, she heard Qin Tongfei's deliberately low voice: " Senior Sister, do you really want to go back to the Beast Taming Sect with me? "

" Yes, the Beast Taming Sect has suffered such a disaster. As a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, how can I not go back? Besides, Xiao Di is still there. I am so worried that he may be okay ... "

The person who answered was a young woman. Her voice was soft and pleasant, but her tone was very urgent, with a hint of tears in her voice: " I haven't seen you for so many years. I don't know what Xiaodi has become. I haven't seen him for many years. He left in a hurry, so I didn't even have time to see him for the last time. "

The woman was about to cry again, Qin Tongfei whispered to comfort her: " Sister, don't worry, Xiaodi is hiding in my Feiluan Garden. My garden is very remote. He is just an insignificant errand disciple. Even if the demon tribe captures the sect, they should not harm him. "

" But he is still so young and his identity is so special ... "

" Why is Xiaodi's identity so special? Senior Sister, do you know something? "

Qin Tongfei suddenly raised his voice and asked excitedly: " Senior sister, tell me, why has Xiaodi never grown up? Do you remember Xiaodi's tongue? At first I thought it was because of his young age, but after more than 40 years, his tongue ... "

" Junior brother, please stop talking. Please stop talking. I will tell you everything when we return to the sect ..." The female voice became weaker and weaker, and soon turned into telepathy. Tao Luo pricked up her ears, but could hear nothing.

There was no sound at the critical moment. Tao Luo pinched Jiang Yan's buds and asked unhappily, " Didn't you say that my ears could penetrate the soundproofing array after germination? Why can't I hear anything? "

" Your cultivation is too low. Besides, it's not that easy to eavesdrop on the secret art of sound transmission! "

Jiang Yan snorted coldly and asked curiously: " Who is Xiao Di? Is he the servant in Qin Tongfei's garden? I thought he was abnormal at the time, and now I think he is indeed wrong! "

" Why is it abnormal? " Tao Luo thought for a moment and asked doubtfully: " You said at the time that he didn't seem to be a human? "

" Yes, how can a child of your human cultivators not grow up after more than 40 years? That child is clearly a demon. Oh no, he is a human-demon hybrid, a child born from a demon cultivator in the transformation stage and a human!! "

Jiang Yan's voice was like a thunderclap, which instantly exploded in Tao Luo's heart.
Damn, it's a shemale!

She was trying hard to absorb this explosive news and was just thinking about the uniqueness of that little brother Qin when the communication talisman suddenly lit up.

" What are you doing in Liuli Huabao Pavilion? Why can't I find you? "

It was Ling Yi's voice, but Tao Luo had no interest in talking to him. " Why are you looking for me? Didn't we agree that I would take Qin Tongfei's car? I'm busy now, don't bother me if you have nothing to do! "

exist

" Busy buying jewelry? " Ling Yi looked at the dazzling array of magic weapons and ornaments in the Liuli Huabao Pavilion and asked suspiciously: " Why didn't I realize that you have this hobby? "

" I have so many hobbies! I just don't have the chance to realize them! " Tao Luo snorted coldly, thinking of Ling Yi's words just now, and suddenly realized something, " What did you say? You are in Liuli Huabao Pavilion? "

" Yes, I'm in the lobby outside. A few fairies are taking me to see the magic jewelry. " Ling Yi said lazily.

☆ ˘ Chapter 141 Reward for You

Tao Luo walked out of the inner room of Huabao Pavilion and passed through the beautiful carved corridor. She saw Ling Yi, who was wearing a green Taoist robe and sitting on the armchair , chatting enthusiastically with the old shopkeeper.

She stared at Ling Yi for a long time, wondering if this guy had been possessed by someone else.

Isn't Ling Bingshan always dressed in black and cold? Now not only has he changed his clothes, but his whole style has also changed. His eyebrows are gentle and his mouth is smiling. If he stood in front of those familiar people in Lingyun City like this , they would definitely not recognize him.

" Fellow Daoist Ling , where is the pocket watch you used to wear around your neck? Why can't I see it? " Tao Luo stood at the corner, looking at him, and suddenly asked in a voice transmission.

Ling Yi had seen her a long time ago, but he was still chatting with the old shopkeeper with a smile on his face . When he heard Tao Luo's voice transmission , he casually transmitted: " I was afraid that someone would catch me as a monster, so I put it away and put it back in the storage bag. "

" Really? What brand is that watch ? It looks familiar to me but I can't remember it. " Tao Luo still looked at him from a distance .

"XXX . " Ling Yi casually said the name of a brand. Seeing that Tao Luo was still looking at him with a strange look, he immediately became alert and asked, " Why are you suddenly concerned about this? "

" Oh, you know XXX , so we are definitely from the same hometown! "

Tao Luo patted her chest, looking very relieved: " Thank goodness, thank goodness, I saw that your appearance had changed drastically, and I thought you were possessed by someone else, but it seems that's not the case! "

Ling Yi: "..."

You are the one who has been possessed! Your whole family has been possessed!

Seeing that Ling Yi's face was not looking good and that he was returning to his former icy face, Tao Luo tactfully changed the subject: " What are you doing here? "

Ling Yi picked up a pink peach blossom hairpin in his hand and said with a half smile: " I came to Liuli Huabao Pavilion to buy jewelry. "

" What the hell, buying jewelry? Have you and the saint from the Kongchan Temple progressed so quickly? Have you even developed to the point of giving each other tokens of love? " Tao Luo asked with her eyes wide open, feeling frightened.

" Why would the Holy Maiden of the Empty Cicada Temple buy jewelry from outside? "

Ling Yi sneered, and seeing Tao Luo's confused face, he slowly explained: " The nine major sects have their own heritage. People of the Saint Maiden's level either wear the sect's sacred objects, or the sect elders collect the spiritual treasures of heaven and earth and ask the weapon refining master to make a suitable magic weapon for her. They never bother to buy things from outside. "

" So that's it. " Tao Luo suddenly understood. She saw clearly what she looked like now from Ling Yi's deep black eyes – a country bumpkin who had never seen the world!

Bah! He is the country bumpkin!

Tao Luo glared at him and asked in a bad tone: " Then why did you buy jewelry? "

Ling Yi did not answer. She raised her hand that was fiddling with the hairpin slightly, and the pink peach blossom hairpin fell into her hand.

" It's a reward for you, take it and play with it! " He seemed to be tired of playing with the hairpin and said lightly.

Tao Luo: "..."

Looking at the pink hairpin in her hand, she pointed at her gray Taoist robe and frowned and asked, " Do you think this suits me? "

" It goes perfectly with your pink boots. " Ling Yi's gaze fell on her feet with a faint smile in his eyes.

Pink boots ...

Tao Luo immediately thought of the pink embroidered boots she had snatched from Han Weiyu. In order to escape easily, she had worn those eye-catching pink boots to show off on the

Yunhuatai in Lingyun City, and she didn't know how many people's eyes were hurt. Now she was wearing a pink peach blossom hairpin ...

" Ugh ~ " Tao Luo made a vomiting gesture and threw the hairpin back without hesitation, " You should keep it. I think it suits you better! "

" Oh. " Ling Yi raised the hairpin, " The Jade Dew Peach Blossom Hairpin, a top-grade treasure, has a faint peach blossom scent when killing people , and is worth five hundred medium-grade spirit stones. You really don't want it? "

Holy shit, five hundred mid-grade spirit stones?

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she rushed to Ling Yi and quickly snatched the hairpin back: " Yes, yes, yes, how can I not want it, even if I can keep it and sell it for money! "

After putting the hairpin she had snatched back into the storage bag, she tapped Ling Yi's shoulder contentedly: " By the way, why are you so generous today? You suddenly remembered to give me a hairpin? "

" Four bloodleaf grasses plus the reward for the last batch of goods. " Ling Yi said.

What? It was his own money? This bastard used his spiritual stones as a favor?

Tao Luo suddenly felt terrible. " That's my money. Why did you buy this broken hairpin for me? I want a discount, and I want it now! "

She hurriedly took out the hairpin and turned her gaze to the shop owner. Before she could express her intention to return the goods, the old shopkeeper, who had originally had a kind face, changed his expression, waved the folding fan in his hand, stood up and went to receive other customers without looking back.

Ling Yi was laughing uncontrollably.

Tao Luo was holding the hairpin angrily, not knowing whether to put it away or not. She was about to scold Ling Yi when she heard him say, " Why are you in such a hurry? My spirit stones will eventually be exchanged for spirit plants, and all of them will go into your stomach. This hairpin is your profit, and it's better than eating it. "

Oh, almost forgot this ...

Ling Yi's words barely comforted Tao Luo's wounded heart. She stuffed the hairpin back into the storage bag with confidence, and then she remembered her original question: " Why are you following me? Just to buy a hairpin? "

" Of course not. "

Ling Yi sat on the armchair and said, " Thanks to that batch of people, I joined the Broken Star Sword Sect. These days everyone is talking about the Beast Taming Sect. I happened to get some news about the Shenwa Stone from my senior master, so I came to find you. "

When talking about the Shenwa Stone, Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up and she became excited.

" What news? Is it related to Xiaochou? "

" The Shenwa Stone is a treasure from the upper realm. Although it is extremely beneficial to demon cultivators, it cannot be directly swallowed and absorbed. Therefore, both demons and human cultivators only use it as the center of the formation to absorb the power of the Shenwa Stone with the help of the formation. No one has ever dared to eat it, but you, a skunk, ate it ..." Not only eaten, but also digested.

Ling Yi asked curiously, " Are you a skunk from the upper realm? Or a divine beast or something like that? "

Does Xiaochou really have another origin?

Tao Luo touched the furry little creature in her pocket and shook her head blankly: " Anyway, no one knows it, not even Jiang Yan, the old antique. "

" I have read many classics, but I have never seen a mythical beast like Xiaochou. However, it can devour the Shenwa Stone, which is definitely not something that ordinary mythical beasts can do. " Ling Yi frowned and transmitted the message.

" So I think Jiang Yan is right in one respect. " Tao Luo curled her lips and guessed, " Xiao Chou should be a mixed-race hybrid , or a genetic mutation. "

☆ Chapter 142 : Fellow Daoist Xu, you are here to buy jewelry too

" So you have to pay more attention to this skunk of yours. " Ling Yi concluded earnestly.

" Oh , do you have anything else to say? " Tao Luo looked at Ling Yi seriously, and always felt that this guy was a little nervous today.

, Ling Yi thought for a moment , and when he was sure that he had nothing to say, he shook his head and said, " That's all. "

" That's all? " Tao Luo blinked and looked at him like he was crazy: " So you came all the way to catch up with me and even came to Liuli Huabao Pavilion just to say this? "

Ling Yi looked innocent: " Didn't you say that I would tell you as soon as I got the news about the Shenwa Stone? "

" I am only concerned about when Xiaochou can be cured and how to cure him, but I don't care what it is! Anyway, whether it is a mouse or a divine beast, I have to save it. "

As Tao Luo spoke , the contempt in her eyes became more obvious: " Is such a trivial matter worth your special trip ? Can't you just pass on a message? The Broken Star Sword Sect must be too idle! "

Ling Yi: "..."

He must be out of his mind to have come all the way here to get scolded!

However, in Huabao Pavilion, the ungrateful woman was still pushing him out with a look of disgust on her face: " Get out quickly , don't let Qin Tongfei see you, otherwise he will definitely think that I, a menial disciple, am causing trouble ..."

Tao Luo was very strong, and Ling Yi was caught off guard and almost pushed down . He endured it again and again, and the great power in his body could hardly be suppressed, but Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

The woman quickly retreated to a distance of three meters away from him, picked up a pink jade bracelet and admired it seriously.

People who don't know her would think that she really likes that bracelet!

Ling Yi stood firm, and with a sweep of his spiritual sense, he discovered two cultivators, a man and a woman, walking towards him from a distance . The man was Qin Tongfei from the Beast

Taming Sect , and the woman was young and beautiful. She snuggled up to Qin Tongfei, and they looked very intimate ...

He smiled knowingly, and also took a round fan-shaped magic weapon to admire, but secretly sent a message to Tao Luo: " Qin Tong flew out, and brought a beautiful female cultivator with him. I guess he can't take you with him. Do you want me to give you a ride? "

" Why can't you take me with you instead of a beautiful nun? "

Ling Yi's tone was full of gloating. Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes. " You must be blind. Don't you see that the female cultivator is stronger than Qin Tongfei? She's flying very fast. Who needs you to lead her? "

" They are a talented couple and they are also classmates from the same school. How can you bear to be a light bulb? "

" Light bulb? " Tao Luo spun the pink bracelet in her hand with a clanging sound. " Look at Qin Tongfei's character. He was so desperate that he almost committed suicide after his master's sect was destroyed . If he could have the leisure time to talk about love, I would still look up to him. "

Ling Yi: "..."

The man and woman from the back garden just happened to walk over. With a glance from the corner of his eye, he saw Qin Tongfei walking in front of him in a daze, his steps erratic like a walking corpse. The beautiful female cultivator supported him carefully, and kept comforting him. Ling Yi couldn't help but stroke his forehead, and suddenly he admired Tao Luo's courage: " Do you really want to ride on this guy's flying sword? I think in his current state, he will throw you off before he even flies halfway! "

" Who wants to make a cold flying sword? Fellow Daoist Qin has a big bird, which is very comfortable to ride. Do you have one? Do you have one? "

Ling Yi: " Excuse me ..."

" Thank you for going back to Master! Don't come to me if you have any problems in the future!

" He took a deep breath and said viciously.

" You shouldn't have come at all! " Tao Luo gave him a look of disdain and jumped onto the Jade Bluebird outside the door without looking back.

The big blue bird spread its wings in the wind, bringing with it brilliant light, and disappeared into the distant sky in the blink of an eye. Ling Yi was alone on the flying sword, looking at the blue shadow that was getting smaller and smaller in the distance , and suddenly he had the illusion of being abandoned.

Ugh, why does he have such a stupid feeling?

The abandoned man turned his head viciously and was about to fly away on his sword, when the old shopkeeper with gray beard from Liuli Huabao Pavilion suddenly rushed over, holding a pink bracelet in his hand: " My dear senior, your companion just looked at our bracelet and knocked it too hard, it seems to be broken. This jade dew peach blossom bracelet is a set with the hairpin, and it is worth three hundred middle-grade spirit stones. Take a look ..."

" She has nothing to do with me. Why would you come to me if she broke something? "

" She walked so fast that Xiao Dao couldn't catch up with her. And you should give her the Jade Dew Peach Blossom Hairpin you just bought. This bracelet and the hairpin are a set ..."

The old shopkeeper kept talking endlessly, and Ling Yi felt annoyed. He threw down three hundred spirit stones, picked up the bracelet and was about to leave, but suddenly stopped.

" Friend Xu, are you here to buy jewelry too? "

He stared at the familiar blue sword light in the distance and said with a forced smile.

Xu Lang was stunned. He didn't expect to meet Ling Yi here again. He turned his eyes and saw the pink bracelet in Ling Yi's hand.

" Friend Ling, are you here to buy jewelry as well? "

Why didn't the old man even give me a jade box for such an expensive bracelet?

Ling Yi clenched the eye-catching pink bracelet in his hand and said calmly, " Yes, I bought a bracelet for a friend. "

" What a coincidence, me too. " Xu Lang smiled, walked past him and went straight to the gate of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. The old shopkeeper with white beard invited him in with a smile on his face.

Ling Yi looked at his back and smiled sarcastically.

He just told Tao Luo that the Saint of the Empty Cicada Temple would never buy magic weapons from a street shop. In fact, it was not just the Saint of the Empty Cicada Temple. The elite disciples of the nine major sects had countless treasures bestowed by their masters. The magic weapons they carried were tailor-made for them. Even if they were given as gifts, they were definitely not ordinary items ...

Come to Liuli Huabao Pavilion to buy jewelry?

hehe!

He boarded the flying sword and flew toward the teleportation array outside Liuli City.

After such a delay, a long queue had already formed in front of the teleportation array. Ling Yi used his spiritual sense to scan and knew that the three people from the Beast Taming Sect were not among them. It seemed that Qin Tongfei was indeed very anxious. As soon as he met the female cultivator, he rushed to Lanzhou as fast as possible.

In the white halo of the teleportation array, Tao Luo opened her eyes and saw the familiar land of Lanzhou. In the distance, seven mountain ranges stood tall and magnificent. They were none other than Lanzhou's famous Qibao Mountain.

She walked out of the teleportation array and was about to ask Qin Tongfei how the situation was when she heard a fierce quarrel in the distance . Several cultivators surrounded Qin Tongfei and were arguing with him about something.

Wait? That's a monk?

Tao Luo rubbed her eyes, and when she had completely adapted to the light outside, she clearly saw that the cultivator who was pulling Qin Tongfei actually had a dog's head!

That's right! It's a dog's head!

Tao Luo stared blankly with her eyes wide open, watching Qin Tongfei quarreling with the dog-headed monk in the distance .

" My fellow Taoists, the spirit beasts in my spirit beast bag are the ones I raised since childhood. They are all my companions, you can't take them away! " Qin Tongfei's clear voice was tinged with anger, and the flying sword in his hand was shining coldly, and he was obviously extremely angry.

" Partners? You put them in your spirit beast bag and let them work for you like slaves. You say they are your partners? Human cultivators are really cunning and hypocritical! "

The dog-headed monk's voice was so loud that it made Tao Luo's ears buzz: " If Elder Bear hadn't forbidden us from killing people casually, I would have chopped off your head right now! "

☆ Chapter 143 : The Great Curse

Qin Tongfei and the dog-headed monk were arguing over the spirit beast bag . Qin Tongfei kept reasoning while the dog-headed Taoist kept cursing , but neither of them took action. The atmosphere was obviously full of gunpowder, but strangely, they did not fight.

Tao Luo originally planned to step forward to stop the fight, but now she stood in the distance with her arms folded across her chest, happily watching the fun.

" You fellow Taoists from the demon clan have great self-control . That fellow Taoist with the dog head's saliva was almost splashing on Qin Tongfei's face , but he didn't open his mouth to bite anyone. I admire him. " She exclaimed.

The little black bird hidden in her pocket couldn't help but roll his eyes: " The great elder of the wolf-fanged dog clan is one of the most ferocious masters of the demon clan. He ordered that no conflict should arise between us and humans . Even if these puppies have the courage of heaven, they dare not take action! "

" Oh , why don't you start a conflict with other cultivators? You have already destroyed the Beast Taming Sect. Isn't it too late to become a good demon now ? " Tao Luo asked puzzledly.

" The Beast Taming Sect is nothing! Even the Lanzhou City that you casual cultivators talk about every day is just a small piece of broken place in the eyes of other sects! Since ancient times, Lanzhou has been famous for its poor mountains and bad waters. There is nothing but monsters. Only the Beast Taming Sect is rare! "

The little black bird was very arrogant and looked down on Lanzhou. Tao Luo looked at its smug look and suddenly curled her lips: " Little guy, is this your first time leaving Lanzhou? "

The little black bird suddenly stopped talking.

After a while, it cooed and said, " Sooner or later, I will fly all over the Xuanhuang Realm , and then go to see the scenery of the upper realm! "

" Oh. " Tao Luo smiled and pinched its little red mouth, " First, you have to escape from me! "

The little black bird's eyes widened immediately: " You cunning human, if my grandfather knew that you dared to tie me up, he would definitely capture you and make you a beast slave! "

" Tsk tsk, you are so awesome! You let your great grandfather capture me and make me a beast slave! We signed the Cang Ding Contract. I heard that this contract is very fair and just. I want to know, if I am a beast slave, then what are you? "

" Why should I sign that damn contract with you ? "

The little black bird muttered a few words angrily, then stayed in his pocket and kept silent. Tao Luo pinched its buttocks, and seeing that Qin Tongfei had almost stopped arguing, she walked forward and sent a voice message: " How is Fellow Daoist Qin's spirit beast bloodline? Is it very powerful and rare? "

Qin Tongfei was still trying to get his spirit beast bag back. When he heard Tao Luo's question, he angrily said, " Whether they are precious spirit beasts or not, I will not give them up. "

" Don't get excited, Fellow Daoist Qin. You misunderstood what I meant. "

Tao Luo transmitted her voice: " From the tone of those demon cultivators, they want to set your spirit beast free. If its bloodline is good, they might even train it well. They don't mean to harm your spirit beast. "

" Can the demon race be so nice? " Qin Tongfei looked at her in disbelief.

" Of course the demons won't be so kind, but they have been dormant in the forbidden land of the abyss for so many years. If they want to recover their strength, they must strengthen themselves. Just like you human cultivators want to recruit disciples with outstanding talents, they will also cultivate spirit beasts with powerful bloodlines ..."

" Really? " Qin Tongfei loosened his grip on the spirit beast bag, and a glimmer of light slowly appeared in his eyes.

" I don't know whether it's true or not, I just guessed! " Tao Luo laughed and took out two small things, one black and one gray, from her pocket: " Look, I also brought two spirit beasts, but I didn't even have a spirit beast bag. I kept them in my pockets! Why didn't anyone bother me? It's because these two spirit beasts are worthless and the demon cultivators don't like them! " Xiaochou was still sleeping. The little black bird, which was called worthless, cried out angrily. However, just as Tao Luo said, the dog-headed monk didn't even look at it. His furry hands were still trying to snatch Qin Tongfei's spirit beast bag, and he kept shouting, " You human cultivators are really bastards. You imprisoned the demons in your bag and still talk about etiquette and morality. I really want to eat you in one bite! "

As he spoke, he ground his teeth, which scared the passing monks so much that they ran away. Qin Tongfei also shuddered, but still couldn't bear to part with his storage bag. He asked doubtfully, " You really won't hurt my spirit beast? "

" Keep the good bloodlines, and eat the bad ones! "

The dog-headed monk smiled sinisterly, and a powerful pressure enveloped Qin Tongfei. Seeing that the man-cultivator was almost fainted from fear, he licked his lips and changed his words: " Since you are good to spirit beasts, I will let you go, and throw away the garbage! " Better to throw it away than to eat it ...

Qin Tongfei heaved a sigh of relief, reluctantly handed over the storage bag, and handed over another bulging storage bag, begging: " Senior, my spirit beasts' bloodline qualifications are all excellent. If you don't like them, just release them. You can use these spirit stones to buy food, and you must not eat them! "

Tao Luo watched from the side and almost laughed out loud.

I didn't expect that for the sake of the spirit beast, this silly boy Qin Tongfei even learned to bribe the demon clan. Adversity really makes people progress!

She was laughing secretly at the side, and Qin Tongfei said angrily: " This demon cultivator is already in a half-transformed state. I am no match for him. Besides, there are demon cultivators everywhere around us. We can't escape even if we want to. If I can save the spirit beasts, I will hand them over! "

" Yes, yes, yes, Brother Qin, you are a person who truly cares for spirit beasts. Those elders from the demon clan can see it and will definitely treat your spirit beasts well! " Tao Luo nodded with a smile.

The dog-headed monk grabbed the spirit beast bag and went to cause trouble for others. Tao Luo looked at his back thoughtfully and said in a voice transmission: " Fellow Daoist Qin, Lanzhou City is now full of powerful demon cultivators. These demon cultivators clearly have an irreconcilable feud with your Beast Taming Sect, but now they are just arguing and not fighting. They are also politely asking you for the spirit beast bag. This is very abnormal! "

Qin Tongfei was stunned, his spiritual sense subconsciously swept around, and his face turned ugly.

He was already in a bad mood, and as soon as he came out of the teleportation array, he was surrounded by a group of monsters who were trying to snatch his spirit beast bag. He was so busy quarreling that he had no time to care about anything else. After being reminded by Tao Luo, he realized that the Lanzhou City had strict rules and regulations. The monster cultivators and human cultivators did not interfere with each other, and there seemed to be a strange harmony.

It is totally not what others call a Shura field or a hell on earth.

" What's going on? Could it be that the rumors are wrong? Our Beast Taming Sect is still fine, and these hateful monsters dare not mess around? " Qin Tongfei's eyes lit up and he said excitedly.

" What a bullshit! " Tao Luo almost smeared the little black bird on his face, " Fellow Daoist Qin, can you please look carefully? It is the demon race that suppressed all the cultivators who wanted to cause trouble, forcibly created the current harmonious atmosphere, and sent people to guard the front of the teleportation array. Even if a large force of you human cultivators came over, can you just kill people directly? "

After hearing what Tao Luo said, Qin Tongfei's face turned pale again.

The cultivation level of the demon race is different from that of human cultivators, but as a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, he knows better than anyone that a demon cultivator who can transform is definitely not an ordinary person. A demon cultivator in the transformation stage is equivalent to a human master in the spirit transformation stage. Although the dog-headed cultivator just now looked strange, he has already transformed into half a human form, and his cultivation is definitely more than one realm higher than his own . Killing him is a piece of cake.

It wasn't just him. The cultivators who came to rescue the Beast Taming Sect were no more than the Spiritualization Stage at most, and there were more than a dozen semi-transformed demon cultivators guarding the teleportation array. If these demon cultivators attacked them as soon as they left the teleportation array ...

Sweat dripped down Qin Tongfei's forehead.

" What do these demon cultivators want to do? Why are they guarding here and not taking any action? " He was worried about his senior masters, and when he saw Tao Luo's calm face, as if she had found her backbone, he asked anxiously.

" I don't know either. He is so polite to Ren Xiu. Does he want to negotiate with him? "

Tao Luo had just guessed a clue from the black bird's words. Now, seeing the performance of the demon cultivators, she was more certain of her judgment. " A lean camel is bigger than a horse. Even if the Beast Tamer Sect is in decline, it is not so easy to defeat. The demon tribe must have suffered a lot of losses. They need to recuperate. Their current concession is probably because they want to make peace with the human cultivators. "

" Negotiate with the other cultivators? Do they want to reconcile with our Beast Taming Sect? That depends on how my senior master is doing now. If they are harmed in the slightest, I will never let them go! "

Qin Tongfei gritted his teeth and said with a fierce expression.

Damn retard!

Tao Luo didn't want to talk to him anymore, but seeing how anxious this guy was, she still explained, " How do you think the demons are going to negotiate peace? There is a price to pay for temporary peace. The demons have been trapped in the forbidden land of the abyss for so many years. What good things can they get? They were all stolen from the Beast Taming Sect! "

" Stolen from our sect? " Qin Tongfei asked stutteringly.

" Yes, I robbed them! " Tao Luo said firmly, " Take the treasures of your Beast Taming Sect and negotiate with the other eight sects! Offer the treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect, hand over the spiritual stones, magic weapons, and elixirs that the Beast Taming Sect has accumulated over the years, and exchange them for peace with the other sects! "

Hearing this, Qin Tongfei's face turned dark.

" They are just daydreaming! Our Beast Taming Sect is a large sect that has been passed down for thousands of years. The nine major sects have always been united and are as close as one family. Moreover, human cultivators and the demon race have always been sworn enemies. The rise of the demon race will pose a great threat to human cultivators. The other sects will never agree to this! "

We advance and retreat together, and we are as close as a family? Who the hell is as close as a family to your Beast Taming Sect? You believe the lies of those old guys in the Xuanguang Trial! Don't you see that other sects are almost stepping on you?

Tao Luo wanted to slap Qin Tongfei, but at this moment she had to use a soothing tone to say: " I heard that the Shenwa Stone of the Beast Taming Sect is gone. Now the demons are not easy to control. The other sects will definitely weigh the pros and cons. If they spend a lot of effort to attack the demons but have no effect, or even lose more than they gain, do you think they will still fight? "

" Fellow Daoist Qin, let me ask you, is Lanzhou a good place in the cultivation world? Are other forces in the cultivation world interested in it? "

Speaking of Lanzhou, Qin Tongfei's face darkened and he said, " Although Lanzhou is surrounded by mountains, there are no spiritual stone mines or refining materials in the

mountains, nor are there any secret realms or ancient relics. They all say that our Lanzhou is a place of poverty and bad water, and there are only monsters and barbarians ..."

Qin Tongfei kept muttering to himself, but Tao Luo no longer wanted to listen.

She patted Qin Tongfei's shoulder sympathetically and said, " If the demon clan swears never to leave Lanzhou and offers countless treasures and beauties ... oh no, spiritual stones, elixirs and spiritual plants, I would definitely agree if I were from another sect! "

Qin Tongfei looked at her blankly.

Without any effort, they got the treasure house of the Beast Tamer Sect for free, but gave up only the poor place of Lanzhou that no one cares about. Will the other sects help the Beast Tamer Sect to get revenge?

He covered his head in pain, squatted on the ground and burst into tears.

The great genius Qin, who was high and mighty in the eyes of the Lanzhou cultivators, was crying like a helpless child at this moment: " When I came here, I was already prepared to fight the demons ... Daoist Fellow Tao Luo, you know, I would rather die here, with my fellow disciples, to protect the sect, than to be like this, unable to do anything ..."

In front of a demon cultivator in the transformation stage, he wouldn't have the chance to self-destruct his golden elixir even if he wanted to.

Qin Tongfei cried like a fool. People were coming and going in front of the teleportation array. Some were watching curiously, while others were leaving in a hurry. Tao Luo sat next to him, looking into the distance with some sadness.

Where is that beautiful female cultivator? Why did she disappear as soon as she left the teleportation array? Come and take care of your poor junior brother!

Another bull-headed monk came to check the spirit beast bag. Tao Luo readily took out the little black bird and Xiaochou. The demon cultivator saw that her cultivation was low and the two spirit beasts were not surprising, so he quickly left with disdain. Tao Luo rubbed the little black bird's head with a strange expression.

" I feel like none of these demon elders know you. " She looked at the little black bird suspiciously, " You always say that you have a high status in the demon tribe. Are you lying to me? "

" I'm not lying to you. Our Black Feather Crow clan is the most intelligent among the demon clans. Don't compare me with those big, stupid guys. "

The little black bird was suddenly despised by this human cultivator and became extremely angry. In his excitement, he accidentally revealed his real name.

Black-feathered crow, that doesn't sound very auspicious ...

" Oh, it's a crow! " Tao Luo nodded slowly. " I heard that the demon tribe respects the strong. It's normal for a weakling like you who only has brains but no strength to look down on you. " The little black bird cooed and jumped up to peck at her. " You are the weakling! Your whole family is weaklings. I am the smartest black-feathered crow in the demon clan. Even His Majesty the Demon King often asks my grandfather for advice ..."

" Oh, so your great-grandfather was also a weakling ..." Tao Luo felt even more regretful. " I thought it was a demon king. You made it sound so powerful, but it turns out to be a dog-headed military strategist ..."

The little black bird's face was almost as black as coal.

" If my great grandfather knew about you, he would definitely cast a great curse on you to completely eliminate the bad smell in your mouth and turn you into a weakling! "

Holy shit! Is there such a good thing?

Tao Luo looked at it with shining eyes. The little black bird said complacently: " Humph! Don't you just rely on your stinky mouth to make trouble everywhere? When your stinky mouth is gone, I'll see how you can show off. Any monk can trample you to death! "

" I'm so scared! I'm just waiting for your grandfather to cure my bad breath! " Tao Luo curved her lips and smiled, feeling that she and the demon clan had a rare common language. Just like Xiaochou's attack method is farting, in the eyes of the little black bird, the stink in his mouth is a very powerful killing spell, but in the eyes of those humans with fish lips, it has become an incurable mouth disease ...

Ah! What should I do if I suddenly think some little black birds are cute?

Tao Luo smiled and touched the bird's head, saying, " Take me to see your great grandfather? "

☆ Chapter 144 : Unable to take care of oneself

" Why do you want to see my great-grandfather ? My great-grandfather is a big shot in the demon clan and he won't let a weakling like you cultivate! " the little black bird said vigilantly.

" Aren't you going to ask your grandfather to cast a great curse to get rid of the taste in my mouth? Take me there quickly , I want to get rid of it! " Tao Luo looked at it with a smile.

" Tsk, do you think I'm stupid? " The little black bird didn't believe her anymore, its dark pupils sparkled: " How can you take the initiative to destroy your own unique skills? If you don't have this unique skill , you won't survive more than three days in the cultivation world, believe it or not? I won't be fooled by you , you human cultivators are the most cunning! "

Phew ~

Suddenly she felt that what the little black bird said made a lot of sense and she was speechless!

Tao Luo was laughing so hard that she couldn't help laughing. In the eyes of the little black bird that looked at her like a fool, she smiled and whispered, " Of course I'm not stupid enough to get rid of the stink . Now I just want to turn the stink into a fragrance . It can not only deceive people but also attract bees and butterflies with its fragrance. Isn't that wonderful? "

By then, I will be the fragrant princess in the world of cultivation . Many male gods will be attracted by my fragrance. Just thinking about it makes me so beautiful!

Tao Luo was thinking happily, but Jiang Yan said with disdain: " With your rubbish talent and weak cultivation , if you want to turn the stench into fragrance, you'll have to wait thousands of years before you can do it! "

" Ah, thousands of years later? Is that really possible? " Tao Luo sat on the ground and plucked the buds on her ankles, her voice filled with curiosity, " Could this smell really turn into fragrance? "

She was just joking, but she didn't expect that from what Jiang Yan said, it was just a matter of time and cultivation.

" Of course . After all, my true self is a vine. It will always bloom after sprouting, and of course there will be fragrance after blooming ..." As Jiang Yan spoke, his voice became lower and lower, and he seemed a little embarrassed.

The great Emperor Xing Yan can actually bloom a flower. How embarrassing it is for him to be like this!

However, Tao Luo didn't care about his dilemma at all. She stared at the small bud and asked in shock: " You still have fragrance after you bloom? Isn't it smelly? You stink so bad now, will you stink even worse after you bloom? "

Holy shit, walking around with a smelly flower on your head, even covering your mouth won't work, what if your boots can't block the smell? Will others think you have not only bad breath, but also smelly feet? Then you might have to pinch the flower off ...

No, no, what if Jiang Yan blooms more than one flower? If he blooms small flowers like baby's breath, with all the stinky flowers on his body ...

Thinking of her bleak future, Tao Luo felt terrible.

" I'd better pinch you off now, so that I won't be disgusted to death when you bloom and bear fruit in the future! " Tao Luo stretched out her hand, pretending to pinch off the small bud that was already as long as her little finger.

" Get lost! I am not smelly. You ate my fruit and it was delicious. Do you smell any stink? " Jiang Yan was furious and roared, " I have told you many times that you are the one who stinks. Now I am helping you to get rid of the stink in your body. I am not smelly at all! "

" Tsk, I didn't stink before, I only stink after I ate you! " Tao Luo sneered, and said in her heart: " Besides, I've eaten so many vines, but now I'm getting stinkier and stinkier. How much stink can't I get rid of? It's obviously you who stink! "

" But then you ate so much beast meat. Not to mention the Six Yang Pure Heart Carp, you even ate the most rubbish first-class monsters. How could it not stink? "

Jiang Yan retorted angrily, but Tao Luo ignored him.

She must be stupid to discuss with him who stinks! Only a fool would admit that he stinks, so let that fool be proud of himself!

She tapped the little black bird's head and said, " How about taking me to see your great grandfather? "

" Coo, you're dreaming! " The little black bird pointed its butt at her.

" Then you stay in my pocket forever! "

Tao Luo stuffed it back into her pocket viciously, stood up and knocked on Qin Tongfei: " Qin Daoyou, have you cried enough? If you have, let's get down to business! "

" Business? The Beast Taming Sect is gone, what business is there? " Qin Tongfei rubbed his red and swollen eyes and looked at her blankly.

" You won't know until you go and take a look! Is it any use sitting here and crying? Maybe your master is still alive, why are you crying here! "

Tao Luo was simply impressed by this kid. The Beast Taming Sect had trained a loyal disciple in vain, but he was ruined by just a little blow. What was the use of him?

Speaking of which, Xu Lang also comes from a famous sect, and his ability to cheat and deceive is just as great. He played those independent cultivators around in Tenghuang Valley, and when being hunted by a master in the Spirit Transformation Stage, he was still able to calmly flirt with girls and think of countermeasures to save people ... They are both elites of the sect, but the gap between them is as huge as heaven and earth. No wonder the Beast Taming Sect is doomed!

She was complaining in her heart and was about to forcibly pull up the crying Qin Tongfei when the teleportation array in the distance suddenly lit up and a group of monks in white robes walked out in unison.

Speak of the devil, and he will appear. The leading cultivator was none other than Xu Lang, whom she had just remembered.

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she remembered the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit that Xu Lang had mentioned. She was about to step forward to ask for it, but she was a step too late . A group of demon cultivators had already surrounded the teleportation array.

High-level demon cultivators would also look at the people they treated differently. For a worthless Beast Taming Sect disciple like Qin Tongfei, they would just snatch his spirit beast bag and ignore him. But for an elite from a top sect like Xu Lang, they would greet him politely and invite him into a very luxurious flying ship.

It was obvious that the flying ship was the Beast Taming Sect's most valuable treasure. Qin Tongfei's eyes turned red from staring at it, but no one cared. The demon cultivator talked to the leading disciples of the Zhengyuan Sect and the Danyang Sect for a while, and everyone left happily on the flying ship.

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, what you said is indeed correct. That airship is my master's most treasured magic weapon. He himself was reluctant to use it, but the demon tribe took it out to show off. My master must have ..."

Qin Tongfei stared at the airship in dismay, and fell into great despair again. Tao Luo knocked on him for a long time but there was no response, so he could only wait there miserably.

Thinking about it this way, it's not a good idea to follow Qin Tongfei. If she followed Ling Yi, she might be drinking tea on that boat right now!

Speaking of Cao Cao, Cao Cao appears again. The teleportation array flashes with light, and another blue-robed monk slowly walks out.

Tao Luo acted quickly this time and quickly stopped Ling Yi: " Why did you come out alone? Where are your fellow disciples? Why aren't you hanging out with the sect's elite? "

Ling Yi looked at her helplessly: " Daoyou Tao Luo, no matter how good I am at socializing, I have only been a disciple for less than a month. It will take time for me to get familiar with the disciples of the sect, right? Besides, there are very few disciples in the Broken Star Sword Sect, and they are famous for their concentration on swordsmanship and not caring about worldly affairs. I have just become a disciple, and if I try too hard, my master will definitely dislike me. "

" Pfft, it turns out that being a true disciple of a famous sect is not easy. You have to be arrogant and cold, and you have to face the wind from all sides. It's tiring just thinking about it!

No wonder Qin Tongfei is so useless. All the elders of the Beast Taming Sect treat him as their only treasure. It shows that there is no way without competition! "

Tao Luo complained a few words and stated her purpose: " Fellow countryman, please give me a ride. I want to go to the Beast Taming Sect ~ "

" Go to the Beast Taming Sect? " Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a smile, " Don't you have a big bird? Where is your big bird? "

" The big bird flew! "

Tao Luo looked pale, and pointed at Qin Tongfei, who was kneeling on the ground and almost collapsed. " The demon cultivator is planning to train a younger brother. All the spirit beasts with good bloodlines of Qin Tongfei have been taken away. If I continue to follow him, I can only ride on his flying sword. Look at how distracted he is now. I suspect he will throw me off the ground in less than half an hour! "

These were the words Ling Yi used to persuade her before he went onto the teleportation array, and now she repeated them back to her exactly as they were.

Ling Yi couldn't help but curl up the corners of his lips: " But my sword is uncomfortable, it's cold and hard, how can it be as good as a big bird! "

Oh shit!

Tao Luo's eyes widened, and she grabbed the little black bird and was about to smash it on his face: " Hey, you're still excited, aren't you? I'm giving you face by letting you ride on your flying sword, don't push your luck! "

" No, no, thank you, Queen, for your presence. " Ling Yi laughed and was about to give her a ride, but suddenly he paused and looked cold and aloof again, like a swordsman who was devoted to swordsmanship and cared nothing about the world.

Damn, his expression changes faster than turning the pages of a book!

Tao Luo turned her head to look at the teleportation array, and as expected, a monk wearing a green Taoist robe with star patterns walked out of the teleportation array.

He had a flying sword hanging from his waist and a wooden hairpin in his hair, and his whole body exuded a sharp sword spirit. His face was long and square. Tao Luo recognized him at a glance as Zuo Minze, the eldest disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect who won third place in the Xuanguan Trial.

It is said that there are very few disciples in the Broken Star Sword Sect. This time, the Broken Star Sword Sect only sent Zuo Minze. He originally wanted to win the championship, but he performed very poorly in the trial. The elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect were very disappointed. They happened to meet Ling Yi, a genius with high cultivation, good talent and good qualities. With the introduction of their niece, they accepted Ling Yi as their disciple without hesitation.

Therefore, Ling Yi was able to successfully become a disciple, thanks to Zuo Minze's lack of excellence.

" Junior Brother Ling, what are you doing here? Where are the others? " Zuo Minze saw Ling Yi as soon as he came out of the teleportation array. He frowned and scanned Tao Luo with his spiritual sense. Seeing that she was just an inconspicuous female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage, his expression became even more impatient.

" I met a friend, so I was delayed for a while. " Ling Yi put Tao Luo behind him and said lightly: " I plan to give her a ride, Senior Brother Zuo, go first! "

" Don't think that any female cultivator can help you ascend to heaven. Since Junior Brother Ling has joined my Broken Star Sword Sect, he is my disciple. My sect's swordsmanship emphasizes abandoning the six desires and integrating the sword with the human. It's better not to try to get close to female cultivators in the future. "

Zuo Minze smiled and glanced at Tao Luo: " Besides, this female cultivator is not the Saint of the Kongchan Holy Temple. Her cultivation aptitude is also very ordinary. She may not be able to help you in any way. "

All the disciples who participated in the Xuanguan Trial knew that Ling Yi was introduced to the elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect by the Saint Maiden of the Kongchan Temple because he saved her. Zuo Minze pointed out mercilessly that he relied on women to get to the top. This was vicious. The other disciples who walked down the teleportation array couldn't help but pause, and after a moment, they all sped up and slipped away .

One is the number one of the younger generation in the Broken Star Sword Sect, and the other is a newcomer who has just joined the sect and is in the limelight. I inexplicably ran into a fight between the two of them. I really don't know whether I am lucky or unlucky.

Tao Luo stood behind Ling Yi and glanced at Zuo Minze's incredibly long horse face. She was hesitating whether to take a big bite or not, when Ling Yi suddenly held her shoulders and smiled at Zuo Minze.

" It is a great opportunity for me that someone is willing to help me. This opportunity is not available to everyone. I will cherish it. I also wish Brother Zuo good luck and hope that one day I will be favored by a female cultivator. "

Tao Luo burst out laughing so hard that her eyes curved.

Just look at Zuo Minze's horse face which looks even more abstract than that of a horse-headed demon cultivator. It would be a miracle if a female cultivator favored him!

Sure enough, Zuo Minze's face became even more distorted. He snorted coldly and said, " Junior Brother Ling, take care of yourself. You can't successfully form a baby just by joining the Broken Star Sword Sect! " Then he walked forward without looking back.

He was wearing the Taoist robe of the Broken Star Sword Sect. The demon cultivator had obviously inquired about the appearance of these sects' elites. A demon cultivator who was there to pick people up came over and invited him onto another luxurious flying ship.

After Zuo Minze left, another half-transformed demon cultivator walked up to Ling Yi and asked politely, " Is this fellow Taoist also a disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect? Our elders would like to invite all of you fellow Taoists to the meeting hall for discussion. Please follow me. "

Ling Yi was happy to have a demon cultivator to receive him, and was about to ask Tao Luo to follow him, but he saw the woman jogging a few steps and dragging the distraught Qin Tongfei over.

" What, buy one get one free? Are you bringing your kids along with you on the ride? " he asked with a raised eyebrow.

Tao Luo glared at him in dissatisfaction: " Can you please have some sympathy? Fellow Daoist Qin is already in such a miserable state, can you bear to leave him here and ignore him? "

Ling Yi: "..."

He's miserable too, okay?!

It would be fine if he had offended the sect's senior brother, but he had also inexplicably gained another burden from the Beast Taming Sect. Qin Tongfei was now so shocked that he couldn't take care of himself. When he went to the demon clan's base camp later, he would see demon cultivators occupying his sect, enjoying his cave, eating his elixirs, and sleeping with his women ...

God knows if he will do anything!

☆ Chapter 145 You Can't Abandon Me

It must be said that the demon clan was indeed well prepared this time . They even found out Ling Yi's identity . Perhaps because Ling Yi had just joined the sect, the three of them did not enjoy the treatment of a luxurious flying ship. Instead, they were invited to a square sedan pulled by a giant-winged bird and flew slowly towards the direction of the Beast Taming Sect. The space inside the car was not big, but it looked clean . Tao Luo and Ling Yi sat face to face and couldn't help but joked: " It seems that Fellow Daoist Ling is not good enough . Zuo Minze was picked up by a flying ship just now, but when it comes to you, you are replaced by a worthless bird car . This differential treatment is too blatant! "

Ling Yi glanced at her and said coldly: " Maybe they guessed that you like big birds, so they used big birds to pull the cart to satisfy you! "

Oh my god! This guy is not done yet, right?

Without saying a word, Tao Luo punched Qin Tongfei who was sitting next to her and knocked him unconscious. Then she took out a piece of vine from her storage bag and started to chew it with her mouth .

She happened to be hungry, and the sedan was completely sealed , so she didn't worry about the smell from her mouth leaking out. Qin Tongfei was hit by her and didn't know what was going on. As for Ling Yi on the other side ...

hehe!

Tao Luo opened her mouth and bit off a big piece of vine with a crunch. The vine tasted so delicious while she ate it.

Ling Yi's handsome face was tense, and he covered his mouth and nose tightly with a handkerchief that looked very high-quality , looking at her with resentment in his eyes.

Tao Luo was eating happily.

After finishing chewing a piece of vine, Ling Yi's body was already shaky.

The spiritual weapon-level Hunyuan Panjinpa was not able to block the invasion of the stench, especially since Tao Luo's strength increased greatly after she established her foundation. The penetrating power of the smell also became much stronger. Ling Yi was so close, so he was naturally the first to be hit. He covered his mouth and nose tightly, and was about to send a message to Tao Luo to ask her not to poison, when the sedan they were riding in suddenly shook.

Oh shit!

Ling Yi swept his spiritual sense and saw that the wings of the giant-winged bird pulling the cart were flapping slower and slower, and its movements were shaky, and it was even showing a tendency to fall from the sky.

He raised his eyebrows and his eyes fell on Tao Luo.

" I swear to God, I didn't do anything! " Tao Luo pursed her lips and looked at him innocently. Three seconds later, Ling Yi picked her up in frustration, and picked up Qin Tongfei's limp body. With a flash of green sword light, at the last moment when the giant-winged bird fell, he used the flying sword to escape with the two burdens.

Two shrill bird calls were heard behind us. The two big birds pulling the cart were like angels with broken wings, carrying the blue sedan into the vast sea of clouds.

Tao Luo looked away guiltily.

" You, you should be more careful when you eat next time. " Ling Yi said through gritted teeth while trying to control the flying sword.

" Oh, I'll be careful next time! " Tao Luo giggled, " I was just a little hungry, who knew you guys were so useless? Your handkerchief is useless, but this bird car looks sturdy, but it can't block the wind. The two giant-winged birds can still be smoked down from such a distance . It's really fucked up! "

I'm really sorry for you!

Ling Yi tried hard to mobilize the spiritual power in his body. The more he thought about it, the more he felt something was wrong. He asked in a voice transmission: " What is the origin of the bad smell in your mouth? Why do I feel something is wrong? It used to make people feel dizzy, but now why can't I even muster up spiritual power? "

" Who should I ask if you ask me? It was that damn vine that did it. You know I didn't want to do that either! "

Tao Luo blinked innocently, but secretly asked Jiang Yan: " Hey, your stink is not right? Why is there something wrong with the bird and Ling Yi's spiritual power? "

" It's your stink! " Jiang Yan emphasized fiercely, and then explained: " The fragrance of the sprouted paper contains a trace of the breath of the stars. It can even shock the soul! As a result, because there are too many impurities and turbidity in your body, the fragrance has been turned into a stink! "

" Bah, you're the dirty one! Your whole family is dirty! " Tao Luo bent down and pretended to pinch the tender buds, until Jiang Yan shivered and shrank into a small ball, then she withdrew her hand contentedly.

Ling Yi suddenly turned his head and looked at her with strange eyes: " Why are you picking your feet and laughing? Your hobbies are getting more and more vulgar! "

" Just fly your flight, why are you minding your own business? Be careful not to drop the paper! "

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi saw the action of □□ Nenya. Tao Luo sat up straight without changing her expression, pulled Qin Tongfei again, and asked: " When will we get to the Beast Taming Sect? I think Brother Qin can't hold on any longer. "

Ling Yi's flying sword was a thin and short one, and it was a bit crowded for two people to sit on it. Qin Tongfei was tied up by her with a rope, hanging dangling on the tail of the flying sword.

The wind was strong in the air, and the poor genius of the Beast Taming Sect was blown to tears. His face was covered with colorful clothes and looked particularly miserable.

" This is my first time in Lanzhou, so I should be the one asking you this question, right? " Ling Yi glanced at her dimly, " I think what you said is right, big birds are more comfortable. "

Big Bird, you're not done yet, are you?

Tao Luo raised her fist high, but before it landed on Ling Yi's back, Ling Yi suddenly accelerated, and the flying sword rushed towards the ground like a sharp sword. She was startled and subconsciously hugged his waist tightly. She did not open her eyes until the wind around her gradually subsided.

" What are you doing? You almost threw Fellow Daoist Qin off. " Tao Luo pinched the tender flesh on his waist and asked angrily.

Ling Yi looked at her with a sinister expression and pointed to the distance : " You did a good thing. "

ah?

Tao Luo looked up and saw a group of demon cultivators chasing after her with murderous intent. The half-transformed demon cultivator who led them spoke in a loud voice: " Fellow Daoist Ling, my demon clan sent a young man from the clan to escort you to the Demon King Palace with good intentions, but you attacked and hurt my young man. What is your intention? " Damn, here comes the troublemaker!

Tao Luo lowered her head guiltily and asked Ling Yi, " Will those two giant-winged birds fall down and die? "

" Is it too late for you to worry about this now ? "

Ling Yi replied to her in a gloomy voice, but his face was calm: " My fellow Taoists, since we have been invited to the Demon King's Palace, it is not reasonable for us to hurt anyone. At that time, there was a mysterious stench in the sky , and my spiritual power was also unstable. When the two giant-winged birds fell, I also pulled them up. The demon race has always been strong, and the two giant-winged birds have extraordinary cultivation. They should be fine, right? "

His attitude was polite and his eyes were open. The leading bull-headed demon cultivator looked at him doubtfully, then looked at the gray-clothed female cultivator behind him. Seeing that both of them had confused looks on their faces, the anger in his heart finally subsided a little.

But the doubt in his heart could not be wiped away. The Bull-Headed Demon Cultivator cleared his throat and said with a puzzled look on his face: " The sky of Lanzhou has long been under the control of my demon clan. There has never been any accident before. This demon wind came strangely. I will report this to the elders. If it has nothing to do with you, I will personally apologize to the Broken Star Sword Sect. If you hurt anyone, although my demon clan is no longer as strong as before, we will never let others slaughter us! "

" Don't worry, Elder Xiong. This matter has absolutely nothing to do with me. " Ling Yi looked righteous. Tao Luo nodded in agreement. She also pointed at Qin Tongfei, whose face was pale, to indicate that her companion was just as unlucky and was also badly affected by the strange smell there.

After some arguments, the cultivators from the demon clan finally left.

Ling Yi looked at their backs as they flew away , and reached behind to knock on Tao Luo's head: " Honey, we have to be more careful next time. Your tone is too lethal . If you do it a few more times, I won't be able to hold it back ! "

There was a hint of helplessness in his tone, and Tao Luo looked away guiltily.

I can't hold it anymore ...

He Danzhuo from Danyang Gate has always been suspicious of her. Some time ago, he even asked her whether she had anything to do with the bad smell. Now this happened again. Who knows if those people will think too much!

Tao Luo thought about it and decided to confess and said to Ling Yi, " Will those demon cultivators mention this to Xu Lang, He Danzhuo and the others? "

" I don't know, probably not? "

Ling Yi touched his nose and saw Tao Luo's strange expression. A bad idea suddenly popped up in his mind. He turned his head and asked grimly, " You don't want to tell me that your stench has been exposed? "

Tao Luo blinked her big eyes and looked at him innocently: " When the fathead fish and I were fighting in the Liuyan Sea, they saw a human figure and smelled the scent; after they fell into the Liuyan Sea, I saved them; and now the demon tribe is in trouble, and those two birds smelled that scent again ..." "

Ling Yi's body suddenly became stiff.

At this point, Tao Luo was no longer worried. She spread her hands and said, " Anyway, I'll always be there wherever there's a stench. Xu Lang isn't stupid, and neither is He Danzhuo. None of the elites from the eight major sects are stupid. What do you think we should do? "

Ling Yi hit her head again.

" What do we do? We are not familiar with each other. You are you and I am me. Who is going to talk to you and us? "

" Comrade Ling, you can't do this? We are from the same hometown. You can't abandon me when disaster strikes! "

Tao Luo clung to his waist, complaining with tears and snot: " Don't you forget who dug you out of the mire of the Blackwater River with a shovel? Who gave you the Saint Girl and asked you to join the Broken Star Sword Sect? Who also let you embrace beauties on both sides and have a bright future? "

" Friend Ling, you should be conscientious! All I did was for you, you can't be ungrateful! "

Ling Yi sneered.

He slowly stroked the little hand that was tightly holding him, and wondered in his heart, who smoked Laozhi down from the tourist attraction and then brought him to this world of cultivation in the dark?

☆ Chapter 146 Give You a Drop of Fairy Dew

" Fellow Daoist Ling , do you think it's too late for us to escape now? "

Tao Luo suddenly pulled back her hand , looked at the Beast Taming Sect's mountain gate in the distance and transmitted the message.

Ling Yi laughed: " You run , I will go back to my sect. "

" I only have two legs, I can't run far even if I want to , in the end you still have to send me off! " Tao Luo muttered , and then said: " Why don't you take on this responsibility? Anyway, you are already a disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect, and the demon tribe is now seeking peace , so they should not dare to offend you. "

Ling Yi snorted coldly, expressing his disdain with his stiff back.

Tao Luo was immediately furious: " You're a piece of shit! You said you'd go wherever I go , but this is nothing big? As a disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect and a master of the late Jindan stage, you don't even dare to take the blame for me! "

" Is this a matter of taking the blame? "

Ling Yi wanted to throw her off the flying sword. " She destroyed the harmony between the human and demon races, released a foul smell to knock out the elites participating in the Xuanguang Trial, and used it to blackmail the thousand-year-old spiritual plant . It's clear that she doesn't take the eight major sects seriously. Not only can I not take the blame , but even Xu Lang, that pretty boy, can't take it! "

Huh? So serious?

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes, thinking of the seven young talents she had forced into the wooden barrel, and felt that Ling Yi's words seemed to make some sense.

But the problem is so serious that she definitely can't live with it alone, and she might have to drag someone else in to take the blame.

She rolled her eyes and tapped Ling Yi's shoulder again: " But we have such a close relationship . Even if I take the blame and run away, you are still responsible for this matter! If your horse-faced senior brother sees us hanging out together, he will definitely try to get you! "

" A man of integrity has nothing to fear from his own shadow. I don't have any bad smell, so what do I have to fear? " Ling Yi said nonchalantly.

Tao Luo couldn't stand his indifferent look.

" Do you think you're really okay? " She smiled coldly, her big eyes narrowed slightly, her smile was a bit cunning, " I heard that Master Chou Du's reputation is well-known in Lingyun City . For a sect as big as the Broken Star Sword Sect, wouldn't they ask about your background before accepting you as a disciple? "

Ling Yi's body suddenly stiffened.

Tao Luo smiled and added fuel to the fire.

" Stinky Poison Master, Stinky Poison Master, he is both stinky and poisonous. He once caused a whole street to fall down with his strong stench. Everyone in Lingyun City knows about him. Do you think the people of Broken Star Sword Sect are blind and deaf? Your senior brother Zuo Minze couldn't get the news? "

" Young man, you are too naive! "

Tao Luo smiled triumphantly and whispered in Ling Yi's ear: " Fellow Daoist Ling, let's run away together! "

The woman's cheek was very close to him, and Ling Yi could feel her warm breath. The strange thing was that although the taste in her mouth was terrible, when she pursed her lips and breathed, it was normal. He could even sense a faint and fresh breath, like a newborn young spiritual plant, very faint but refreshing.

Ling Yi moved his body and said dryly, " There's no point in running away. With our skills, we can't escape the masters of the nine sects and the demon race. Instead, it will arouse suspicion. "

" So what's your idea? "

Seeing that Ling Yi began to think of a solution seriously, Tao Luo immediately sat up straight and discussed countermeasures with him in a serious tone.

Ling Yi said without hesitation: " We must find a way to pass the buck. It would be best if someone else could divert their attention. When the storm has passed, we can look for the next solution. "

Tao Luo had also thought of this method, so she wanted to put the blame on Ling Yi the first time, but Ling Yi refused to take the blame!

If he doesn't answer, do I have to answer it myself?

Tao Luo pursed her lips and whispered: " Someone has to blame someone. It's not possible for me to blame you and you to blame me, right? Can you really put the blame on Zuo Minze or He Danzhuo? "

" No, they left early and they have no motive. "

Ling Yi slowed down, thinking quickly about someone he could pass the blame to, whose timing, location and motivation were all right ... Really, besides him, the only other person was Tao Luo! After a long pause, he said in frustration, " Perhaps we can create a big event to divert their attention, such as provoking a conflict between demon cultivators and human cultivators. After the battle between humans and demons begins, who will care about the stench? "

This is a safe idea, Tao Luo also believes that Ling Yi has this ability, however ...

She pursed her lips tightly and stared at him with wide eyes: " Don't you think this is too crazy? Provoking a war between humans and demons, do you think you are a stinking and poisonous Xishi who will bring disaster to the country and the people? "

What is the stinky poisonous Xishi?

Ling Yi's face turned green in an instant. He simply took Tao Luo off the flying sword, stared at her and asked: " You don't want to stir up conflicts between human cultivators and demon cultivators, but you also want to stay out of it. Do you have anyone to blame? "

Tao Luo scratched her hair in distress.

No matter how cruel she is, she cannot harm so many monks. Just imagine the war between humans and demons, which will see rivers of blood. If she really does such a cruel thing, she will definitely be struck by lightning!

However, the only people she could contact were Ling Yi and Qin Tongfei, and at most the unconscious Xiaochou and the fathead fish that Liu Yanhai brought back. She couldn't bear to part with Xiaochou, and the fathead fish had already recognized her as its master. She was also responsible for the fathead fish's misfortune. Who should she blame ...

Oh, and there's that annoying little black bird that chirps !

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she threw Ling Yi aside, communicating with Jiang Yan through her mind: " I remember that people who eat the Vine King Fruit will have a bad smell in their mouths, and only the Qingteng Sect's Qingwei Pill can get rid of it. Now that the fruit is gone, do you still have this ability? "

" Why are you asking this? " Jiang Yan was a little puzzled.

" I don't have time to explain to you at this critical moment of life and death. You have seen my miserable condition now. Just tell me whether it is possible or not? " Tao Luo was too lazy to talk to him and asked directly.

Tao Luo has been unlucky recently, especially after her stench was exposed. She almost offended all the young talents in the cultivation world. Jiang Yan could also sense her irritability. He thought about it and said reluctantly: " It wasn't possible before, but it is possible after it sprouts ..."

Before Jiang Yan finished speaking, Tao Luo couldn't wait to pick up the little black bird.

" Black-haired bird, I heard that your great-grandfather has a very high status in the demon clan? His words carry a lot of weight? " She stared at the little black bird with burning eyes and touched its feathers tenderly for the first time ever.

Perhaps the light in her eyes was too intense, the little black bird could not help but shudder, intuitively knowing that this abominable cultivator was up to something again. It struggled to avoid Tao Luo's hand and asked, " Why are you asking about my great grandfather? "

" Just tell me about your great grandfather's status. Is it just your boasting? Is it really a black crow like you? "

Tao Luo's tone was a little suspicious, and the little black bird suddenly became angry: " Shameless human cultivator, who do you think you are? How dare you look down on my grandfather? My grandfather is one of the five great demon kings of the demon race. Even the Red Eyed Toad King is very afraid of his great curse. "

" The five demon kings of the demon race ... they are indeed very powerful! "

Given the old crow's status, it shouldn't be a problem to suppress the source of the stench ...

Tao Luo felt relieved and said, " Black Bird, let's make a deal! "

" What deal? " The little black bird looked at her warily. " Our demon race has been suppressed for nearly a thousand years. It was not easy for us to get out of the forbidden land of the abyss. I will never do anything to harm the demon race even if I die! "

" Who cares about your demon clan's affairs? I don't have the time to bother with that! "

Tao Luo smiled and said in a bewitching tone: " Little Black Hair, although you are so smart, you don't have much strength. Even a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage can easily bully you. You must be very unwilling, right? "

The little black bird's eyes flickered, and he looked at her with a little more embarrassment, " Why are you asking this? "

" You signed that Cang Ding Contract with me, so you are also my partner. Can't I sympathize with you? "

Luo rolled her eyes and said with disdain, " Besides, I have collected quite a few spirit beasts. Xiaochou can fart, Fathead fish can stir up waves, and even the vines they eat have a bad

smell. What can you do? You can't fight in battle , and you can't fly with me. Tell me, what can you do ? Are you bothering me with your chirping every day ? "

The little black bird grunted and then wilted.

Tao Luo is really annoying, so annoying!

Although the black-feathered crows are extremely intelligent, their fighting power is very weak, even inferior to ordinary monsters with undeveloped intelligence. It was because they were often laughed at by their monster friends that they sneaked out of the forbidden land of the abyss. They didn't expect that they would be laughed at by this hateful human cultivator when they came out!

Oh my god, why does one have to enter the transformation stage to practice the Great Curse? This is not fair!

The little black bird lifted its tail and didn't want to pay attention to Tao Luo, but Tao Luo came up and said sympathetically: " Little Black Bird, I know you are very unhappy, but since I have accepted you as my spirit beast, you are my little friend, and I will never give up on you. "

" Little black bird, do you know that I was born to be useful? Although you look weak now, you will not be weak forever. Don't worry, I am here ..."

She was about to say a few more touching words, but the little black bird suddenly turned around and cooed, " Just say what you want to do. You human cultivators are the most annoying when you talk in circles! "

" Okay, aren't you envious of the fact that the stink in my mouth can kill enemies ? I decided to pass this skill on to you! " Tao Luo said decisively.

" Ah? " The little black bird was stunned, and its dark eyes rolled around, as if it didn't understand what she meant.

" That's right, I want to pass on my greatest skill, the killing spirit to you! " Tao Luo nodded affirmatively.

The little black bird understood now, but it shook its head and raised its black tail again: " I don't believe it. Not to mention that you human cultivators are cunning, even if you really want to pass this skill to me, you have to be able to teach it. This is not a secret manual! "

It's just like a skunk's fart, although it's very powerful, it's always been passed down from grandfather to father, and from father to son. I've never heard of it being taught to other races!

" Yes! If I say yes, then yes! "

However, Tao Luo looked at it with bright eyes, and spoke with great confidence: " I signed the Cang Ding Covenant with you, so there is no way I can harm you! Moreover, this killing aura can not only help you fight the enemy , but also be very beneficial to your body. It can help you cleanse your tendons and marrow and be reborn ..."

" Stop talking nonsense. What are your conditions? "

The little black bird was a smart bird, and it knew the content of the Cang Ding Covenant very well. If one of the parties to the contract was injured, the other party would also be in trouble. This human cultivator would definitely not dare to harm it, so it was too lazy to listen carefully and asked directly about the key to the problem.

This cultivator has always been cunning and greedy and will not do business at a loss. He doesn't believe that she would help him for no reason.

" Keep my bad breath a secret, and don't tell anyone about the Cang Ding Contract we signed. And ..." Tao Luo thought for a moment, and added: " Obey my orders for a hundred years. " The little black bird looked at her in surprise.

" Your voice is so powerful, why can't it be spread out? " it asked.

Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled: " Don't worry about it, just keep it a secret. As for the 100-year agreement, don't worry, with the Cang Ding agreement in place, I will definitely not let you die. "

These three conditions were not excessive, and the little black bird quickly agreed. After all, it had signed the Cang Ding Contract with Tao Luo. This was a contract created by a powerful demon and a human cultivator. No matter how powerful other agreements were, they could not get around the Cang Ding Contract. It believed that Tao Luo would not dare to harm it, and as for obeying her orders for a hundred years ...

The lifespan of the demon race is long, and this female cultivator might die before she reaches a hundred years old. Using just a few decades to exchange for a unique skill is a good deal!

As for the Cang Ding contract with Tao Luo, it was a fool to tell others! If it signed a contract with someone with such a low cultivation level, it would definitely be laughed at if it was told to others! The little black bird could hardly wait to sign the contract with Tao Luo, blinking his black bean-like eyes and saying, " I've already promised you, pass on the secret technique to me! "

Tao Luo pretended to close her eyes, but in her heart she sent a message to Jiang Yan: " Quick, how can I pass my bad breath to the little black bird? "

" A drop of dew will flow out of my tender bud in a while. Give that drop of dew to the black-feathered bird, and the taste in its mouth will be the same as yours. " Jiang Yan said while shaking the small tender bud.

Tao Luo hid her hands in her boots under the cover of her Taoist robe, and placed her fingertips on the small tender buds.

However, after shaking the young buds for a long time, no water droplets came out.

Not far away , Ling Yi was observing her the whole time. However, Tao Luo's boots blocked her spiritual sense. He looked at her for a while but couldn't see anything. He couldn't help asking, " Why are you picking your feet again? "

" What do you care about me? I just like to pick my feet. If you don't agree, hit me! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him and urged Jiang Yan impatiently: " It's just a drop of dew. Your Majesty, are you so distressed? I don't have much time. Before the demon tribe passes the news to He Danzhuo and the others, let the black-haired bird spray the stench everywhere! "

" Get lost! Do you think my dew is so easy to get? This drop of Xing Yan dew takes a long time to condense. Drinking it can cleanse the tendons and marrow and remove all impurities from the body. Most people can't even ask for it! "

Jiang Yan shook the young sprout reluctantly. After a while, a stream of water the size of a rice grain fell on Tao Luo's fingertips.

The water droplets were crystal clear and slid across Tao Luo's fingertips without falling. Tao Luo carefully stretched out her hand and placed her fingers in front of the little black bird's pointed red beak.

" Come, come, I'll give you a drop of elixir. Drink it and you'll get my true teachings! " She looked at the little black bird with curved eyebrows and smiled like a big bad wolf trying to trick children.

Ling Yi, who was watching silently on the side, almost fainted.

What did the woman get out of her boots? Was it her foot sweat? She actually let the black bird drink her foot sweat!

Why doesn't the little black bird jump up and peck her?

However, something even more shocking happened next.

Although the black-haired bird looked disgusted, it cooed twice and actually drank the drop of what looked like foot sweat.

He actually drank it!

Ling Yi stared at the little black bird blankly, but the little black bird's expression seemed to contain a hint of aftertaste, its obsidian eyes rolled around, looking very satisfied and comfortable, as if that drop of foot sweat was some kind of nectar.

Ling Yi closed his eyes unable to bear the sight. Not long after, he suddenly heard the sound of the little black bird flapping its wings. He opened his eyes and saw the black-haired bird flying away in a hurry.

He must be about to vomit because he can't help it ~ he thought to himself.

The next moment, he stood up in shock and strode towards the little black bird.

Tao Luo sat lazily on the grass. After a while, she heard a shrill bird cry: " Gugu ~ You human cultivators are so shameless. You actually peeked at me pooping! "

Ling Yi: I really didn't do anything!

I can't help but faint ...

After a while, he came back and looked at Tao Luo with a gloomy look in his eyes: " What did you feed it? "

" It's a good thing for cleansing the tendons and strengthening the marrow. After taking the marrow cleansing pill, shouldn't you excrete impurities from your body? You often make medicine, don't you know this? "

Tao Luo looked at him innocently.

Ling Yi's voice became vague: " When the little black bird was calling just now, I smelled it. The taste of its mouth is a bit like yours. "

Tao Luo snorted disdainfully.

" You are far from me . If I were to speak, do you think you would still be able to stand here? "

☆ Chapter 147 : Marrying the Saint and Entering the Peak

The little black bird was still expelling impurities from its body . Ling Yi finally regained his composure . He walked over to Tao Luo and sat down . He looked at Tao Luo and then at the direction of the little black bird with a serious expression, as if he was thinking about something. Tao Luo stretched out her hand and waved it in front of his eyes: " Are you crazy from the smoke? "

Ling Yi suddenly came closer , put his nose close to her cheek, and took a deep breath , as if he was smelling something. Tao Luo was startled and subconsciously leaned back, almost falling to the ground.

" Are you crazy? If you want to die , just say it. I'll give you a ride! " Tao Luo glared at him and felt that this guy seemed a little abnormal.

Could it be that Ling Yi, like Xiaochou, actually fell in love with the taste of his own mouth? Oh my god, this world is so magical!

Ling Yi's brows were slightly frowned, as if he was still distinguishing some smell. Tao Luo couldn't bear it anymore , and suddenly opened her mouth and blew a long breath towards Ling Yi.

With a bang , Ling Yi fell straight to the ground.

Seeing him unconscious, Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

When Ling Yi suddenly became like this, she thought her bad breath had stopped working! This is absolutely not possible. If this trick is really gone, won't she be completely unable to protect herself?

Tao Luo threw a stone towards the little black bird and asked in a voice transmission: " Black bird , are you okay? "

" It's almost there! It feels so good. I feel like my constipation that has plagued me for years is gone! I'm going to take a good bath later! " The little black bird cooed excitedly. A strong stench came out of its mouth. Tao Luo pinched her nose in dissatisfaction.

She didn't mind the taste of her own mouth, but it was the first time she discovered that the little black bird smelled so bad when it spoke!

" Go wash away ! Don't disgust me! "

She yelled at the little black bird, kicked the unconscious Ling Yi, and when he didn't react, she pinched him hard in the middle.

Ling Yi's eyelids finally moved. He dodged Tao Luo's clutches and the first thing he said after he opened his eyes was: " I noticed that the taste in your mouth seems to have faded. At least it's not as bad as that little black bird. "

What?

Tao Luo scratched her ears, thinking she had misheard: " Are you kidding? I was the one who gave the little black bird its smell, how could it be stronger than me? Did your nose become blocked by the smell? Even if your nose is blocked, your brain should be normal, right? That black-haired bird didn't make you faint! "

" My head and nose are normal. "

Ling Yi raised his hand and knocked on her head, explaining seriously: " At the beginning, you were indeed like that little black bird, relying on the bad smell in your mouth to win by surprise, but now the bad smell is getting weaker and weaker, and there are some other powers in it, which can not only shock the soul, but also disperse the spiritual power of the cultivators. The smell alone is not so obvious. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Ling Yi's analysis was correct. She was extremely powerful now. She knocked down countless elites from the nine major sects as soon as she opened her mouth. If you think about it carefully,

cultivators can hold their breath. The stench alone cannot knock down a Jindan-stage master. The power of this stench has increased greatly, which must be related to Jiang Yan's little bud ...

However, Tao Luo is now concerned about something else.

Is Ling Yi really stupid? Why does he care about this? He even has to analyze in detail which one is stinkier, her or the little black bird? Is this something a normal person would care about? Does it matter how stinky it is? Anyway, no matter how stinky it is, he can't stand it ...

She opened her eyes wide, stared at Ling Yi and confirmed again: " Are you stupid because of the smoke? If you are sick, you need to get treatment. Don't be stubborn! "

Tao Luo's eyes were round and bright, with the corners of her eyes slightly tilted up. When she looked at people seriously, she was like a little wild cat staring at its prey. Ling Yi saw his current appearance through those distinct black and white pupils – there was no doubt that he was just an idiot in this woman's eyes!

He was so angry that his liver ached!

He just wanted to comfort Tao Luo and make her feel that there was hope for curing her bad breath, but who knew that she didn't care at all!

Not only does she not care, look at her expression when she found out the smell in her mouth had become lighter, it's clear that she is regretful and reluctant!

This woman must be a psychopath tortured by bad breath!

Ling Yi thought silently, and began to think about how to make Tao Luo become more normal. The two of them were silent for a while, each with their own thoughts. Suddenly, the cheerful singing of birds was heard in the distance , accompanied by a strong stench, echoing in the sky. " Gugu ~ I finally have a special trick! "

" Hahahaha, all those big idiots who look down on me, go to hell! I'm going to send all of you to heaven in one breath! "

The little black bird was flying around overhead, chirping. Ling Yi pinched his nose in disgust and said, " Can you please keep your noisy spirit beast in check? "

It would be fine if a black crow could speak human language, but the taste in its mouth was so disgusting, it was simply out of this world!

Tao Luo looked at the arrogant and complacent look of the little black bird and also covered her nose.

It stinks so much!

" Black-haired bird, don't make noises if you have a foul mouth! Wouldn't it be nice to learn from me, your master, and be a lady crow as quiet as a chicken? " She couldn't help but whisper.

" Gugu ~ If I have a special trick, of course I have to let everyone know. I should let them see how powerful I am! If someone hides it like you, and is laughed at by those scumbags every day, then they are weak! "

The little black bird lifted its tail and said proudly: " I'm going to show off to those stupid birds in my tribe! You can have fun by yourself! "

After saying this, without waiting for Tao Luo to reply, he flapped his wings and flew away .

The little black bird was moving very fast, and its tiny shadow was getting farther and farther away , and in the blink of an eye it became a black dot. Ling Yi looked at its back, as if he saw it being hung up and roasted by the demons after it committed suicide.

That silly bird, he was actually sold but he was still happily helping others count money!

Tao Luo smiled proudly: " Look, I didn't need to tell that stupid bird to fly up to the sky to show off. The birds flying in the sky of Lanzhou are all monsters. With the black-haired bird's behavior, it should be caught by the monsters for tea soon! "

Ling Yi was speechless.

After a while, he couldn't help but say, " Don't you want to avoid trouble? The little black bird is flying around with a bad smell. If He Danzhuo and the others find out, won't it start a war between humans and demons? "

" The little black bird can't fly that far . The demon cultivator is worried about us and has been waiting nearby. Once he smells the scent from the little black bird's mouth, he will definitely catch it immediately. The news will never get out. "

Ling Yi thought about it and it made sense.

These demon cultivators were bent on making peace with the human cultivators. Although they suspected that he had harmed the giant-winged bird at the beginning, they did not dare to arrest him directly, and had to investigate the situation privately. Now that they discovered that the little black bird was the source of the stench, they would definitely suppress the matter at all costs and would never let the news reach He Danzhuo's ears.

It's a pity for that little black bird ...

Ling Yi was thinking about the bleak future of the little black bird when he heard Tao Luo's voice transmission: " Did you know that there is a black-haired bird among the five demon kings of the demon race? "

The demon king whose true form is a black-haired bird?

Ling Yi thought for a moment before saying, " Among the five great demon kings, there is indeed a bird expert. It is said that he is the current black demon king of the black feather tribe, Wu Qiyue. However, the black demon king has already cultivated to the transformation stage. I don't know if his true form is a black-haired bird ..."

As he spoke, his eyes suddenly lit up: " Could it be that the little black bird is related to the Black Demon King, one of the five great demon kings? "

" The black-haired bird claimed that its great grandfather was one of the five great demon kings.

" Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief. " It seems that it didn't lie to me, otherwise I would have been really worried that it would be roasted and eaten by the demons. Now at most it is being put in solitary confinement by its great grandfather! "

Ling Yi: "..."

I don't know whether this woman's luck is good or bad. She got bad breath but her strength increased dramatically. She accepted a noisy and stupid black-feathered bird. Her ancestor was the Black Demon King!

Tao Luo was also very happy. She patted Ling Yi's shoulder enthusiastically and said in a voice transmission: " Didn't the Bull-Headed Demon Cultivator say that if you didn't do it, it would

personally apologize to you. I guess you'll have to keep it a secret. Then you can take the opportunity to blackmail him. This is all my credit. Come and thank me! "

Ling Yi gritted his teeth: " Thank you. "

Tao Luo smiled even more proudly: " Little brother Ling, can you count how many times I have helped you? Have you noticed that your rapid rise to prominence is all thanks to me? I helped you win the title of Lord of Lingyun City, helped you join the Broken Star Sword Sect, helped you marry the Saint and reach the top. Ah! Just thinking about it makes me feel so awesome! "

Ling Yi glanced at her calmly.

This woman is actually quite pretty when she smiles. Her eyes are curved and bright, and there is a dimple at the corner of her raised mouth. After building the foundation, her skin has become crystal clear, which is pleasing to the eye.

But at this moment he didn't want to look at her at all.

He silently picked up the flying sword and said coldly: " My Queen, it's getting late, let's go to the demon tribe to rest! "

☆ Chapter 148 You will never suffer any loss if you follow Lao Zi

Wu Mogu, the long-missing younger generation of the demon king Wu Yao, has returned , bringing with him an extremely terrible stench.

Originally, this little guy had been missing for nearly a year , and his friends in the tribe who grew up with him were quite worried . But at this moment, no one gave Wu Mogu a good face. The birds, big and small, all had a sour face , and their complexions looked even darker than Wu Mogu.

" Elder Kong, what should we do? We sent the Bailing Clan to inquire with Ren Xiu . We heard that the stench that Wu Mogu brought back was extremely terrible. It once smoked the elite disciples of the eight major sects into the Liuyan Sea . Now He Danzhuo of the Zhengyuan Sect is still asking around for the origin of the stench! "

The Bull-Headed Demon Cultivator said anxiously, " I had a conflict with a Jindan-stage disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect before, and I thought that the bad smell was caused by him , but what happened? It turned out that the problem was caused by one of our own people! "

The female demon cultivator called Elder Kong had long colorful hair. She held the communication talisman in her hand and asked seriously, " I heard that little Momo was caught not long after flying. Are you sure no one else smelled the stench in its mouth? "

" Probably not. " The Bull-Headed Demon Cultivator scratched his ear and recalled, " But according to our observation , the direction it flew from was not far from the disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect . I don't know if he smelled it. "

" That monk named Ling Yi must have smelled it . Have you forgotten that they were smoked down from the sky by Mo Mo before? "

Elder Kong said thankfully, " It's good that no other cultivators know about this. I've inquired about this disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect. He used to be an inconspicuous casual

cultivator who had just joined the Broken Star Sword Sect not long ago. He doesn't have any valuable magic weapons on him. If we give him some benefits , he should be able to shut up. " " Give him a benefit? Then don't I have to apologize to him? " The Bull-Headed Monk was very reluctant. " He's just a Jindan-stage cultivator. Just kill him to silence him. Haven't we killed enough cultivators these days ? We have killed all those old Mahayana monsters in the Beast Taming Sect. Why would we care about a mere Jindan-stage cultivator? "

" What do you know? We can destroy the Beast Taming Sect, but can you destroy the Star Shattering Sword Sect? " Elder Kong shook his hair and rolled his eyes at him: " I heard that those old guys in the Star Shattering Sword Sect are the most concerned about their reputation. If you dare to kill one of their disciples, even if they don't take revenge, they can find an excuse to make us pay ten times more spirit stones and magic weapons! "

" We suffered heavy losses in defeating the Beast Taming Sect, and we are no longer able to fight against any other sect. Lord Wu Yao Wang said that no matter what the cost, we must seek peace with the other sects this time, and we must endure any grudges! "

The bull-headed demon cultivator shut his mouth awkwardly.

But when he thought about apologizing to that humble and weak person, he felt very aggrieved:

" The incident was caused by the young people of the Wuyu Ya clan, why should I apologize? "

" Who told you to go and find that person to make amends? You said harsh words to him, do you want me to apologize for you? "

Elder Kong snorted coldly, not bothering to pay any more attention to him, and turned around to enter the cave not far away .

In the cave of the former supreme elder of the Beast Taming Sect, the leader of the Black Crow Clan, the Black Demon King, was teaching his younger generation a lesson.

" Wu Mo Gu, do you know you are wrong? "

The Black Demon King was an old man with a dark complexion. At this moment, his face was covered with dark clouds, and he was obviously extremely angry.

" I don't know! I just flew around in the sky, what's wrong with that? "

The little black bird was tied to a peculiarly shaped branch, and its eyes were exactly the same as those of the Black Demon King, full of rebelliousness.

It is still depressed!

Why was it that it had only been flying for a short while and before the bad smell in its mouth had time to spread, it was caught by a group of half-transformed masters, with a sack put over its head, and it didn't even have a chance to fart!

Damn it, when did the demon race become so many half-transformed masters?

The little black bird muttered angrily, but was severely punished by the Black Demon King.

" Wu Mogu, I've told you so many times that our Wuyu Ya clan wins with intelligence and we should be low-key and prudent . What about you? Look at what you did? Showing off in the sky with a stinking smell? Have all your years of training been eaten by dogs? "

The black jade ruler hit its head and it hurt so much that the little black bird raised its head in defiance, its eyes full of disdain.

" Grandpa, you always say that we, the Black Feather Crow Clan, should keep a low profile, but why should we keep a low profile? Isn't it because we are weak and have no power to protect ourselves? Keeping a low profile only proves our own incompetence! "

" I'm really fed up with keeping a low profile, pretending to be pitiful, and playing the pig to eat the tiger! Now that I have the strength, why can't I show off? " I just want to tell them that I, Wu Mogu, will no longer be a bird that can only coo. Now they all have to call me grandpa when I open my mouth! "

As it spoke, a strong stench rushed into the nose. Even a master of the transformation stage like the Black Demon King could not stand it. He pinched his nose with his hand and said angrily: " You are so proud, kid? But do you know how much trouble you have brought to our demon clan? "

" What trouble? I was just flying in the sky for a while. I was caught by you in less than half an hour. How much trouble can there be? " The little black bird was stunned, not quite understanding what his grandfather meant.

The Black Demon King looked at his grandson's confused face and couldn't understand why the stench from this kid's mouth could barely knock down a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage, but it could actually make He Danzhuo faint?

He held on to his last bit of fantasy and asked the little black bird word by word: " Tell me the truth, have you been to Liuyan Sea these days? "

The little black bird was slightly startled.

far away as Liuyan Sea ?

Its expression was shocked. The Black Demon King was so smart that he could tell at a glance that this little bastard had really been to the Liuyan Sea. The old Demon King's eyes twitched and he felt a darkness above his head.

He was silent for a moment, and asked in disbelief: " So you did knock down the Zhengyuan Sect's disciples on the Liuyan Sea? "

Fortunately, the little black bird shook its head this time.

" No, I hadn't learned this skill at that time! "

The eyes of the Black Demon King suddenly lit up.

Could it be that someone else was responsible for the fumigation of He Danzhuo and the others? If it was a human cultivator, that would be even better, as long as he had no connection with the demon race!

He hurriedly asked: " Who is the one who made them faint? Do you know him? The senior disciple of Danyang Sect is trying to find the cultivator who emitted the stench. Can you find that person? " When the time comes, he will reveal the information to the human cultivators, and the human cultivators will definitely be very grateful to the demon clan!

Unexpectedly, the little black bird shook his head and said sullenly: " I know, but I can't say it. "

Black Demon King: "..."

" Why can't I tell you? "

" I've sworn an oath to the devil. " The little black bird lowered its head in frustration, and suddenly had the urge to go back and suffocate Tao Luo to death.

By now, it finally realized that it had been tricked by that hateful man Xiu!

That bastard Ren Xiu knew that the stench had been exposed and he had offended someone he shouldn't have offended, but he actually put the blame on himself!

It turns out that none of the human cultivators are good!

The little black bird was so angry that he wanted to curse, and the Black Demon King simply threw the black jade ruler in his hand away.

The heavy ruler hit the little black bird with a clang, and the little black bird fell to the ground.

" You swore a heart demon oath to keep it secret? Wu Mogu, are you really stupid? How many times have I told you that human cultivators cannot be trusted, and you actually swore a heart demon oath to a human cultivator? "

The little black bird didn't dare to argue and lowered its head silently.

It knows that human cultivators cannot be trusted, but it really desires strength!

Grandpa is so smart and powerful, and he is also proficient in the supreme curse of the Black Crow clan, but he is still the weakest of the five demon kings. If he really fights, he is not even as good as some half-transformed masters of the wolf clan.

However, things like the Great Curse have always been sometimes effective and sometimes not, and have never been 100% effective.

It flattened its beak and explained awkwardly, " The content of my oath is not important. It will definitely not affect my cultivation ... "

The Black Demon King was so angry that he couldn't speak.

If the little black bird was an ordinary crow, it would have been chopped to death with a knife to prevent it from causing trouble with its stinky mouth!

However, Wu Mogu is its closest descendant, with high comprehension and good aptitude.

Even if it is angry, it will not force it to break its inner demon oath and reveal the name of that man Xiu, otherwise this little bastard will probably have no hope of transforming in this life.

" Idiot, just reflect on yourself here and don't come out without my order! " The Black Demon King roared, opened the restriction of the cave, and strode out.

In the pitch-black cave, the little black bird huddled silently in the corner, its tiny figure almost blending into the darkness.

It was simply not strong enough to break the restriction set by its grandfather, and since it had caused so much trouble, no one would help it escape this time.

The little black bird cooed twice and slowly closed its eyes.

In the endless darkness, a familiar voice suddenly called its name: " Black-haired bird, black-haired bird, are you okay? "

It was that hateful human cultivator. After humans and spirit beasts signed a contract, they could communicate directly through their minds and were not restricted by the distance of the formation. However, the little black bird didn't want to pay any attention to her.

This abominable Xiu actually dared to talk to me!

It licked its own fur angrily, using so much force that it almost pulled a bird feather off.

Tao Luo let out a light sigh and quickly covered her mouth again.

In the room carefully arranged by the demon cultivator, Ling Yi was reading the jade slips of information about Lanzhou City. He smelled a faint odor and looked up at Tao Luo: " What's wrong with you? What are you talking to yourself about? "

" The little black bird doesn't seem to be in good condition! "

After signing the Cang Ding Contract, a certain tacit understanding was formed between the spirit beast and its master. Although Tao Luo didn't know what happened to the little black bird, she could feel that it was in a very low mood. This little guy was usually arrogant and foul-mouthed, but she didn't expect that there would be such a moment.

It seems that he has suffered a great injustice.

" You mean that black-haired bird? " Ling Yi sneered, " No matter how powerful its ancestor was, it brought such a big trouble to the demon clan. I guess it will be dead or alive. "

That is true ...

Tao Luo thought of the pitiful appearance of the little black bird, and her heart softened. She decided to compensate it: " Little Black Bird, when you come back, I will treat you to a big meal and give you one of the thousand-year-old Flame Dragon Holy Fruit! "

The thousand-year-old Flame Dragon Holy Fruit?

I don't know what it is, but it sounds delicious!

The little black bird's eyes suddenly lit up: " Will you really give it to me? "

" Really. " Tao Luo promised solemnly.

Unexpectedly, the little black bird made a gurgling sound and said angrily: " Humph! It's useless even if you give it to me. My grandfather has locked me up. I can't eat it even if I want to! "

" Solitary confinement, that's so miserable! "

Thinking of the miserable look of the little black bird locked in the small dark room, Tao Luo wanted to laugh for some reason.

The little black bird sensed her thoughts and said angrily, " Grandpa is right. There really is no good person among the human cultivators. I feel bad for you, and you are actually laughing! "

" I wasn't laughing secretly, I was laughing openly! "

The little black bird became even angrier, cooed twice, and decided not to pay any attention to this hateful man anymore.

" Black-haired bird! Black-haired bird! " Unexpectedly, the man started shouting shamelessly again.

The little black bird turned its head away and said nothing.

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she said, " I rescued you, how do you thank me? "

The little black bird finally responded: " How did you get me out? My great-grandfather's cave is guarded by many semi-transformed masters, and there is also a magic formation of the Beast Taming Sect. With your level of cultivation, you can't even get through the door! "

" I have my own way. Just be obedient and you will never suffer any loss if you follow me! " Tao Luo patted her chest and promised, then picked up a peach and threw it at Ling Yi.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, please give me a favor! " She said with a smile.

The author has something to say: I have a very important exam next week, so I can't update daily. Please don't wait, muah ~

The plump and tender peach hit my shoulder so fast and hard that it hurt quite a bit.

Ling Yi caught the peach and took a bite.

Well, the things that the demon cultivator sent specially as an apology were indeed good stuff. Although they are not as good as thousand-year-old spiritual plants, in terms of taste , they are at least as good as those that are two or three hundred years old.

Ling Yi was eating the peach with relish. Before he finished one peach , another bigger peach was thrown at him.

" Hey, when did you start liking peaches so much? People who practice Taoism shouldn't be so greedy for food . Eating too much of these things will produce impurities in the body! "

After Tao Luo angrily transmitted her message, she watched Ling Yi pick up the newly smashed peach and continue to chew it with relish.

Oh my god!

She couldn't bear it any longer, and walked up to Ling Yi with a grunt, slightly opening her lips and making a gesture as if she was about to blow air.

Ling Yi took a bite of the peach without changing his expression.

Now Tao Luo was at a loss.

He is like a dead pig that is not afraid of boiling water. He was blown unconscious and woke up after lying down for a while . She can't really kill him!

" It's worth asking for your help! "

Tao Luo gritted her teeth and spoke viciously.

Ling Yi still ignored her and kept chewing the peach with a crunching sound. Tao Luo watched his movements and inexplicably recalled the way she chewed the vines.

She reached out and grabbed the half-eaten peach.

" What can I help you with? " Ling Yi finally raised his head and looked at her with a hint of smile in his eyes , but when he looked closely, he saw that expressionless face again.

" Forget it, a forced melon is not sweet. I'll think of another way! " Tao Luo snorted coldly, pinched the communication talisman in her hand, and left without looking back.

Ling Yi: "..."

" The Beast Taming Sect is not safe at night, why are you going out? You have no sect, no school, and no backing now. No one will care if you are eaten by a demon cultivator ..." Ling Yi frowned and said halfway before he remembered that with Tao Luo's current crazy tone, probably no demon cultivator would dare to eat her.

He paused, looked at Tao Luo's back and wanted to say something, but he saw the female cultivator stopped, turned around and smiled at him.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, you are right. When Qin Tongfei wakes up, remember to knock him out with one punch. Otherwise, if he sees you living in his master's house and eating his master's treasured peaches, he will definitely jump up and fight you to the death! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Who could have thought that the cave arranged for him by the demon cultivator happened to be the territory of Qin Tongfei's master, Yu Ran Zhenren. In the small courtyard full of spiritual energy, there were indelible bloodstains of divine beasts. Just thinking about it, one could imagine how fierce a battle had taken place here.

Ling Yi glanced at Qin Tongfei and raised his hand slightly. A stream of black energy entered Qin Tongfei's mind. Qin Tongfei, who was already unconscious, now slept even more soundly. When he finished dealing with Qin Tongfei and went to see Tao Luo again, the woman had disappeared.

The night in the Beast Taming Sect was a bit stuffy. Tao Luo stood in the empty Weeping Blood Valley and suddenly felt a chill down her spine.

Qin Tongfei once said that this valley was the burial place of the elites who had died to protect the Beast Taming Sect more than fifty years ago. But now, the Blood Weeping Valley was filled with a strong smell of blood, and desperate cries were heard coming from nowhere, which was creepy to hear.

It's easy to figure out that after the demon cultivators conquered the Beast Taming Sect, they probably buried all the dead cultivators here to accompany their ancestors ...

Tao Luo didn't want to stay here at all, but Xu Lang asked her to wait here.

She walked around a grave that looked quite old for a few times, and then she saw a light blue sword light, and Xu Langqingsun's figure suddenly appeared in her sight.

" It would be fine if you just gave me the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit, but why did you choose this place? Is it really comfortable to eat in a graveyard? " Tao Luo said while pursing her lips.

It's not that she was picky, it's just that the Beast Taming Sect was once a major sect that dominated Lanzhou, with at least several thousand disciples. Now all of them have disappeared without a trace, and most likely they are all buried here.

" This is where the demon cultivators buried the Beast Taming Sect's cultivators. The smell of blood has been very strong these days, so neither the demon cultivators nor the human cultivators would come here. " Xu Lang said bluntly.

Tao Luo became even more depressed.

" It's just sending some fruit. It's not something shameful. He Dan, Zhuo Lin Xiao and the others have sworn openly. Why do you have to hide it, as if we are having an affair secretly! " She said in a nonchalant voice.

Xu Lang's eyebrows twitched, and he didn't know whether he admired the broad-mindedness of this female cultivator or was surprised at her shamelessness.

" You didn't think that since you saved He Danzhuo and the others and blamed the stench on the strange fish, the stench really had nothing to do with you, right? " He said coldly, " This is not the first time I've smelled this stench. I remember the first time I smelled this stench was in Tenghuang Valley. Don't tell me that the strange fish came from Tenghuang Valley! "

Tao Luo laughed.

She really wanted to make up a story that the strange fish escaped from Tenghuang Valley, but unfortunately the river in Tenghuang Valley was neither wide nor deep enough to support a behemoth like the bighead carp.

" Have you forgotten that I have a skunk? You know it's always disobedient and likes to fart when eating ..."

She tried to blame the smell on Xiaochou, but Xu Lang ruthlessly exposed her lie.

" I know the ability of that skunk. It was only at the Jindan stage at the time. It could barely smoke out a Jindan early stage cultivator. Demon cultivators advance slowly. In just three years, it definitely wouldn't be able to smoke me out. "

There was a strong sense of confidence in Xu Lang's words, and Tao Luo secretly rolled her eyes in her heart.

Can't the smoke knock you out?

Haha, wait until Xiaochou, who swallowed the Shenwa Stone, wakes up, and see if it can smoke you!

Tao Luo laughed in her heart, but her face remained submissive and kind.

" Fellow Daoist Xu is indeed a man of great insight. Nothing can be hidden from you! " She praised Xu Lang with a smile and said in a voice transmission: " Actually, this matter is not my fault. It's all the fault of the demon race! "

What does this have to do with the demon race? The demon race had no involvement in the Tenghuang Valley incident. He remembered very clearly that although the sixth-level red-eyed python in the Tenghuang Valley was powerful, it did not understand the demon race's secret techniques. It relied entirely on time and talent to survive to the sixth level.

Xu Lang looked at her coldly, wanting to see what kind of nonsense this female cultivator could come up with.

" Hearing is believing, seeing is believing. " Tao Luo smiled and said calmly, " There is a little black bird hidden among the demon cultivators. Go find the Black Demon King and bring the little black bird out. Swear that you will definitely keep the secret for the demons, and then you will understand everything. "

" What do you mean ?" Xu Lang frowned, not understanding what she was thinking.

How come a little black bird suddenly appeared out of nowhere?

Tao Luo looked at him with a smile.

" If you want to know what will happen next, please ask the Black Demon King for a little black bird. " She smiled mysteriously and stretched out her hands to Xu Lang: " Where is my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit? "

" If you don't tell me the truth, you won't give it. "

Xu Lang said without hesitation, without any room for change in his words.

The source of this stench has troubled him for a long time. Until now, he has not figured it out. The stench is obviously related to the female nun, but when he gets close to her, he can't smell the slightest odor. Not only is it not smelly, there is even a faint smell on her body. The fragrance of flowers and plants is like new buds, containing vitality.

Xu Lang's expression was confused, but Tao Luo's face was filled with anger.

" Fellow Daoist Xu, we came out of the Vine Emperor Valley together. Do you know that we came out of the Vine Emperor Valley? "

She smiled coldly and emphasized again: " In order to save you, I did not hesitate to offend Qingyun Sect, one of the nine major sects, but you abandoned me, a helpless female cultivator in the Qi training stage, outside Lingtian City. I saved you time and time again without any grudges, and you have the nerve to cheat me? "

Xu Lang was speechless.

Although the female cultivator's words were half true and half false, and there was a lot of exaggeration, she was not wrong about one thing. She saved his life, but he abandoned her outside Lingyun City. Ling Yi said that he did not take Tao Luo away that year, so it was indeed his negligence to let his savior, who was in the second level of Qi training, wander around alone. "Don't worry, I will never tell anyone about this. Qingyun Sect is very secretive about the affairs of Tenghuang Valley. If Qingyun Sect knew that we escaped from Tenghuang Valley, neither of us would be able to escape."

Xu Lang looked at her deeply: "So you don't have to worry that I will hurt you. You saved me, and I will never forget it."

Tao Luo was very happy that he was willing to admit this.

Then she happily stretched out her hands again: "What about my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit?"

"I'll give it to you when I find the little black bird and figure out the source of the stench!"

Xu Lang suddenly curled his lips and gave her a coquettish smile that could charm countless female cultivators. Then he turned around and flew away on his sword without hesitation.

Tao Luo was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Damn Xu Lang! Do you think she is the kind of naive girl who is easily seduced by beauty? If you dare to take advantage of her Flame Dragon Holy Fruit, there is no room for negotiation even if you are so handsome that the world will be shaken and the gods will cry!

Tao Luo gritted her teeth and clenched her fists.

The strong smell of blood in the Weeping Blood Valley gave her a headache. She rubbed her head and was about to turn around and leave, but suddenly stopped.

In the empty valley, there was a vague figure, actually looking at her from afar!

Who is that?

Damn it, Xu Lang left the Valley of Weeping Blood without even asking to take her with him!

Tao Luo took a deep breath and silently told herself: Curiosity kills the cat. The more you know, the sooner you die. That person is definitely not doing good things for you. You have always been law-abiding and cautious. You must not get involved with such a mysterious person ...

Three seconds later, she suddenly took a step forward and ran out of the valley at lightning speed.

The author has something to say: I'm back, luckily it's not past midnight yet, haha, good night everyone ~

☆ ˘ Chapter 150 Speculation

The wind was blowing in the Blood-Crying Valley . Tao Luo ran for a while and suddenly stopped.

Less than ten meters in front of her , a cloaked shadow stood there. The wide cloak covered his body, leaving only a pair of empty eyes , looking at her quietly from a distance.

" Is it fun to flirt among a pile of dead bodies? " A voice that could not be distinguished between male and female suddenly spoke.

The voice was vague, but Tao Luo knew that the person was talking to her.

She stared at the figure and gradually regained her composure.

" It's quite interesting . With so many wild ghosts as companions, listening to the wild ghosts crying and looking at the handsome face of the male god , it's a different feeling. " She curled her lips and spoke slowly.

The figure in the black cloak visibly stiffened for a moment.

Tao Luo felt even more relaxed.

She played with the jade-dew peach blossom hairpin in her hand and asked in a voice transmission: " What are you doing here in the middle of the night, you lonely ghost, instead of staying with your own kind? It's okay if you scare people , but it would be bad if you get captured by a monster. "

The shadow's movements became even stiffer. After a long while , he seemed to come to his senses and asked, " Aren't you afraid? "

There was a hint of surprise and disbelief in his tone.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes in disdain.

The atmosphere in the Blood Weeping Valley was eerie. She was startled by the sudden appearance of a ghost. When she calmed down and thought about it, she felt something was wrong.

This black shadow appeared after Xu Lang left, which shows that he did not want to be discovered by Xu Lang . This may prove that his cultivation is inferior to Xu Lang, and for some reason, he had to hide in this deserted Weeping Blood Valley.

So this black shadow is not as good as Xu Lang. She is not even afraid of Xu Lang, so how could she be afraid of a guy who hides and dodges?

You have to know that I am the one who defeated all the elites of the eight major sects in one breath!

Tao Luo smiled coldly and said in a voice transmission: " If you have anything to say, get out of here. You are too shy to even show your face. I don't have time to waste with you! "

After saying that, she shook her pink peach blossom hairpin and walked out of the valley with a swagger.

The dark shadow suddenly panicked.

" Stop! " he shouted, " If you don't stop, don't blame me for being rude! "

Why don't you come and be rude to me?

Tao Luo raised her lips, swept her spiritual sense over the black cloak, and continued to walk forward slowly.

After a while, the shadow could no longer bear it and said anxiously: " Help me bring someone back from the demon cultivators, and I will spare your life! "

Tao Luo: " Haha! "

" You don't have to spare my life, just come and kill me! Anyway, I am very familiar with the elites of the Broken Star Sword Sect and the Zhengyuan Sect. The demon cultivators will come to collect my body. By the way, let them check this Weeping Blood Valley for any unclean things, catch them and drive them out! " She said nonchalantly.

" Bitch! This place was originally ours. Those demon cultivators are the ones who occupied our place. What right do they have to chase me away! "

The voice on the other end was somewhat excited, and Tao Luo quickly confirmed her guess.

He is probably a survivor of the Beast Taming Sect, hiding in the Valley of Weeping Blood, perhaps seeking revenge?

She thought about it and was too lazy to deal with such an overconfident guy, so she walked faster.

Seeing that she was about to leave the Valley of Weeping Blood, the black shadow finally became anxious and screamed: " I know you have a Soul Devouring Weasel that has fallen into a coma. I can help you wake it up! "

Tao Luo's footsteps suddenly paused.

" Oh, you know a lot! " She turned her head, her expression still lazy: " Just tell me what conditions you have and who you want to save. I'm listening! "

Seeing that she finally showed some reaction, the shadow was afraid that she would leave again, so he quickly transmitted his voice: " The demon cultivator has locked up the Beast Taming Sect's menial disciples and made them beast slaves. Among them is a **- year-old mute boy. Rescue him and I will help you wake up the Soul Devouring Weasel! "

A ** -year-old mute child?

Tao Luo's eyes flickered slightly, and she suppressed her surprise. She asked calmly, " What does it look like? Are you sure he was locked up and made into a beast slave? Maybe he was also buried in the mass grave at your feet! "

" He's still alive! " The black shadow said excitedly, " The demon cultivators only killed the inner disciples of the Beast Taming Sect. Those outer disciples with lower cultivation and menial disciples posed no threat and were all locked up as beast slaves. You have a good relationship with Xu Lang of the Zhengyuan Sect. As long as Xu Lang says a word, he is just an insignificant menial disciple, and the demon cultivators will definitely let him go! "

" Oh, you have a point. "

Tao Luo smiled and asked, " How can I trust you? "

" In other words, dear Senior Sister of the Beast Taming Sect, how can I believe that you can awaken my spirit beast? "

The black shadow's body trembled, and he stared at her blankly, unable to speak.

Tao Luo glanced at her with disdain.

The only ones who knew that she wanted to save Xiaochou were Ling Yi and Qin Tongfei. Ling Yi would definitely not come here to scare her. Since this black shadow came from the Beast Taming Sect and knew about Xiaochou, it was most likely Qin Tongfei's talented senior sister. Qin Tongfei had such a close relationship with this senior sister, it was not impossible that she revealed Xiaochou's affairs.

What's more, Tao Luo also learned another thing from Jiang Yan.

The cloaked shadow was still hesitating. Tao Luo stood quietly one step away from the valley entrance and said in a voice transmission: " Big sister, since you asked me for help, then show some sincerity. How can I trust you when you are so mysterious? "

The dark shadow stood not far away , and it was obvious that he was struggling violently in his heart.

After a long time, she lifted her wide cloak, and a delicate but pale face appeared in front of Tao Luo. The woman's appearance was very familiar. She was the senior sister that Qin Tongfei brought back from Liuli Huabao Pavilion.

This senior sister disappeared as soon as she left the teleportation array. I didn't expect her to appear here.

Tao Luo looked at her coldly.

The woman sighed quietly and said, " You guessed right. I am the Wei Tongfei who was expelled from the sect. My junior brother told me about the Soul Devouring Weasel. I know that your soul beast fell into a deep sleep due to its advancement. I can wake it up. In the current Beast Taming Sect, I am the only one who can wake it up. "

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows and looked at her.

Wei Tongfei pursed her lips and said in a voice transmission: " I have some of the lost books and treasures of the Beast Taming Sect more than fifty years ago. If you save the person I want, I will give them all to you! "

This time Tao Luo was really shocked.

As if the clouds had cleared and the moon had come out, the conversation between Qin Tongfei and this senior sister came to mind again. For example, Qin Xiaodi, the child who never grew up, was a hybrid of a human and a demon according to Jiang Yan ...

The guess in her heart was confirmed in an instant. Tao Luo stared at Wei Tongfei and asked, " So you are really related to the remnants of the demon clan back then. Brother Qin is your child with that demon cultivator? "

Wei Tongfei did not deny it, but just stood silently in the Weeping Blood Valley. The strong smell of blood and the sad atmosphere spread in the valley, making her figure even more erratic, as if she would disappear at any time.

" Deal, I'll help you save Brother Qin, and you'll help me heal the spirit beast. "

Tao Luo's voice was crisp, and Wei Tongfei's eyes immediately showed a hint of joy, but the next moment, her heart suddenly hung in the air again.

The seemingly inconspicuous female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage added coldly: " But let me tell you first, if anything happens to my spirit beast, not only you, but also your son will be killed ! "

The author has something to say: Sorry it's even later ~ Good night

☆ Chapter 151 Beast Slave Camp

Tao Luo's voice was cold and ruthless , with a cruelty beyond her ability . Somehow , Wei Tongfei suddenly felt a little flustered.

She bit her lip and replied in a hoarse voice: " I have a secret treasure passed down by my master. It is extremely beneficial to spirit beasts . With its help, your spirit beast will definitely get better. "

" Oh , then you better hide it well and don't let anyone snatch it away! " Tao Luo didn't even look at her and turned and left.

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan suddenly realized and said, " So this woman is my biological mother . Tsk tsk , the most outstanding female disciple of the Beast Taming Sect had an affair with the remnant of the demon clan from more than 50 years ago and gave birth to a little bastard . What a big drama! "

" I think it's more than that. "

Tao Luo smacked her lips and guessed, " Qin Tongfei said that more than fifty years ago , the remnants of the demon clan attacked the Beast Taming Sect and destroyed most of the Beast Taming Sect's magic weapons and books , and also lost the vital Shenwa Stone. As a result, the Beast Taming Sect fell into decline and never regained its former glory. "

" Wei Tongfei was the most outstanding disciple of the Beast Taming Sect at that time. He was familiar with the sect's secret manuals and magic weapons. The demon cultivator had been lurking in the Beast Taming Sect for hundreds of years pretending to be a beast slave but failed to succeed. By coincidence, he succeeded in a sneak attack more than 50 years ago . After that incident, Wei Tongfei was expelled from the sect. Oh no, he should have abandoned the child and ran away ..."

Jiang Yan shook the little bud in astonishment: " Are you saying that this woman is the culprit who destroyed the Beast Taming Sect? "

" How could a beast slave get access to the core secrets of the Beast Taming Sect? The Beast Taming Sect has always been on guard against the counterattack of the demon race, and has spent a huge amount of spirit stones to tame the demon beasts in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain. It can be said that they are extremely cautious. If there is no traitor, how could the remnants of the demon race easily succeed? "

As Tao Luo spoke, she felt even more sympathetic towards Qin Tongfei.

If this kid knew that his beloved senior sister was the culprit who harmed the Beast Taming Sect, and that the mute child he raised in his garden was the child of the senior sister and the remnant of the demon clan, I wonder if he would go completely crazy?

Oh no, maybe he already knows!

He has raised little brother Qin for fifty years, and the child still looks like a child. Qin Tongfei is not a fool, how could he know nothing about his origins?

Tao Luo was shocked and suddenly ran quickly towards Ling Yi's room.

After running for a while, the communication talisman suddenly lit up, and Ling Yi's slightly hurried voice came: " Qin Tongfei ran away, I can't find him now, I don't know where he went! " What you fear will come true. Tao Luo was so angry that her liver hurt. She couldn't help but curse: " Fellow Daoist Ling, your cultivation must have been eaten by dogs. You can't even keep a mentally broken scum like Qin Tongfei at bay, and you still want to sleep with the Saint of the Kongchan Holy Temple? "

Who wants to rape the Holy Maiden of the Sky Cicada Temple? What is going on in this woman's head?

Ling Yi's heart skipped a beat, and he explained gloomily, " My room used to be the cave of Master Qin Tongfei. There were many powerful magic arrays arranged inside. The demon cultivators didn't understand the arrays and thought everything would be fine after the master

died. Who knew that Qin Tongfei suddenly activated the arrays after waking up? Now the whole cave is in chaos, and all the demon cultivators in the transformation stage have come here! "

Holy shit! This is a really big deal!

Tao Luo covered her head in distress: " Didn't you knock him out? How did he wake up? "

" Maybe he didn't faint at all. "

At this moment, Ling Yi's voice remained calm, and he even said seriously: " Do you know that Qin Tongfei is the legendary Immaculate Body? All spirit beasts like to be close to him. He just used a secret method, and the demon cultivators below the third level actually obeyed his command. The Beast Taming Sect is now full of demon cultivators. He escaped under the cover of the low-level demon cultivators. "

Tao Luo was speechless.

She knew that Qin Tongfei was naturally liked by spirit beasts, but she didn't expect that he had this unique trick that could actually command demon cultivators below the third level!

" It's over. Qin Tongfei has done this. Even the gods can't save him. "

Even if he can command demon cultivators below the third level, the five demon kings of the demon race are not vegetarians!

Tao Luo rubbed her temples and asked Ling Yi: " Do you know where the demon cultivator's beast slave camp is? "

" Beast Slave Camp? " Ling Yi was a little confused as to why she asked this. He thought for a moment and quickly answered, " It's in the northeast corner of the Beast Taming Sect. It was originally the place where the Beast Taming Sect raised rare spirit beasts. "

" Come to the Bloodthirsty Valley to pick me up. I want to go to the Beast Slave Camp! "

Tao Luo said without thinking. After running along the path for a while, she saw the lights of various flying swords and spells in the distance . Various demon cultivators were patrolling back and forth in a hurry. Several demon cultivators in the transformation stage had their spiritual consciousness fall on her and quickly moved away.

The room where Ling Yi lived had been surrounded by demon cultivators. Tao Luo didn't dare to run around. After waiting for a while, she saw Ling Yi with a gloomy face.

" Why are you going to the Beast Slave Camp? This matter has alarmed the five demon kings. No matter where Qin Tongfei goes, he will be ruthlessly killed by the demon kings . It's useless for you to chase him. " Ling Yi said word by word.

" I shouldn't have brought him here. I would have abandoned him in the wilderness. " Tao Luo muttered, feeling a little uncomfortable.

It was as if he had deliberately brought Qin Tong here to die!

Ling Yi raised his hand and knocked on her head: " Even if you didn't bring him here, he would have come here on his own. Maybe he pretended to be unconscious just to use you to return to the Beast Taming Sect! "

" Alas, it's true that setbacks make people progress! Even an honest man like Fellow Daoist Qin can act now. His previous performance of being distraught was flawless! "

Tao Luo's voice was angry, but she knew in her heart that Ling Yi was right.

If it weren't for Ling Yi's sake, the demon cultivator would never have let Qin Tongfei, the former chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, in, and he just happened to be living in his master's cave. This was simply asking for trouble!

" Is Qin Tongfei really in the Beast Slave Camp? " Ling Yi suddenly asked.

" Ten times out of ten . " Tao Luo looked at him in surprise. " Why are you asking this? "

" Before the demon cultivators find him, let's capture him and offer him to them. This may help us atone for our sins. "

After Ling Yi finished speaking, seeing Tao Luo's unwilling expression, he could not help but knock her head again: " Bringing Qin Tongfei, such a disaster to the demon cultivator, do you think we can escape unscathed? "

" What are you afraid of? We have the stench of the little black bird. The demons have to endure it no matter how unwilling they are! "

Tao Luo didn't care about this. She thought for a while and finally made up her mind: " Forget it. Let's go to the beast slave camp first before the demon cultivators find him! "

☆ 丶 Chapter 152 Past Events

" Are you really going? " Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her . The black flying sword stopped in mid-air and made an invitation gesture . " It's no problem to take you there , but even if you can find Qin Tongfei, how are you going to get him out? "

" How does Laozi know? "

Tao Luo jumped onto the flying sword and said in a bad voice: " Fellow Daoist Ling, you are so powerful, don't you have any magical treasures like a portable space? For example, something that can hide people and plant spiritual plants or speed up the passage of time? "

Ling Yi silently increased his flying speed.

After a while , he suddenly said, " Portable space and the like are unrealistic. It's more reliable to imagine that the saint of the Empty Cicada Temple falls in love with me at first sight, or that all the goddesses in the cultivation world love me to death and are willing to give everything for me ... Oh, by the way, does the demon race have any beautiful demons like saints or princesses? "

" Bah! Dream on about your Qingqiu! With Xu Lang and He Danzhuo around , even a beautiful witch won't be attracted to you! "

Tao Luo punched him on the back, and the flying sword shook , almost knocking her off.

This guy must have done it on purpose!

Tao Luo threw another punch angrily , still wondering if there was any way to get Qin Tongfei out safely.

But it was of no use.

Although she and Ling Yi are from the same hometown, she does not have the legendary space artifact , and Ling Yi does not have the powerful harem . They are both equally miserable. In the world of cultivation where cultivation determines everything, they are still two losers.

The Beast Taming Sect was incredibly large, and the important places were defended very tightly. Fortunately, the mountain protection formation was almost destroyed when the demons invaded , and now there is no time to rebuild the defense formation. Ling Yi flew carefully for half an hour and finally saw the beast garden shrouded in darkness in the distance . According to Wei Tongfei, all the beast slaves captured by the demon cultivators were imprisoned there.

Tao Luo motioned him to land at the entrance of the zoo and transmitted the message: " You have a good spiritual sense. Can you find a **– year-old child? It's like this ..." As she spoke, she transmitted the appearance of Qin Xiaodi through her spiritual sense.

When Ling Yi first came here, he looked around the place and quickly shook his head and said, " The zoo is full of low-level cultivators, the strongest of whom is only at the initial stage of foundation building. There is no such person as you mentioned. "

That means he has been taken away by Qin Tongfei ...

But the Beast Taming Sect has been occupied by demon cultivators. Where can Qin Tongfei take people?

Tao Luo frowned and thought, but she was just a menial disciple before and was not familiar with the Beast Taming Sect. Qin Tongfei, as the chief disciple, obviously knew countless secrets of the sect. She really couldn't guess where Qin Tongfei would go.

" Let's go back to the Valley of Weeping Blood! " She thought for a moment and instructed Ling Yi.

Ling Yi: "..."

They just came from the Valley of Weeping Blood, and now they are going back? !

He looked at Tao Luo's frowning brows and without asking any more questions, he took her and flew towards the Valley of Weeping Blood again.

Carefully avoiding the demon cultivators in the sky, they returned to the empty and gloomy valley.

Even though the demon cultivators were in a mess searching for people everywhere, the Blood Weeping Valley was still eerily quiet. Perhaps the demon cultivators thought that no one would come to this place, so they only sent a few giant-winged birds to patrol back and forth. Tao Luo asked Ling Yi to take her flying a few circles, and it didn't take long before they found the figure in the black cloak.

" What are you doing here? Have you found the person I want? If you dare to attack me, your spirit beast will never wake up again! "

Wei Tongfei looked at Ling Yi warily, holding the flying sword tightly in her hand, and threatened in a stern voice.

However, Tao Luo only saw her guilt and fear.

She smiled and said in a low voice: " Your son was taken away by Qin Tongfei. I don't know where he went. You know the secret places of your Beast Taming Sect best. Why don't you go and look for it yourself! "

" What, Junior Brother Qin took Xiao Di away? " Wei Tongfei was stunned, looking at Tao Luo with disbelief, " Don't try to lie to me, Junior Brother Qin was in a trance when he just returned to

Lanzhou, he couldn't even take care of himself, how could he suddenly take my son away, what's the point of taking him away? "

" You also knew that your junior fellow apprentice was in a trance, so you just left him and ran away alone? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and her voice became even colder: " Fellow Daoist Qin risked betraying his master to raise your son for fifty years, and this is how you repay him? "

" I, I ... I just miss my son too much, and aren't you following my junior brother? " Wei Tongfei explained in a low voice, but when she saw Tao Luo's cold eyes, she pursed her lips tightly again.

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to her and sent another voice transmission: " Fellow Daoist Qin is your best friend. Use your brain to think about where Qin Tongfei is most likely to go now. Otherwise, he is not in his right mind now and might strangle your son to death. "

As soon as these words were spoken, Wei Tongfei suddenly became nervous, her beautiful almond-shaped eyes moving around, obviously thinking about something.

Tao Luo reminded him through voice transmission: " For example, the small place where you meet privately, the kind that no one knows about except the two of you ..."

Wei Tongfei blushed and thought for a long time. Suddenly, her eyes lit up and she said, " I know a place that only Junior Brother Qin and I know. I'll take you there. You must help me rescue my son! "

Tao Luo remained noncommittal.

Wei Tongfei couldn't wait any longer, so he leaped into the air with his flying sword and quickly flew towards the back mountain of the Beast Taming Sect.

As expected of a cultivator who was born and raised in the Beast Taming Sect, she was extremely familiar with the entire back mountain. Wei Tongfei shuttled skillfully in the empty back mountain and easily avoided the sight of the demon cultivators. After flying for most of the night, she finally landed on a mountain top and pointed to a deep pool of water in the distance . " It's here. Whenever Junior Brother Qin was in a bad mood, I would bring him here to watch the moon. " She said with a complicated expression.

Without saying a word, Tao Luo directed Ling Yi to fly towards the pond.

It was late at night, the moonlight in the sky was charming, the small valley seemed isolated from the world, empty and quiet. A crescent moon was reflected in the blue pool, and the scenery on the shore was pleasant. It was indeed a good place to talk about love.

So Qin Tongfei admired his senior sister so much, and secretly helped Wei Tongfei raise a child for fifty years, just because of this pond and this bright moon?

Tao Luo was thinking with mixed feelings, but Ling Yi tapped her shoulder and whispered, " Qin Tongfei is over there. "

She followed Ling Yi's gaze and saw a thin figure under the ancient tree, and Wei Tongfei had already walked over before her.

" Junior Brother Qin, where is Xiaodi? Where did you take him? " Wei Tongfei asked anxiously, shaking Qin Tongfei's shoulder.

Tao Luo stopped and waited quietly for Qin Tongfei's reaction.

" Xiao Di, I'm hiding in a place. I'm waiting for you here, senior sister. I just want to ask you something. " Qin Tongfei's voice was hoarse, and his thin face showed a bit of vicissitudes and coldness. Tao Luo felt a little uneasy.

Qin Tongfei used to be a simple, kind, and proud young man. He spoke in a bright and enthusiastic tone, and was excited and frustrated when he was sad. She had never heard such a calm and ruthless tone like the one he has now.

Wei Tongfei obviously noticed something, and her tone became gentle and careful: " Junior brother, we can talk about it later. Where is Xiaodi? Can you tell me first? He is young and will be scared if he hides alone. "

" Senior sister, you are joking. He is already over 50 years old. Is he still young? "

Qin Tongfei pulled the corners of his mouth, but there was no smile in his eyes. He stared at Wei Tongfei's eyes and asked, " Senior Sister, tell me, is Xiao Mo the child of you and that Wuyu clan demon cultivator? "

Wei Tongfei blushed and murmured, " Junior brother, why are you asking this? Didn't I tell you that Xiao Mo's biological father was an unknown cultivator who died when the remnants of the demon clan were causing trouble? "

" An unknown casual cultivator? You said he is an unknown demon cultivator? "

Qin Tongfei suddenly raised his voice, with a look of madness on his face: " Then tell me, Senior Sister, which unknown cultivator has a pointed tongue? Which unknown cultivator still looks like a child after fifty years? And which unknown cultivator has a pair of wings on his back? "

Wei Tongfei's face suddenly turned pale.

She stared at Qin Tongfei, somewhat unable to believe what he said: " Junior brother, don't talk nonsense! When I handed Xiaodi to you, he was obviously a normal child, no different from all human children. What you said ..."

" Whether what I said is true or not, you will know when you meet Xiaodi. " Qin Tongfei said, and seeing that Wei Tongfei was still suspicious, he suddenly pulled the corners of his lips and forced out an ugly smile.

" Sister, you are right. Xiao Mo was no different from a normal child at first, but he couldn't speak when he was five years old. I observed his tongue and found that it was different from that of a normal person. It was not like a human tongue, but rather similar to a bird's tongue. I was confused, but I was worried that someone would find out that he was abnormal and make him pretend to be dumb from then on ..."

" When Xiao Mo was eighteen years old, he told me that his back hurt. I found two cracks on his body, and then slowly, a pair of small wings grew out ..."

Wei Tongfei's eyes widened, but Qin Tongfei's voice became calmer, as if he was telling a story that had nothing to do with him: " I heard from Master that the remnant of the demon clan lurking in the Beast Taming Sect more than 50 years ago came from the Black Feather Clan, and its true form was a black bird with red pupils and black feathers. "

" Junior brother, I ..." Wei Tongfei bit her lower lip, completely at a loss for words.

Qin Tongfei suddenly raised his head and looked at her with a puzzled expression: " Senior sister, there is one thing I can't understand. Since you are pregnant with the demon cultivator's

child, why don't you take him away and raise him yourself? Instead, you let him take the risk of staying in the Beast Taming Sect. Aren't you afraid that he might get into an accident? "

Wei Tongfei bit her lip and said nothing. Qin Tongfei looked at her seriously for a long time, then suddenly grinned.

" I thought about it over and over but couldn't figure it out. Now I finally understand. I heard that the remnant of the demon clan has an extraordinary status among the demon cultivators. You thought that the demon cultivators would eventually conquer the Beast Taming Sect, and this place would sooner or later be the world of the demon clan. Xiaodi is the child of a demon clan hero, and he will live a better life from now on, so you let him stay in the Beast Taming Sect, right? "

As if someone had spoken of her secrets, Wei Tongfei's face turned pale and blue, and it took a long time to return to normal. She reached out and wiped away the tears from the corners of Qin Tongfei's eyes, and her expression became softer.

" Brother Qin, I originally thought that the demon cultivators would find Xiao Di, but I didn't expect that they never found him. But it doesn't matter. When we send Xiao Di back to the demon tribe, the demon cultivators will definitely treat us as benefactors. He also promised me the same thing back then. You don't have to worry. Demon cultivators value promises the most. Your future cultivation resources will only be better than before ..."

" Senior Sister, it was you who betrayed the Beast Taming Sect! It was also you who destroyed our sect! "

Qin Tongfei suddenly interrupted her. He looked at Wei Tongfei in despair, tears welling up in his eyes. " I really don't want to believe that you would betray our master. Our master is so good to us. Have you ever thought about what will happen to our elders and fellow disciples after the demon cultivators conquer the Beast Taming Sect? "

" Those are fellow disciples who have lived with us day and night. They are elders who treat us like their own children. How could you bear to do that? "

The man's questioning sounded like tears and his eyes were almost bleeding. Wei Tongfei clenched her fists and after a long time, she slowly raised her head.

" Brother Qin, you've made a mistake. " She looked into the distance , her voice very dry: " The elders in the sect treat you well, that's what you see, because you were born with a pure body, your mind cannot tolerate even the slightest stain, so they are willing to treat you well with all their heart, and what about the other disciples ..."

She paused, and her voice suddenly became excited: " Junior brother, you should know that most of the time of the Beast Tamer Sect's cultivators is wasted on spirit beasts, and their own advancement is very slow. Ascension depends on realm and spiritual power, so the chances of our Beast Tamer Sect's cultivators ascending are much lower than those of other sects. You yourself have always been worried about your low strength, do you think your masters, uncles, and ancestors will not mind? "

" Those old guys have always been so high and mighty. How could they watch their peers advance and ascend one by one while they themselves die of old age? "

" Junior brother, you live such a naive life that you definitely don't know that my master, in order to advance and prolong his pitiful lifespan, began to take my energy when I just formed my

elixir! Also, do you know why he likes to accept disciples with water spiritual roots? It's so that he can take Yin to replenish Yang and improve his cultivation! "

It was like a sudden thunderclap, not only Qin Tongfei was shaking, but Tao Luo also covered her lips in shock.

Ling Yi sensed that something was wrong with the people around him, and asked in a deep voice: " What's wrong with you? Are you feeling unwell? "

" It's Wan'er. Meng Wan'er is a monk with a single spiritual root of the water system. She was accepted as a closed disciple by Qin Tongfei's uncle! " Tao Luo was silent for a moment and slowly transmitted the message.

The author has something to say: Ah, I promised to have a double update, but I ended up overdoing it. I won't sleep tonight. I must get the second update out!

☆ , Chapter 153 This is a good thing

The small valley was filled with silence . Wei Tongfei covered her face and cried , but Qin Tongfei was shocked and speechless. ≈乐≈文≈小≈说

" Senior Sister , you are saying, you are saying ... that Uncle Liang Yuan has started to take your energy a long time ago? " He asked in a trembling voice after a long time .

Wei Tongfei lowered her head and said slowly: " Not only me, but also my older sisters and younger sisters. He started early . The youngest sister was only thirteen years old. Because of her poor aptitude and hopelessness of advancement, she was directly squeezed into a dried corpse by him. "

At this point, she laughed self-deprecatingly: " Because my aptitude is the most outstanding, he was reluctant to take my essence and kept giving me the best resources until I successfully formed the golden elixir ..."

The female cultivator's voice became lower and lower , but Qin Tongfei was standing next to her , so he could hear it clearly.

" This is impossible! Uncle Liang Yuan has always been kind and gentle to his disciples. How could he ..." He muttered to himself , as if he was arguing with Wei Tongfei , but it seemed more like he was talking to himself.

Seeing Qin Tongfei's panic, Wei Tongfei couldn't help but shook him hard and said loudly: " Brother, wake up! Uncle Liang Yuan has always said that he wants to accept female disciples with water, wood, and earth spiritual roots, saying that the most suitable one for his divine beast, the water qilin cub, is the best. But in all these years , have you ever seen him give the water qilin to any disciple? "

" If he doesn't even have me, who would he be willing to give it to? "

Wei Tongfei's last sentence completely shattered Qin Tongfei's fantasy.

He suddenly remembered that Elder Liang Yuan had just accepted a disciple named Meng Wan'er who had a natural spiritual root in the water element last year. He had introduced her to him. At that time, his uncle was very happy and said that he would give Meng Wan'er a water qilin as a spiritual beast. However, after so long, he had never seen that water qilin ...

Qin Tongfei's face was pale, Wei Tongfei patted his shoulder bitterly: " Junior brother, I don't want to betray my master, but the Beast Taming Sect should not exist any longer! In the past, they betrayed their loyalty and persecuted the demon race, and used the power of spirit beasts to enter the ranks of the nine major sects. Now they hate the spirit beasts that drag down their cultivation, and use the evil methods to prolong their lifespan. Junior brother, shouldn't these people die? "

" Shouldn't the Beast Taming Sect, a sect that has no conscience and persecutes female cultivators, be exterminated? "

" But my master is innocent. I have been with him day and night, and he has never used any furnace or cauldron to replenish his energy. He has not even accepted a female disciple! "

Qin Tongfei's eyes lit up, and he shouted as if he had grabbed a life-saving straw: " Not all elders of the Beast Taming Sect would do that. Senior Sister, you can't harm our entire sect just because Elder Liang Yuan has a bad character! "

" That's because your master is still young, and is far from the stage where he needs to use the furnace to replenish his energy! Liang Yuan, that old thief, used to be so righteous, always saying that he pursued the great way and disdained to use despicable means, but now that he is about to die and has nowhere else to go, he is willing to do anything! See if your master can still maintain his integrity when his lifespan is about to run out? "

Wei Tongfei smiled sarcastically, but her tone was filled with a hint of helplessness: " Let's not talk about others. You are still young now, and you are still full of passion to pursue justice. But when you are old and dying, and you watch your peers who are not as talented as you advance and ascend, are you still willing to stick to your pitiful justice? "

Wei Tongfei's words were cold but realistic. Qin Tongfei couldn't help but think of the Xuanguan Trial that had just ended.

Those disciples who achieved good rankings may not have as good talents as him, nor may they practice as hard as he did. However, because they joined the Qingyun Sect of the Zhengyuan Sect and practiced advanced Taoist techniques, they advanced quickly and had a high level of skills. However, he spent most of his time with spirit beasts, so his spiritual power was naturally much worse than theirs. He could only accept their humiliation helplessly ...

The more Qin Tongfei thought about it, the more confused he became. His eyes gradually became frantic, and the spiritual power in his body began to riot involuntarily. At this moment, a clear female voice reached his ears.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, each of the three thousand great ways has its own magical powers. The Beast Taming Sect also had cultivators who ascended to heaven in the early years. People who stick to their original intentions will not violate their bottom line no matter how miserable they are. The so-called survival is just an excuse for them to do bad things. They will not feel comfortable using the cultivation gained by harming others! "

The voice came from the mute female cultivator. Qin Tongfei looked at her in a daze, his expression still somewhat confused.

Tao Luo continued to transmit her voice: " I am still working hard to cultivate my little cultivation level. I have never killed anyone, robbed anyone, or used a furnace to nourish my body! You are a disciple with natural spiritual roots, what are you afraid of? If you don't like spiritual beasts,

then change to another sect to continue your cultivation. If you can't stay here, I will find another place to stay. You rely on nourishing little girls to advance, what a failure! I am ashamed of your master! "

Her words woke Qin Tongfei up, but she was severely ridiculed by Jiang Yan.

" Tsk tsk, you don't want to use the energy from the furnace? You haven't encountered a handsome and elegant furnace with high cultivation and good qualifications, right? If you did, I don't believe you wouldn't use the energy from the furnace! "

Tao Luo laughed: " I haven't encountered such a person yet! If there really is such a person, will you stick to your original intention? Tsk tsk, it's really hard to say that ..."

Her smile was vulgar. Ling Yi glanced at her and asked, " What unspeakable things are you thinking about? "

" Get lost! I'm teaching Fellow Daoist Qin to be a good person and stick to his original intention!

" Tao Luo glared at him and said righteously in her voice.

Ling Yi closed his mouth silently.

Tao Luo continued to transmit the message, but Wei Tongfei couldn't wait any longer. Seeing that Qin Tongfei was still wasting time, she couldn't help but shake his shoulder and asked, " Brother Qin, after all this talk, where is my Xiaodi? Where did you hide him? The demon cultivators are looking for people everywhere now, and this place is not safe. Only by finding Xiaodi can we escape. "

" Senior Sister, Xiaodi is here. " Qin Tongfei looked at her with complicated eyes, patted the spirit beast bag hidden at his waist, and a small figure suddenly appeared in front of the four people.

**– year-old boy, dressed in an emerald green Taoist robe, was none other than Qin Xiaodi, the menial disciple of Feiluan Garden .

" Xiaodi! My child, mother finally sees you! " Wei Tongfei hugged him excitedly, while Qin Xiaodi looked at Qin Tongfei for help, trying to break free from her arms.

He followed Qin Tongfei since he was born and did not know his biological mother.

" Don't be afraid, Xiao Mo, she is your mother. " Qin Tongfei patted his head to comfort him. Wei Tongfei was afraid of scaring the child, so she relaxed her hands subconsciously. She was about to explain her difficulties to Xiao Mo, but her eyes flashed and she saw the spirit beast bag on Qin Tongfei's waist.

Spirit beast bag? Did Xiaodi come out of the spirit beast bag?

She was stunned, as if she couldn't believe her eyes, " Spirit beast bag? Why is Xiao Mo in your spirit beast bag? I tried before, he can't hide in the spirit beast bag! "

" There was no way before, but Xiao Mo has recognized me as his master, so of course I can put it in the spirit beast bag. " Qin Tongfei said expressionlessly.

" Recognize the Lord? You actually want my son to recognize the Lord? "

Wei Tongfei was so angry that she almost fainted. Her voice was no longer as gentle as before:

" Qin Tongfei, that's my child? You actually asked him to recognize you as the master. Do you intend to make him your slave like a spirit beast? No wonder the demons conquered the Beast Taming Sect but couldn't find him. How could you do this? I really misjudged him! "

She was so angry that her whole body was shaking. She raised the flying sword in her hand high up, as if she wanted to kill Qin Tongfei with one blow. However, as she looked at her junior brother with a dejected look on his face, the flying sword did not fall down for a long time .

" Sister, I have no other options. "

Qin Tongfei's words were filled with deep sadness: " Since the disaster fifty years ago, the sect has been very strict in managing all the menial disciples, fearing that the demons would sneak in again. Every three years, they have to conduct a strict inspection. One time, Elder Luo from the Law Enforcement Hall came over suddenly. I was afraid that he would see the clues, so I had to recognize Xiao Di as the master and put him in the spirit beast bag. "

With a bang, the flying sword in Wei Tongfei's hand fell heavily to the ground.

She had planned everything but overlooked this point. Qin Tongfei was right. The Beast Taming Sect had already suffered a loss at the hands of the beast slaves once. How could they continue to take it lightly?

Wei Tongfei hugged the child tightly and lowered her head dejectedly: " It doesn't matter. Xiaodi is his child. The demon cultivators will definitely find a way. No matter how difficult it is, they will definitely cancel the contract ..."

I don't know whether I was comforting myself, Qin Tongfei or Xiaodi.

Qin Tongfei continued to shake his head.

" Sister, there is one more thing I must tell you. " He said with a wooden expression: " Fifteen years ago, the sect wanted to bring all the menial disciples for inspection. Someone had seen Xiao Mo's appearance, so he had to go to the Law Enforcement Hall. I was worried that he would be noticed as abnormal, so I cut off the wings behind him ..."

" Chopped off his wings? "

Wei Tongfei could no longer withstand the series of blows and fell to the ground with a bang. Xiaodi pinched her nose curiously and found that she had fainted.

" Brother, what happened to her? " The child opened his dark eyes and asked Qin Tongfei through voice transmission.

Qin Tongfei looked at the child who seemed to be dependent on him, and looked away feeling guilty.

All those years ago, he cut off Xiaodi's wings and made Xiaodi recognize him as his master. Wasn't it because of the indelible hatred in his heart? At that time, the remnants of the demon clan almost killed half of the cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect, and many of his fellow disciples died as a result. He watched them die one by one, so how could he not hate them? But in the final analysis, this child is innocent.

Qin Tongfei looked at the bright moon in the pool, and his eyes became dazed again.

He had been living in a daze these days, and finally mustered up the spirit to decide on revenge. He went to great lengths to follow Tao Luo into the Beast Taming Sect, and was very lucky to live in his master's cave. He thought that God was helping him with revenge, but in the end he suffered another heavy blow.

The senior sister told him that everything that happened to the Beast Tamer Sect was their own fault and they all deserved it.

What should he do then?

Even if some of the senior disciples in the sect were wrong, what about his master and his fellow disciples? They are all innocent. Who will avenge them?

Qin Tongfei suddenly bent down, knelt on the ground and burst into tears. He held Qin Xiaodi with one hand and Wei Tongfei with the other, muttering to himself: " What should I do? Where should I go? Master, please tell me, what should I do? "

Tao Luo suddenly ran over from a distance .

" What should we do? Hand this child over to the demon tribe and use him in exchange for your life! "

She said in a voice transmission with a look of regret: " Didn't you hear what your sister said? The father of this child is the benefactor of the demon cultivators, and you are also the benefactors of the demon cultivators. With him around, you and your sister don't have to die. This is a good thing! "

The author has something to say: Ah, the second update is here!

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" Is this a good thing? What's good about it? "

Qin Tongfei hugged Xiaodi and cried . He was extremely sad and desperate , but he didn't expect that this mute female cultivator would come over and say that this was a good thing?

" Of course this is a good thing! The bad guys of the Beast Taming Sect have received retribution , and the demon race has been vindicated and returned to the world of cultivation. More importantly, you don't have to die , and your senior sister doesn't have to die either. Xiao Di can get the best cultivation resources , and Lao Pai can also go to the demon race to receive rewards ..."

Finding the benefactor's orphan and bringing back Qin Tongfei is simply another godsend! Tao Luo said excitedly in her voice transmission . Of course, she cleverly didn't say the last sentence.

Qin Tongfei stared at her blankly with his eyes open.

After hearing what the mute female cultivator said, it seemed like a happy ending for everyone, but when he thought about it, it just didn't seem right!

Tao Luo couldn't help but knock on his head: " Fool, if we sent a message to them before the demon cultivators arrived , that would be our credit . If the demon cultivators find us , we won't be able to explain ourselves! "

" Merit? What merit? " Qin Tongfei was even more confused.

" Oh , just sit there and do nothing! Anyway, fools have good luck. I'll help you deal with it! "

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him and turned to look at Ling Yi.

" Fellow Daoist Ling, the bull-headed monk left you a communication talisman, right? Tell him that we are here, and also tell him about the existence of this child, and ask his demon king , oh, that black demon king, to come over! " She thought for a moment and specifically pointed out the name of the black demon king.

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her: " Are you sure the demon race will recognize this benefactor's orphan? The child's father is no longer with us. The demon cultivators are not harmonious, so the child's identity is not that important. "

" Other demon cultivators may not recognize it, but the Black Demon King will definitely recognize it! "

Tao Luo smiled confidently, and the words the little black bird had said before emerged in her mind.

" My uncle is the most outstanding member of our Wuyu tribe, and he is also the benefactor of our demon tribe. All of us demons will never forget his efforts and sacrifices ..."

Tao Luo didn't know whether other demon cultivators would forget, but the Black Demon King, who raised the little black bird and taught him these ideas, would definitely not forget.

Less than an incense stick's time after the message was sent out, a strong wind suddenly blew in the sky, and a giant black bird fell from the sky. When it landed in front of Tao Luo, it suddenly turned into an old man with a dark face.

With such a fast speed and such a black face, Tao Luo could tell with just a little bit of guessing that this was the little black bird's great-grandfather.

" Where is the child? " The Black Demon King stared at Ling Yi who was delivering the message. Before Ling Yi could reply, his sparkling eyes fell on Xiao Di.

The spiritual awareness of a person in the transformation stage is so powerful that he just asked casually and soon found the child himself.

" Poor little guy, I finally found you! " The old man held the child in his arms, his old eyes seemed a little moist, but when his gaze passed over Qin Tongfei, his eyes suddenly became sharp.

" Who are you? How dare you take my Wuyu clan descendants as spirit beasts? "

His voice carried a powerful pressure. Qin Tongfei was already on the verge of collapse. He was shocked by the pressure and his soul was almost shattered. Seeing that the situation was not good, Tao Luo pushed Ling Yi and motioned him to help explain a few words.

" Your Highness, the Black Demon King, this child has been hiding in the Beast Taming Sect for the past fifty years. After the incident, the Beast Taming Sect has been very strict in checking the menial disciples. If he had not recognized his master and hidden in the spirit beast bag, he would have probably been killed by the Beast Taming Sect . "

Ling Yi took a step forward and explained in a neither humble nor arrogant manner.

The Black Demon King's gaze suddenly fell on him: " Who are you? Why are you speaking for that person? "

" I am Ling Yi from the Broken Star Sword Sect. Fellow Daoist Qin is now unconscious and unable to answer. If Your Highness the Demon King does not believe me, you might as well ask Xiaodi himself. The child will definitely not lie to you. " Despite the powerful pressure, Ling Yi raised his head, his expression still calm and composed.

The Black Demon King glanced at him, then his eyes swept across Tao Luo who was also standing upright beside him. A gleam of light flashed in his old eyes.

The pressure from a powerful person in the Transformation Stage was so overwhelming that even a casual glance from him was hard for Tao Luo to bear with her current cultivation level. She managed to stand up straight and looked at him calmly.

Although she really wanted to ask the old crow for some reward, unfortunately, telepathy was usually done between familiar cultivators. It would be too abrupt to rashly telepathically communicate with a powerful cultivator in the Transformation Stage. She decided not to go before the Crow Demon King and seek death.

Wei Tongfei was unconscious and Qin Tongfei looked dazed. The Black Demon King didn't even look at them. He held Xiaodi lovingly, communicated with him through voice transmission for a while, and then held Xiaodi in his arms.

" I will take this child away first. My demon clan will repay your kindness in the future. "

The black bird shadow flashed by, and the old demon king left in a hurry. Not only did he ignore Tao Luo, he didn't even look at Xiaodi's biological mother Wei Tongfei. He took Xiaodi and left the place directly.

Tao Luo scratched her ears in dissatisfaction: " Is that it? Where's my reward? I haven't even bargained with him yet? He just left without saying anything. This Black Demon King is really the same as the little black bird! "

Ling Yi smiled but said nothing.

He would never tell that woman that the Black Demon King had sent a message asking him to go to his cave tomorrow!

After finding Xiao Di, no one knew what the Black Demon King said to the demon cultivators. The demon cultivators who were looking for Qin Tongfei in the sky retreated like a tide. Tao Luo tied Qin Tongfei and the unconscious Wei Tongfei together, hung the rope behind Ling Yi's flying sword, and brought them back to Ling Yi's cave together.

Ling Yi expressed his disgust at this.

Tao Luo said confidently: " I think that the half-human and half-demon Xiao Di will have a bright future. These two are his mother and his master, so it's always good to have a good relationship with them! "

You, the good guy, almost let the demon cultivator turn Laozhi's room upside down!

Ling Yi glanced at her sideways, took out a rope-shaped magic weapon from the storage bag, tied the two of them together tightly, and then threw them into a remote utility room .

The room finally quieted down. Ling Yi heaved a long sigh of relief, lazily lying on his armchair, and asked Tao Luo with a stern face: " Tell me, what are you doing in the Weeping Blood Valley alone at night? "

After a busy night, he finally had time to ask her what she was doing in the cemetery.

" What can I do? It's a dark night with a strong wind and beautiful moonlight. Of course I will do something unspeakable with Fellow Daoist Xu Lang! "

Tao Luo chuckled, holding Xiaochou and swaggering towards the utility room: " I'm going to interrogate Wei Tongfei, you can do whatever you want. "

Ling Yi: "..."

It was dawn. Wei Tongfei had been unconscious for such a long time, but was finally woken up by a punch from Tao Luo.

She opened her eyes blankly, and after a moment, she suddenly cried out: " Where's the child? Where is my child? Where did you take him? "

" As you wished, the child was taken away by the demon tribe. "

After Tao Luo finished transmitting the message, as expected, she discovered a hint of panic in Wei Tongfei's eyes.

" How is this possible? Why don't I know anything? I'm Xiaodi's mother. Why did they take him away without telling me? "

She cried in panic, her tears making her pretty face look miserable. Tao Luo explained casually:

" The Demon King has been communicating with Xiao Di for a long time. Maybe the child doesn't think of you as his mother! "

" How is this possible? I am his biological mother! How could he not recognize me? You must be lying to me. Where did you take Xiao Di? His father is a powerful demon. The demon cultivators will definitely not let you go! "

Wei Tongfei screamed shrilly, completely losing her ladylike image, and her saliva almost sprayed on Tao Luo's face. Tao Luo took a few steps back, and her mood suddenly became unhappy.

" Fellow Daoist Wei, have you ever heard that some monsters will regard the first creature they see as their mother? I guess the monster race values the grace of raising more than the grace of giving birth. The child didn't mention you at all, so His Majesty the Monster King didn't even look at you. "

Her words were cold and realistic. Wei Tongfei's face became paler and paler. She wanted to explain something, but she bit her lips silently and kept wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes.

Tao Luo was impatient to see her confession, so she directly sent a voice message: " I helped you find the child, and also helped you send the child safely to his family. Now should we talk about what you promised me? "

Wei Tongfei was slightly stunned: " What's the matter? "

" You said you would give me the Beast Taming Sect's classics and secret treasures, and promised to help me awaken the spirit beast. Have you forgotten? " Tao Luo reminded impatiently.

" I did promise you that if you bring my son back, I will help you heal your spirit beast, but ..."

Wei Tongfei wiped away her tears and looked at Tao Luo innocently: " Didn't I find the child myself? Yingyuetan is the hometown of my junior brother Qin and I. My child is the benefactor of the demon clan, and the demon clan will definitely give him the best treatment. What does this have to do with you? Why do you ask me for compensation? "

Tao Luo's eyes widened.

Fuck, I've seen thick-skinned people before, but I've never seen anyone this thick-skinned. She dares to shirk her debt to me. Does this woman think she's not miserable enough now? !

Is she running around late at night just to play house with this woman?

She played with the jade dew peach blossom hairpin Ling Yi gave her and sneered, " So Brother Wei is determined to default on his debt? "

Wei Tongfei also regained her composure at this moment. She frowned and looked at Tao Luo, with a shrewd light in her eyes: " My promise is of course valid, but since you didn't help, I certainly can't give you anything, unless you ..."

She paused, obviously she had something else to say. Tao Luo sneered and said in a voice transmission: " Daoyou Wei really has a good plan. You are much smarter than your junior brother. "

It takes skill to find loopholes in her words!

" I was doted on when I was young, but was betrayed after I reached Dan-forming stage. I now serve others in Liuli Huabao Pavilion. After so many years, I should learn some lessons. "

Facing Tao Luo's ridicule, Wei Tongfei was no longer panicked as before. She lowered her head and said without any emotion in her voice: " I have to think about myself. "

He even left his own son to his junior fellow apprentice who admired him. He really thought well of himself ...

Tao Luo didn't like Wei Tongfei and didn't bother to talk to her: " Tell me, what do you want this time? "

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Seeing that Tao Luo's words seemed to have room for negotiation , Wei Tongfei's eyes lit up , and she raised her head and said, " Over the years , my greatest wish has been to grow up with my son. Take me to see the Black Demon King and convince him to let Xiao Di and I be together , and I will help you awaken your spirit beast! "

" Oh, you really love your son! "

Tao Luo smiled in an ambiguous way , stared at Wei Tongfei and continued to ask: " Is this the only request? "

" Um , and ..." Wei Tongfei thought for a moment and added, I need enough resources for " cultivation . The demon cultivators robbed the treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect, and there is a magic mirror in it. I want that thing! "

" Oh, the magic mirror! It sounds good! " Tao Luo's tone became more kind, her eyebrows curved , and she smiled like a cute boy giving away money , and continued to persuade: " Is that it? Do you have any other requirements ? You might as well tell me. "

Any other requests?

This mute female cultivator had a look of disgust on her face just now , but how come she has changed her appearance now and has a kind temper, as if she has become a completely different person!

It seems that the soul-eating weasel is really important to her!

After a while , countless thoughts were running through Wei Tongfei's mind. She bit her lip and said, " I also want a heavenly-level cultivation technique, preferably one from one of the eight major sects . Oh, by the way, aren't you on good terms with Xu Lang from the Zhengyuan Sect? It would be even better if you could get the Zhengyuan Huaqing Jue from the Zhengyuan Sect! "

" Oh, and a heavenly-level technique! Preferably one from the Zhengyuan Sect ! "

Tao Luo nodded to show that she understood, and then reminded again: " Is that all? Do you have any other requests? "

Wei Tongfei frowned and thought for a long time, and finally shook her head: " Not yet, I'll tell you if I remember it! "

" Oh, no more! " Tao Luo let out a long sigh and stood up easily. " That's all. Leave the storage bag and you can go away. I don't take in beggars here, especially those who are stupid and shameless! "

Her tone was contemptuous, as if she was mocking a mentally retarded person. Wei Tongfei widened her eyes, thinking she had heard it wrongly: " What do you mean? Are you kidding me? How dare you kid me? "

" I don't mean anything else. I just want to see how shameless a person can be! "

Tao Luo smiled with a hint of admiration in her voice transmission, " Now I finally understand, this is beyond the limit of human beings! You are still talking so much nonsense even when you are tied up. It's just sleeping with a demon cultivator. Do you think you are the ancestor of the demon race? If you want to show off in front of me, you should sleep with all five black demon kings first! "

He asked the Black Demon King for the Beast Taming Sect's most precious treasure, the Qiankun Demon Mirror, and the Zhengyuan Sect's supreme Zhengyuan Huqing Jue ...

Why doesn't this woman go to heaven!

In fact, Wei Tongfei was so angry that she was about to go to heaven!

" Bitch, my junior brother treats you so well, but you don't even take us seriously. When I find my son, I will definitely kill you ..."

" Then go find me. I'm so scared! "

Tao Luo deftly took off the storage bags on her body. After taking off the three bulging storage bags, she looked Wei Tongfei up and down for a while and began to take off her clothes.

Wei Tongfei was really scared now. She stepped back in fear, stared at Tao Luo and asked, " What do you want to do? "

" Nothing, I just thought the armor on you was pretty good, I'd take it off and sell it for money! "

Tao Luo smiled as kindly as before, with a hint of helplessness in her voice transmission: " I have no choice. You refused to pay me, so I had to do it myself. Actually, I don't want to do this. Otherwise, why don't you take it off yourself? "

How could Wei Tongfei take it off by herself?

She stared with eyes wide open and kept yelling and cursing, and her body had been tied up by Ling Yi with a magic weapon. Tao Luo had nothing else but brute force, and she tore and pulled off everything she was wearing on her body and hands, as well as the things stuck in her hair, and even the pair of moon-white boots on her feet were not spared.

Wow, you can't help but say that she is worthy of being a female cultivator from Liuli Huabao Pavilion. All the jewelry on her body are top-grade!

Tao Luo counted her spoils with satisfaction. Wei Tongfei was stripped down to only a thin robe. She hugged her empty body under the robe and screamed, " How could you do this? You've gone too far. My son is a hero of the demon clan. If he knew you treated me like this, he would definitely ..."

" Oh, will you kill me in the future? Tell him I'm waiting! "

Tao Luo packed up her spoils without even looking up. After packing up everything, she kicked Ling Yi's door and said, " Fellow Daoist Ling, this woman is useless. Throw her out! "

Ling Yi: "..."

He had been using his spiritual sense to pay attention to what was happening in the utility room next door, and watched Wei Tongfei chattering non-stop while Tao Luo listened with a smile on her face. At the end, this woman actually took action!

He walked over slowly. When Wei Tongfei saw him, she felt as if she had found a life-saving straw and screamed, " Fellow Daoist, please save me. I am the woman of the Pavilion Master of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. My son is the benefactor of the demon race. As long as you help me kill this mute, I will give you everything! "

Wei Tongfei was originally very beautiful, but now she was completely stripped by Tao Luo. Her exquisite curves were faintly visible under her robe, and her pretty face full of tear marks made her look very pitiful. Ling Yi glanced at Tao Luo and sighed, " You are so cruel to make such a beautiful woman like this! "

His words were full of sympathy for the beautiful woman. Wei Tongfei's eyes lit up and she sobbed a few times. She looked at Ling Yi pitifully with her almond-shaped eyes. Just as she was about to cry about her grievances, she heard the man change the subject and said, " If you don't remove the grass at the root, it will grow again in the spring breeze. Instead of tearing her apart like this, it's better to just kill her with a knife ! "

Wei Tongfei immediately suppressed all the grievances she felt.

Oh my god, this male cultivator is even more cruel than that mute female cultivator. He wants to wipe out the roots as soon as he opens his mouth. It would be better for him to be stripped clean and thrown away!

She bit her lips and looked at Tao Luo nervously, wanting to know what the mute female nun would do. But Tao Luo was mute. She was so anxious that she almost fainted, and she only saw the lazy smile of the mute female nun.

" Really not going to kill ? " Ling Yi asked with a frown.

" No. " Tao Luo answered very straightforwardly, Killing someone means paying with your life " She .and paying with your debt owes me a debt but not her life. I just want the reward I deserve. Why should I kill her? "

Ling Yi felt that Tao Luo was really stupid: " Wei Tongfei just said that she is the woman of the owner of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. If we let her go, it will be a disaster in the end. "

" I walk upright and sit upright, I only take what I deserve, I am fearless! "

Tao Luo had an arrogant and righteous expression. Ling Yi looked at her domineering little face and really wanted to slap her to wake her up.

However, Tao Luo just opened her red lips slightly and made a gesture of opening her mouth. He immediately picked up Wei Tongfei and asked obediently: " Where did you throw her? "

" Whatever. " Tao Luo didn't care about that. She was rummaging through Wei Tongfei's storage bag, but couldn't find what she wanted. She couldn't help but frown.

Wei Tongfei, who had finally gotten rid of the risk of being silenced, breathed a sigh of relief and interrupted, " I've said it before, the treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect is not with me. Since I dare to threaten you, I naturally have my reasons for threatening you. "

The woman's face held a hint of smugness, and Tao Luo immediately became angry.

" Oh, if you hadn't said it, I would have almost forgotten! " Tao Luo pulled Wei Tongfei over and said viciously, " Where is the treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect? That's mine, don't think you can deny it to me! "

" If you don't agree to my conditions, you can dream about curing the weasel! " Wei Tongfei finally gained a little confidence and said with a sneer.

" I don't need to dream, I can just search the soul! "

Tao Luo smiled grimly: " I said, I just want my reward. If you don't give it to me obediently, I don't mind using any means to take it myself! "

" Are you crazy? Soul-searching is against the harmony of nature. If you dare to use such a vicious spell, your soul will be scattered when you form a baby! " Wei Tongfei shouted in shock.

" Do you think that with my talent and cultivation, I have a chance to form a baby in this lifetime?

" Tao Luo looked at her sarcastically and said with disdain, " My talent is just like this anyway. Even forming a pill is very slim. I might as well live freely and do whatever I want. Forget about the Glazed Huabao Pavilion of the demon race, and don't even think about interfering with the Heavenly Dao! "

What she said was very shameless, but Wei Tongfei believed it.

It was really that the behavior of this mute female cultivator was too abnormal. She stripped her clothes but did not kill her to silence her. She was not afraid of the demon clan or the Liuli Huabao Pavilion. This arrogant attitude clearly showed that she was a lawless pervert! She can definitely do something like soul searching!

Wei Tongfei thought for a long time, and finally made up her mind. She bit her lip and said, " I have presented all the books and magic weapons of the Beast Taming Sect to the Pavilion Master of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. The things are with him, and I don't have them. "

" Oh? So you didn't intend to fulfill your promise from the beginning? " Tao Luo looked at her coldly, putting her hand on Wei Tongfei's neck, as if she was going to crush her neck directly. After seeing the fierce appearance of this mute female cultivator tearing apart low-grade treasure armor with her bare hands, Wei Tongfei couldn't help but shudder.

" The things are really with the Pavilion Master. The Beast Taming Sect has ruined my life. I don't care about the Beast Taming Sect's books at all. I wish I could change to another sect and start practicing again! I used the Beast Taming Sect's books to exchange for a local-level technique. They are all in my storage bag. If you don't believe me, I can swear an oath ..."

Wei Tongfei explained anxiously, and was afraid that Tao Luo would not believe her, so she even swore an oath to the devil in her heart.

Tao Luo really had a headache now.

Why is it so difficult to save Xiaochou! I finally had a glimmer of hope, but it happened to be linked to Liuli Huabao Pavilion. Things are getting more and more troublesome. I will blackmail that little thing when it wakes up!

Ling Yi went out to throw Wei Tongfei away, while Tao Luo was still fiddling with a few storage bags. Qin Tongfei, who had been pretending to be unconscious with his eyes closed, suddenly moved and said faintly, " My senior sister is the twelfth concubine of the Pavilion Master of Liuli Huabao Pavilion. "

" What? " Tao Luo scratched her ears, not understanding why Qin Tongfei suddenly said this: " Does it matter which concubine she is? "

Qin Tongfei pursed his lips and whispered, " My master once told me that the Pavilion Master of Liuli Huabao Pavilion was originally a demon cultivator in Liuyan Sea. Because he lost the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl and could not fully transform, he has been planning to attack our Beast Taming Sect. More than 50 years ago, when the Beast Taming Sect just had an accident, he took great pains to take my senior sister away. This time when the demon cultivator returns to Lanzhou, the Pavilion Master of Liuli Huabao Pavilion will definitely come. "

What?

Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide.

Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl, why does it sound so much like the orange pearl that I swallowed?

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Tao Luo suppressed her surprise and asked with feigned curiosity: " Are you talking about the demon cultivators? Aren't all the demon cultivators driven to the forbidden abyss deep in the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain? How come there are still demon cultivators in the Glazed Flame Sea? "

" The demon cultivators in Liuyan Sea are different from those in Lanzhou. The demon cultivators in Liuyan Sea come from the upper realm.

Qin Tongfei lowered his head and slowly recalled: " My master once said that thousands of years ago , the water of Liuyan Sea was no different from other seawater in the cultivation world . The upper realm wanted to use Liuyan Sea to raise spiritual fish, so they gave Li Palace a thousand-year-old clam monster . The clam monster contained the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl. Under the nourishment of the Liuyan Sea Soul Pearl , Liuyan Sea gradually became what it is now. I heard that the Liuyang Qingxin Carp raised in seawater is particularly delicious, and the seniors in the upper realm like it very much ..."

Qin Tongfei's voice dropped , and Tao Luo almost cried out in shock.

Wow, he is indeed a powerful being from the upper realm. He can go through so much trouble just to eat a fish. He is a real foodie . I am so weak compared to him!

However, Qin Tongfei was right about one thing. The Liuyang Qingxin Carp was indeed delicious . It was a pity that there was too little of it. She ate it all in less than a day!

" So the clam monster cultivated into a spirit and then escaped from the Liuyan Sea? " Tao Luo guessed.

Qin Tongfei nodded: " After the clam monster gained intelligence, it wanted to leave the Liuyan Sea. The monks of Li Palace were naturally not happy about this, so they set up an ancient

demon-suppressing formation to capture it. In order to escape , the clam monster was forced to leave the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl in the Liuyan Sea. It then established the Liuli Huabao Pavilion not far from the Liuyan Sea, and gave most of the spiritual stone resources it earned to Li Palace in exchange for freedom for the rest of its life. "

" Unfortunately, because of the loss of the Sea Soul Pearl that had been formed for a thousand years, the clam monster has been half-human and half-demon even though he has been practicing for so long. In order to solve the hidden dangers in his practice, he secretly contacted our Beast Taming Sect. This was originally a secret unknown to the sect, but unfortunately now ..."

Qin Tongfei smiled bitterly and said, " The demon cultivators from Lanzhou have all returned, so there's no need for the clam demon to hide anymore. They'll probably turn to the demon tribe to find a solution. "

Tao Luo was stunned.

There are so many secrets in the world of cultivation. Even a young man like Qin Tongfei knows so many secrets, let alone other sects. No wonder Ling Yi is determined to join a big sect.

People in a big sect know a lot, so it must be much easier for them to ascend!

Maybe there is some shortcut to practice!

She pursed her lips and casually asked, " Then do you know what the Orange Flame Sea Soul Orb looks like? "

" I don't know, it should be an orange bead! "

Qin Tongfei didn't care about this. He lowered his head sullenly and said, " I've thought a lot these past few days and finally understood something. The reason why the Zhengyuan Sect and Qingyun Sect didn't help us was not because we were weak, but because there was no one in our upper realm. The other nine sects all had inextricable connections with the upper realm, but the Beast Taming Sect had no one to rely on. "

Tao Luo was stunned.

As expected, setbacks make people progress! Qin Tongfei finally made progress. Not only did he learn the magical skill of pretending to be dead, he also learned to think more deeply!

She asked seriously: " Why is there no one in the upper realm of the Beast Taming Sect? "

" Because the demon cultivators in the upper realms are as powerful as human cultivators, how could they allow a sect like the Beast Taming Sect that treats demon cultivators as pets to exist? The other eight major sects all have roots in the upper realms, but our Beast Taming Sect does not. After the Beast Taming Sect's cultivators ascended to the upper realms, they were all scattered and insignificant, so others naturally ignored them. "

Qin Tongfei's eyes were full of vicissitudes, as if he had seen through the world. Tao Luo patted his shoulder, not knowing how to comfort him.

I originally wanted to encourage him to revive the sect, but because of the irreconcilable contradictions between human cultivators and demon cultivators, the rise of the Beast Taming Sect is probably just a dream. Unless there is an awesome person who kills the demon race and captures all the demon cultivators to be spirit beasts, maybe the Beast Taming Sect will rise again one day ...

However, it is not completely impossible ...

Thinking of the scene in later generations where humans locked animals in gardens for viewing, Tao Luo patted Qin Tongfei's shoulder encouragingly: " Don't worry, Fellow Daoist Qin. As long as you live long enough, the Beast Taming Sect will eventually be able to make a name for itself! After all, we humans are the higher animals. Monsters and spirit beasts are ultimately our food ..."

Qin Tongfei: "..."

" Believe me, there will be such a day! " Tao Luo said solemnly and left the utility room decisively.

What she is most concerned about now is the orange bead she swallowed. She doesn't know if it is the Orange Flame Sea Soul Bead that Qin Tongfei mentioned. If it is ...

Tao Luo had foreseen the future of Liuyan Sea. The color of the sea water became lighter and lighter, the orange electric sparks disappeared, and it turned into ordinary sea water again ...

Li Gong and that clam monster will definitely come after me!

She touched her heart guiltily and asked Jiang Yan in a low voice: " Are you sure you have digested the orange bead completely? Will the clam monster smell it? "

Jiang Yan shook the small sprout that was flashing orange electric sparks, and said confidently: " It must have been eaten up. Look, it has melted into my sprout. Now my sprout can still electrocute people. If you don't believe me, stretch out your hand and try it? "

Damn, looking at the little sparking bud at her ankle, Tao Luo even had the urge to pinch it off. What sin had she committed? Xiaochou ate the Shenwa Stone and fell into a coma. She ate the Xingyan Vine seeds and had bad breath. Now, she even ate the pearls that the clam monster had worked so hard to raise ...

Damn , it's digested so quickly, leaving no room for regret at all!

Tao Luo was worried the whole day and was too lazy to meditate. She lay on the bed and took a nap. It was only when she was having dinner that she saw Ling Yi.

She was in a bad mood and couldn't help but whispered, " Isn't it just throwing a woman away? Why did it take so long? Could it be that you saw that she was too beautiful and wore too little, and you couldn't help but do something unspeakable? Let me tell you, it's wrong for you to do this. A gentleman doesn't take advantage of someone in distress. Besides, Wei Tongfei is the twelfth concubine of that clam monster ..."

" What clam monster? "

Ling Yi turned a deaf ear to her previous words and cleverly grasped the two most crucial words. Tao Luo stopped talking immediately.

The woman was unusually silent. Ling Yi looked at her suspiciously and explained, " When I was throwing that woman away, I met the princess of the Peacock Clan. I had a fight with her and was invited to the Law Enforcement Hall for some tea. I came back a little late. "

Tao Luo's eyes widened: " Fuck, the demon race really has a princess? "

" Yes, she is the daughter of Demon King Kong and Demon King Hu. She was born in human form and is as powerful as Xu Lang, He Danzhuo and the others. We fought for a long time but there was no clear winner. Fortunately, the Demon King Wu was alerted and he spared me because of Xiao Di's matter. Otherwise, I would not be able to come back. "

Ling Yi said it simply, but Tao Luo's expression could almost be described as shocked.

If she is a foodie who dares to eat anything, then Ling Yi is definitely a human-shaped beauty harvester. By saving a saint girl, he can sneak into the Broken Star Sword Sect at the age of 30. With another person, he can even meet the daughters of two demon kings. His luck in love is incredible!

☆ 丶Chapter 157: Entertaining Guests

" Fellow Daoist Ling , why do you always have good luck in love, while I am always rejected? Do you have any secret? " Tao Luo asked with envy and jealousy.

" There is no secret. "

Ling Yi thought seriously for a while, and suddenly raised his lips , with a bit of mischief in his smile: " If you had been more gentle when you rescued Xu Lang and the others last time, instead of rudely stuffing those elite disciples into the barrel , perhaps one of the elite disciples would have pledged her love to you. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Suddenly I understood why there was such a big difference between me and Ling Yi! But what if she doesn't want to change at all?

" Forget it. A woman as domineering as me is destined to conquer the stars and the sea . Men are unreliable anyway. When I reach a higher level of cultivation, I can raise a few beautiful little furnace tripods . Why should I compete with the saints for business? "

Tao Luo said this sourly, and was about to make up her mind to meditate and practice when the communication talisman suddenly lit up.

" I found the little black bird. " Xu Lang's tone was a little complicated . He paused and said, " Come to the Valley of Weeping Blood, and I will give you the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit. " Flame Dragon Holy Fruit?

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up: " Wait a moment , I'll be there soon! "

She jumped up from the futon and rushed out the door.

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi's movements were faster than hers. The tall man flashed and blocked the door like lightning. He looked down at her and asked unkindly: " Where are you going in the middle of the night? "

" Go find Xu Lang! My Flame Dragon Holy Fruit is back! "

Tao Luo smiled with her eyebrows curved, her big eyes full of pride: " Friend Xu is indeed a trustworthy person. He found the little black bird in just one day , and now he wants to return the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit to me! "

After saying that, she pushed with force and easily pushed Ling Yi away. The woman's figure jumped lightly in the medicine garden like a happy little fox, and disappeared into the darkness in the blink of an eye.

Ling Yi rubbed his aching arm and slowly gritted his teeth in the dark.

All men are unreliable, and they need to practice hard. As soon as Xu Lang came, didn't he chase after him happily?

.....

The Blood-Crying Valley was filled with a gloomy atmosphere. Tao Luo spotted Xu Lang's figure as she passed a few desolate little graves. He was standing under a crooked pine tree, looking into the distance , as if he was thinking about something.

Tao Luo jumped over with a plop and stretched out her arms in front of him: " Where is my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit? "

The female cultivator's eyes were bright and her expression was cheerful, without any sign of guilt. Xu Lang looked at her for a long time, then looked at the little black bird in his hand, and still felt something was wrong.

Although he now knew that the stench came from the little black bird, and although the little black bird was very proud of its stench and had shown it off to him several times, but ...

The taste in this little black bird's mouth is obviously not enough to defeat more than a dozen elites from the nine major sects!

the long distance over the Liuyan Sea , even when he smelled the odor from such a close distance, he only felt dizzy, but was not at all unconscious.

" Is this little black bird your pet? " Xu Lang asked while holding the little black bird by its wings. Before Tao Luo could reply, the little black bird started to cry out angrily: " I am not this woman's pet! Foolish cultivator, I am the smartest genius of the Wuyu tribe. How can you, a bunch of lowly cultivators, be qualified to be my pet! "

The chirping of birds and the strong stench spread. Xu Lang frowned, moved his slender fingers slightly, and directly sealed its mouth.

Tao Luo suppressed her laughter and said in a serious tone, " Fellow Daoist Xu is really good at telling jokes. Just as the little black bird said, a lowly cultivator like me, how can I be qualified to take the smartest genius of the Wuyu tribe as a pet! "

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo is joking too. "

Xu Lang smiled faintly and said, " Fellow Daoist Tao Luo dared to stuff the elites of the eight major sects into the barrel. It's just a little crow. Why not use it as a pet? "

The man's voice was clear and pleasant, and his tone was nonchalant. The little black bird was so angry that it kept cackling. Tao Luo gave Xu Lang a thumbs up in her heart.

That black-haired bird is so arrogant. I even dared to stuff the elites of the eight major sects into a wooden barrel. It's just a little crow. Wouldn't it be unfair to keep it as a pet?

Fellow Daoist Xu Lang is still good at talking!

However, she still smiled and said gently: " I don't deserve it. I was in a hurry to save people and had to stuff you into the barrel. I hope Brother Xu will not be offended. "

" Don't be surprised. Of course I believe in Daoist Fellow Tao Luo. "

Xu Lang smiled gently, holding a little black bird in one hand and a flying sword in the other. The little black bird was flapping its wings. The scene should have been very funny, but Xu Lang's posture was calm and composed, with a kind of elegance that was light and carefree.

However, Tao Luo had no interest in appreciating Daoyou Xu's extraordinary grace because the little black bird kept harassing her.

" You bitch, save me! This bastard is holding me like a pheasant, and you are just watching? "

The little black bird cooed.

" You're not my pet anyway, let alone picking up a pheasant. Even if he plucks your feathers, it's none of my business! " Tao Luo gloated and secretly winked at the little black bird.

The man and the bird were constantly making small movements in private. Xu Lang moved his fingers and simply sealed the annoying little black bird in his hand and threw it away .

Now the little black bird is quiet and Tao Luo is happy.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, it's getting late. I'm going back to practice after getting the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit. You should also go back and rest early! " She said with a smile.

Xu Lang seemed not to hear her voice transmission. He looked at the vast green mountains in the distance . After a while, he suddenly said, " This is the first time I have come to Lanzhou in all these years. I found that the Beast Taming Sect surrounded by deep mountains is also a different world. Compared with the vast and flat Central Continent, this place is more like a free and unrestrained place independent of the world. No wonder the demon cultivators chose to take root in Lanzhou. "

What the hell, talking about scenery in a cemetery?

Fellow Daoist Xu, if you do this, the Beast Taming Sect monks hidden in the Blood-Crying Valley will jump out and fight you, okay?

Tao Luo glanced at the graves scattered all over the ground. She had no interest in enjoying the view with Xu Lang. She stretched out her hand in front of Xu Lang again: " Fellow Daoist Xu, where is my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit? "

Xu Lang continued to pretend that he didn't see it, and said to himself: " I heard that Daoist Fellow Tao Luo had practiced in the Beast Taming Sect for a period of time. This is my first time here, and I am not familiar with the Beast Taming Sect. Can you take me around to have a look? "

Tao Luo blinked.

She had indeed stayed in the Beast Taming Sect for more than half a year, but she was only a menial disciple after all, and Qin Tongfei would not let her leave Feiluan Garden. In terms of familiarity with the Beast Taming Sect, she was not even as familiar as Ling Yi, the outsider. Before coming to the Beast Taming Sect, she had read the map she bought several times, but she had never been to any of the good places mentioned in the map.

Xu Lang's words piqued her interest.

" Since Fellow Daoist Xu said so, I will take you around! "

Tao Luo introduced it to him enthusiastically: " Let's go over there first. There is the most famous Lingzhi Valley of the Beast Taming Sect. I heard that the mushrooms in the valley are the most rare in Lanzhou. They must taste very delicious. Next to the Lingzhi Valley is the Hundred Fruit Garden. Wow, there is nothing else in Lanzhou City, but the Lingguo is really delicious! "

Xu Lang: "..."

For the entire night, Xu Lang let Tao Luo guide her around the entire Beast Taming Sect. Of course, the places she went to were all the places that the casual cultivators in Lanzhou City often talked about, such as the Fairy Bird Garden, the Ganoderma Lucidum Valley, the Hundred Fruit Garden, and so on. As for the Beast Taming Sect's real treasures, such as the Yelan Pavilion, Linglongtian, and Changxi Gorge, she didn't go to any of them.

Xu Lang had a hard time holding back his laughter along the way.

At dawn, Tao Luo finally finished touring the Beast Taming Sect. She yawned contentedly,

pointed at Ling Yi's residence and said, " I live there. Fellow Daoist Xu, just take me back. "

" You live in Qingshanju? "

Xu Lang frowned slightly: " As far as I know, that is the residence arranged by the Beast Taming Sect for Ling Yi, a disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect. How come you live there? "

" Oh, after the Beast Taming Sect collapsed, I worked as a handyman under Fellow Daoist Ling . You know, with my level of cultivation, it's not enough to earn a few spirit stones, so I just go wherever there's work! " Tao Luo said with a smile.

Xu Lang looked at her with a smile.

The Broken Star Sword Sect was well-known for its independence and aloofness, and all of its disciples were extremely frugal. There wasn't even an extra chair in their cave, so how could they accept menial disciples?

He was already used to this female cultivator's unprepared lies, so he didn't point it out, but simply said, " Fellow Daoist Ling Yi is entertaining guests now, are you sure you want to go back now? "

" Ah? To entertain guests? "

Tao Luo was slightly stunned, but soon she smiled again: " Fellow Daoist Ling is entertaining guests, so I have to go back to serve tea and water and cut some spiritual fruits. You know, we errand disciples often do these things! "

Xu Lang: "..."

He simply couldn't imagine the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect chewing on spiritual fruits. As far as he knew, those swordsmen would never eat a single bite of worldly food after fasting, not even spiritual fruits or spiritual teas. For example, Zuo Minze practiced like an ascetic monk, and he didn't have any extra magic weapons except a sword.

" Friend Xu, I'm going back now! " Tao Luo had already jumped off the flying sword and waved goodbye to him happily.

Xu Lang glanced at her calmly and said, " In my opinion, Daoist Fellow Tao Luo should not go back for the time being. "

" Ah? " Tao Luo looked at him in surprise.

" Fellow Daoist Ling Yi is entertaining the princess of the Peacock Clan. I think Princess Ling Yun probably doesn't want to be disturbed at this time. "

The author has something to say: Ah, the second update will be made up tomorrow, this baby has already killed everyone !

☆ 、 Chapter 158

The legendary Peacock Princess actually came to visit Ling Yi?

Wow , this is progressing so fast!

Tao Luo really wanted to go back and watch the fun, but when she glanced at Xu Lang standing beside her, she immediately remembered something more important.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang , come to think of it, where is my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit? " She looked at Xu Lang suspiciously , with a hint of contempt in her eyes: " You've gone through so much trouble, sightseeing and entertaining guests , you're not going to default on your debt, are you? "

The female cultivator looked at him as if he was a villain who owed a debt, and Xu Lang's mood immediately became bad.

" If I wanted to default on my debt , I wouldn't have asked you to come out and get the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit. " He said sternly.

Oh, that's true ...

Tao Luo's expression eased a little, but she was still a little confused – Xu Lang's behavior today was really too abnormal , which made her think more about it.

The most important thing is that she has not seen the legendary Flame Dragon Holy Fruit until now!

" Since Fellow Daoist Xu Lang is not going to default on his debt, then please take out the fruit! "

Tao Luo stretched out her hand in front of Xu Lang for the third time . Her slightly round palm was white and tender, and her eyes were shining, like a little leopard seeking prey , and she would rush up to scratch people if she disagreed with them. Xu Lang curled the corners of his mouth and took out a white jade box helplessly.

The lid of the box was opened, and three fruits covered with red scales appeared in front of Tao Luo.

The spiritual energy of the thousand-year-old spiritual plant spread instantly, with a faint scent of ambergris. Tao Luo quickly closed the lid of the box and neatly stuffed the jade box back into the storage bag.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang is indeed a man of his word. I was judging him by my own standards! " Tao Luo said something polite and happily prepared to go back to eat the fruit. However, not long after she walked away, her head slammed into an invisible wall. She was walking in a hurry and was caught off guard, and her body was thrown three meters away.

Fuck! Who the hell is so wicked?

Tao Luo rubbed her red nose, her eyes almost spitting fire. She seemed to hear a slight sneer in her ear. She turned her head and saw Xu Lang's expressionless face.

" You laughed just now? " She looked at him firmly.

Xu Lang touched his nose and said slowly: " I reminded you. "

" Oh, thank you then! "

After Tao Luo finished speaking, she no longer paid any attention to Xu Lang. She suddenly took out a machete, took a few steps, and chopped fiercely at the invisible wall.

There was a loud bang, and even the air trembled a few times. The invisible wall shook, but it was still very strong and blocked Tao Luo's machete.

Haha, that's amazing!

Tao Luo rolled up her sleeves to wipe her palms, and without saying a word, she continued to swing the knife at the wall.

Loud rumbling noises continued to be heard, and the roar of huge air currents spread in the sky. Not only the cultivators near Qingshanju, but probably all the cultivators of the Beast Taming Sect were alarmed. Everyone thought that the Beast Taming Sect was under attack. Countless winged demon cultivators flew over with murderous intent , ready to fight the enemy .

However, before these monks could see the situation clearly, they suddenly heard an earth-shaking explosion. Immediately afterwards, a huge airflow shook them back again and again. In the flying dust, some people with low cultivation were even knocked unconscious on the spot. Xu Lang silently released a barrier to block himself.

It turned out that in just this short period of time, Tao Luo had already slashed dozens of times. The tough barrier could no longer withstand her violence and completely turned into ashes in front of everyone. The airflow brought up dust all over the sky, and a huge sandstorm was set off outside Qingshanju.

When the dust settled, two monks appeared in front of Tao Luo.

One of them was tall and wore a familiar green shirt. He was Ling Yi at first glance, and the other one was a beautiful female cultivator ...

Tao Luo stared at the pretty face that was dirty with dust, and it took her a lot of effort to confirm that this was the legendary Peacock Princess.

" What's going on? Who is trespassing into my demon camp? " The Peacock Princess spoke in a clear voice, her beautiful phoenix eyes full of anger. She held a glittering bell in her hand, her eyes moving between Tao Luo and Xu Lang.

Tao Luo held the machete in her hand and looked at her innocently.

Xu Lang suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Because the Peacock Princess's gaze swung around and finally landed on him, the woman's eyes widened and she asked sternly: " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, my demon clan has treated you well, why did you destroy the barrier I set up? "

At this moment, Xu Lang felt more depressed than ever before.

Tao Luo's action was too sudden and no one had time to see the situation clearly. After the barrier exploded, he and Tao Luo were the only ones left there.

Tao Luo is only at the Foundation Establishment stage, so how could she possibly break the barrier set up by the Peacock Princess herself? So the only one who could break the barrier was him.

Besides, Tao Luo was covered in dust from the explosion, and it was obvious that he was a victim, but his clothes were neat and clean ...

" Princess Lingyun, whether you believe it or not, I really didn't do anything. " Xu Lang looked at the demon princess openly with a calm expression.

Princess Lingyun: "..."

This disciple of Zhengyuan Sect is so abominable. It would be fine if he just destroyed the barrier, but he actually refused to admit it in public? !

It turns out that none of the human monks are good!

She sneered and said, " Your eight major sects have sent so many so-called elite disciples. Lingyun originally thought that Fellow Daoist Xu Lang was a top figure, but she didn't expect that she was wrong. Fellow Daoist Xu Lang's behavior is really shameful. "

Xu Lang: "..."

What did I do? I really didn't do anything! Why do you despise me? I am more wronged than Dou E!

He glanced at Tao Luo beside him and closed his lips silently.

Tao Luo held the tools used in the crime in her hands, with an innocent and bewildered expression, but she smiled and whispered to herself: " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, just admit your mistake! Even if I take the initiative to admit my mistake, do you think Princess Peacock will believe it? She set up the barrier herself, and I am only in the foundation-building stage, how can I break the barrier of the demon princess! "

" Believe it or not, if you dare to tell her that it was me who did it, Princess Peacock will only look down on you even more! The elite of Zhengyuan Sect actually pushed the responsibility onto a Foundation Establishment period servant . He dared to do it but not to take the responsibility. Tsk tsk, it's embarrassing just to think about it! "

Xu Lang looked calm and composed, but in his heart he wished he could shut the mouth of this mute female cultivator.

He hadn't said anything yet, but this girl couldn't wait to threaten him!

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, how was the Ganoderma Lucidum Garden that you took me tonight? " Xu Lang suddenly asked in a voice transmission.

" Ah? " Tao Luo glanced at him secretly, not understanding what he was thinking. " The Lingzhi Garden is great. The mushrooms there look very fresh. They will definitely make a delicious soup! "

" I thought so too. The demons were very polite to me. I was originally planning to get a few spiritual mushrooms for you to try, but now I think I'd rather forget it. " Xu Lang said in a faint voice.

Tao Luo's eyebrows twitched.

Damn it, this bastard Xu Lang must have done it on purpose!

Perhaps it was because her expression was a little ferocious, Ling Yi, who had been silent all this time, suddenly came over, took the machete from her hand very naturally, and said: " Are you sharpening the knife again in the middle of the night? Don't be so hard, go back and have a rest! "

" Um? "

" Sharpening the knife? "

Tao Luo and Xu Lang were both startled. Princess Peacock asked in surprise, " What does Brother Ling mean by this? Do you know this female cultivator? "

" This female cultivator is a errand disciple of mine. She is born speechless. I got a precious sword a few days ago, and it needs to be polished every day to restore its spiritual power. Whenever she is free, she goes out to help me sharpen the sword. Today, she sharpened it all night and has not returned until now. "

Seeing the Peacock Princess's curious expression, Ling Yi handed the machete to her: " Princess, look, this sword is pretty good, isn't it? "

Princess Peacock took the knife and examined it for a while, then said in surprise: " It's actually a low-grade spiritual weapon! I don't know why it's so rusty that I can't even feel a trace of spiritual power. "

" That's why it needs to be carefully polished! " Ling Yi said with a smile.

" You, as a errand disciple, are really attentive. It must have taken a lot of effort to sharpen this knife! "

The Peacock Princess looked at Tao Luo with admiration. Tao Luo humbly stood behind Ling Yi with a gentle and submissive expression, completely the image of a qualified mute errand disciple.

Xu Lang was so angry watching from the side.

It was unknown what the relationship between Ling Yi and Tao Luo was, but the two of them worked together and actually fooled the Peacock Princess!

The IQ of the demon race is really low ...

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what are you still doing standing here? Are you waiting for an explanation from my demon clan? " Peacock Princess returned the machete to Ling Yi, and when she turned her eyes to Xu Lang, her expression immediately changed.

" You must explain this matter clearly, otherwise, don't blame me for being rude! " She looked at Xu Lang with disgust, her beautiful phoenix eyes full of disdain, as if she was looking at a shameless and despicable villain.

Xu Lang's expression was obscure in the darkness. Tao Luo felt a little guilty for some reason. After hesitating for a moment, she couldn't help but whispered, " If you feel embarrassed, just tell her that I did it well. I have my own way to deal with it. "

Seeing Xu Lang's lack of reaction, she assured him earnestly, " Don't worry, I won't cheat you this time. I am Ling Daoyou's errand disciple. Someone set up a barrier around Ling Daoyou's residence. I was worried that Ling Daoyou might be in trouble, so I broke the barrier. It's no big deal to tell you this. "

Xu Lang suddenly curled his lips, and a smile flashed in his eyes.

" Hey, I'm helping you, why are you grinning like an idiot? " Tao Luo frowned, not understanding what he meant.

Princess Peacock was also very confused. She opened her eyes wide and asked sternly, " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what are you laughing at? Don't you really take my demon race seriously? I tell you, even if you are a disciple of Zhengyuan Sect, if you dare to trespass into the barrier I set up, I will never let you off easily! "

" I don't need your help. I'll treat you to some mushroom soup when I have time! "

Xu Lang gave Tao Luo a soothing look, and when he looked at the Peacock Princess again, his eyes became cold: " I don't have anything to explain, but I want to see how the princess plans to be rude to me. "

The author has something to say: From now on, the update time will be fixed at 10 am or 10 pm every day. If there is no update after that time, there will be no update. Don't wait, everyone, muah ~

Xu Lang's expression was arrogant , and there was a hint of disdain in his words. Peacock Princess was stunned, and couldn't help but think of what her parents told her before she left home.

" Now is a critical moment concerning the life and death of the demon race . No matter how angry you are, you have to endure it. Especially the two cultivators from the Zhengyuan Sect and the Danyang Sect , you must do your best to make friends with them and never offend them . These two people have a special status in the sect. Maybe if they say a few words to the sect , it will affect the peace of our demon race in the next hundred years ..."

Her mother's words were still fresh in her ears. Peacock Princess clenched her fists and slowly lowered her proud head.

Although she has a spoiled personality , she is not stupid. The demon race has been trapped in the forbidden land of the abyss for so many years, and has long been unable to compete with the increasingly powerful human cultivators . The decision to fight or not lies entirely with the human race. These sect elites said they came to rescue the Beast Taming Sect, but in fact they were secretly observing the demon race and weighing whether attacking the demon race would bring enough benefits. At this moment, it is indeed unwise to offend Xu Lang.

The demon race has endured for so many years, and they cannot let their grand plan be ruined because of me ...

Princess Peacock bit her lip, stared at Xu Lang and said word by word: " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang rashly destroyed the barrier set by Ling Yun. Although Ling Yun doesn't want to embarrass Daoist Fellow , she will never tolerate such humiliation! This is a matter between the two of us. Is Daoist Fellow Xu willing to fight Ling Yun? Regardless of the outcome, this matter will be written off! "

Fight with Xu Lang?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, and suddenly understood why Ling Yi had a fight with the Peacock Princess just because he went out to throw someone.

This princess is quite interesting. When she was bullied, she didn't ask her parents for help, nor did she listen to reason. She just wanted to fight as soon as she opened her mouth. She is also a wonderful person.

Soon, Tao Luo heard Xu Lang's clear voice: " Where is the battle? "

" There is a trial site in the back mountain of the Ten Thousand Demons Pavilion. There is a strong enough barrier there. Fellow Daoist Xu, are you willing to come with me now? "

" Princess, lead the way. "

Xu Lang responded indifferently, and a smile finally appeared on the tense face of the Peacock Princess. She pointed in a direction, and her beautiful figure took the lead in flying. The Sparrow Feather Bell flashed with brilliant light, and it flew towards the depths of the mountains like a blooming phoenix tail flower.

Xu Lang did not leave immediately. He turned around and said goodbye to Tao Luo and Ling Yi before flying after them on his sword.

Tao Luo watched the two people disappearing one after the other. After a while, she suddenly said, " It's over. Princess Peacock doesn't like you anymore. I think she is more interested in Xu Lang now. "

Ling Yi raised his hand and tapped her head: " The demon race only worships the strong. Xu Lang's strength is enough to arouse her interest. "

" Oh, I am also a strong man, but she doesn't care about me. " Tao Luo gave him a punch in dissatisfaction and said in a voice transmission: " I want to go watch the fight. "

Ling Yi said: " I'm just reminding you as a friendly reminder, it's better not to go. "

" Why? "

" If it was Peacock Princess who lost, she would definitely hate you for making fun of her. If it was Xu Lang who lost, I think he would not want anyone to see it. "

The implication is that no matter who wins or loses, she will always offend someone.

This actually aroused Tao Luo's interest.

" So who will win between you and Peacock Princess? " she asked with narrowed eyes.

Ling Yi answered without hesitation: " Of course I won. "

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows: " Why don't you let her go? "

Ling Yi asked disdainfully: " Why should I give in to her? "

" Oh, then take me there! "

Tao Luo said with a smile: " You are not afraid of offending the Peacock Princess, so why would I be afraid? As for that scumbag Xu Lang, I have saved him so many times. I have seen him in all kinds of embarrassing situations. This one time won't make a difference. "

Ling Yi: "..."

am destined to be a rickshaw driver forever !

An hour later, he carried Tao Luo to the trial site on his flying sword. Before he stepped into the trial field, he heard a loud noise and flashing lights in the sky. A large number of cultivators were rushing over to watch the fun and maintain order. There were human cultivators, demon cultivators, and half-human and half-demon cultivators, and the entire trial field was packed with people.

The battle between Xu Lang, the number one in the Zhengyuan Sect, and Princess Peacock, the strongest of the younger generation of the demon race, obviously attracted more attention than expected.

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes at Ling Yi: " Jealousy? With so many people, does the losing party have to kill them all just to save face? "

Ling Yi silently turned his eyes away.

He was just being lazy and didn't want to be a coachman, but he didn't expect to be found out so quickly.

Soon, the demon cultivators who were maintaining order flew over, and someone led Ling Yi to a well-located observation deck, where there was already a person sitting. It was Ling Yi's senior brother Zuo Minze, who looked particularly abstract.

Before Ling Yi sat down, Tao Luo unceremoniously picked a seat and sat down. Perhaps because she, as a servant , was more self-aware than her master, she immediately attracted a lot of strange looks.

Tao Luo was completely unaware and just looked up at the fight between Xu Lang and the Peacock Princess.

When she was in Tenghuang Valley, she had also seen Xu Lang fight, but this time the fight was obviously different from the previous ones. There were lightning and thunder in the sky, and the entire sky nearby was gloomy. Even the celestial phenomena had changed.

Thick icicles fell from the dark clouds and continuously hit the Peacock Princess, making people's scalp numb. However, this demon princess remained unafraid. Her feathers bloomed with seven colors of light and she actually resisted the icicles in the sky. She shouted loudly, and the bells in her hands jingled. She rushed towards Xu Lang without fear.

However, Xu Lang's feet were as fast as the wind, and he performed some mysterious footwork and easily avoided the attack of the Peacock Princess. He didn't even use his flying sword. His fingers were making hand gestures in the air, which caused strange phenomena in the sky. The whole trial field flickered and even the atmosphere became depressing.

Tao Luo looked at it for a while, then asked Ling Yi in a voice transmission: " Is this the Zhengyuan Sect's Zhengyuan Huaqing Jue? It really lives up to its reputation, and it can even move the celestial phenomena. "

" The Zhengyuan Huaqing Jue is indeed powerful, but there are only a few people who can move the celestial phenomena except Xu Lang. "

Ling Yi's eyes flickered as he said, " It is said that Xu Lang possesses the legendary Void Spirit Root, which can directly communicate with the power of space. He can perform the Cang Luo Footwork at the Jindan stage. Even the old guys in the Zhengyuan Sect cannot do this. "

" What the hell is the Void Spiritual Root? "

After coming to the world of cultivation, Tao Luo read all the classics available in the market. Logically, she knew a lot about the world of cultivation, but she had never heard of this kind of spiritual root, just like Qin Tongfei's immaculate body. This was the first time she heard about it from Ling Yi.

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi waved his hands helplessly: " I don't know the details either. The elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect only told me this. "

The competition in the sky was still going on, but Tao Luo lost interest after watching for a while. The duel between the two powerful men was indeed exciting, but it was too far away from her . For the first time, she realized that after so many years in the world of cultivation, she still knew nothing about many things. She didn't even know what ascension was and where she would go after ascension.

Tao Luo thought for a while and asked Ling Yi seriously: " If I want to ascend, do I have to get into one of the nine, no, eight sects? "

Ling Yi shook his head: " No need. "

" Huh? Why do I feel like without a sect, I seem to know nothing about cultivation. How can I ascend to heaven like this? " Tao Luo looked at him in disbelief.

" What are you afraid of with me here? I will definitely take you with me when I ascend. " Ling Yi said with a smile.

Tao Luo couldn't help but punch him.

" Bah! What if you can't ascend? I don't want to die with you! "

As the two were chatting and laughing, the dark clouds in the sky suddenly dissipated, and a man and a woman stood quietly in the air. Xu Lang's expression was indifferent, but Peacock Princess' pretty face turned red.

She claimed herself to be the best of the younger generation of the demon clan. No one of her peers could last more than ten moves under her hands. However, after these cultivators arrived, she had already lost twice in just two days. Once she lost to a newcomer from the Broken Star Sword Sect, and again she lost to Xu Lang from the Zhengyuan Sect.

Are all human cultivators so powerful?

The girl bit her lip, and a trace of defeat appeared on her proud face: " I lost. Fellow Daoist Xu Lang has profound Dao skills. Lingyun admires you! "

The human cultivators cheered loudly, while the demon cultivators were dejected. In a secret room deep in the Beast Taming Sect, the expressions of the five demon kings were also very unhappy.

Demon King Kong, who had been following the battle with his spiritual awareness, had a gloomy expression on his face. The Black Demon King patted him on the shoulder and said with a wry smile, " Old man Kong, I was right, wasn't I? The human cultivators today are more powerful than ever before. The younger generation alone are incomparable. We are no match for them anymore . "

Demon King Kong sighed and said, " I know that we cannot offend human cultivators, but their demands are too much. From what I heard from the Danyang Sect disciples, they want the treasure house of the Beast Taming Sect, but they actually want our demon race to offer ten thousand-year-old spiritual plants every year, and a thousand inner pills of fourth-level demon beasts or above. Tell me, how can we agree to such a request? "

" Let's not talk about Danyang Sect. It's also hard to find the refining materials that Zhengyuan Sect needs. The appetites of other sects are bigger than each other. Although our demon race has come out of the forbidden land of the abyss, we are still being enslaved by the cultivators! " The five demon kings all looked unhappy. The only female demon king, Hu Mei, said in a tender voice, " My husband, the cultivators from the Li Huan Sect came to see me again a few days ago. Why don't we cooperate with them? The Li Huan Sect is also a sect that has been passed down in the cultivation world for thousands of years. Its strength is no less than that of the Zheng Yuan Sect. Why do we have to rely on the eight major sects ..."

" No, the Li Huan Sect is a demon sect. Since ancient times, demon cultivators are unreliable. They may say nice things, but who knows what they are up to! No matter how difficult our lives are, we demon cultivators practice orthodox demon magic. How can we go along with demon cultivators? " The oldest Green Demon King refused without hesitation.

" This won't work, and that won't work either. I might as well fight to the death with Ren Xiu! Now that I'm back in Lanzhou, even if I die in battle, I will never go back to a place like the Forbidden Land of the Abyss! "

Among the five demon kings, the Bull Demon King had the most violent temper. His eyes, like copper bells, were wide open like a raging bull, but he had nowhere to vent his anger. The ancient bluestone floor rumbled under his footsteps and almost overturned the entire secret room.

" Old guys, something happened! " The Black Demon King, dressed in black, suddenly stood up and looked into the distance with vigilant eyes.

The Hu Yaowang was stunned for a moment, and cursed: " Old crow, stop being such a pessimist. We haven't made a decision yet, and what happened out of the blue? You've caused trouble even though nothing happened! "

The Hu Demon King's true form was a thousand-year-old snow fox, and his voice was charming and sweet, but no one answered him at this time, which was rare. She was shocked and saw that her husband's expression also turned ugly.

" What's going on? Did something really happen? " she asked with a frown.

" The demon cultivator is coming. "

The Green Demon King looked solemn and stood up suddenly. " There are a few old guys among the people who came. I will go out and check the situation first. Old Kong, come with me. Old Wu and Xiao Hu, go and protect those children. We must not let Xu Lang and He Danzhuo get into trouble here, otherwise ..."

Before he could finish his words, the figure of the Black Demon King had disappeared in the room.

The author has something to say: Ah, I'll post it first today ...

☆ 、 Chapter 160

The fight between Xu Lang and the Peacock Princess lasted for most of the night . When the winner was decided, it was almost dawn. Tao Luo yawned and was about to ask Ling Yi to carry her back to her room to sleep, but after taking a few steps , she suddenly stopped.

" What's wrong? " Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

Tao Luo didn't say anything, but just bent down and touched her feet.

There was a small bud hidden at her ankle . She could clearly feel that the bud had suddenly shrunk into a small ball , trying its best to reduce its presence.

" Emperor, what happened to you? Did you meet your old enemy? " she asked in her heart.

" I sense a hint of evil. "

Jiang Yan's tone was a little stiff. Seeing Tao Luo's confused face , he said, " Hurry up and find a place to hide. Something is wrong here. "

Demonic energy?

Tao Luo was confused, but she reacted quickly . She jumped onto Ling Yi's flying sword with a kick of her feet and said in a voice transmission: " It is said that evil spirit is coming. Do you know a safe place ? Let's run away quickly! "

Ling Yi was confused.

But seeing Tao Luo's nervous expression, his face also became serious, and he said in a voice transmission: " The Beast Taming Sect is now the territory of demon cultivators. The safest place is the Demon King's cave. I know where the Black Demon King lives. How about we go there? "

" Okay! Then let's go find the old crow . With the black-haired bird and the mixed-haired little di here, he will have to give us some face! "

Tao Luo thought this was a good idea. Just as she was about to urge Ling Yi to fly faster, she saw a huge black shadow rushing over from a distance . The shadow was so fast that it did not seem like a human. In a few moments it landed in the center of the trial field. In the blink of an eye, the Peacock Princess and Xu Lang, who were standing in the center of the field, disappeared together.

What the hell, two healthy people just disappeared right there?

Tao Luo rubbed her eyes, thinking she was dazzled. Unexpectedly, after circling a few times in the trial field, the black shadow actually floated straight towards her. Tao Luo was startled and was about to call Ling Yi to dodge, but suddenly she felt a pain in her waist. Her body shook involuntarily and she fell off the flying sword.

Tao Luo rubbed her sore buttocks, and it took her a long time to realize that someone had kicked Ling Yi's flying sword off her! ?

Just with that simple kick, he kicked her down without mercy!

Oh shit, who did this?

If Ling Yi hadn't just taken off and wasn't flying too high, she would have been smashed into a pulp!

Tao Luo looked around angrily, but only had time to see a vague shadow. The huge black shadow flapped its wings, like a strange bird, and disappeared into the distant sky in the blink of an eye.

That shadow seemed somewhat familiar.

Tao Luo's pupils suddenly shrank, and she had a bad feeling in her heart. A cultivator beside her shouted, " Where is Senior Brother Lin? Where is Senior Brother Lin? He was sitting next to me just now, how come he disappeared in the blink of an eye? "

" Our senior brother is missing too. What happened? I just bent down to get something, but I couldn't find him! "

The screams of the monks were endless, and everyone was looking for people everywhere in panic. Soon, Tao Luo knew who the missing monks were: He Danzhuo from Danyang Sect, Xu Lang from Zhengyuan Sect, Ling Yi from Broken Star Sword Sect, Lin Xiao from Foguang Island, the Saint of Kongchan Temple ... Oh, yes, and the Peacock Princess of the Demon Clan! She counted and found that the elites of the eight major sects were all there. Each sect lost a cultivator, and they were all the most outstanding ones. This was too much of a coincidence ...

Tao Luo felt a chill in her heart, and then she silently clenched her fists.

A cold voice came to my ears, full of resentment: " How does it feel to be abandoned? "

Tao Luo turned her head and saw Zuo Minze with a gloomy expression.

" Not so good. " She suddenly smiled and said, " I have never belonged to anyone, so it doesn't matter if I'm abandoned. "

Zuo Minze's face froze for a moment.

At this moment, Tao Luo's mood was unprecedently calm. She even smiled at Zuo Minze and said in a voice transmission: " Friend Zuo, since we are in the same boat, would you mind giving me a ride? I'm going to Qingshanju, which is next to the courtyard where you live. "

" Something has obviously gone wrong here. The old crow is busy rescuing several important disciples. Why are you going back to Qingshanju? " Zuo Minze asked coldly.

" My number one driver ran away, but Qingshanju has a backup driver. Even if Lord Demon King is unwilling to save me, I have to find a way to escape! " Tao Luo looked helpless. Zuo Minze glanced at her, the corners of his long mouth twitched, and he actually forced out a smile.

" You are smart enough to find a driver! " he said dryly.

Tao Luo curled her lips helplessly: " A man of insight is a hero. I have to find a way to survive. If you, Zuo Daoyou, have the same plan, why not come with me! "

Let's go together?

Where are you going?

Zuo Minze glanced at the cultivators who were busy looking for people in the trial field, and suddenly realized that there were many Jindan-stage cultivators here, as well as many demon cultivators who were half-transformed. Everyone was looking for people in panic, but this mute female cultivator was so calm that she didn't look like a foundation-building cultivator, as if she had already foreseen everything.

He frowned and asked, " Do you know what happened? "

" I don't know, but I can guess pretty close. "

Tao Luo lazily played with the peach blossom hairpin and transmitted her voice: " Perhaps some powerful enemy is coming to attack. The demon king is afraid that this place cannot be defended, so he first took away several of the most valuable disciples of the eight major sects. As for whether he took them away as hostages or for other purposes, I don't know! "

She finally remembered why the black shadow looked familiar. The one who took Xiaodi away from the pond that night was clearly this huge black bird, Lord Wu Demon King, one of the five demon kings of the demon clan.

The information Jiang Yan conveyed to her made her more certain of her guess.

The demon cultivators invaded, and the demon tribe was worried that they could not protect this place, so they first sent the fastest flying black demon king to escape with his important disciples. As for the rest of the random people ...

Tao Luo glanced at Zuo Minze and was a little confused: " Speaking of which, Fellow Daoist Zuo, what sin have you committed? The old demon king took away eight people, one disciple from each of the eight major sects, but why didn't he take you? "

There is no reason to bring Ling Yi but not Zuo Minze! Even if Ling Yi is favored by the elders of the Broken Star Sword Sect, he would not go over Zuo Minze. You have to know that Zuo Minze is the only expert sent by the Broken Star Sword Sect this time, and he just won the third place in the Xuanguan Trial not long ago.

" I don't know why. "

Zuo Minze was even more depressed than she was, but he was also helpless, and he changed the subject dryly: " Aren't you going to Qingshanju? Let's go, the weather is not right, it may be too late if we are late . "

Tao Luo looked up and saw the sky full of dark clouds.

The sun that had just risen was actually completely blocked, and the sky became dark and depressing again. Different from the celestial phenomena caused by Xu Lang's previous battle,

this time there was a certain dark aura in the dark clouds, which made people feel very uncomfortable. Many monks with low cultivation could not help but cough loudly.

Tao Luo's eyes flashed, and she asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Is this the devil's energy? " Jiang Yan said: " Yes, the demon cultivator who came should be a strong man at the fusion stage. Such a huge demon cloud is not something that ordinary cultivators can do. Those old monsters of the demon clan must know something. "

" Looks like we're really going to do something big! "

Tao Luo muttered, and quickly jumped onto Zuo Minze's flying sword: " Take me back to Qingshanju first, thank you, Taoist Zuo. "

" You're welcome. I don't know where to go anyway. "

Zuo Minze flew very fast. Just as he said, the place was in chaos now. The Demon King had taken away several important disciples. Where could the remaining cultivators go safely?

The trial field is now in chaos, with no one to maintain order. Not to mention that he is only at the Jindan stage, even a demon cultivator at the Huaxing stage would be at a loss. Just think about it and you will know that an existence that can make the Demon King afraid is definitely not something he can deal with.

This mute female cultivator looked so calm and confident, maybe she had a way out ...

Zuo Minze thought silently. Tao Luo sat on the flying sword and looked around. When they were about to reach Qingshanju, she sent a voice message: " Fellow Daoist Zuo, I plan to go to the teleportation array in Lanzhou City later. What do you think? "

Teleportation array?

Zuo Minze's eyes lit up, and he suddenly felt that following this female cultivator was indeed the right decision.

No matter which sect, the teleportation array is absolutely of paramount importance. The strength of the cultivator guarding the teleportation array should not be underestimated. As long as he can get to the teleportation array before the chaos and leave Lanzhou on the teleportation array, then no matter what happens at that time, it will have nothing to do with him!

Finally having a direction to escape, Zuo Minze was eager to get away from here and no longer had the intention to see Tao Luo off. He threw her on the side of the road and said, " Thank you, Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, for your guidance. I'll go ahead! " After saying that, he rushed out of the Beast Taming Sect with a flash of sword without looking back.

" Hey! Fellow Daoist Zuo, I don't think you can go to the teleportation array now ..."

The sword cultivator's strength was indeed formidable, and Zuo Minze flew too fast, so Tao Luo had to hold the rest of the voice transmission back in her stomach. She sighed helplessly, secretly glad that Qingshanju was almost there, and at least she still had Qin Tongfei as a backup driver.

The mountain gate was not far away . She trotted a few steps and was about to rush into Qingshanju when a black and strange-looking thing suddenly floated in front of her.

" Hehehe, Ren Xiu, it's delicious ..."

A strange sound came from the thing's body. Tao Luo couldn't even find its face. A thick black gas filled the air around it. The black gas was getting thicker and thicker. Tao Luo could hardly see the direction of Qingshanju.

" Emperor, what is this? Is it delicious? "

She clenched the machete in her hand and asked in her heart.

☆ 、 Chapter 161

Is it delicious?

Jiang Yan glanced at the dark monster in front of him and thought he had heard it wrong.

" What's delicious? This kind of monster loves to devour human blood, especially your blood. It has been blended with my essence, so it must taste even better . He must think you're delicious! "

Jiang Yan's voice actually carried a hint of pride. Tao Luo tapped her ankle with the machete and said unhappily, " Are you stupid? I'm asking you if it tastes good. Who cares if I taste good? You dare to eat me? It's better for me to eat it first! "

Jiang Yan was stunned.

" You, you want to eat that monster? " He asked again , thinking there was something wrong with his ears.

" Nonsense, there is nothing flying or walking in the sky that we humans dare not eat , so why can't I eat it! "

Tao Luo said something to him with contempt, then swung her machete vigorously and rushed towards the monster in front of her without hesitation . The heavy machete hit it and the monster was stunned.

Ever since it was released, all humans have panicked and run away when they see it . No one has ever rushed towards it with a knife!

The monster's IQ was low to begin with, and it lost the initiative because of this distraction. Tao Luo moved extremely quickly and did not give it a chance to react. She raised the machete high and chopped it down again without mercy.

The smelly black blood splashed all over her . Tao Luo retched for a while and said to Jiang Yan in a voice transmission: " What a pity, this thing is not delicious! Don't even think about eating it. Tsk tsk, the taste is so good that it doesn't make me sick! "

There was a lot of regret in his words.

Jiang Yan shrank his little bud and didn't want to pay attention to her.

Tao Luo danced with her machete happily, and the monster was stunned. When it reacted, it roared, and the demonic energy in its body increased several times. Its huge body moved and changed rapidly, and turned into an airtight net that was about to swallow Tao Luo's body.

" Roar ~ Lowly human, I must eat you! Eat you! "

The buzzing sound was extremely unpleasant, and the monster's black limbs almost touched Tao Luo's body. Tao Luo was startled and quickly cut off the part closest to her. She retreated repeatedly, but still could not escape the monster's increasingly larger body.

" Hey, hey, hey, don't step back, there's someone behind us! "

Jiang Yan suddenly reminded her. Tao Luo used her spiritual sense to scan and found that there were more and more monsters around her in this period of time. They were everywhere in

all directions. Thick black gas was spreading in the air, and wriggling limbs kept emerging from the black gas, and there was a trend of increasing number.

Where on earth did these things come from?

" Don't look at them. Monsters are not ordinary monsters. They are born from the devil energy of heaven and earth. As long as the devil energy does not dissipate, new ones can be born at any time! "

Jiang Yan said hurriedly: " Run! These things are growing more and more. If you kill one, new ones will spawn. You can't kill them all. Once you are surrounded by them, you will be devoured sooner or later ! "

" What are you yelling about? I haven't used my ultimate yet. Run away! "

Tao Luo snorted coldly, and seeing that she had nowhere to retreat, she suddenly opened her mouth and blew hard at the monster closest to her.

A strong stench spread, and she gripped the machete tightly, watching the monster's movements nervously.

Jiang Yan simply didn't know what to say. He tried his best to shrink the small bud into a ball, and cried out: " What are you blowing? These monsters are unconscious, how could they be knocked down by your stench? You still ..."

Before he could finish his words, it suddenly sprouted some small tender buds and made a soft sound.

The huge monster in front of him shook, and actually fell to the ground crookedly.

Jiang Yan was stunned.

No one has ever raised the stench to be so abnormal, so even it itself doesn't know that its stench is so strong that it can even knock down unconscious monsters!

Ah, that's Tao Luo's stench! What does it have to do with me?

Jiang Yan was in mixed feelings . Tao Luo cheered and rushed forward with a machete in hand. With a wave of his hand and a fall of his knife, the monster that was so arrogant just now was instantly cut into eight pieces and turned into a ball of black rotten meat. Bubbles kept coming out. In less than an incense stick of time, the monster's body turned into black gas and merged into the demonic energy in the sky.

" Fuck, it's really a monster born of evil spirits. I worked so hard to kill it , but it didn't even leave a piece of rotten meat! "

Tao Luo murmured regretfully and was about to continue fighting with the other monsters that were rushing up , when Jiang Yan suddenly shouted: " That's the magic crystal, grab it quickly, don't let that thing eat it! "

" What is magic crystal? "

Tao Luo followed Jiang Yan's instructions and saw a monster roaring excitedly, picking up a shiny crystal from the ground and opening its mouth to swallow it. She was anxious and rushed over, smashed the monster's head with the back of her knife, and snatched the crystal with her bare hands.

The monsters were frightened by her fierce behavior and were unable to react in time.

Tao Luo would not miss the opportunity. She swung her machete vigorously and blew air from her mouth. Taking advantage of their dizziness, she killed the monsters that surrounded her and

made their blood flow like a river. After the monsters died, they turned into the purest demonic energy. Gradually, the demonic energy around her became thicker and thicker, almost completely submerging her body ...

Time flew by, Tao Luo swung the machete tirelessly. After an unknown amount of time, there was finally nothing around her except the thick demonic energy.

It takes time for monsters to condense and be reborn. The speed at which they are born is far slower than the speed at which Tao Luo kills them .

" Tsk tsk, I think you are more like a monster than the monster itself now. " Jiang Yan said with disgust.

Tao Luo didn't care about this. She fiddled with the dark green crystal in her hand and asked, " Is this the magic crystal? It looks pretty good. Can I eat it? "

" Eat, eat, eat. What else do you know besides eating? "

Jiang Yan was speechless. Nenya scraped her ankle vigorously and said, " Monsters will devour everything that contains spiritual energy. Magic crystals are the essence condensed after monsters advance. The energy contained in them is purer than elixir spirit stones. Yes, yes ..." "

Hey, this magic crystal contains such pure energy, what can it be used for? I can use spirit stones to set up magic arrays and practice, it's such a waste to use magic crystals! Moreover, the energy contained in the magic crystal is as pure as the Nascent Soul of a cultivator, it seems a waste to make pills and medicines ...

Jiang Yan racked his brains to think about it, and said " yes " several times, but he couldn't make any sense of it.

" Emperor, this magic crystal is so good, what can it be used for? "

Tao Luo hid in the center of the evil spirit, waiting for his answer seriously.

After a while, Jiang Yan said weakly: " You can eat it. It's very good for you! "

Tao Luo: "..."

The dark green crystal core in her hand was very clean, green and round, just like the candy beans we ate when we were children. After the monster died, its flesh and blood turned into the purest demonic energy, and there was no dirty blood on the crystal core. Tao Luo hesitated for a while holding the magic crystal, and suddenly took out a glass of water from the storage bag and carefully washed the magic crystal several times.

After killing for three whole days, she chopped so many monsters into pieces, but only got seven magic crystals. Tao Luo picked up the smallest one and slowly placed it on the tip of her tongue.

Quickly, she took two bites and swallowed them in two or three gulps.

" What's that smell? " Jiang Yan asked eagerly.

" Chicken flavor, crunchy! "

As Tao Luo spoke, she stuffed the remaining six magic crystals into her mouth and ate them all up with a crunch like she was chewing candy beans. She licked her tongue with a satisfied look on her face.

Jiang Yan, who had been chattering non-stop, suddenly stopped talking. Tao Luo was about to ask him how he felt when his face suddenly changed and he fiercely pinched the tender bud on his ankle.

" You shameless stinking vine, you've stolen my spiritual power again! Go to hell, no matter what good food I ate, it was stolen by you, you shameless idiot! "

She shook the sprout vigorously, but Jiang Yan was busy growing sprouts and had no time to pay attention to her. Tao Luo widened her eyes and watched the small sprout stretch its body and grow, and finally grew into a round little leaf.

The round leaves were the size of a fingernail and looked very cute, but they were trembling after being pinched by Tao Luo and looked very miserable.

" Sister, it's not easy for me to grow into a leaf, please pinch me gently! " Jiang Yan said pitifully, shaking the small round leaf.

" It's not easy for you to sprout, is it easy for me to absorb some spiritual energy? "

Tao Luo was so angry that she was about to turn into the Roaring Emperor: " I have been in the foundation-building stage for a long time, but my cultivation has not moved at all! No matter how hard I practice, my Dantian is empty! Ask others to see if I look like a cultivator? I can't fly, wield a sword, or cast spells. I feel like I don't even have a Dantian! Tell me, should I still form a golden elixir? "

Jiang Yan smiled and said nothing.

Tao Luo was so angry that she didn't want to pay any attention to him. She picked up the machete thrown on the ground and pretended to chop off the small round leaf.

" No, no, no! Don't do that! "

Jiang Yan finally got anxious and shouted, " The Beast Taming Sect is full of monsters now. You can still kill a lot of them. There are magic crystals everywhere. You are not that bad. I just couldn't help but grow a leaf. I promise, I promise I won't grow another one! "

Tao Luo doesn't believe him at all!

The machete in his hand was shining, and he chopped directly at the leaves.

With a bang, the knife hit the seemingly fragile round leaf, making a sound like metal collision.

Tao Luo took a closer look and found that the blade, which had always been indestructible, actually had curled edges!

Fuck Jiang Yan!

Tao Luo took out the peach blossom hairpin that Ling Yi gave her from her storage bag and stabbed Yuan Ye viciously.

" No! Really, I will never steal spiritual power next time, not even a little bit! "

Jiang Yan was so scared that the leaves turned green. Before Tao Luo stabbed him for the second time, he screamed, " Don't do it. I'm telling you how to practice. It's very important to you. I won't lie to you! "

" What did you just say? " Tao Luo asked with narrowed eyes as the tip of the peach blossom hairpin circled on the round leaves.

" I have thought of the most suitable training method for you. Put down the knife first, and I will tell you now! "

Seeing Tao Luo's bad look, Jiang Yan shuddered and said carefully: " In fact, you also know that our current relationship can be regarded as a symbiosis between humans and demons. As long as there is excess spiritual power in your Dantian, whether I snatch it away or not, the spiritual power will flow to your heart involuntarily. You must have discovered it, right? "

Tao Luo pinched the tender buds and said nothing.

Jiang Yan chuckled and said, " So, you can't accumulate spiritual energy in your Dantian to form a golden elixir and condense your Nascent Soul like other people do. You have to find another way and use other methods to advance. "

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" What are the other methods ? Eat it? Then you leave me some from your teeth, so I can use that pitiful spiritual power to practice? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and didn't quite believe what Jiang Yan said.

Jiang Yan shook the little bud in a flattering way , and said: " How is it possible? What good will it do me if your cultivation level doesn't improve? Let alone other things , just talking about the speed of absorbing spiritual energy, the Golden Core Stage and the Foundation Establishment Stage are incomparable. I am ashamed that you have been stuck in the Foundation Establishment Stage. You humans often say that sharpening the knife does not delay the chopping of wood . Really, no one is more eager for you to advance than me! "

Jiang Yan's voice was extremely sincere. The arrogant Emperor Xing Yan had turned into an elder who was earnestly trying to persuade others . Tao Luo pulled the little bud and snorted coldly, " Come on, stop talking nonsense . If you have to fart, do it now. If you don't, I'll go find the driver! "

Anyone who believes what this stinking vine says is an idiot. Instead of desperately killing monsters and feeding them to this stinking vine, she might as well find a place to cool off! Jiang Yan sensed her thoughts and hurriedly shouted: " I've thought about it. If you can't cultivate Taoism, you can cultivate magic! "

" Cultivating magic? Is there any difference between cultivating magic and cultivating Taoism? I have seen the routines of those magic cultivation sects, and they are all about the fusion of golden elixir, primordial infant, and spirit . It's just that one absorbs spiritual energy and the other absorbs demonic energy. There is no difference in essence. In the end, they will all be snatched away by you anyway! "

Now Tao Luo didn't even bother to listen. She thought Jiang Yan would have some constructive suggestions, but it turned out to be the same old thing in a new bottle. He even got a reputation of being hated by all the upright monks. It was really not worth it.

" The three major demon cultivation sects are nothing more than human cultivators' creations, borrowing only a little bit of the demon race's fur. How can they be the same as the real demon race! "

Jiang Yan shook the small round leaf and said confidently: " You have also seen that real demons do not cultivate Dantian. They advance by devouring their own kind and constantly

temper themselves in battle. Eventually, they develop intelligence and transform into human form. After transforming, the demons are extremely powerful and are no match for human and demon cultivators of the same level. "

" You mean I can train like a monster? "

Tao Luo finally showed some interest: " That's great! Those monsters are not to be killed . Even if they are chopped into pieces, they can turn into a ball of demonic energy and be reborn. If I had this ability, wouldn't I be able to dominate the world of cultivation? "

Just chop down anyone you don't like. At worst, you can turn into a ball of evil spirit and get a new body, which is great!

" You, you ... you are a human, not a demon. You have arms and legs, how could you turn into a ball of demonic energy? The bodies of those demons are all black, so they can condense new ones very quickly. The human body is so complicated , how can you change it whenever you want? "

Jiang Yan never expected Tao Luo's mind to work so quickly. He was just providing an advanced idea, but this woman actually didn't even want to be a human being anymore!

" Oh, if you can't even do this, then why should I practice magic? "

Tao Luo immediately lost interest and said lazily, " Then I don't want to. It is said that the living conditions of demon cultivators are extremely difficult. The devil's domain is a place full of demonic energy and demons. There are no spiritual plants or fresh fruits, no beautiful scenery or fresh air. The meat of demons is not tasty either. It's just asking for trouble. I won't go there! "

Jiang Yan: "..."

Although he didn't agree with Tao Luo's point of view from the bottom of his heart, but ... what should he do if he suddenly felt that what she said made sense?

Why do the demonic sects always like to stir up trouble, and cause trouble to the eight major sects of the righteous path from time to time? It's because life in the demonic realm is particularly difficult! Those demonic sects are always thinking about counterattacking in order to grab a better piece of territory.

Seeing Tao Luo's reluctance, Jiang Yan added a strong medicine: " It is increasingly difficult to advance after the foundation-building stage. Your dantian cannot hold spiritual energy. If you don't start from other aspects, you will probably never be able to form a pill. "

Tao Luo turned her small round leaves without saying anything.

In fact, she had already thought about the problem that Jiang Yan mentioned, and asked Ling Yi to help her find a method of body refining. She even tried to practice the Longyang Bu Shen Lu, which was about replenishing yang. However, there has been no progress. Until now, the growth of her cultivation still depends entirely on eating, and the food she eats does not benefit her.

She used to think that Jiang Yan was stealing her spiritual power, but later she discovered that even though she had made three rules with Jiang Yan and agreed to leave 30% of her spiritual power, that spiritual power would still flow involuntarily to her heart.

She couldn't stop the natural growth force of plants.

" Let's go find Qin Tongfei first, then catch the little black bird and see if the gourd grass seeds can be used. "

Tao Luo held a machete and walked towards Qingshanju listlessly.

.....

In just three days, the once beautiful Beast Taming Sect had been completely shrouded in demonic energy. After the five demon kings gathered their important disciples around them, they once again began to discuss nervously.

Demon King Kong frowned and said to himself, " I don't know what's going on this time. Those demon cultivators are like crazy, attacking us desperately, and even brought the sect's treasure, the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd. They are so arrogant, aren't they afraid of angering the eight major sects? "

" Haha, the eight major sects only sound powerful. They have been living in ease for too long these years. How can they have any fighting spirit? The demon cultivators are struggling in the Demon Realm. As one side gains strength while the other loses, it is not certain who will win or lose if a fight breaks out! "

The Hu Demon King originally disliked the eight major sects, and now seeing the powerful demon cultivators, he actually laughed with glee, causing the Bull Demon King to cough in dissatisfaction.

" The demon cultivators are very powerful, which can only bring harm to our demon race, not to mention that we are the ones being attacked now, so why should we be happy? "

" The Li Huan Sect attacked us because we refused to cooperate with them. If we, the demon clan, cooperated with the demon cultivators, not only would they not attack us, they would also give us a lot of magic weapons and elixirs! "

Demon King Hu complained, but was glared at by Demon King Kong, and then he shut his mouth angrily.

The oldest Green Demon King sighed and asked the old man in black beside him: " Old Crow, aren't you always the one with the best ideas? The demon cultivators are coming with such force this time, what do you think we should do? Should we defend Lanzhou to the death, or seek peace with the demon cultivators? "

" Let's send these disciples from the eight major sects back first and see what they think! "

The Black Demon King pursed his thin lips slightly. At such a critical moment, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: " I think that this time the demon cultivators' disturbance may not be an opportunity for our demon race. "

" Oh, what chance? " The four demon kings' eyes lit up and they all looked at him.

" Although I don't know why the demon cultivators suddenly went crazy, the strength of the demon cultivators and the eight major sects is equal. If they fight, the status of our demon race will become delicate. Both the demon cultivators and the eight major sects will try to win us over instead of treating us as an insignificant vassal. "

The words of the Black Demon King were like a ray of light, and the spirits of several demon kings were lifted.

When the snipe and the clam fight, the fisherman benefits. This is a truth that everyone understands. If human cultivators and demon cultivators really fight, the demon clan will indeed be the biggest beneficiaries.

" We will defend Lanzhou first, and let these elite disciples go back to discuss with the sect and let them know. If human cultivators cannot come in a month, we will cooperate with the demon cultivators! "

The Green Demon King thought for a long time and finally made a decision.

When He Danzhuo heard the news, his expression was a little surprised: " One month? Green Demon King, do the elders of our eight major sects have a lot of free time? Several of the supreme elders are still in seclusion. It will take at least three months for them to settle down and discuss with other sects! "

He Danzhuo's words were welcomed by the other elite disciples. Except for Ling Yi, who was not very familiar with his new sect, and Xu Lang, who had a blank expression, everyone else echoed, " One month is indeed too short. Our Qingyun Sect is more than 100,000 miles away from Lanzhou. Even if we take the teleportation array, it will take more than ten days. This is simply impossible! "

" The great elders of our Fo Guang Island are currently practicing in the secular world. I have already sent a message back. It will probably take two months for them to return. "

Several elite disciples said that this was absolutely impossible, and the face of the Black Demon King, who was in charge of the discussion, was as black as the bottom of a pot.

One month is not a long time, and although the eight major sects seem to be united in fighting a common enemy , they are actually not of one mind. It is indeed a bit hasty for them to make a decision so quickly. It's not that the demon clan is unwilling to give more time, it's that the demon cultivators don't want to give them time!

At the moment, the powerful demon cultivators did not take action, but only released the monsters to wreak havoc in the Beast Taming Sect. This was just a deterrent. If a real fight broke out, these five old guys would have to fight to the death. It is hard to say whether they can hold on for a month by then.

" No matter what, you have all seen the situation of the demon race. The demon cultivators are coming aggressively. We can only hold out for a month at most. Please go back and inform the elders of your sect. If the time is up, the demon race will have no choice but to make peace with the demon cultivators in order to protect themselves. "

The fact that the dignified Demon King condescended to talk to the juniors was already giving face to the eight major sects. The Black Demon King no longer had the patience to deal with these juniors, so he turned around and planned to leave.

Someone suddenly called out to him, " Senior Wu Yao Wang, may I have a word with you? "

The person who spoke was Xu Lang from Zhengyuan Sect. His voice was so sudden that everyone else couldn't help but look over.

Zhengyuan Sect is the largest sect in the righteous way, and Xu Lang is the most outstanding disciple of Zhengyuan Sect. After a brief thought, the Black Demon King slowed down his pace. Just as he was about to listen to what Xu Lang had to say, another person took the lead and said hurriedly: " Senior Black Demon King, I don't know whether my friend is alive or dead. Please discuss it slowly. Can you let Ling go out to look for him first? "

The voice came from Ling Yi of the Broken Star Sword Sect. He had said this more than once. The Black Demon King frowned slightly and his sharp gaze fell on Ling Yi: " You don't have to

say anything more. There are at least three powerful demon cultivators in the Fusion Stage. Your life and death are related to the relationship between my demon clan and human cultivators. At this moment, I will never let any of you go! "

" Since we can't get out, we have no choice but to ask the Black Demon King to help rescue people. "

Xu Lang took over Ling Yi's words and said loudly: " Xu wants to ask the demon king to help save a person. She is a mute female cultivator who has saved the lives of all of you present. This favor must be repaid, so please help us repay this favor, the black demon king. "

Save the mute female cultivator?

The elite disciples of the eight major sects all had frozen faces, especially He Danzhuo, whose face turned pale and blue, indescribably complicated . The Black Demon King saw it and couldn't help but twitch his brows.

It would have been fine if Ling Yi had been sending messages to ask him to save people before, but I didn't expect that Xu Lang also wanted to save this mute female cultivator. Who was that powerful mute female cultivator to be able to save all eight disciples here?

These eight disciples are not ordinary people!

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The secret room fell into a strange silence . Xu Lang had a calm expression. Ling Yi clasped his fists and watched. He Danzhuo glanced at Lin Xiao and saw that Lin Xiao also wanted to ask for help. He gritted his teeth and said first: " Xu Lang is right. That mute female cultivator did save our lives . Please help us, King Wu Yao. "

Although he had already paid the price of a bloodleaf grass and three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits for this damn life-saving favor, Xu Lang and Lin Xiao were so eager to repay their gratitude , so he naturally could not fall behind.

After He Danzhuo finished speaking, several sect elites present expressed their opinions. The face of the Black Demon King turned pale . No matter how reluctant he was, he asked dryly: " What does the female cultivator look like, and where is she now? "

The few people were stunned by the question . Xu Lang didn't know where Tao Luo was now. Just as he was about to speak, he heard Ling Yi say, " The Black Demon King had seen that mute female cultivator before . She was originally sitting on my flying sword before the incident, but you, the Demon King, kicked her off. "

What? That female cultivator was originally with Ling Yi, but was kicked away by the Black Demon King?

The monks watching were stunned. Ling Yi lowered his head, as if trying hard to suppress his smile. The Black Demon King's face turned even darker.

The gray-clothed female cultivator who was kicked down by me?

The demon king's memory was far better than that of ordinary cultivators . Even though he had only met her twice, he still quickly remembered the appearance of the female cultivator and her cultivation level, so ...

Is Ling Yi sure he didn't lie to me? How did a plain-looking female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage save Xu Lang and his group of sect elites?

Seeing the strange expression on the face of the Black Demon King, Xu Lang's lips twitched and he nodded, " Fellow Daoist Ling Yi is right. It is the mute female cultivator. You guessed it right. "

Black Demon King: "..."

Are these people crazy? The eight major sects have cultivated such a bunch of trash? He felt ashamed to hear that such a great Jindan stage master was saved by a female cultivator in the foundation building stage.

If Xu Lang and Ling Yi had not just defeated the demon clan's most proud Peacock Princess and demonstrated their powerful strength in front of everyone, he would even have suspected that he had saved eight fake sect elites!

The Black Demon King went to look for Tao Luo in confusion. Xu Lang looked at the Black Demon King's disappearing back and asked Ling Yi with a strange expression: " The Black Demon King kicked the flying sword off. Was the mute female cultivator okay at that time? "

" I don't know. The Black Demon King was too powerful. I was taken away without any resistance. I didn't have time to see her expression clearly. "

Xu Lang was silent.

Not only Ling Yi, he himself was also taken away suddenly. He was even stunned by the powerful pressure at that time. When he woke up, he entered this secret room. He heard about the evil cultivators attacking the demon clan from the demon cultivators.

" That female cultivator shouldn't encounter any accidents, right? " Xu Lang asked.

" It should be fine. "

Because of the Xing Yan vine, Ling Yi and Tao Luo had a faint sense of connection, and he knew that her life was not in danger at the moment. With the Black Demon King coming out to look for her, there would be no problem at all. He felt relieved, reached out, took a spiritual peach, and began to eat it leisurely.

The elites from other sects looked at him strangely.

" Hey, Fellow Daoist Ling, did the coffin-faced old man from the Broken Star Sword Sect really accept you as his last disciple? Did I make a mistake? " Wen Qing from the Qingyun Sect twitched his lips and his eyes fell on the peach in Ling Yi's hand.

Oh my god! The Star-Broken Sword Sect is such an unkind and miserable sect, and its disciples can do nothing but concentrate on practicing swordsmanship? How could someone still enjoy eating peaches so much?!

This must be a fake disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect!

Sensing the strange gazes of the other cultivators, Ling Yi's hand holding Taozi froze.

It's all Tao Luo's fault. I've been hanging out with that woman lately, eating and drinking too casually. I almost forgot that I have already joined the Broken Star Sword Sect and will have to practice austere swordsmanship from now on!

He naturally placed the half-eaten peach on the stone table, raised his head and said calmly: " I used to be a casual cultivator. After becoming a disciple, I have not yet learned the sect's rules. Does that mean that people of the Broken Star Sword Sect cannot eat peaches? "

Everyone: "..."

Not only can they not eat peaches, those poor swordsmen probably can't even eat spiritual tea or elixirs, right?

He Danzhuo turned his head away and didn't want to pay attention to him. It was the Saintess Zenyue Fairy of the Empty Chan Temple who was the most understanding and said gently: " Although I am close to my uncle, I don't know the rules of the Broken Star Sword Sect. It's just that in these years, we have never seen the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect eat. Fellow Daoist Zuo Minze's practice is even more austere, so we are a little uncomfortable. Fellow Daoist Ling, please forgive me for making fun of you. "

" Oh, Senior Brother Zuo is devoted to the pursuit of the Way of the Sword. I admire this character very much. "

Ling Yi smiled, reached out to pick up the half-eaten peach, took a bite, then chewed slowly and swallowed slowly.

Under everyone's astonished gaze, Ling Yi ate bite after bite, enjoying it very sweetly.

After eating a peach, he wiped his hands and said with a smile: " If the Broken Star Sword Sect really has this rule, then Ling should take advantage of the fact that he has not returned to his sect and enjoy the deliciousness of the peach. Maybe there will be no chance in the future! "

" Puff ~ " Lin Xiao and Wen Qing couldn't help laughing. Fairy Chan Yue covered her red lips with her long sleeves and said with a smile: " Fellow Daoist Ling Yi behaves casually, so it may be easier for him to comprehend the sword intent of the Broken Star Sword Sect. "

" Then I'll borrow the fairy's good words. "

Ling Yi answered calmly, which caused another burst of laughter. For a moment, the secret room was full of joy and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

" The Black Demon King did not find Tao Luo. "

Xu Lang's simple words broke the harmonious atmosphere.

" Didn't find her? " Ling Yi also lost his previous calmness. He frowned and asked in a deep voice: " Didn't find her? Isn't Tao Luo in the trial field? The trial field is so big, and she can't fly. Where can she go in such a short time? "

" The Black Demon King sent a message saying that someone saw Tao Luo being taken away by Zuo Minze. Zuo Minze was captured by the demon cultivators when he tried to break into the teleportation array, but Tao Luo's whereabouts are unknown. The surviving cultivators of the demon clan have all asked, but they can't find her. "

" I can't find it. Could that mute female cultivator have been eaten alive by a monster? "

Wen Qing of Qingyun Sect licked his lips and whispered, " I heard from the demon cultivators that those monsters are very scary. Even masters in the Jindan stage can't stand being surrounded by demonic energy. Moreover, those monsters like to eat human cultivators alive. Cultivators below the foundation building stage don't have a chance to struggle and are directly swallowed up. "

" I've heard that too. My fellow apprentice sisters are still outside. I don't know if they're okay. These damn demon cultivators, I hope they can escape ..."

Fairy Chanyue's face was full of sorrow. She was rescued by Ling Yi and naturally had no feelings for Tao Luo. However, the Black Demon King only saved eight people, and the

whereabouts of the other disciples of the sect were still unknown. It was unknown whether they could save their lives.

Fairy Zen Yue's words made everyone sad. Unfortunately, the barrier set up by the Demon King was so powerful that they were trapped in this secret room. So all the news came from the demon clan. Even if they had the sect's secret treasures and powerful strength, no one could escape from here.

The demon king's realm is equivalent to that of a human cultivator in the fusion stage. With a gap of three major realms, they have no power to resist at all.

Xu Lang clenched his fists and tried to communicate with Tao Luo, but the communication talisman in his hand flickered on and off with no response.

He glanced at Ling Yi, and seeing that he was still calm, he asked in a voice transmission: " Does Brother Ling know something? "

" She's still alive, but she doesn't look well. "

Ling Yi hurriedly replied to Xu Lang and privately sent a message to the Black Demon King: " Your Highness, I don't want the things you promised me before. Please help my friends with all your strength. If you can save Tao Luo, whether it's keeping the secret for the little black bird or Xiao Di's kindness, it will all be written off. "

His voice was firm and resolute. He was willing to give up the huge benefits, but the Black Demon King fell silent, which was unusual for him.

After a while, it hesitated and said, " I have deduced that your friend is indeed not dead, but he is not far from death . We, the demon race, are really powerless to help him. "

" Why? " Ling Yi's pupils suddenly tightened and he asked in a deep voice.

" My divination shows that she is currently in Qingshanju. Qingshanju has been occupied by powerful demon cultivators. There are at least four masters of the Hedao stage who have brought with them the treasure, the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd. Qingshanju is guarded by countless demons. Not only me, but also other demon kings may not be able to rush in. "

Ling Yi was very familiar with Qingshanju. He had lived there since he came to the Beast Taming Sect. And Tao Luo would return to Qingshanju ...

Ling Yi frowned, with a vague sense of foreboding in his heart.

" The Immaculate Body of the Beast Taming Sect is in Qingshanju. The demon cultivators occupied Qingshanju. Could it be because of the disciple named Qin Tongfei? "

" That's right. Qin Tongfei of the Beast Taming Sect has a pure body that is hard to come by in a thousand years. Not only are the demons naturally close to him, but the magic cultivators can also use his body to improve their cultivation. The four powerful magic cultivators in the Hedao period gathered in Qingshanju, perhaps to compete for the ownership of Qin Tongfei's body. "

The Black Demon King smiled bitterly and said, " I don't know why that dumb female cultivator would go to Qingshanju. If it's anything else, we can discuss it, but as for Qingshanju, no matter what the price is, my demon clan will never risk saving her! "

Ling Yi put down the communication talisman and conveyed the words of the Black Demon King to Xu Lang.

Xu Lang remained silent.

" No matter what, I am going to save her. I also ask Brother Xu to cover for me. I will reward you handsomely in the future. "

Ling Yi decided not to wait any longer. He closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, his inky pupils had been tinged with a hint of scarlet. As the scarlet deepened, the aura in his body continued to rise. Xu Lang was closest to him, and he actually felt a hint of pressure.

This is definitely not the cultivation level of the middle stage of the Golden Core! How high is Ling Yi's cultivation level?

Xu Lang suppressed his surprise and suddenly took action to stop Ling Yi.

" I have an ancient teleportation talisman that can take you out of the secret room. " His tone was a little complicated . " I was going to use this teleportation talisman to escape from Tenghuang Valley, but Daoist Tao Luo saved it for me. Now I'll just give it back to her. "

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The Beast Taming Sect , Qingshanju.

Tao Luo was breathing heavily, looking at the mountain gate surrounded by tacit understanding not far away , and felt that something was wrong.

These monsters seemed endless , and the closer they got to Qingshanju, the more monsters there were. She hadn't seen so many monsters when she flew here with Zuo Minze. Could it be that all the monsters from the Beast Taming Sect had crowded into Qingshanju?

The machete in her hand seemed to be getting heavier and heavier. Tao Luo couldn't chop anymore. She sat on the ground and chewed some sugar beans to replenish her energy. She pinched the tender buds on her ankles and said, " Stinky vine , do you find anything wrong inside? "

Jiang Yan was happily absorbing spiritual energy. He had benefited a lot from following Tao Luo in the past few days. A new bud had grown next to the small round leaf. He shook the bud and said excitedly, " I've discovered that the monsters in Qingshanju must be more powerful , and the magic crystal energy condensed is purer and more abundant! "

" Eat, eat, eat, eat, you're paralyzed. All you know is eating. You're eating so much that you don't even care about your life! "

Tao Luo was crunching the magic crystal and cursing Jiang Yan in her heart. Somehow, she felt that the same words were appropriate for herself.

" You are eating too, and you still have the nerve to talk about me! "

Jiang Yan struggled dissatisfiedly and freed the small tender bud from Tao Luo's hand. The round leaves shook , as if sensing something. After a moment, it suddenly shrank into a ball. The round leaves wrapped the new tender bud, just like a small bun.

" The situation is not good, it seems like a big guy is coming. " Jiang Yan said in a low voice.

" How big is it? Can I finish it off? "

Tao Luo clenched her machete tightly and felt the demonic energy nearby growing stronger and stronger, as if something unusual was brewing.

" That monster has vaguely taken on a human form, which is equivalent to a half-transformed master of the demon race. You can't even kill a demon cultivator who hasn't transformed ..."

Before Jiang Yan finished speaking, Tao Luo interrupted him impatiently: " Why didn't you say earlier that you couldn't kill him? We have to run away quickly! What's the point of using a driver if you're already dead? I'd rather die than you, Qin Daoist, just wish yourself good luck! "

After saying that, he shook his body, picked up the machete and ran out of Qingshanju.

Halfway through her run, she suddenly stopped.

" Fuck, that monster is moving too fast. I feel like he's getting closer and closer. This speed is wrong. Can we escape? "

" You can't escape. " Jiang Yan said slowly, " I haven't finished what I said just now. Not only can you not defeat it, you can't escape either. The strength of a half-transformed monster is no less than that of a human cultivator in the Nascent Soul stage. Why don't you try to run a few steps for me? Don't embarrass yourself, okay? I can fly! I don't need a flying sword to fly in the air! "

Tao Luo's hand holding the machete suddenly became stiff.

A Yuanying-stage monster! With her limited cultivation, she could smoke out a few Jindan-stage cultivators, but for a Yuanying-stage cultivator that was two levels higher, running or fighting would be tantamount to committing suicide. The problem was ...

" Emperor, I have a low level of cultivation, I am law-abiding and have no sense of existence. Why would that Nascent Soul monster want to find me? "

She held the machete with a puzzled expression: " A half-transformed demon cultivator is already very smart, so demons should also have intelligence, right? There is no reason for a master of this level to bother a Foundation Establishment scum like me! Maybe it was looking for someone else and just happened to pass by here. "

Tao Luo's mind was working quickly, and she put the machete in her hand back into the storage bag. She relaxed her body and slowly wandered on the mountain road.

At this moment, Jiang Yan admired the woman's calmness immensely.

You still have time to think about these things at a critical moment. No wonder anyone dares to cheat you!

He said angrily, " Idiot, have you forgotten how many monsters you have killed? You have killed all the monsters within a ten-mile radius outside Qingshanju without leaving a single one. Even Jindan-stage masters have not killed as many as you have. There is not even a shadow of a monster around you. If the monster doesn't bother you, who else can it bother? "

Tao Luo: "..."

In the world of cultivation, strength has always been respected. Being one realm higher is like being one generation higher. What's more, the Nascent Soul stage masters who are two realms higher look down on a Foundation Establishment stage scum like her. She is so used to being ignored that she actually forgot this!

Maybe I killed him too cruelly ...

At this moment, countless thoughts had already run through Tao Luo's mind. Soon, she put on a smile and took the initiative to walk towards the humanoid monster not far away .

Jiang Yan was so shocked that he almost threw away his leaves.

" Are you crazy? That thing wants to kill you, why are you moving towards it? "

" This monster must be quite intelligent. I can't run away anyway, so I might as well say hello to it. We were resting when it came over. Maybe it didn't see me killing the monster! "

Tao Luo's vest was soaked with sweat, but her face was full of smiles. She waved enthusiastically at the monster and said, " Hey, senior, are you out for a walk too? The air in the Beast Taming Sect is really good. Walking more is good for your health! "

Jiang Yan: "..."

Monster: "..."

If this female cultivator didn't look like a human at first glance, it would have really thought she was one of its own kind!

" Who are you and why aren't you afraid of evil spirits? " The humanoid monster was tall, with its entire face covered by thick black energy. Its buzzing voice sounded like the ringing of a bell, and Tao Luo had no way of determining where the voice came from.

" Senior, I am a demon cultivator! Our sect leader sent me here to explore the way. Just now, someone was killing our kind here. There were no demons in a ten-mile radius. I don't know which bastard did it. I will kill him if I find him! "

Tao Luo complained angrily, her slender figure moving freely in the demonic energy. At first glance, she really looked like a demon cultivator.

The humanoid monster froze, as if trying to determine the truth in her words.

" You, you ... you pretend so well! " Jiang Yan was so impressed that he couldn't utter a word for a long time.

" I heard that these monsters were released from magic weapons by magic cultivators. Their IQ is not high, so they may not be able to tell the difference between magic cultivators and Taoist cultivators. "

Tao Luo was whispering to Jiang Yan, but she looked calm as she allowed the humanoid monster to observe her.

The humanoid monster stared at her for a long time, and the thick demonic energy continued to penetrate her body, as if it wanted to see through everything about her. Tao Luo stood straight, stretched out her arms excitedly, and said in a voice transmission: " Thank you for your care, senior. With so much demonic energy, I feel that my cultivation will definitely increase dramatically today! "

" Puchi ~ " The humanoid monster made two strange noises, which sounded like laughter. Surprisingly, they were not unpleasant. Jiang Yan felt frightened. He huddled into a ball, staring at Tao Luo's performance in amazement.

" Hurry up and set up your teleportation array. Why are you wasting time? Let's find a chance to escape! "

Tao Luo hurriedly ordered in her heart.

" I can't set it up. There's demonic energy everywhere. The teleportation array requires spiritual power to activate. Once you use spiritual power, you'll be exposed. The monster will definitely eat you first! "

Jiang Yan said weakly.

Tao Luo felt a chill in her heart, as if her last hope was shattered.

She tried to relax her body, put on the most flattering and docile expression, and waited for the decision of the humanoid monster.

" You, go over there and take this to those four old guys! "

After a while, the tall figure of the humanoid monster shook, and suddenly threw something to her. Tao Luo subconsciously took it in her hand, and when she looked closely, she found that it was a bloody human head.

That ferocious expression, bloody long hair, and shockingly long face ...

It was Zuo Minze's head!

The person who was still alive three days ago now only had a head left, and the neck was uneven, which showed that it had been bitten off alive.

Tao Luo held Zuo Minze's head and felt it weighed a thousand pounds.

" What are you standing there for? Go in and show him to those four old guys. Let them have a good look at him! " The humanoid monster pointed in the direction of Qingshanju and looked at her as if it was a cat playing with a mouse. The tall figure stood behind her, blocking her way to escape.

Tao Luo bent her body and walked towards Qingshanju step by step.

Jiang Yan anxiously transmitted his voice: " Don't go in. There are many demon cultivators in Qingshanju, and there are also strong people in the Hedao period. If you go in, you can't get out! "

" If I don't go in, I'll probably be dead now. "

Tao Luo knew this very well. Feeling the gaze from behind fixed on her, she forced herself to remain calm. Holding Zuo Minze's head with one hand, she pushed open the quaint stone door of Qingshanju with the other.

Entering the stone gate is the familiar medicine garden. Tao Luo has lived here for a long time, so she naturally knows that to pass through the medicine garden and go around the exquisitely carved corridor, Ling Yi's room is at the innermost. The room is very large and the furnishings inside are luxurious. If what the monster said is correct, the four old guys he mentioned are there.

Tao Luo walked very slowly. As soon as she stepped into the medicine garden, she felt several spiritual consciousnesses falling on her.

That is the spiritual consciousness of human cultivators.

Sensing these spiritual consciousnesses, she became even more nervous. Perhaps the monsters could not tell the difference between Taoist cultivators and demon cultivators, but the medicine garden was full of demon cultivators, and they should know their companions. Her servants looked very unfamiliar, and what if they were recognized by them ...

What you fear will come true. After walking a few steps, a demon cultivator in a scarlet Taoist robe came over and shouted, " Who are you? What are you doing here? "

Tao Luo didn't say anything, but just shook the head in her hand. The expression on her face said it all.

" Zuo Minze's head? Who killed him? "

The demon cultivator screamed in shock, his voice was sharp and piercing: " Didn't the elder say that Zuo Minze should not be touched? Why is his head here? "

" What? Zuo Minze is dead? Wasn't he imprisoned? Where are the people who were guarding him? Where did they go? "

" Is it Zuo Minze from the Broken Star Sword Sect? Elder Li said that this cultivator is very important and must be kept alive! "

In a blink of an eye, a group of demon cultivators came running over in panic. Some wore scarlet Taoist robes, some wore ink-colored Taoist robes, and several female cultivators wore light pink skirts. Tao Luo quickly determined that these people came from different sects, which should be the three major demon cultivator sects: Li Huan Sect, Blood Demon Palace, and Youluo Palace.

She lowered her head and saw her own gray Taoist robe, which was completely different from those of the three sects.

It turns out that the humanoid monster knew from the beginning that he was not a cultivator from the Demon Sect ...

The demon elder clearly wanted to keep Zuo Minze alive, but he asked him to come in with Zuo Minze's head. What was his purpose?

Tao Luo vaguely felt that the humanoid monster was not on the same page with this group of demon cultivators, and she felt that this accidental discovery was about to cause big trouble! I don't know whether I should be thankful for my good luck that I didn't die at the hands of the monster right away, or should I mourn my bad luck that I escaped from the tiger's mouth and fell into the wolf's den.

" I am a mute. Someone asked me to come here with a head and to tell your elders a message!"

Tao Luo's mind raced, and she finally made a decision. She held the head and spoke to the demon cultivator who had asked the questions at the beginning.

" Just tell me what you want to say, and I will convey it to our elders. " The leading red-clothed demon cultivator frowned and looked at Tao Luo with suspicion.

" This is very important. That person said that I must personally pass it on to the elders! " Tao Luo raised her head, no longer hesitant, and her eyes became sharp: " Take me to see your elders. My words are related to the cooperation between human cultivators and the demon race. You can't afford to delay the elders' work! "

The red-clothed demon cultivator was stunned for a moment, and told Tao Luo's message to several other cultivators. For a moment, he didn't know what to do.

His intuition told him that the person sent by the demon clan to deliver the message should not be a human cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage. At the very least, he should be a demon cultivator in human form. Why would they use a human cultivator with low cultivation level to deliver the message?

However, this female cultivator was only at the Foundation Establishment stage and was a mute, yet she dared to walk into Qingshanju which was occupied by the demon cultivators so calmly, without any fear on her face, which made him a little confused.

Should I take her to the elders?

If it was true, not bringing her would lead to a big mistake; but if it was false, and he brought an insignificant female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage to cause trouble for the sect elders, the elders would definitely punish him severely!

The red-clothed demon cultivator was so confused that he wanted to bang his head against the wall. He wanted to push this task to someone else, but he found that the other disciples were more cunning than each other and had already gotten away. He looked at the mute female cultivator carrying the head and felt that he had touched a hot yam. It was not right to kill her or bring her to the elders, and he did not know what to do.

Damn it, why was he the first one to come up and ask questions?

The red-clothed demon cultivator was in a tangle, and Tao Luo was also very annoyed. She just wanted to delay time as much as possible to see if there was any turning point, such as the demon tribe attacking Qingshanju or Ling Yi having a change of heart and coming to save her ... If she was taken directly to see the elders, everything would be exposed.

The two of them had their own thoughts. After an incense stick of time, the red-clothed demon cultivator finally made a decision and said, " I will take you to see the elders. If you tell a lie, I will kill you immediately! "

He was not walking fast. Tao Luo followed behind him, secretly wondering if she could spray him to death in one breath and then find a chance to escape. Suddenly, a female cultivator in a pink dress blocked their way.

" Brother An, where did this woman come from? The elders are discussing important matters, why are you bringing her with you? "

The voice was extremely familiar. Tao Luo raised her head suddenly and saw a beautiful face. It turned out to be Zhang Fanghua whom I hadn't seen for a long time!

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" Don't do anything yet . I'll find a way. "

Zhang Fanghua's somewhat hurried voice came into her ears. Tao Luo held Zuo Minze's head and lowered her head expressionlessly.

The demon cultivator who was called Senior Brother An's eyes lit up , and he quickly pushed Tao Luo in front of Zhang Fanghua, and said with a smile: " It turns out to be Saint Fanghua! You came at the right time . This mute female cultivator was holding Zuo Minze's head, saying that she had something important to report to the three elders . You take her there, I have something else to do , so I won't go in with you! "

After saying that, he shook his body and ran away.

" Brother An, please stay! " Zhang Fanghua reacted quickly, raised his flying sword , and ruthlessly blocked the red-clothed demon cultivator. " Brother An, please explain clearly. This mute female cultivator is only at the foundation-building stage . How can she be qualified to see the elders of the sect? What if the elders blame me? Are you deliberately trying to harm me? " The red-clothed demon cultivator didn't expect Zhang Fanghua to move so quickly, and said with a wry smile: Saint " , what are you talking about ? You are the Saint of the Li Huan Sect,

and you have always been the most favored by Elder Lin Huan. How could the elder blame you!"

"Elder Lin favors me because I do my job well. I would never do such a thing as bringing an unknown mute female cultivator to the elder. Senior Brother An Wei, you should go in by yourself!"

Zhang Fanghua said righteously.

After hearing what Zhang Fanghua said, An Wei didn't want to take Tao Luo in even more. Regardless of whether the words of the mute female cultivator were true or false, the fact that Zuo Minze had his head chopped off would definitely make the elders angry if he made it known. Whoever spread the news would be in trouble. It was not easy to find Zhang Fanghua to take over, so how could he possibly go and die on his own?

But Zhang Fanghua reacted too quickly and stopped him without mercy.

"Junior Sister Fanghua, what do you think we should do?"

An Wei pointed at Tao Luo and asked with a sad face: "If an ordinary person dared to break into Qingshanju, I would have hacked them to death long ago, but this mute female cultivator mentioned Zuo Minze's head! Zuo Minze is being watched by five senior brothers. How could a mute in the foundation-building stage get Zuo Minze's head? There must be something fishy going on. I dare not make a rash decision!"

"Since you can't make up your mind, you should lock up this mute female cultivator and interrogate her thoroughly. How can you rashly bring her to the elders? Do you think the elders have so much free time that they can personally question any Tom, Dick, or Harry?"

"I just think that Junior Sister Fanghua is best at interrogating prisoners, so..." An Wei smiled and was unwilling to take over from Tao Luo.

Zhang Fanghua looked at him with disdain and said, "Since Senior Brother An doesn't dare to interrogate this female cultivator, then go check on Luanniao Garden. Zuo Minze was beheaded, and we don't know what happened to the senior brother who was guarding him. The elders will definitely question him later, so you'd better find out first!"

"Oh, yes, there has been no news about Senior Brother Dong and the others, and we don't know if they are still alive. Thank you for reminding me, I will go over and check it out!"

An Wei seemed to have thrown away a heavy burden. He dared not delay any longer and ran away in a flash.

There were a few demon cultivators in the distance who were still peeking in. Zhang Fanghua glared at them and shouted, "I'm going to take this mute to Qingxia Pavilion for interrogation. You guard the gate. If anyone else comes in, they'll be killed without mercy!"

"Yes, I will follow the orders of the Saint!"

Several demon cultivators were startled and ran towards the door. In a blink of an eye, there was no one nearby. Zhang Fanghua then put away his flying sword and changed direction with Tao Luo, heading towards the most remote Qingxia Pavilion.

Tao Luo had been watching coldly. When she saw Zhang Fanghua had sent everyone away, her face remained calm. But in her heart she said, "Fanghua, I feel like someone's spirit is spying on us. Is it okay for you to take me to Qingxia Pavilion?"

" I know that the spiritual awareness of the Hedao cultivators is very strong. Nothing in Qingshanju escapes their eyes. I am just pretending. Qingxia Pavilion is where we torture people. I will throw you there to buy time. "

Zhang Fanghua led the way in front with a serious expression, but his voice transmission was a bit playful: " Taozi, you are amazing. You can even chop off the heads of the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect. I really didn't expect it! "

" I didn't expect that! "

Tao Luo glanced at the head in her hand and said in a depressed voice: " I am so unlucky. I just wanted to find a driver, but I was inexplicably targeted by a humanoid monster, and it forced a human head on me. I am so screwed! "

" A humanoid monster? "

Zhang Fanghua frowned and said in a decisive voice: " This is absolutely impossible! The humanoid monster has reached the Blood Fusion Stage, and its intelligence is no less than that of humans. The monsters in the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd are no more than the Soul Condensation Stage, and they can't even speak clearly. Are you dazzled? "

Tao Luo was sure that she was not seeing things.

Even if she was dazzled, Jiang Yan was not blind. Moreover, the humanoid monster not only spoke to her, but also threw her a bloody head. The head in his hand was the best proof.

" You mean, the monsters surrounding the Beast Taming Sect are all unintelligent? "

Tao Luo thought about it and found it incredible. " I don't know what realm that humanoid monster is in, but his intelligence is definitely not low. His speech is no different from that of ordinary humans. He even asked me to send this human head in. This is definitely different from those stupid monsters! "

killed hundreds, if not thousands, of monsters outside Qingshanju , and had indeed never seen any other intelligent creatures, but she was definitely not mistaken about that humanoid monster.

Zhang Fanghua was silent for a moment, then said in a voice transmission: " I don't know what's going on either, but the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd is the most precious treasure of the Li Huan Sect. With Elder Lin Huan's cultivation, he can only capture monsters below the Soul Condensation Realm. We elders definitely can't control the humanoid monsters you mentioned. No one will believe you if you tell them. "

Tao Luo became even more confused.

She lowered her head and said with some relief: " Fortunately, I lied and didn't say that Zuo Minze's head was sent by the humanoid monster. Otherwise, I would have been hacked to death. "

As they were talking, they arrived at Qingxia Pavilion.

" You are really good at telling lies with open eyes! " Zhang Fanghua tried hard to hold back his laughter, and used some magic to open the stone door of Qingxia Pavilion.

The heavy stone door slowly opened. Tao Luo first smelled the pungent smell of blood. What came into view were several horrific looking corpses, some of them cultivators and some of them demons. Their broken limbs were piled on the ground and their bloody intestines were tangled together. Just looking at the scene made people shudder.

" Oh my God! The spiritual consciousness of those elders are still watching us. You are not going to do the whole show for me again, are you? " Tao Luo sucked in a breath of cold air, her eyes widened, and she whispered half-jokingly.

" Qingxia Pavilion is where we interrogate prisoners. No cultivator who comes in leaves alive. And there are restrictions to block spiritual consciousness. The elders find it disgusting and have no interest in peeking. "

Zhang Fanghua smiled grimly: " Your expression just now was very accurate. Our elders will definitely feel relieved when they see it! "

Tao Luo: "..."

The expression she had just now was definitely not fake; she was truly frightened by the sight of the body parts scattered all over the ground!

The stone door slowly closed, and with the lifting of the ban, the feeling of being watched that had been hanging over her finally disappeared completely. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, threw Zuo Minze's head aside, and sat down on the wet floor.

" You don't find it disgusting! "

Zhang Fanghua looked at her with disdain, pinched his fingers to make a magic gesture, and a stream of cold water poured down over her head, soaking Tao Luo like a drowned chicken.

" Clean yourself up, and let's go to the inner room to talk. "

While she mercilessly washed Tao Luo with water, she skillfully opened the stone door, bypassed several complicated restrictions, and reached the deepest secret room.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide in surprise: " You demon cultivators are really quick. You actually set up a secret room in Qingshan Residence! "

" Qingshanju is the cave of Yuhuang Zhenren, the elder of the Beast Taming Sect. There is a secret room in it, which is full of evil secrets. Those old men from famous and upright sects look righteous, but they actually do things that are even more disgusting than the evil cultivators! "

Zhang Fanghua found a chair and sat down on it, while Tao Luo took out a soft animal skin blanket from her storage bag and collapsed on the ground happily.

" Weren't you captured by the evil cultivators? How did you become the Holy Maiden of the Lihuan Sect? I had to spend a lot of money to buy beautiful furnaces and cauldrons everywhere, and I wasted a lot of spirit stones in vain! " Tao Luo looked at Zhang Fanghua's increasingly charming face, and muttered in dissatisfaction.

" I was originally the Saint of the Li Huan Sect! "

Zhang Fanghua thought the stone chair was uncomfortable, so she jumped down and lay on the animal skin blanket with Tao Luo, saying, " My mother is the leader of the Lihuan Sect, and I was born as a saint of the Lihuan Sect. But my mother went into seclusion, so I escaped from the Lihuan Sect. Now that my mother has come out of seclusion, I have been captured again. "

" I saw the notice from Lord Lingyun about purchasing the furnace tripod. I knew it was your idea to use the thousand-year-old Huayun ginseng as bait. The people who captured me were very tempted, but unfortunately they didn't dare to sell me in the end. "

Tao Luo almost dropped her jaw at Zhang Fanghua's words.

" Fuck, Fellow Daoist Fanghua, you are a saintly demon cultivator, but you are pretending to be a casual cultivator in Lingyun City and struggling to survive. You really have a refined taste! "

" I didn't have a good life before. I might as well be a casual cultivator in the Li Huan Sect! "

Zhang Fanghua rolled her eyes and said, " Not long after my mother gave birth to me, she was seriously injured and entered Wuqing Valley to stay in seclusion. They all thought my mother was going to die. They all wanted to be saints, so they tortured me in different ways every day. I had to escape from Lihuan Sect to survive, and I thought I would never see my mother again in this life. "

She pulled the corners of her mouth, her smile carrying a hint of sarcasm: " What a pity! My mother has been a scourge for thousands of years, but she managed to escape alive! "

Tao Luo: "..."

Fellow Daoist Fanghua has had quite a rough life!

She lay there for a while, thinking about the demonic energy that filled the air of the Beast Taming Sect, and couldn't help asking, " You demon cultivators are staying well in the Demon Realm, why are you running to Lanzhou to grab territory? This is very risky, and if you're not careful, it will trigger a war in the cultivation world. "

" We can't do anything! Originally, the demons were useless, and although the life of demon cultivators was difficult, they could still survive. Who knew that the demon realm has been in turmoil in recent years? It is said that a rare figure appeared in the demons. In just a few decades, he devoured tens of thousands of demons and can now transform into a human form. "

Speaking of this, Zhang Fanghua also sighed: " Although the demons were powerful in the past, they were not intelligent and could only be prey to human cultivators. But now there is a master in the illusion realm, whose intelligence is no less than that of humans, and who can command all demons. The rise of the demons is just around the corner, and we demon cultivators must make plans early. "

After listening to this, Tao Luo somehow remembered the humanoid monster that threw the head to her.

At that time, the humanoid monster was completely hidden in the thick demonic aura, and she could not see its appearance clearly. She only remembered that it was extremely tall and its voice was a little hoarse, but not unpleasant. If it wore a Taoist robe and a cloak, it would indeed be no different from a human cultivator.

" If the demons really become powerful, what will you do? " Tao Luo thought of the terrifying humanoid monster and couldn't help but worry about Zhang Fanghua.

" There are two options. Either we fight the demons for territory, or we fight the eight major sects for territory. We originally wanted to cooperate with the demons, but the old immortals in the demons are so stubborn that they would rather be vassals of the eight major sects than cooperate with the demons. "

Zhang Fanghua pointed to the next room with a mocking smile and said, " In fact, no matter what the right way or the wrong way is, they are all equally dirty in their pursuit of immortality. You can go to that room and take a look. They are all evil techniques that quickly improve

cultivation and prolong life. They refine the souls of living beings and devour young boys and girls. They are ten thousand times more vicious than the devil cultivators! "

After hearing the story of Qin Tongfei's senior sister Wei Tongfei, Tao Luo was too lazy to watch it.

After reaching the peak of cultivation, there are no constraints at all, and those people will really do anything to live a few more years.

Tao Luo was silent for a moment, then asked, " Fanghua, will you arouse suspicion if you stay here all the time? Is there any way to escape from here? "

" Just wait, the demon cultivators and the monsters will have a big fight sooner or later , and I'll let you out during the chaos. "

Zhang Fanghua played with the long fur on the animal skin blanket and said nonchalantly: " Anyway, you are just a foundation-building cultivator. The disciples below are trembling with fear. In fact, the elders don't care at all. Sometimes they are just bored and just watch the joke. " Zhang Fanghua's mother is the leader of the Lihuan Sect. She understands the mentality of those powerful people better than anyone else. A female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage with no background is no different from an ant in the hands of a master in the Hedao Stage . They may take a look occasionally, but they will never pay attention to this place all the time.

Even Zuo Minze of the Broken Star Sword Sect, just died and the younger disciples took it as a big deal, but the elders of the sect didn't really care.

Anyway, the most important disciples were taken away by the demon tribe, and Xu Lang and He Danzhuo were not caught. It didn't matter whether Zuo Minze, a discarded pawn, was alive or dead.

After a long separation, Zhang Fanghua chatted happily with Tao Luo. Time passed quickly and Tao Luo felt a little hungry. She was about to take out the Huayun ginseng and take a few bites when Zhang Fanghua's communication talisman suddenly lit up.

" The demon cultivators are coming, come and protect Qingshanju! "

This simple sentence made Zhang Fanghua frown.

" Aren't the demon cultivators still struggling? Our elders gave them a month, but they still think it's not enough time! Why did they attack here in advance? Are they trying to save their lives? " She muttered something and said to Tao Luo: " I'll go out and check the situation. The restrictions here are all open. This is my communication talisman. I'll send a message to you when I have the chance. You're ready to escape at any time! "

Zhang Fanghua's figure quickly disappeared outside the door. Tao Luo stood up and walked around the secret room.

Just as Zhang Fanghua said, this secret room was filled with all kinds of shady things. If one had not seen it with one's own eyes, one would never have imagined that the Beast Taming Sect, which was so prestigious in the eyes of the cultivators of Lanzhou City, actually had so many filthy things hidden inside. Tao Luo walked through one stone room after another, and finally stopped in front of the heaviest stone door.

This is the deepest part of the secret room, and the things hidden there should be the most important. Zhang Fanghua said that there are no living people here, so what is hidden in this last secret room?

Tao Luo reached out and pushed open the door of the secret room.

The scene before her shocked her. (I really want to end the chapter here hahahahahaha ...)

In the center of the secret room was a huge bronze tripod. Ink-colored soup whose material could not be identified was bubbling inside. The pungent smell of herbs almost suffocated Tao Luo. And what was being cooked in the tripod was actually a person!

She even knew that person!

The man in the cauldron had his eyes slightly closed, his expression peaceful, his facial features delicate and picturesque, and his fair skin looked even more crystal clear like jade in the inky soup. The man sat motionless in the bronze cauldron, like a perfect jade statue.

Tao Luo stared at the extremely familiar face and murmured to herself: " Qin Tongfei. "

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Over the past few days , Tao Luo had long been accustomed to Qin Tongfei's dispirited and decadent appearance. The first time she saw his expression so calm , she felt something was wrong , so she walked forward and tried to touch his forehead.

The tentacles were cold , not as cold as a normal human body. Tao Luo pinched his face and pinched his philtrum hard, but Qin Tongfei's eyes were still tightly closed without any reaction. Is this guy still alive?

The more Tao Luo looked at it, the more strange it seemed to her. The medicine in the bronze tripod was bubbling with hot steam, and her hands were burning with pain . Yet Qin Tongfei was sitting in the soup as if nothing had happened. After it had been boiled for so long, there wasn't even a red mark on his body.

Tao Luo put her hand to the tip of his nose and didn't feel any breath.

Somehow, she suddenly remembered what Zhang Fanghua said when he came in – " No cultivator who entered Qingxia Pavilion came out alive ..."

Is Qin Tongfei really dead?

But this face is too peaceful, isn't it? Didn't he struggle before he died? And why did the demon cultivator throw him into the copper cauldron to cook, and also brought so many precious spiritual plants , wouldn't he cook him and eat him?

Tao Luo walked around the bronze tripod, suddenly stretched out her arm, grabbed Qin Tongfei's neck and lifted him up hard, pulling him out of the bronze tripod.

His naked body collapsed on the ground like a lump of mud. Tao Luo reached out and touched his heart , which was quiet, with no sign of beating.

She sighed and asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Is this guy really dead? "

Jiang Yan stretched out his little bud and touched Qin Tongfei, saying with contempt: " Are you stupid? Do you even need to ask this? He has lost his soul, he can't be deader. "

Tao Luo didn't say anything for a long time.

In one day, she first saw Zuo Minze's head and then saw Qin Tongfei's body. She felt inexplicably sad. After hesitating for a moment, she took out a piece of animal skin from the storage bag and gently covered Qin Tongfei with it.

The communication talisman flashed, and Zhang Fanghua's voice suddenly rang out: " Taozi, there is a passage at the bottom of the innermost secret room of Qingxia Pavilion, which leads all the way to the back mountain of the Beast Taming Sect. It was originally sealed by our elders with the Heavenly Demon Soul Locking Formation, but now two demon kings have come and broken the formation. I'm going to lead the other cultivators away, and you take advantage of the chaos to run! "

" Okay, I'll go find it right away! "

When Tao Luo heard there was a secret passage, she didn't care about Qin Tongfei anymore, she called Jiang Yan out and asked anxiously: " Your spiritual awareness is stronger than mine, go find out if there is any secret passage here? "

As she spoke, she knocked on the floor of the secret room. She ran back and forth in the wide secret room for several times, but couldn't find any hollow stone bricks. Jiang Yan couldn't help but scrape her ankle with the round leaf and cursed: " Idiot, move that bronze tripod! "

Oh yes, there is a tripod in the center of the secret room!

Tao Luo looked at the bronze tripod that was two meters in diameter, took a deep breath, raised her arms with force, and actually picked up the tripod.

" Fuck, this tripod is really heavy! "

Seeing the dark passage under the bronze tripod, Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and was no longer anxious. She weighed the bronze tripod in her hand and muttered, " Such a heavy bronze artifact, I can sell it for a good price if I take it back and sell it as scrap metal, right? " Sell your sister's scrap metal!

Jiang Yan shrank his small round leaf and didn't want to pay attention to him.

" I don't know how many rare spiritual plants were used to make the medicine in this cauldron. I feel that the spiritual power contained in it is no less than that of the thousand-year-old Flame Dragon Holy Fruit. It's a pity that it has been used to soak a corpse. What a waste ..."

Tao Luo sniffed with concern, and suddenly activated a spell to put the bronze tripod and the medicine into the storage bag.

After thinking about it, she still felt that something was missing, so she suddenly took a step forward and rushed to other secret rooms like a fly. She swept away all the evil magic books hidden in them, and after closing all the stone doors, she returned to the secret passage with satisfaction.

Jiang Yan looked at her greedy look and said unhappily, " There's still something you haven't brought! "

" What is it? " Tao Luo looked back at the empty secret room, thought about it carefully, and felt that there was nothing valuable except the broken arms and limbs all over the floor.

" Qin Tongfei's body! After being soaked in spiritual medicine for so long, his body is now more valuable than all your spiritual plants! "

" Even though it's white and tender, I can't just eat it! "

Tao Luo muttered something, looking at Qin Tongfei's pale face, she felt a little reluctant after all.

"Forget it, Qin Daoyou has helped me before, let's take him out and bury him!"

After a slight hesitation, she took out a piece of animal skin and roughly wrapped it around Qin Tongfei, then she carried him on her shoulders and ran to the secret passage in two or three steps.

Looking at the dark and bottomless secret passage, she suddenly stopped.

Jiang Yan asked: "Why aren't you moving?"

"I suddenly remembered that monks can fly, so they certainly wouldn't prepare ladders, chains or anything like that when they were digging secret passages, right?"

Tao Luo said weakly.

"Isn't that nonsense? Which cultivator would use a ladder to go to heaven? Are you stupid..."

Jiang Yan didn't finish his words and suddenly fell strangely silent.

Tao Luo was so angry that she wanted to curse the sky: "But I can't fly! This tunnel is so deep, if I jump in, I will be smashed into a pulp!"

Jiang Yan: "...Don't you have that animal skin parachute?"

"The tunnel is so narrow that the parachute can't even open!"

Tao Luo wanted to cry in despair, but Zhang Fanghua's message came again: "Taozi, have you escaped? The two demon kings of the demon race have begun to make peace with our elders. It is estimated that the Heavenly Demon Soul Locking Array will be repaired soon. You should move faster!"

Tao Luo held the communication talisman in her hand and said nothing.

"Hello? Taozi, are you there? Did you hear me? Run away quickly. The Black Demon King said that Zuo Minze was not killed by the demons, and there are no signs of demon cultivators invading the place where he is imprisoned. Our elders have begun to suspect. If you miss this opportunity, you may really be interrogated by the elders themselves..."

Zhang Fanghua's voice became more and more anxious. Tao Luo looked at the bottomless secret passage under her feet and swallowed silently.

If she escaped now, Fanghua would at most be known for her incompetence. With her mother, the sect leader, around, there shouldn't be any big trouble. If she was caught by the demon elder and interrogated personally, it would be difficult for Fanghua to save herself...

"Hello? Taozi? Are you in any trouble? Stay calm, I'll be right over!"

Zhang Fanghua's voice was filled with deep worry. Tao Luo made up her mind and said, "I heard it. I'm fine. I'll run away now!"

After saying that, he closed his eyes, picked up Qin Tongfei, and jumped down the secret passage with a plop.

Jiang Yan's little buds were shaking with fear: "Silly girl, aren't you afraid of falling to death? This secret passage is really deep!"

"It's okay, just use Qin Tongfei as a cushion!"

Tao Luo thought for a moment and said, "When you are about to hit the ground, shout out to me. I have a lot of Xingyan vines here. I can throw them down to cushion the impact. I have thick skin and flesh, so I shouldn't die from the fall!"

The falling speed was getting faster and faster. Jiang Yan's little round leaf shivered in the wind and curled up into a ball, not wanting to pay attention to her.

Tao Luo felt the sour and refreshing feeling of free fall, her heart beating fast. She reached into the storage bag, ready to throw a pile of vines down to cushion herself.

After falling for half an hour with no sign of bottoming out, she finally started to panic.

Damn it, is the underground of the Beast Taming Sect so deep? With this amazing height and this speed of falling, even if there were a hundred layers of vines and Qin Tongfei, they wouldn't be able to withstand it, right?

She held Qin Tongfei's body in one hand, and looked at the bottom of the secret passage with her spiritual consciousness, trying to see clearly how far she was from the ground .

However, wherever her spiritual consciousness reached, there was still endless darkness. She felt that the height she had fallen from had exceeded the highest Beast Cliff Mountain in the Beast Taming Sect, but she could never reach the bottom.

I'm done for. If I fall down at this speed, I'll be turned into two balls of pulp along with Qin Tongfei's corpse ...

Tao Luo looked at the dark rock walls on both sides, took out a machete from her storage bag, and stabbed forward fiercely.

The machete slid on the rock wall, making a harsh friction sound, and the downward trend was alleviated, but it was far from enough. Tao Luo held Qin Tongfei with a knife in one hand, which felt very uncomfortable, so she made a spell and planned to put Qin Tongfei into the storage bag.

I didn't expect that I couldn't take it back.

" Emperor, didn't you say that the dead can be put into the storage bag? Why can't Qin Tongfei get in? " Tao Luo squeezed out the little spiritual power in her body and sweated anxiously.

Jiang Yan was even more confused than she was.

He looked at Tao Luo's struggling appearance and said, " Throw away this burden. It's dead anyway and you won't eat it, so what's the point of keeping it? "

Tao Luo also had this plan, but as she stared at Qin Tongfei's handsome and fair face, she felt inexplicably guilty.

I originally wanted to make a grave for him, but I didn't expect that I couldn't even keep his body intact.

Qin Tongfei's face was still as handsome as ever. Tao Luo stared at him for a while and suddenly felt something was wrong.

Qin Tongfei's expression seemed different from before!

He originally looked like he was sleeping peacefully, but now his face looked a bit cold and gloomy. Even with his eyes closed, he couldn't hide the murderous aura.

Tao Luo's heart suddenly tightened, and she didn't even bother to cut the rock wall to stop her falling. She stared at Qin Tongfei's face without blinking.

The thin eyelids moved and actually opened!

Opened!!

Oh my god, he's faked his corpse!

Tao Luo's eyes widened, and she almost screamed, but her lips were tightly covered. Qin Tongfei's hoarse voice rang in her ears: " Give me a flying sword. "

What do you need a flying sword for?

It was the first time that Tao Luo saw a corpse, and she felt a little dizzy. Qin Tongfei frowned slightly and said impatiently: " It's almost the bottom, the flying sword can fly. "

Oh yes, flying sword, flying sword can fly!

She hurriedly threw the machete to Qin Tongfei. Qin Tongfei didn't even look at it carefully. He injected a stream of spiritual power into it. The machete flashed, and the red light supported the two of them. The falling speed quickly slowed down and gradually became stable .

After flying for a while, Tao Luo saw the bluestone floor glowing with a faint light.

The frantic heartbeat finally returned to normal .

Fortunately, her head got hot and Qin Tongfei jumped with her. Fortunately, Qin Tongfei woke up at the critical moment.

Tao Luo touched Qin Tongfei's still cold arm and cursed Jiang Yan in her heart: " Emperor, your eyesight is too poor, isn't it? Fellow Daoist Qin is clearly still alive, but you actually said he was dead. With such poor eyesight, you dare to call yourself an emperor? "

" Qin Tongfei is still alive? How is that possible? " Jiang Yan's voice was filled with doubt. " The demon cultivator used the secret technique of extracting souls and refining spirits. His soul is long gone. How could he be alive? "

Tao Luo couldn't figure out any of this. She looked at Qin Tongfei's calm and composed profile and knew only one thing – she finally didn't have to worry about falling to her death.

It turns out that it is useful to go out and find a driver!

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The rusty machete in Tao Luo's hand flashed a faint red light under Qin Tongfei's feet . When it was about to land, the machete shook violently for a while , and then slowly fell to the ground. Somehow, Tao Luo felt that the feeling of riding in Qin Tong's car this time seemed different from before.

She tapped Qin Tongfei's shoulder and asked in a voice transmission: " Fellow Daoist Qin , what did the demon cultivator do to strip you naked? What's going on with you being so desperate? "

Qin Tongfei turned his back to her and said nothing.

He was only wrapped in a piece of furry animal skin, and he looked a little funny standing barefoot on the ground . Tao Luo walked around to the front of him, stared at him again and asked: " What's wrong with you? Did you stay in the pot for too long and your injuries haven't healed yet? "

Qin Tongfei pursed his lips tightly and remained silent , his pair of dark eyes looking around carefully. Tao Luo waited for a while but got no reply from him, so she finally gave up the idea of communicating with him.

She released her spiritual awareness and carefully observed her current location.

The surroundings were made of tough green stone bricks, and the spiritual sense could not penetrate too far . Walking along the narrow passage , I soon reached the end of the road. In front of me was a brown wall whose material could not be identified. There was a faint sound on the other side of the wall, which sounded like flowing water.

Tao Luo put her ear against the wall and listened for a while, then she transmitted a message to Qin Tongfei: " Yes, there should be a river over there. "

Qin Tongfei suddenly raised his knife and chopped at her without saying a word. Tao Luo was startled, thinking that he was going to chop her. She opened her lips subconsciously, but before she could even breathe out, the machete had already hit the wall heavily.

The huge sound of metal collision made Tao Luo's eardrums buzz. She covered her ears and jumped to the side, and saw Qin Tongfei holding up a machete and smashing the wall again and again. His movements were fast and fierce, and the powerful force made the wall shake continuously.

This scene seems familiar ...

Tao Luo was thinking hard about where she had seen this scene before, and Jiang Yan said impatiently: " Do you even need to think about it? Didn't you do this when you broke the formation before? It was so rude and violent, without any technical content at all! "

When you break the formation yourself?

Tao Luo suddenly came to a realization, and belatedly realized that the way Qin Tongfei was chopping the wall with a knife was exactly the same as himself!

She stared blankly at Qin Tongfei's back, and the weird feeling in her heart became stronger. Is Qin Tongfei such a rude and violent person? If she remembered correctly, Fellow Daoist Qin was a young talent in the eyes of the Lanzhou cultivators, so his behavior should be polite and courteous, right?

While Tao Luo was scratching her head and thinking, Qin Tongfei had already smashed a crack in the wall.

Maybe he hit the wall too hard, and the animal skin blanket wrapped around him slipped off, revealing half of his fair and lean body. He didn't care. He stopped hitting the wall and looked at the crack with a dim gaze, as if he was observing something.

Tao Luo curiously leaned over to take a look.

The crack created by the smash was very thin, and clear water overflowed from the crack, quickly soaking the wall. Tao Luo felt the force of the water flow and had some guesses in her mind.

She touched her chin and said, " Fellow Daoist Qin, are you good at swimming? "

Qin Tongfei glanced at her quietly and said, " No. "

Oh, it really doesn't happen. No wonder I don't want to smash the wall.

Tao Luo thought for a moment and said in a voice transmission: " This secret passage should be the escape route left by your master Yuhuang Zhenren for himself. The other side of the wall is all water, and I don't know where it leads to, but we have been falling for nearly an hour, and you probably know the depth better than me. If the other side is all water, your spiritual power is probably not enough to hold on until you float to the surface alive ... "

Such a deep underground river, with no air and relying entirely on spiritual power to support it, one could suffocate to death. It is estimated that only an old monster in the Spirit Transformation Stage like Master Yuhuang could escape alive.

However, this secret escape passage is really good. As long as you enter this mysterious underground river, it will be like a fish entering the sea. It will be difficult for the evil cultivator to find anyone again.

Tao Luo was thinking about making a deal with Qin Tongfei when she heard the hoarse voice of the man beside her: " I can't swim and I'm not interested in swimming. Take me out. "

What the hell, what kind of attitude is this?

Tao Luo thought she had misheard, and her eyes immediately widened: " Fellow Daoist Qin, you are going too far, aren't you? I risked my life to save you and brought you to this place, and it's ok that you didn't even say thank you, but you even asked me to take you out with a straight face. Can you please be reasonable? "

" If you don't take me out, I'll kill you. "

The man's voice was hoarse and crisp. Tao Luo widened her eyes, as if she saw a fake Qin Tongfei.

" You got the guts to say that again? "

She licked her lips and stared at him sinisterly.

" If you don't take me out, I'll kill you. "

Qin Tongfei said it again slowly, waved the machete in his hand in front of Tao Luo, and showed a mocking smile.

Tao Luo opened her mouth and blew air at him without saying a word. In a flash, the peach blossom hairpin that she had been holding tightly in her hand suddenly flew up and stabbed Qin Tongfei's dantian fiercely.

With a bang, the peach blossom hairpin pierced Qin Tongfei's body, making a sound like a metal collision, and soon rolled to the ground. Qin Tongfei just stood there, holding a knife in one hand and pinching his nose with the other, looking at her with a smile.

" Your stink is really strong. I am currently unable to do anything to you. But unfortunately, you still cannot kill me. " He shook his body and spoke slowly.

The narrow underground was filled with a strong and pungent smell, but the two people in the tunnel looked calm. Tao Luo stared at the man opposite and slowly clenched her fists.

" Fellow Daoist Qin, I haven't seen you for a few days. Have you become so powerful? You dare to act tough with me. It really opens my eyes. " She stared at Qin Tongfei's face that was becoming more and more unfamiliar, and transmitted her words word by word.

" Take me out. "

Qin Tongfei's lips moved slightly, and those four simple words carried a hint of threat.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him, then yawned lazily, looking at him with a scoundrel look on her face: " No! Let's wait to die together. When the Demon Elder finds us, he will definitely cook you first. Your body has been cooked with spiritual plants for several days, and it must taste delicious. As for me, maybe I can even smell the fragrance of human flesh soup! "

" You are looking for death! " Qin Tongfei's face suddenly turned ugly. A red light flashed between his fingers. A wisp of black air wrapped around Tao Luo's neck. The cold breath was already sticking to her skin, bringing a chill.

" If you don't obey me, I will kill you now! " he said coldly.

" Then come and kill me! "

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and smiled, her tone becoming even more shameless: " I will die sooner or later anyway, I am just a scumbag in the foundation building period, and it is worth it to have a peerless handsome man like Qin Daoyou to die with me. Besides, after I die, I can give the demon elders a delicious human flesh soup to drink. Tsk tsk, the demon elders will definitely be very grateful to me! "

" You ..." Qin Tongfei's hand holding the machete shook, and after a moment, it slowly fell down.

He pointed at the brown wall and said, " The Heavenly Demon Formation has begun to be repaired. In half an hour, none of us will be able to leave. "

The wall, which was gray-brown just now, now had a faint glow flowing through it. Tao Luo could see clearly that the cracks caused by the knife were actually starting to heal on their own.

However, after looking at Qin Tongfei's hard face, Tao Luo became even less anxious.

She smiled and said calmly, " Oh, it's better if we can't leave. It's a deep secret room, a man and a woman alone. Fellow Daoist Qin is handsome and I am beautiful. It's just right for us to do something pleasant. "

Her tone was frivolous and a bit teasing. Qin Tongfei's fair and handsome face almost turned black, and that cold face finally showed some other expressions.

" What do you want me to do in exchange for your leaving? " He gritted his teeth and looked like he was about to burst into violence.

" What will make me leave? That depends on you, Brother Qin. If you do what you promised me before, I will naturally take you out alive. " Tao Luo smiled softly with curved lips, her expression lazy and flamboyant, without a trace of fear.

Qin Tongfei looked at her for a long time, and suddenly a smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

" I'm not Qin Tongfei, and you're not some Foundation Establishment scumbag. We all know this, so there's no need to waste time. Human, you have the capital to negotiate with me. Tell me what you want. "

" You are not Qin Tongfei. " Tao Luo stared into his eyes and her tone became serious: " Who are you? Have I seen you somewhere before? "

" You are indeed smart, you are worthy of being the one who managed to come out alive after a trip to Qingshanju. "

The man's smile was full of appreciation. He raised his eyebrows and reminded, " You said hello to me not long ago. We took a walk outside Qingshanju together. I also gave you a valuable gift. You may still remember it. "

A valuable gift?

Tao Luo's heart trembled, and she suddenly thought of Zuo Minze's heavy head.

" You are the humanoid monster! "

She gasped and looked at the man opposite her in shock.

No wonder the tone of this person's voice seemed familiar, it turned out to be the humanoid monster that tricked her into Qingshanju!

" Yes , I am from the demon clan, and my name is Qin Cangjue. "

The man's face suddenly turned cold, and although he said her name , his tone became hard.

Tao Luo blinked , not understanding why the monster's attitude changed so suddenly.

Wasn't he talking to me in a friendly manner just now?

She was wondering in her heart, Jiang Yan suddenly shouted: " Idiot! The power of the demons in the Illusionary Realm is unfathomable . What did you just call them? That humanoid monster? Are you happy that I called you a humanoid weakling? Although you are indeed a humanoid weakling ..."

" Stinking vine, are your leaves itchy again? You are the weakling in human form! Oh no , you are a weakling in grass form, what qualifications do you have to talk nonsense in front of me! " Tao Luo retorted subconsciously, and when she looked up again , she saw the increasingly cold and hard expression on the humanoid monster's face.

" I don't have time to waste. Have you thought about what conditions you want to propose? " he asked coldly.

Tao Luo had thought it through long ago, and now she said very straightforwardly: " Five thousand-year-old spiritual plants , and I will take you away from here. "

" What? " Qin Cangjue's face froze, as if he didn't understand what Tao Luo said.

At this time, shouldn't this weak human cultivator ask her to swear not to kill her? What did she just say , five thousand-year-old spiritual plants?

" Yes, five thousand-year-old spiritual plants. I charge at least one thousand-year-old spiritual plant to save someone. The same goes for the elites of the eight major sects. Your distance is a bit far this time , so five plants is already a very cheap deal for you! " Tao Luo nodded seriously , not joking at all.

Qin Cangjue hesitated for a moment and refused dryly: " I don't have a thousand-year-old spiritual plant. "

" No? You are so powerful, but you can't even take out five thousand-year-old spiritual plants? Do you think I'm a fool? Those Jindan stage cultivators can take out something, and you tell me you don't have it? " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and didn't believe him at all.

" The Demon Realm only has monsters and endless demonic energy, but no spiritual plants. Let's change the conditions. "

" Oh, you are in the demon world! "

This is understandable ...

Tao Luo thought about it, and said with a smile: " Then you can give me the magic crystal! This thing is also very delicious. As for the quantity, this thing is not valuable. You can get it by killing a few monsters. Just give it to me ..."

She hesitated for a moment and asked, " Spirit stones are divided into three grades: high, medium and low. Are your magic crystals also divided into grades like spirit stones? Then just give me one thousand high-grade magic crystals! "

" One thousand high-grade magic crystals, why don't you go to heaven! "

These words were not said by Qin Cangjue, but by Jiang Yan who was hiding in Tao Luo's heart and eavesdropping. He shouted at the top of his voice: " Only monsters above the Blood Fusion Realm can condense magic crystals. If you divide it this way, then the top-grade magic crystals can only be condensed by the Illusionary Realm Demon Realm, right? You can probably get one by killing the humanoid monster in front of you! "

Tao Luo: "..."

She secretly glanced at Qin Cangjue, and seeing that the humanoid monster had no expression on his face and didn't seem to be very angry, she calmly changed her words and said, " Oh, I was wrong just now. Then let's give it one thousand magic crystals of a blood fusion monster! That's not too much, right? "

Qin Cangjue looked down at her and said nothing.

Tao Luo pursed her lips, somewhat unsure of what he meant.

She glanced at the bluestone slab above her head and reminded him, " Didn't you just say that the Sky Demon Formation will automatically repair itself in less than half an hour? Time is running out, and we don't have time to waste. "

" You're right. I really don't need to waste time. " Qin Cangjue gave her a sinister smile, " Break this barrier, and you will naturally take me away. "

" You're dreaming. I won't take you with me ..."

Before Tao Luo could finish her words, she saw the monster turn around, swing the machete in his hand high up, and chop at the wall in front of him savagely.

" What the hell are you doing? Stop it now! "

Tao Luo was so frightened that she didn't even bother to transmit her voice. She jumped over and shouted to stop it. She grabbed the monster's arms tightly with both hands. She was so strong that she actually tore the animal skin blanket wrapped around him in two pieces.

But it was still too late .

The monster had obviously been holding back its strength before, but now it chopped with all its might, causing the tough stone wall to crack open, and water roared in, instantly sweeping Tao Luo away .

There was water on all sides, and she no longer knew where she was. She floated along the water for a while and felt that there was no one else around her. Tao Luo stretched her arms and secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

She finally got rid of the humanoid monster. From now on, the sky is the limit and she can swim wherever she wants without having to worry about safety.

Although it's a pity to lose a lot of magic crystals.

Tao Luo moved her body in the water regretfully, but before she could relax for long, a strong hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

Damn it! That devil is still here!

She kicked her legs and struggled hard with her eyes closed, but the hand still held her arm tightly. No matter how hard she tried, she couldn't break free.

" Men and women should not touch each other, let me go! "

Tao Luo sent a message angrily, but the only response she got was a cold, hard, " Take me away from here. "

" Haha, you're dreaming! "

" If you don't obey me, I will kill you! "

" Then come and kill me! "

Tao Luo opened her eyes in the water and gave the devil a provocative smile, but not long after, she hurriedly closed her eyes again.

Damn, this guy is running naked in the water. His white muscles are really an eye-catcher!

" Why the hell did you run out without any clothes on!? " she roared angrily.

" I only have a piece of animal skin, which you just tore into pieces. "

Qin Cangjue faced Qin Tongfei's fair and handsome face, turned his head and looked at her innocently. His expression was frank, and he didn't feel naked at all.

Tao Luo was so stunned by the stare that she turned her eyes away.

Okay, okay, you win if you are thick-skinned!

She rolled her eyes and said in a voice transmission: go ,if you want to catch me ,Forget it " -I will get a piece of top ,By then .You will suffocate to death sooner or later anyway !ahead plus a delicious ,grade magic crystal for free ** cooked with spiritual plants . It's a great idea! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He stared at her grimly for a long time, then said quietly: " Why aren't you afraid of water? "

Only now did he realize that this mute female cultivator was no different from usual when staying in the water. There was no fluctuation of spiritual energy in her body. This meant that she could breathe steadily in the water without consuming any spiritual energy!

No wonder she looks so fearless!

He stretched out his hand, pinched Tao Luo's slender neck, and said: " Take me out, or I will kill you! "

" You keep saying this. Aren't you tired of it? "

Tao Luo glared at him impatiently and said disdainfully: " If you have the guts, just kill me! If you don't have the guts, don't talk nonsense. Do you still take my empty words seriously after I've said them a hundred times? Come on, I'm right here, come and kill me! "

" Don't talk nonsense, just pinch here! Quickly, do it! "

Tao Luo's tone was extremely arrogant, and the content of her voice transmission was even more reckless. Jiang Yan was worried for her and cursed: " What are you shouting about? Don't you think you can't die quickly enough? "

" What do you know? This is called psychological warfare. He is afraid of water and will never dare to do anything! "

Tao Luo chuckled, narrowed her big eyes slightly, and continued to raise her head, looking at the monster provocatively.

Qin Cangjue tightened his hands vigorously, then slowly relaxed them, repeating this several times. Finally, the hands that were pinching her neck loosened completely.

" Haha, I knew you wouldn't dare! "

Tao Luo snorted coldly, rubbed her red neck, and slowly stretched her body in the water. Her movements were as natural as a thousand-year-old turtle. The demon watched for a while and suddenly crouched down.

He actually imitated her movements and swam in the water!

Alas, this devil is not stupid!

It can be seen that she is performing a physical technique that is very suitable for saving spiritual energy in water ...

Tao Luo looked at his clumsy movements, her eyes flickering as she transmitted her voice: " It's useless for you to learn it. When the spiritual or magical energy in your body is exhausted, you will still die in the end. "

She could walk freely in the water, and it wasn't just because of the Spirit Turtle Killing technique.

Qin Cangjue ignored her and continued swimming on his own. Half an hour later, he finally stopped.

Tao Luo sneered and transmitted her voice: " I'm right, right? Even if the spiritual power is consumed slowly, it will still be consumed. In the end, it will still be a dead end. "

" Then I will fight you. "

The man lay in the water calmly and continued to swim slowly.

Tao Luo: "..."

" Emperor, if I release the fathead fish and join forces with it, can we kill this monster? " she asked Jiang Yan in her heart.

The fathead fish is the overlord of the Liuyan Sea after all. Together with myself, it should be more than enough to kill this evil cultivator who is not good at swimming, right?

Tao Luo thought happily, and instantly planned a hundred ways to kill the demon, even how to eat the magic crystal. However, Jiang Yan ruthlessly interrupted her fantasy: " Your most powerful peach blossom hairpin can't even pierce his skin, and you still want to kill him? "

Oh shit! I almost forgot this!

Thinking of the painful lesson before, Tao Luo blushed and said, " There are also the teeth of the bighead carp. The fangs of that guy are quite powerful. Maybe we can give it a try! "

Jiang Yan thought for a moment and said, " Not now. Maybe we can wait until his magic power is exhausted. After all, you have swallowed the Orange Flame Sea Soul Orb, so it is more convenient to be in the water than on land. You can afford it. If we delay until the end, he will surely die. "

" I can afford it, but Fanghua and the others can't! The communication talisman in this damn place is not working, and I can't contact Ling Yi. I don't know if he will look for me everywhere ..."

Tao Luo played with the peach blossom hairpin, feeling vaguely uneasy.

She disappeared so suddenly, and there's no telling how Ling Yi is going to find her!

.....

Outside Qingshan Residence, Xu Lang looked at the sky filled with demonic energy and frowned, saying, " The Black Demon King and his men have already discovered something unusual and are now communicating with the Demon Cultivator Elders. Once they make peace with the Demon Cultivators, it will be even harder to find Tao Luo. "

Ling Yi looked at the dark Qingshanju without saying a word.

A day ago, he and Xu Lang used the ancient teleportation talisman to get rid of the control, but he was clear about his own strength. Although he could reach a very high level in a short period

of time, there was still a big gap compared to the Demon King. So after discussing with Xu Lang, he came up with this method.

The two men disguised themselves as demon cultivators and constantly provoked the demon clan, secretly instigating conflicts between demon cultivators and demon cultivators. The Bull Demon King, who had the most violent temper among the five demon kings, was enraged, and brought people to attack Qingshanju in a rage, quickly turning Qingshanju into chaos.

Ling Yi took advantage of the chaos to sneak into Qingshanju, and captured a low-level demon cultivator and found out that Tao Luo had indeed been here, carrying Zuo Minze's head, and was swaggering to find the elder of the Demon Sect.

However, after being imprisoned in Qingxia Pavilion, the person disappeared.

He sneaked into Qingshanju several times, searched every inch of the land, and even ventured around Qingxia Pavilion, but still could not find any trace of Tao Luo.

Where did that woman go?

She really should be tied up with a rope. She's always like this, and she'll run away without a trace if you're not careful!

Ling Yi rubbed his brows in annoyance, and Xu Lang suddenly reminded him: " The Black Demon King is chasing us, and he seems to have discovered us. "

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" That old guy came pretty quickly. "

Ling Yi also spotted the huge black bird approaching quickly from a distance . He thought for a moment and said in a voice transmission: " Delay him for a while. I will go to Qingxia Pavilion to take a look. "

Xu Lang was slightly stunned and asked, " Haven't you been there several times? "

" There are two Nascent Soul stage demon cultivators guarding the entrance of Qingxia Pavilion. I didn't go in , I just checked the area nearby. "

Ling Yi pulled the corner of his lips and said, " I got the news from a demon cultivator that the three elders of the demon cultivators extracted Qin Tongfei's soul and refined his spirit into a medicine man, and hid it in the secret room of Qingxia Pavilion for the final brewing . It has been guarded by three Yuanying stage demon cultivators. I didn't dare to break in before, but now I have to give it a try. "

The most dangerous place is the safest place . Based on Tao Luo's personality, it is possible that she has been hiding there all the time.

Seeing that the Black Demon King was getting closer and closer, Ling Yi did not delay any longer. With a flash of his body , he rushed to the deepest part of the demonic energy. His flying movements on the sword were smooth and flowing , and he moved freely in the demonic energy, just like a real demon cultivator without any discomfort.

Xu Lang concealed the hint of surprise in his eyes and looked in the direction of the Black Demon King with an expressionless face.

" Why are you here? Where is Ling Yi? "

The Black Demon King came very quickly. Almost as soon as Ling Yi left, his figure landed in front of Xu Lang . There was a hint of anger in the Demon King's old voice. The powerful pressure enveloped Xu Lang, making him almost unable to stand .

" I came here to look for Tao Luo. The demonic energy in Qingshan Residence is too strong. I can't get in, so I have to wait here. "

Xu Lang resisted the invasion of pressure and spoke word by word.

" Where's Ling Yi? "

The Black Demon King stared into his eyes and asked in a cold voice.

Xu Lang smiled calmly and said fearlessly: " Your Highness the Black Demon King's spiritual awareness is so strong, you can't find anyone, why are you asking me? "

Xu Lang's expression was calm, and his words did not reveal any clues. The Black Demon King's eyes darkened and he stared at him without saying a word.

Xu Lang smiled and said, " If the Black Demon King is worried, you might as well go into Qingshan Residence to see if Ling Yi is there. You will know if you check it out. "

" I have sent people to negotiate with the demon elders. If we find that someone is deliberately trying to sow discord, no matter which sect you come from, my demon clan will not let you off easily. "

The Black Demon King uttered a cruel word, suddenly reached out and picked up Xu Lang, and took him to the depths of Qingshanju.

Thick demonic energy surrounded Xu Lang's body. His face gradually turned blue and his consciousness became dim. The Black Demon King observed his expression and felt slightly relieved.

The demonic energy in Qingshanju is very powerful and can interfere with the judgment of spiritual consciousness. He can't find where Ling Yi is, but Ling Yi's strength is comparable to Xu Lang. If Xu Lang can't withstand the demonic energy here, Ling Yi probably can't withstand it either. That kid doesn't dare to rush into Qingshanju, and he is probably hiding somewhere else now.

The Black Demon King held Xu Lang with a gloomy face, his heart full of helplessness and bitterness.

Zuo Minze of the Broken Star Sword Sect is already dead. If Ling Yi is also lost, even if the demon clan does not want to make enemies with human cultivators, the Broken Star Sword Sect, which ranks among the top three in strength among the eight major sects, will probably bear a grudge against the demon clan.

Why are the chief disciples of other sects all alive and well, but only the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect are all dead, and the eldest disciple Zuo Minze was even beheaded? Are the demons doing this on purpose to look down on the Broken Star Sword Sect?

Although the Broken Star Sword Sect has a small number of people, its overall strength is not weaker than the second-ranked Danyang Sect. The demon clan would rather offend the Qingyun Sect and the Danyang Sect than to get involved with those crazy people from the Broken Star Sword Sect.

Those swordsmen don't care about anything when they are mad with killing intent!

Xu Lang also knew about the concerns of the Black Demon King. He was not worried about Ling Yi's safety. He just held his breath and looked at everything in Qingshan Residence. The longer he looked, the deeper the doubts in his heart became.

Because there are three great demon elders in charge in Qingshanju, the demonic energy is so thick that it is almost suffocating. Ordinary Jindan stage cultivators cannot bear it. It is okay that Ling Yi is not afraid of the demonic energy because of his high cultivation level, but Tao Luo just established her foundation a few months ago. Even if she has hidden her strength, there is no reason for her to walk freely in the demonic energy!

However, the demon cultivator who was caught and questioned said that the gray-clothed mute female cultivator carried Zuo Minze's head and swaggered into Qingshanju without any discomfort.

Where did these two people come from? Why did their every move go against common sense? The two of them were thinking their own thoughts. In the silence, a bull-headed demon cultivator flew over and said, " Your Highness, the Black Demon King, Elder Lin Huan of the Demon Cultivation said that all of this is a misunderstanding. There is a mute female cultivator holding a human head who framed the demon race. Elder Lin has gone to Qingxia Pavilion to interrogate the female cultivator. Your Highness, the Black Demon King, would you like to go over and take a look? "

Lin Huan asked me to go and take a look?

Why did the usually powerful demon cultivator become so easy to talk to?

The Black Demon King was puzzled, but the Bull Demon, the strongest among the demon cultivators, was still in Qingshanju, so he was not worried about the demon cultivators cheating. He nodded calmly and said, " Okay, I want to see what kind of trouble a female cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage can cause to make both the demon cultivators and us demon cultivators restless! "

He carried Xu Lang and flew towards Qingxia Pavilion.

At the entrance of Qingxia Pavilion, Zhang Fanghua was talking respectfully to Elder Lin Huan: " Elder, I was interrogating the mute female cultivator earlier, and someone brought news that the demon tribe had invaded, so I rushed out to help. The interrogation room hasn't been cleaned up yet, how about you wait a moment while I clean it up? "

Thinking of the bloody scene in Qingxia Pavilion, Elder Lin Huan frowned slightly.

All the important figures in the Li Huan Sect are female cultivators. Most of them like to be clean, and Elder Lin Huan is no exception. Therefore, Zhang Fanghua is responsible for disgusting things such as interrogation and torture. Zhang Fanghua does a very good job, and Elder Lin Huan is always relieved. She herself usually never wants to enter this place.

" Go and clean it up quickly. The demons will be here soon. When they see the corpses of the demons inside, they will stir up trouble even if there is nothing to do! " she said impatiently.

" Yes, Elder, I'll go in and clean it up right away! "

Zhang Fanghua nodded repeatedly and ran into Qingxia Pavilion. After entering, he closed the stone door considerately.

The stone door at the deepest part of Qingxia Pavilion opened wide. Zhang Fanghua took a quick look around and the worry in his heart suddenly settled down.

Apart from the corpses all over the ground, the Qingxia Pavilion has now become empty. Not only have the secret books of evil cultivation hidden in the secret room disappeared, but even Qin Tongfei's body and the bronze cauldron are gone. This style of eating up everything and leaving nothing behind is obviously the work of that girl Tao Luo!

Since this girl still wanted to collect the spoils, she must have escaped safely ...

Zhang Fanghua looked at the dark secret passage in the secret room and raised the corners of his lips slightly.

She ran back to the outer room, not even caring about the blood all over the ground, and shouted in panic: " Elder Lin, it's bad, that mute female cultivator has escaped! She even took away our Soul-breaking and Spirit-nourishing Cauldron! "

" What? "

Elder Lin Huan opened his mouth wide, unable to believe his ears: " The mute escaped? How did he escape? "

" I don't know! I only saw that the Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron was gone, and there was a dark secret passage underneath. It looked very deep, and I don't know where it led to? "

Zhang Fanghua said anxiously, " I'm worried there might be something fishy going on. I don't dare to investigate alone. Elder, please send a senior brother in the Nascent Soul stage to take a look! "

The treasure tripod for refining souls and nourishing spirits is missing?

Elder Lin Huan's heart sank, and holding on to the last glimmer of hope, he asked, " Is that Immaculate Body still there? "

" I, I was too anxious at the time and didn't see it clearly. Why don't I go in and take another look? " Zhang Fanghua scratched his scalp and said bewilderedly.

" Idiot, what's the use of you! Go and call those two old men. Other things don't matter, but losing the Immaculate Body is a big deal! "

Elder Lin Huan cursed angrily, not even caring about the corpses all over the ground, and flew towards the depths of Qingxia Pavilion.

" Yes, elder. "

Zhang Fanghua responded and hurriedly went to look for someone with her flying sword in hand. There was chaos around Qingxia Pavilion. Not long after she left, someone suddenly grabbed her arm.

" Who? " She subconsciously raised her sword to resist, but found that the person who restrained her seemed somewhat familiar, with those handsome eyebrows, and the cold and gloomy expression ... Who is this person?

" You, you are ... "

Before Zhang Fanghua finished speaking, a voice had already floated into his ears: " Tao Luo ran away? "

The voice was urgent but not fierce. Zhang Fanghua thought for a moment and finally remembered who this person was.

Isn't he the stinky and poisonous person who was tricked by Tao Luo?

He was a Jindan-stage master, the idol admired by everyone in Lingyun City, but he was forcibly given the name of Stinky and Poisonous Man. It was said that his stench was unmatched in the world , and people pointed at him wherever he went. The girls looked at him with admiration and complicated eyes. What a sour feeling ... Zhang Fanghua suddenly felt a little sympathy for him.

" Yes, she has run away! " Zhang Fanghua said slowly, trying not to laugh.

Ling Yi breathed a sigh of relief.

" Where did she go and why can't she be summoned? " he asked again.

" I don't know either. That secret passage is the escape route left by Yu Huang, the Beast Tamer Sect, for himself. It must lead to a safe place. Maybe we can find the treasure left by Yu Huang! If I could leave, I would definitely go treasure hunting with her! "

Zhang Fanghua chuckled, with a hint of envy in his eyes.

Ling Yi was speechless.

He finally understood what it meant to be like-minded! Zhang Fanghua, this female cultivator, had the face of a saint, but in her heart she was just like Tao Luo. No wonder they could get along!

" I'm leaving now. Let me know if you have any news about her. "

Ling Yi left a communication talisman and flew out of Qingshanju without looking back.

Zhang Fanghua looked at his back as he moved freely in the evil spirit and scratched his hair in confusion.

Is Tao Luo's friend a magic cultivator or a Taoist cultivator? Why does he look as abnormal as Tao Luo?

The author has something to say: Hello babies, it's the end of the month and the nutrient solution is about to expire, come and kill the babies with the nutrient solution! Throw in some fat nutrient solution today, and there will be a lot of updates tomorrow! I'm not lying to you, seriously, please look at the baby's sincere eyes! (*^__^*)

☆ Chapter 170 Chaos

In Qingxia Pavilion , Elder Lin Huan moved at an extremely fast speed. In the blink of an eye, he rushed into the deepest secret room where the cauldron for refining souls and nourishing spirits was hidden.

Looking at the deep secret passage in the center of the secret room , her expression was indescribably ugly.

Just as Zhang Fanghua said, the mute female cultivator did escape . Not only did she escape, she also took away the Blood Demon Palace's treasured soul-refining and spirit-nourishing tripod . That was fine, because the tripod didn't belong to the Li Huan Sect anyway . The Blood Demon Palace had lost its treasure, and the Li Huan Sect was overjoyed.

But the problem is, the once-in-a-lifetime pure body also disappeared!

The pure and spotless body is a great tonic for demon cultivators . She was afraid that it would not be her turn if she brought it back to the sect, so she discussed with the other

two elders and contributed countless precious spiritual plants. She worked hard to refine it for three days in private, and when she was about to enjoy it, it disappeared just like that!

Elder Lin Huan was so angry that she was fuming. Her young and beautiful face became distorted. Looking at the bottomless secret passage under her feet, she hesitated for a moment, then picked up her sword and flew into the secret passage.

With a loud splash, Lin Huan's body had just fallen into the secret passage when a huge wave of water rushed up into the sky and immediately pushed her into the air.

Elder Lin Huan was indeed a master in the Spirit Transformation Stage. She reacted extremely quickly and narrowly avoided having her head hit the ceiling. She took a step back, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Oh my god, what is under this secret passage?"

A huge stream of water gushed out from the secret passage continuously, flooding the entire secret room in an instant. Elder Lin Huan moved quickly and escaped from Qingxia Pavilion at the last moment. Behind her was an increasingly turbulent stream of water. Almost as soon as she stepped out of the stone gate of Qingxia Pavilion, huge waves rushed out.

At the entrance of Qingxia Pavilion, all the elders who rushed over were confused.

"Elder Wei, what's going on?"

The Black Demon King pointed at the water flowing out of Qingxia Pavilion and asked angrily, "Where did you get so much water? The water is so turbulent, are you planning to flood our Wan Yao Pavilion?"

Ever since they captured the Beast Taming Sect, the demon clan renamed this place the Ten Thousand Demons Pavilion, intending to station there for a long time. The evil cultivators inexplicably attracted so much water, and judging by the momentum, it would be more than enough to flood the entire Beast Taming Sect. How could the Black Demon King not be angry! The strength in his palms increased, and Xu Lang's arm was pinched so hard that it hurt. He frowned slightly and turned his gaze to the direction where the water was flowing.

That was the heavy stone gate of Qingxia Pavilion, and the water was gushing out from there. Now the water was getting bigger and bigger, and in a blink of an eye it had submerged the monks' calves, and there was a tendency for it to continue to flood.

Elder Wei grabbed Elder Lin Huan who had hurriedly escaped and asked, "Elder Lin, what's going on? Why is there so much water gushing out of Qingxia Pavilion?"

"How should I know? Who should I ask if you ask me?"

Elder Lin Huan had just learned about the loss of the Immaculate Body, and was drenched in water. He was in a terrible mood and said unhappily, "This little bit of water is nothing. Qin Tongfei's body is also lost, and the Tianshu Blood Coagulation Pill that we worked so hard to refine is gone!"

"What did you say? Qin Tongfei's body is missing?" Elder Wei jumped up and pulled Lin Huan's shoulder and shouted, "Old witch Lin, did you hide the body secretly? We agreed to enjoy the Tianshu Blood Coagulation Pill together after it was refined, but you secretly ate it behind my back. How could you do this?"

"Eat, eat, eat, eat, your sister. The three of us swore an oath together. If you don't want to ascend, I do. How could I eat secretly by myself? Wei Wuyou, are you crazy?"

Elder Lin Huan angrily shook off his hand and cursed: " It doesn't matter if the Immaculate Body is lost. I'm telling you, Old Wei, the Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron of the Blood Demon Palace is also missing. You should think about how to explain this to that old fellow Lao Lianghong! "

" What? The Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron is also missing? "

Wei Wuyou was shocked at first, then said with disdain: " It's none of my business if that broken tripod is lost. It's not something from our Youluo Palace, I don't give a damn! "

" If there hadn't been a problem with your Heavenly Demon Soul Locking Formation in the Youluo Palace, how could that mute female cultivator have escaped with the treasure tripod through the secret passage? Just wait, the Blood Demon Palace will definitely cause trouble for you! "

This time the three major demon sects jointly attacked the demon clan. The Li Huan Sect brought the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd to release demons, the Blood Demon Palace brought the Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron to condense the soul, and although the You Luo Palace did not bring any treasures, it set up the Heavenly Demon Soul Locking Array, which guarded the entire Qingshan Residence so tightly that not even a fly could escape. Now that the Blood Demon Palace has lost its treasure, it is not going to cause trouble for the Youluo Palace!

Wei Wuyou was already angry, and after hearing this unfortunate news, he became even more upset. He couldn't help but mutter, " There's no human flesh tonic pill left, why should I care about his troubles! If he has the guts, come and kill us from the Youluo Palace! "

" What bad luck! Where did that dumb female cultivator come from? Is she a demon cultivator like us? It's ok for her to steal the bronze tripod, but why did she even steal the human flesh tonic pill? "

The two elders of Li Huan Sect and You Luo Palace were arguing fiercely. The Black Demon King beside them felt something was wrong and finally couldn't help interrupting: " What did you just say? Human flesh tonic pills? As human cultivators, you actually want to eat your own kind? "

His voice was so shocking that Lin Huan and Wei Wuyou were stunned for a moment, then they cursed in unison: " Old crow, you are really nosy. Take care of your demon clan's affairs. You don't need to worry about our demon cultivators' affairs! "

" That's right, we are just eating a human being, not you demon cultivators, why are you so excited here! "

Wei Wuyou's voice was as violent as thunder, but before he could finish his words, a colorful object rushed over from the water and hit him heavily in the face.

" Bah! What the hell is this thing? Even this elder dares to smash it! "

He took the thing and took a closer look, only to find that it was half a bird wing, with black and blue feathers. It should belong to a giant-winged bird among the demon cultivators. These broken arms and limbs were originally hidden deep in the interrogation room of Qingxia Pavilion, but were washed out by the water flow.

The giant-winged bird's long feathers swayed, as if mocking what he had just said.

" This, this was killed by you demon cultivators when you attacked Qingshanju . We definitely didn't eat it, really! " Wei Wuyou murmured as he explained, his old face turning red for a moment.

In fact, the roasted giant-winged bird wings tasted really good, and he is still savoring the taste now!

Looking at Wei Wuyou's embarrassed expression, the Black Demon King's face turned pale. He said he wouldn't eat demon cultivators, but now there's evidence!

The Black Demon King had always been kind-hearted, so he could still endure it at this moment. However, the Bull Demon King, who had the most violent temper, could not help it any longer. Seeing that there was a bull head among the things washed out by the water, which was one of his most beloved juniors, he roared, raised the wolf tooth hammer in his hand, and smashed it at the two elders of the demon cultivators without caring about anything.

Someone took the first step, and the two demon cultivators naturally would not swallow their anger. Soon, their magic weapons all appeared and flashed with divine light. The four elders in the God Transformation / Transformation stage roared and fought in a group. The fight at the God Transformation level was no small matter. With the endless flow of water, the entire Qingshanju was like an ocean swept by a strong wind, and it was immediately plunged into chaos.

Xu Lang, who witnessed all this, was stunned.

At this time, the Black Demon King was busy fighting and had no time to care about him. He silently stepped back a few steps and was about to leave this terrible battlefield when suddenly a voice came to his ears.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, come this way! "

It was Ling Yi's voice.

Xu Lang's spirits lifted, and he quickly flew towards the direction of the voice transmission.

In a quiet little garden somewhere outside Qingshanju, Ling Yi was sitting on an old tree, watching the melee in Qingshanju from afar like a passerby watching the excitement.

Xu Lang was surprised at his leisure and asked, " Did you find Tao Luo? "

" Didn't find it. " Ling Yi said sullenly, his expression didn't seem very good.

Xu Lang was even more confused: " Then why don't you look for him? " He was desperately looking for someone before, but now he is sitting here leisurely watching the fun, like a completely different person.

" He's made a fortune on his own, what else should I look for? "

Ling Yi said this nonchalantly, and for some reason, Xu Lang felt that his tone was a little sour. A light bulb suddenly lit up his head, and he suddenly asked, " I heard that the demon cultivators lost Qin Tongfei's body, and also lost the Blood Demon Palace's most precious treasure, the Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron. Now they are arguing fiercely. Could it be that girl who did it? "

Who else could it be but her!

Ling Yi looked at Xu Lang meaningfully, giving him a look that said, "I understand you, too."

Xu Lang closed his mouth silently.

He knew that the dumb female cultivator would always be able to mess up others and make a fortune! Looking at the situation of the demon cultivators and the devil cultivators, it seems that it is difficult for them to let it go. Unfortunately, the culprit has now disappeared without a trace, and no one knows where he is!

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo is truly amazing. Even though she is only at the Foundation Establishment stage, even Yuanying stage masters may not have her abilities. " Xu Lang said sourly.

" That's right, Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, you really understand her! " Ling Yi nodded heavily and replied sourly.

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While Ling Yi and Xu Lang were making fun of each other, the female cultivator, who they said was more powerful than even the Nascent Soul stage masters, was currently struggling underwater in a battle of wits and courage with a humanoid demon.

" Emperor, when do you think the demon's magic power will be exhausted? "

Tao Luo paddled slowly under the water, occasionally glancing at the humanoid monster next door, feeling extremely annoyed.

Jiang Yan secretly took out the small round leaf, sensed it, and guessed: " I don't know, judging from his condition, it shouldn't be a problem for him to hold on for a few decades. "

Decades?

It's not a few days, a few months, or a few years, but it can last for decades!

After decades, I have become old and useless, okay? !

Tao Luo's eyes turned dark, and she suddenly felt like she had no desire to live.

☆ Chapter 171 : Sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight

" Hey , Senior Demon, can you please stop crawling like a turtle? It doesn't matter if a scum like me embarrasses you, but you are a master of the Illusionary Realm . Crawling around in the water like an old turtle really affects your cool and tall image, okay? "

Tao Luo kicked Qin Cangjue who was crawling vigorously beside her , and challenged him recklessly.

Qin Cangjue buried his head and crawled without paying attention to her. His movements were natural and smooth . However, in just two days, he had mastered the Spirit Turtle Killing technique quite well . He had learned it twice as fast as Tao Luo had done in her time.

Tao Luo was so angry that she almost cried!

She now particularly regretted having swum like a turtle under the nose of this devil. Now, originally his magic power might not last for two or three years , but with the blessing of the Spirit Turtle Killer , his endurance instantly increased by more than ten times. She might really have to wait for more than ten years.

" Emperor , what should we do? Or should we just give it a try? " She secretly discussed with Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan observed Qin Cangjue's movements and flatly refused, " This demon's cultivation speed is too fast. I think his strength is higher than I imagined . If you reveal your trump card now, you will only seek death. "

" If I don't reveal my trump card, I'll be courting death! The life span of a Foundation Establishment Stage cultivator is not long to begin with, and I still have to fight my way through the world of cultivation to reach the pinnacle. How can I waste my time here? "

Tao Luo slapped the water with a sad face and muttered: " Never mind, I'm just going to float upwards and let that devil follow me! "

After saying that , he jumped up and flew lightly upwards.

As she expected, Qin Cangjue flashed slightly and fell firmly behind her like an agile seal. The two of them, one in front and one behind, swam slowly towards the distant water surface like two slow thousand-year-old turtles.

Time flies, and two years have passed in the blink of an eye.

The clear water seemed to have no bottom. Tao Luo stared at the endless water and said to Qin Cangjue in annoyance: " What kind of hell is this place? Why is there no end after swimming for so long? If we keep swimming like this, how long will it take us to get back to the shore? "

It would be fine if she was just a casual cultivator with nothing to do, but no one knew the origins of this demon. He was a master of the demon clan, but he actually stayed under the water for such a long time. Was he really not in a hurry at all?

Tao Luo stared at Qin Cangjue, her eyes almost popping out, but he swam as steady as a rock, not showing any sign of being anxious.

Tao Luo was completely desperate.

She was bored and had calculated it several times in her mind. Now she transmitted her voice: " Senior Demon, according to theoretical calculations, when we fell down, we were in free fall, and the speed was getting faster and faster. It took us a full hour to reach the bottom. When we swam up, we were swimming against the current, and the speed was as slow as a dog. I calculated that it would take at least 80 years to return to the surface of the water. "

The reason is simple. If you fall from the sky, you will die quickly. But if you build a ladder from the ground and climb up to the sky step by step, it will take more time than one or two days.

" Oh, eighty years, that's indeed too long. " Qin Cangjue answered rarely, his brows slightly furrowed, as if he was thinking about something.

" Yes ! Eighty years is really too long! "

Seeing that he seemed to be interested, Tao Luo continued to persuade him: " Even if I can afford it, you can't! How about this, I'll give you a discount. You don't need a thousand blood-melting monster crystals. I only need a hundred! A hundred will do! "

" One hundred magic crystals can't buy you a loss or a deception. I have a way to take you back to the shore quickly and easily without any trouble. You just need to swear a simple oath to the devil in your heart! "

She was so dry-mouthed when she transmitted the message, but Qin Cangjue seemed to be deaf, and he buried his head in the swimming and ignored her. However, his handsome long eyebrows were slightly wrinkled, as if he was thinking about some difficult problem.

Tao Luo couldn't understand what he was struggling with at all.

It's just a hundred magic crystals. Is it necessary for a demon master in the illusion realm to be so stingy?

She touched her empty stomach and realized deeply that even if this demon could afford it, she really couldn't.

You can stay underwater without consuming spiritual energy, but you cannot go without food and water!

Half of the storage bag of Xing Yan vines is almost empty! No matter how many spiritual plants she has, she can't afford to eat them without growing them. And she can't make a fire in the water. If she doesn't go back to the shore to replenish her food reserves, she will probably have to eat live fish!

It's so miserable just thinking about it!

Tao Luo gritted her teeth and decided to release the fathead fish to give it a try. If she failed, she would let the fathead fish take her away quickly. With the speed of the fathead fish, even if she couldn't kill this devil, there should still be hope of escaping!

It would be fine if I had to deal with this devil for two years, but I absolutely cannot let myself get killed here!

Tao Luo made up her mind secretly and was about to release the bighead carp for a surprise attack when Qin Cangjue, who had been silent behind her, suddenly spoke.

" I thought about it and decided that eighty years is indeed too long. Although this body is good, it is not worth wasting eighty years on it. "

The man's hoarse voice floated into her ears. Tao Luo's eyes lit up. She quickly held down the fathead fish that had been eager to move for a long time, and nodded repeatedly: " Yes, yes, it's not worth it! Although Qin Tongfei's body is good, it's really not worth wasting eighty years on him. Senior, you should accept my advice and get the one hundred magic crystals ashore as soon as possible! "

" hehe. "

Qin Cangjue chuckled softly, then suddenly turned his head, staring at Tao Luo with his bright dark eyes, as if he was looking at something, his eyes were picky and disdainful, and he looked very dissatisfied.

Tao Luo was so scared by the stare that she asked, " What are you looking at, Senior Demon? I'm not as good-looking as Qin Tongfei. You might as well look at yourself in the mirror! "

" Although your body is far inferior to the Immaculate Body, in order to get out as soon as possible, I have no choice but to use it. "

After Qin Cangjue finished speaking, without waiting for Tao Luo to react, a human-shaped black shadow floated out of Qin Tongfei's body, like a sharp sword, shooting straight at Tao Luo's crown.

Oh my god! This is clearly a body possession attempt!

Tao Luo was shocked and stepped back subconsciously. She threw the fathead fish in the spirit beast bag out with a flick of her hand. A huge red fish suddenly appeared and blocked Qin Cangjue's movement for a moment. Tao Luo took advantage of his daze and jumped onto the fathead fish's body, shouting, " Little Fatty, run! "

In a flash , the huge body of the bighead fish rose into the air, creating huge waves in the water. In an instant, it rushed several miles away, leaving Qin Cangjue far behind.

" Well done, Fatty! "

Tao Luo praised the bighead carp highly, urging it to continue to run away quickly, while observing the movements around it, fearing that the devil would catch up with it again.

" Wow ~ " The bighead carp swam harder after receiving praise from its owner, but for some reason, its movements became slower and slower, and it could even not match Tao Luo's turtle speed.

What's going on?

Tao Luo was startled and turned around suddenly, only to see a familiar figure slowly chasing after her.

" If I hadn't spent two years getting familiar with this body, I really wouldn't be able to catch up with you. "

Qin Cangjue curled his lips and revealed a regretful smile: " I do feel a little regretful to give up this body, but your body looks good and is not repulsive to demonic energy. Although your aptitude is a little rubbish, it is still okay. After devouring your memory, I should be able to gain more ..."

The man's voice was sinister and decisive, worthy of being a demon who had advanced through devouring monsters. Tao Luo shuddered as she was stared at by those deep eyes.

" What the hell, you have a dick but I don't, how can you make do with that? As a man, you don't have the most important thing. You will have less fun in the future, do you understand? "

She roared angrily and kept urging the puffer fish to speed up, but the poor puffer fish's body seemed to be stuck and no matter how it struggled, it could not move at all.

" Don't struggle. The demon is right. Not all bodies can move freely in the demonic energy. This fish head cannot withstand such a strong demonic energy. Its strength cannot be fully exerted. "

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan sighed softly.

Tao Luo was almost furious.

I didn't expect that not only would a stinking vine come to snatch her body, but a demon would also come to snatch it. This is her body, why do these idiots have the right to come and snatch it whenever they want!

Her machete was still in the demon's hand. Tao Luo clenched the peach blossom hairpin tightly. She had already made up her mind that when the demon came in, she would do her best to devour him. Although the demon was powerful, the seed in his heart was also capable of devouring spiritual power. It was hard to say who would win or lose!

" Yes, I am a prehistoric alien species, how can I not be able to kill a mere monster! "

Jiang Yan also said firmly: " Don't worry, I will never let this devil take over your body. If he dares to come in, I will make sure he never returns! "

There was a rare hint of ruthlessness in his voice, as if his territory was coveted by others. His words were full of possessiveness, and his determination to defend his territory to the death was even more resolute than that of the most loyal soldier.

As Tao Luo listened, she actually burst out laughing.

After being disturbed by Jiang Yan's actions, she was no longer anxious.

For some reason, she actually felt a sense of gloating.

It's true that the emperor is not in a hurry to kill the eunuch. She still has Jiang Yan in her body. There is no room for two tigers in one mountain. She can just sit on the mountain and watch the tigers fight. Maybe the devil and Jiang Yan will both suffer losses, and she will be the one who benefits. Wouldn't it be great?

Even if that devil stole my body, I would only experience the feeling of being sucked dry by Jiang Yan, and all the spiritual power that I cultivated with great effort would be given to others ... Tsk tsk, it's so cool to think about these two scumbags fighting each other!

Tao Luo stretched her body lazily. She didn't struggle or run away. She was actually waiting for the demon to invade her body.

Seeing her so calm, Qin Cangjue hesitated and stopped.

This Ren Xiu has always been cunning and never plays by the rules. She can release such a powerful fish monster with just a wave of her hand. He is a little afraid in his heart, fearing that she may have other tricks.

" Come on! Aren't you going to take my body? Why don't you come? I am beautiful and powerful, and my body is even more powerful than Qin Tongfei's pure body. Little devil brother, why don't you dare to take it? "

Tao Luo hadn't provoked this devil for a long time since he followed her. But now she returned to her old ways, hooked her finger at him, and showed an arrogant and complacent smile. Qin Cangjue's face changed and he took a step back more cautiously.

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" Come on , senior, I'm in good health, let's advance and retreat together , don't waste Qin Tongfei's pretty boy's body, let's cook him and eat him! You take a bite and I take a bite , we are all good friends! "

Tao Luo smiled with her eyebrows curved, and she almost pulled out a small handkerchief to wave to attract customers , but Qin Cangjue was not moved at all. His fair and handsome face was tightly locked for a long time , and he said coldly: " Take me away, I will pay a hundred magic crystals. "

Tsk! Isn't it too late to change your tune now?

" It's only a hundred yuan! It's boring. " Tao Luo yawned lazily , " This little bit of magic crystals is not enough to fill my teeth, you should keep it for yourself to buy candy! "

" One thousand dollars. "

Qin Cang calmly increased the stakes tenfold. Tao Luo was tempted , but after taking a look at the dizzy bighead carp, she changed her mind.

" Haha, you want to buy my life for a thousand magic crystals? The life of the demon elder is really valuable! "

She curved her lips and said with a smile: " My Fathead Fish has been poisoned by your evil spirit and needs to have a good rest. Senior, you are so powerful, why don't you come into my body and I will personally send you back home! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He pursed his lips tightly , staring at her coldly with his deep black eyes. There was a sharp light in his eyes, as if he wanted to see into her heart.

Tao Luo just let him look at her, blinking her crescent-shaped eyes and giving him a wink.

" Senior Demon, are you really not considering entering my body? "

" Two thousand magic crystals, drive out the evil spirit in this fish, and take me ashore. "

Qin Cangjue was silent for a moment, then he flicked his finger and the fathead fish jumped up and down and swung its tail. Tao Luo touched its head and asked, " Little Fatty, how do you feel? "

" I feel like I can swim to the sky! "

The bighead carp shook its head and tail and acted cute towards her. Maybe it was because it had been locked up for too long, but it looked particularly excited at the moment. It looked so eager to try that Tao Luo felt it could really fly into the sky in one breath.

She thought about it, turned her head and looked at Qin Cangjue: " Three thousand magic crystals, I will take you ashore. "

" make a deal. "

Qin Cangjue swore the inner demon oath without hesitation. Worried that the inner demon oath of the demon cultivator was unreliable, Tao Luo insisted that he recite all kinds of vicious curses, and then she reluctantly moved her butt and let him sit behind her.

" Fly! "

Upon receiving the order, the fathead fish swung its huge tail and rushed towards the sky like a wild horse. The sea water that was unfathomable in Tao Luo's eyes was like air under the fathead fish. In less than three days, they climbed to a height that they had reached several months ago.

Tao Luo lay on the back of the bighead carp and used her spiritual power to isolate a small space without water. She took a bite of the Huayun ginseng happily to soothe her stomach which had been rumbling for a long time.

Qin Cangjue behind him suddenly said, " No. "

" What's wrong? "

Tao Luo was eating happily. Upon hearing this, she quickly stuffed the Huayun ginseng back into the storage bag and looked around vigilantly, fearing that some strange thing would suddenly jump out and snatch her food.

Qin Cangjue couldn't bear to look at it anymore and turned his eyes away.

After Tao Luo was sure that her food was safe, she breathed a sigh of relief and turned to ask Qin Cangjue: " What did you say was wrong just now? I think it's normal! "

" Wrong direction. "

Qin Cangjue's eyes were deep. Seeing Tao Luo's confused face, he explained again: " You fish are swimming in the wrong direction. "

" What direction is there? We just need to go up! We have to go ashore eventually, and it won't be too late to figure out the direction when we get back to the sky . "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes at him, not understanding what this guy was thinking. She thought for a moment and asked suspiciously, " Do you want to swim straight up? I won't agree. It's too tiring to sit like this. Even my fat fish can't handle it! "

The bighead carp is now swimming upstream diagonally, so Tao Luo can sit more comfortably and Xiaopang can swim easily. If it really wants to fly into the sky, it will not be swimming but flying, and it probably needs to take a rocket.

" That's not what I meant. "

Qin Cangjue frowned and said in a voice transmission: " Your fish is not always swimming in a certain direction. It has been adjusting its direction. It seems that ..."

He paused and said, " It seems to be looking for somewhere. "

" What do you mean? " Tao Luo was stunned and asked back, " Are you saying that my little fat guy is cheating me? "

" It is adjusting its direction again, you can feel it yourself. " Qin Cangjue said coldly.

Tao Luo frowned and lay quietly on the bighead carp, feeling the fluctuations of the water around her. After this observation, she really found something wrong.

The seabed was vast and the surrounding scenery was similar. She didn't care where she was swimming to before and was just waiting to surface to make plans. Only now did she realize that the direction of the fathead fish's swimming was constantly changing, sometimes fast and sometimes slow. Although the changes were very slight, it was indeed as Qin Cangjue said, it was looking for somewhere.

Tao Luo reached out and knocked on its head, and asked in a voice transmission: " Xiaopang, where are you going! "

" Hey, you found me. "

The big fish eyes of the fathead fish turned around shyly and muttered: " Master, I know a good place with a lot of delicious food. I will take you there to eat! "

Tao Luo was speechless.

" It's a good thing to have delicious food! Why do you have to sneak around? Why don't you just tell me earlier? I've been hungry for a long time. Let's eat together! "

She taught Fathead Fish earnestly: " You should tell us about delicious food earlier! It's not something to be ashamed of. We should prepare it earlier, such as preparing side dishes, so that it will taste better! "

" The host is wise. The grilled fish last time was delicious! "

The fathead fish swung its tail repeatedly after hearing this. Its big eyes were full of stars. Even its swimming speed increased a bit. In a blink of an eye, it had traveled several miles.

After a while, it transmitted its message weakly: " But that place is guarded by powerful monsters, it might be a bit troublesome ..."

Is there a powerful monster guarding it?

That must be a delicious dish that is full of spiritual energy!

Tao Luo felt that there must be something wrong with the fathead fish's hesitation. She twisted its fins and asked, " What a powerful monster. Can I kill it? "

" I haven't tried it, so I don't know ..." The fathead fish felt even more guilty now, and his voice was very tangled. " If it was outside, the monster would definitely not be a match for the master, but in the water ..."

The master's stench was indeed very strong, and on the water it was worth ten stench, but the stench could not be turned into stinky water, and it didn't know if it could knock out the monster, so it didn't dare to tell the master.

Tao Luo understood what Fathead Fish meant, and she also had a headache – having delicious food is good, but it is not worth risking your life for food.

No wonder the fathead fish didn't dare to tell her that this thing, which was so eager to eat that it didn't care about its life, had become her pet just for a bite of food, and now it still hadn't learned its lesson and was actually sneaking around to look for food again ...

You must not let it make you stupid!

Tao Luo was very conflicted. Her mind told her that she must not be fooled by this greedy fish, but her rumbling stomach made it impossible for her to give up. As she was struggling, Qin Cangjue behind her suddenly said, " What are you talking about with this fish? Where is it going? "

His voice was cold and contained a hint of inquiry, but Tao Luo's eyes lit up.

" Little Fatty, Little Fatty, I can't defeat the monster guarding the treasure, but can this monster behind me? "

" Yes! The aura of that black energy is very strong. Once it wraps around me, I can't swim anymore ..." Xiaopang's eyes lit up and he swung his tail excitedly.

Tao Luo felt relieved immediately.

She secretly glanced at the demon behind her and said, " I asked my little fat man, he thinks it's too boring to swim in one direction, so he changes direction occasionally to relax. You will also take a break after killing a lot of monsters. This is a very normal thing, don't worry about it! "

" real? "

Qin Cangjue's voice was full of disbelief. Tao Luo, sitting in front with her eyes closed, could feel his scrutinizing gaze.

She lowered her head and said in a serious tone: " Really? We are now fish in the same puffer. What good can I get from you being unlucky? Besides, I haven't received the magic crystal you promised me yet. It's not time for me to get rid of you ! "

Qin Cangjue's face froze. Although he was not very happy in his heart, he was not so persistent in getting an answer.

What the mute female cultivator said made some sense. Although the metaphor of "killing the donkey after it has done its work" was unpleasant, given her greedy nature, there was really no need for her to ruin herself now since she hadn't gotten the magic crystal yet.

He was silent for a while, then said, " I must return to the Demon Realm within five years. If I exceed the time limit, I will kill you no matter what. "

The words were brief and straightforward, leaving no room for negotiation, and Tao Luo believed them.

She chuckled and said, " Don't worry, Senior Demon. My food won't last that long. If I keep wasting it, I'll starve to death in three years. If you're not worried, I will be too! If you don't believe me, take a look at my storage bag ..."

She knew that this demon did not eat spiritual plants but only devoured monsters, so she simply showed him the storage bag containing the spiritual plants. The vines in the storage bag were almost empty, and the number of Huayun ginseng could be counted on two hands. It was indeed pitifully small.

Qin Cangjue's mouth twitched and he silently looked away.

Based on the speed at which this female cultivator eats, that little bit of dry grass and rotten vines will definitely not last for three years. Let alone three years, it will probably be gone in two years.

He closed his eyes with relief and continued to get familiar with his new body.

Tao Luo chuckled and whispered to Fathead Fish, " Little Fatty, there should be a lot of delicious food in the place you mentioned. I really don't have much food left. This devil may not be able to survive within five years. Let's get more food and then we can kill him! "

" A lot! Don't worry, Master. It's enough for us to eat for ten years! "

The bighead carp chuckled and swam even more excitedly.

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After swimming for more than a month , the originally calm water suddenly became turbulent, with violent seabed whirlpools appearing from time to time, and occasionally a few sea monsters with sharp teeth could be seen . Now not only Tao Luo , but even a blind man could see that something was wrong.

Qin Cangjue stared at the sea monster for a long time before he said, " Are you sure our direction is correct? "

The sea monster was dark blue all over, and was as big as three bighead carps . It would take a lot of effort to kill it , and there were more and more of these sea monsters . Tao Luo couldn't get away with it, so she smiled and said, " Maybe my little fat guy is hungry! "

" Hmm? " Qin Cangjue raised his eyebrows and looked at her.

" Yes , it must be starving, so it came here to look for food. " Tao Luo nodded affirmatively and confirmed: " You also know that my spiritual plants are not enough to eat themselves, so there is definitely no extra food to feed it. It has been swimming for so long with two people on its back . Even if my little fat man is made of iron, he can't bear it! "

There was a hint of heartache in Tao Luo's eyes, and she touched the bighead carp's head soothingly. Qin Cangjue watched her actions, and his eyes became more and more weird.

Although he was from the demon clan, he still knew some common sense about cultivation. For example, human cultivators could practice fasting during the foundation-building period , and demon cultivators with spiritual intelligence could absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth all year round and would not rely too much on food ... However, the man and the demon before him completely overturned his imagination.

She spends the whole day chewing on a dry vine, and spends half of her day eating. If you don't know her, you would think she is a mortal!

No, no mortal can eat as much as she does!

Qin Cangjue glanced at Tao Luo, and suddenly a wisp of green smoke shot out from his fingertips. The green smoke floated in the water, as if it had eyes, and just happened to wrap around a passing sea monster. The sea monster's body tilted, and it staggered towards the bottom of the water.

Qin Cangjue made a casual move with his hand, and the huge body of the sea monster floated in front of Tao Luo. Its eyes, still open, stared at Tao Luo straight, like two shining lanterns, looking very scary.

" Senior, what are you doing ..." Tao Luo was startled and looked at him in surprise with her eyes wide open.

" If you are hungry, eat quickly and don't delay my journey. "

Qin Cangjue's tone carried a hint of disgust. Tao Luo was stunned, staring at the strange blue fish. After a long time, she said: " But I don't eat raw food! My little Fatty has a very picky taste, and we like to eat roasted meat. " Having said that, she still put the strange fish into the food storage bag without hesitation.

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Roasted meat? There is water everywhere, and I have to save my magic power. Where can I get you roasted meat?

He said coldly: " If you want to eat cooked food, then go back to the shore as soon as possible. What's the point of running around in the water? "

Tao Luo was speechless.

She tapped the fathead fish's body and said, " Little Fatty, how long will the good place you mentioned last? This devil is too cunning and I can't handle it. Hurry up! "

" Here I am, here I am, Master, hold on tight, I'm going to charge! "

Xiaopang shouted excitedly, and his fat body suddenly turned around on the spot and rushed towards somewhere. Before Tao Luo could react, her body was involuntarily drawn into the whirlpool. The strong current of water hit her face. She grabbed the fin of the bighead carp tightly, lowered her head and closed her eyes.

There was a fierce current of water around her, and her usually tough body was also hurt by the impact. In a daze, it seemed that some huge monster was hitting her. Tao Luo subconsciously hugged her head and lowered her body, and at the same time pulled Qin Cangjue who was behind her.

A huge crash sounded, and the fathead fish let out a heart-wrenching scream, which hurt Tao Luo's eardrums. She touched her chest and felt that apart from the difficulty in breathing caused by Qin Cangjue's body, there was no pain anywhere.

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, with Fathead Fish charging in front and Qin Cangjue blocking the knife behind, she was totally intact despite such a brutal collision!

" Xiaopang, are you okay? "

After the impact subsided, Tao Luo opened her eyes against the water pressure and saw the big head of the bighead carp had been swollen twice its size. She touched the big bump on its head and asked with some heartache.

" Master, I'm in pain. I need to eat vines to get better! " The fathead fish rolled his red eyes and shook his tail pitifully.

Without saying a word, Tao Luo took out the thickest and largest piece of vine and stuffed it into its mouth.

" Master is so nice! "

The fathead fish cheered and ignored the big bumps on its head, happily chewing the vines.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and turned to look at Qin Cangjue behind her.

This demon is indeed a master. He didn't seem to be abnormal after such a violent collision. His handsome face was still stern. Tao Luo smiled ingratiatingly and asked, " Senior Demon, what did we hit just now? How do you feel? "

" I ran into a strange fish and I killed it . " Qin Cangjue said expressionlessly, " What are you trying to do? "

" I don't know either. My poor little Fatty has a big bump on his head. This is a work injury. You have to compensate us! "

Tao Luo muttered something and was about to continue pretending to be pitiful in front of Qin Cangjue, but she glanced somewhere out of the corner of her eye and her body suddenly stiffened for a moment.

" What the hell is this place? Why are there so many weird fish? We are doomed. We are doomed. With so many weird fish, we will definitely be bitten to death! "

She quickly hid behind Qin Cangjue and complained, " Senior, it's all your fault. I'm going to be tricked by you. What should I do now? "

" Blame me? " Qin Cangjue asked with a question mark on his face.

It was clearly this female cultivator's Fatty Fish who suddenly went crazy and led them into this inexplicable place, so why is she blaming him again?

Is it my fault? Is it Laozi's fault?

" Of course it's your fault! " Tao Luo said confidently, " You just killed a sea monster, and so many sea monsters came to seek revenge! We originally had nothing to do with them, but if you hadn't suddenly attacked and hurt their kind, how could we have attracted a group of sea monsters? "

The woman in front of him had a strange and resentful look on his face, and Qin Cangjue suddenly wanted to knock her out with a punch on the head.

What the hell is this logic! They were swept by the whirlpool for so long, and this place is a million miles away from where he killed the sea monster before. Can he still blame it on him?

However, he had no time to argue with the mute female cultivator. The huge sea monster rushed over, and the bighead carp under him huddled into a ball. The cunning female cultivator hid behind him. If he didn't take action, he would be bitten to death by the school of fish.

Qin Cangjue closed his eyes, and a large amount of demonic energy suddenly surged out of his body, like a deadly poisonous fog, entwining around the body of the strange fish. The originally powerful school of fish instantly wilted, and its movements were as slow as an old woman. The

leading blue fish let out a sharp whistle, swung its huge tail, and whooshed out of the encirclement of demonic energy.

However, the other strange fish were not so lucky. They fell to the bottom of the sea one by one. Qin Cangjue retracted his magic power and knocked on Tao Luo's head with his hand: " Okay, you can go now. "

Tao Luo, who had been hiding quietly behind him, finally moved.

Under Qin Cangjue's astonished gaze, she held the storage bag in one hand and the Chixia Ling in the other, and quickly put the fallen strange fish into the storage bag at lightning speed. In less than a quarter of an hour, the empty storage bag was full.

Tao Luo sighed with satisfaction and said, " Thank you, senior. I can eat for a long time when we return to shore. "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

After a long time, he tapped Tao Luo's shoulder and asked, " Can we go now? "

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and pointed to the distance : " Sure! But are you willing to leave, Senior? "

In the direction of her finger, there was a hazy yellow halo, and a faint fragrance emanated. Even from such a distance , she could still smell the refreshing taste. Tao Luo licked her lips and said, " It looks delicious at first glance. "

Qin Cangjue closed his eyes again.

If it weren't for the fact that this mute female cultivator and her fat fish were still useful, he really would have wanted to kill her.

" Senior, are you really not tempted at all? " Tao Luo blinked, somewhat surprised at his willpower. " It's obvious that there are good things hidden there, maybe spiritual plants that are thousands of years old. How can you bear to leave like this? "

" Where there are rare spiritual treasures, there must be powerful monsters guarding them. My strength is not enough to kill them. " Qin Cangjue said calmly.

Tao Luo looked at him suspiciously.

Qin Cangjue suddenly curled his lips, raised his eyebrows and asked: " Can you kill the monster? Then I don't mind waiting for you for a few days. "

His tone was somewhat sarcastic, and Tao Luo instantly became timid.

She was originally counting on this devil to take action, but he turned out to be as hard as a rock. Faced with the treasure that was within her reach, she was not tempted at all. With her limited strength, she decided not to go and seek death.

Anyway, this devil killed so many strange fish, and she had enough food to store when she returned to the shore.

Tao Luo said dejectedly: " Then let's go! "

She agreed so readily that Qin Cangjue was a little uncomfortable.

He didn't take action not because he didn't have the strength to fight, but because his original form was a monster, and devouring monsters was the fastest way to advance. Even if he spent his energy to get the spiritual plant, it would most likely end up in the belly of such a cunning female cultivator – he would not do anything to help others.

" But Senior Demon, my bighead fish was injured just now. Can we catch a strange fish first and wait for the little fathead to recover before setting off again? "

Tao Luo rubbed the bighead carp's red head and blinked as she discussed.

" Ouch ~ It hurts ~ " The fathead fish also put its head in front of Qin Cangjue, and blinked its eyes with Tao Luo to act cute with its big bumps on its head. The man and the fish had the same expression, which looked funny and pitiful.

For some reason, Qin Cangjue actually had the urge to agree to them.

He forced himself to suppress this inappropriate thought and was about to decisively refuse, when his face suddenly changed and he said in a voice transmission: " Someone is coming, let's hide first. "

After saying that, without waiting for Tao Luo to react, he carried her towards a cluster of corals. Tao Luo was startled and struggled subconsciously: " Where's my little Fatty! My little Fatty is still there! "

" It's too late. It's originally a creature of the seabed, and no one will notice anything unusual about it. "

Qin Cangjue pushed her into a deep coral cave and hid himself inside. Wisps of black air floated out of his body and soon covered the figures of both of them.

Tao Luo stared at the bighead carp that was confusedly looking for its owner in the distance , and wanted to laugh at Qin Cangjue.

Undersea creatures? No abnormalities will be detected?

Her bighead carp comes from the Liuyan Sea. Its body shines with a glass-like orange luster, which is particularly eye-catching in the water. She has been swimming here for more than two years and has never seen any fish like it, okay?

Tao Luo helplessly sent a message to the Fathead Fish: " Xiaopang, find a place to hide first. Isn't there the blood of the blue fish over there? Put some on yourself to cover it up. "

" Master, master, where are you? " The fathead fish stared and looked around. It could clearly sense that its master was not far away , but it couldn't find anyone. It puffed up its mouth and helplessly covered its body with blue blood.

In less than an incense stick of time, a strange figure swam over.

The man was tall with handsome features, and he looked like a handsome man at first glance. The most surprising thing was that his skin was incredibly delicate. Tao Luo's skin had improved a lot after she had established her foundation, but it was still not as good as his. Not only her, but even Qin Tongfei, who had been soaked in potion, could not catch up with her.

" Wow, this guy has really good skin, so tender that you can squeeze water out of it. I really want to ask him for his skin care secrets. "

Tao Luo was full of envy when she sent a voice message to Qin Cangjue, but the demon Qin glanced at her and said, " That's not a human. "

" Not a human? What is it? "

" Look at what's growing on his back. It's obviously not human. "

Tao Luo looked at the man's back and saw two oval-shaped things behind him. They swayed when he swam, and the speed was incredibly fast. She thought it was some kind of magic

weapon for moving forward in the water. After Qin Cangjue reminded her, she found that the thing was growing on the man's body.

It's like, just like two open shells!

Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide and murmured, " I, I seem to know this person. "

" Who is he? " Qin Cangjue suddenly turned around and stared at her.

" He's not a human, he's probably a clam spirit! "

No wonder the skin is so good, it turns out that the body is made of clam essence, so isn't it tender and smooth? Just thinking about it makes it delicious ...

Thinking of the delicious clam meat, Tao Luo's saliva was almost flowing out. Under Qin Cang's displeased gaze, she swallowed her saliva and tried hard to recall the secrets of the cultivation world that Qin Tongfei had told her.

It is said that the Liuyan Sea was not originally orange, because the upper world raised a thousand-year-old clam in the sea, and an Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl formed inside the clam, dyeing the sea water orange. Later, the old clam became a spirit, transformed into a human form and escaped from the Liuyan Sea. It also established the famous Liuli Huabao Pavilion in the cultivation world, and the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl remained in the sea. Later ...

Later, she swallowed the bead!

Of course, she would not tell Qin Cangjue this. She only said what she could, and then asked: " So is this place the treasure house of the clam spirit? Did the clam spirit come here to inspect the treasures? "

" Let's go in and try it out. "

Qin Cangjue, who had never been interested in the so-called treasures, suddenly spoke.

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" Give it a try? " Tao Luo stuttered and looked at the devil in front of her with an incredible expression.

It's not that she didn't believe in the power of this demon, it's just that the one who just passed by was a ten-thousand-year-old clam! The clam spirit has been practicing for nearly ten thousand years, and it is conservatively estimated that its strength is no less than the five demon kings of the demon race . And this humanoid demon that took over Qin Tongfei's body had escaped from the secret passage with her before!

If he had the strength of a demon king , why would he have to snatch Qin Tongfei's body and escape, and even have to ask for help from her and the fathead fish to swim out of the sea? Besides, the clam monster is originally a marine creature , and the underwater world is its world. The devil is not familiar with water , and the power of its magic energy is greatly reduced in water ... No matter how hard he tries, he can't defeat the clam monster!

" Why, didn't you want to go there to hunt for treasure just now? " Qin Cangjue raised his eyebrows and looked at her with some confusion.

Tao Luo blinked , not knowing what to say.

She really wanted to go just now, but the clam monster wasn't there! Now the clam monster is here, and she still has the pearl hidden in her body . Only a fool would go up to her and seek death!

But now this devil is ambitious to cause trouble for the clam monster. If she directly points out that he cannot beat the clam monster, wouldn't that be asking for trouble?

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said in an extremely sincere tone: " Senior, if you want to go, go ahead! I won't cause you any more trouble. My cultivation is too low, and my only trick is the bad breath, which is useless in the water. Following you will only hinder you. "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Staring at the seemingly honest and docile face, he said meaningfully: " I'm not worried about you holding me back, I'm just afraid you'll slip away while I'm away. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Although she did have the idea of sitting on the mountain and watching the fight , and slipping away in advance when the situation got bad, she absolutely could not admit it under such circumstances, especially not to let this devil see the clues ...

So she patted her chest and said in a more sincere tone: " How is that possible! You haven't given me the magic crystals you promised me! One thousand magic crystals! How could I just throw it away? What's more, I'm still waiting for you to kill the clam spirit and drink the clam soup. You don't know how delicious the clam soup tastes. I'll make it for you myself when I have time ... Tsk tsk, I'm so greedy just thinking about it. I'd be stupid to sneak away! "

It sounds reasonable and completely fits her shrewd, stingy and greedy character ...

Qin Cangjue looked at her deeply, swam out of the coral reef, and chased after the clam spirit's back.

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

" Hey, Xiaopang, come this way! " She sent a voice transmission to Xiaopang and instructed: " Pay close attention to the movements over there. If the devil wins, rush up to cheer and ask for delicious food. If he loses ..."

She smiled sinisterly: " You know, run away quickly and don't get caught! "

" I understand, I understand. Master, don't worry, run fast! "

The bighead carp shook its head happily, and the blue blood it had accidentally applied was washed away. It stuck out its tongue and quickly retreated into the seaweed to touch up its makeup.

Tao Luo hid herself deep in the coral, letting Jiang Yan's small round leaf stick out, and she concentrated on observing the movements in the distance .

Who knew it was so strangely quiet there. Qin Cangjue had clearly chased after them in a swagger, and the clam spirit and the demon had clearly disappeared in the yellow halo, but strangely there was no sound of fighting, not even the slightest sign of a battle.

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong.

This situation doesn't look like a big fight at all!

She pinched Jiang Yan's leaves and asked, " Emperor, did you find anything? "

Jiang Yan shook the small leaf and said hesitantly: " I can't tell, there seems to be a unique formation space hidden there? "

Formation space?

It sounded unusual. This independent small space was like a small cave, which meant that it might be dry and comfortable there, where one could grill meat and cook soup, and escape from the endless water ... Tao Luo was eager to go there and wanted to run over and take a look. However, reason told her that she must not act rashly now, and she must wait for the two powerful men to come to a conclusion.

A demon and a clam monster, together in a mysterious treasure place, what else can they do but fight? They can't just drink tea together, right?

.....

However, deep in the yellow halo, a demon and a monster were actually sitting opposite each other and drinking tea in harmony.

If you hadn't stepped in personally, who could have imagined that deep in the vast ocean there was a small garden full of spiritual energy? In the garden there was a stone table and two stone benches, on the benches two men were sitting face to face.

One is the clam monster Liu Duobao, and the other is Qin Cangjue who stepped into the halo not long ago.

The clam monster Liu Duobao clenched his fists, stared at the strange man opposite with a hesitant look, and asked sternly: " Who are you? Why do you know my weakness? Did some old man in the Li Palace tell you? I'm telling you, I have an agreement with the Palace Master of the Li Palace. I pay a large amount of spiritual stones to the Li Palace every year, and the Li Palace will keep me safe! "

" If you dare to attack me, Li Gong will never let you go! "

Liu Duobao's voice was loud and he looked very imposing, but the opening and closing of the clam shells behind him betrayed his nervousness.

" I heard you are from the upper world? "

Qin Cangjue ignored his threats, took a sip of spiritual tea, and said slowly: " I am not interested in you, I just want to ask you, what is the upper realm? How do people in the upper realm practice? What is the difference between them and the cultivators in the cultivation world? "

Oh, it turns out you are a rookie who is interested in the upper realm!

Liu Duobao breathed a sigh of relief and said proudly, " The upper realm is naturally the immortal realm. People in the immortal realm cultivate with immortal energy. The difference between immortal energy and spiritual energy is as great as heaven and earth. The lowest-level immortal can easily kill a Mahayana master of your human cultivation. "

" Oh, what else? " Qin Cangjue tapped the teacup lightly, seemingly dissatisfied with his answer.

" What else! "

Liu Duobao seemed to feel guilty, and said sternly: " What kind of existence is the fairyland? How can a lowly cultivator like you dare to dream of it? Don't think that you can ascend to become a fairy just by knowing a little bit of □□. You should practice hard and strive to form a baby as soon as possible! "

With his keen eyesight, he had already seen that this man had only just reached the Jindan stage, and his cultivation was really not worth mentioning. However, for some reason, this

human actually knew his greatest weakness and pinched his lifeline with one move, forcing him to be cautious.

Qin Cangjue glanced at him calmly, his deep pupils seemed to be able to see through everything: " Oh, it seems that this is all you know about the fairy world. "

Liu Duobao was suddenly speechless.

Although he came from the upper realm, he was still an ordinary sea clam with no intelligence when he was thrown into the Liuyan Sea. How could he know anything about the fairyland?

Even now, he heard these things from the elders of Li Palace. They said that the Liuyang Qingxin Carp obtained from the upper realm had a trace of fairy spirit, and eating it could cleanse the tendons and strengthen the marrow, etc ...

Not only that, those old guys even coveted his body . If it weren't for the fact that his Liuli Huabao Pavilion earned a large amount of spirit stones for the Li Palace every year, they would have wanted to eat themselves ...

The more Liu Duobao thought about it, the angrier he became. He raised his head angrily and suddenly saw the person opposite him looking at him with a strange look.

That look was surprisingly similar to the way Elder Ligong looked at him!

" What do you want to do? " Liu Duobao shuddered and asked fearfully.

" I heard your meat can be used to make soup, and it tastes delicious? "

Qin Cangjue stared at the delicate and translucent skin of the clam monster opposite him. For some reason, he suddenly remembered the words of the mute female cultivator before he left – " I'm still waiting for you to kill the clam monster and drink the clam meat soup. You don't know how delicious the clam meat soup tastes. I'll make it for you myself when I have time ..."

This clam monster knows nothing about the fairy world, so there is no point in keeping it. Or, it would be a good idea to kill it and throw it to the female cultivator?

Thinking of the sparkling eyes of the mute female monk when she mentioned food, for some reason, he also wanted to taste the clam soup.

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" This, this is my territory . If you dare to kill me, I will die with you! "

As Liu Duobao spoke in a stern voice, the clam shell behind him unconsciously dropped down , tightly protecting most of his body. He looked like a shivering shell , which was very funny.

Qin Cangjue smiled faintly.

" You have lost the sea soul bead that you have nurtured for thousands of years. What's the point of me killing you? No need to say more . Leave a piece of clam meat first. "

His words were merciless. Liu Duobao shuddered again.

The male cultivator saw at a glance that he had lost the most important Sea Soul Pearl, and he opened his mouth to demand his flesh , with such a domineering and arrogant attitude that would not accept rejection. Would he agree or not?

Although the other party was only at the Jindan stage, there was some kind of mysterious aura in his body that made him very wary, and his behavior was completely unlike that of an ordinary Jindan stage cultivator. Perhaps he was hiding his cultivation level?

Feeling the mysterious and powerful pressure from the male cultivator opposite him , Liu Duobao gritted his teeth and asked hesitantly: " You only want a piece of my flesh? "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, thought for a moment , and added: " It can't be too little, I need to make soup. "

A man with a gloomy face spoke in a cruel tone about making soup, something that was completely inconsistent with his character. Liu Duobao felt even more frightened.

He gritted his teeth, and an orange light instantly surged out, surrounding his slender body. A moment later , a huge shell appeared in front of Qin Cangjue.

The two hard shells slowly opened, revealing the soft and translucent clam meat. The size of the thousand-year-old clam was as big as a small mountain, and the clam meat was fat and tempting. Liu Duobao's voice was trembling a little: " You, you can cut it, just don't hurt me ..."

Qin Cangjue glanced at him indifferently, raised his knife and cut off a large piece of flesh from his head, then put the knife away, indicating that he could change back into human form.

Liu Duobao stood up flattered.

Compared with its huge body, such a small amount of clam meat was just like a scratch on the skin, harmless and not even much blood was shed.

" Is that really all you need? " He smiled flatteringly, and then said, " You can actually cut more, it's okay. "

" No need. "

Qin Cangjue pursed his lips and said, " I'll keep you. I'll cut you slowly later. It'll be fresh. "

Fresh ... Fresh ...

Are they going to fatten them up and then slaughter them slowly?

Liu Duobao's eyes went dark, and he instantly felt like he had no desire to live.

Qin Cangjue ignored him and walked around the small garden. He suddenly asked, " Who does this place belong to? "

Liu Duobao was slightly startled, and quickly replied: " Of course it belongs to me! This place is hidden deep under the sea, who else can find it except me? "

" Can you set up such a sophisticated formation? "

Qin Cangjue looked at him with disdain and pointed at the green stone tablet at the edge of the garden: " If I'm not mistaken, that should be the Blue Luan Tablet of the Beast Taming Sect, right? "

Legend has it that the Beast Taming Sect has three treasures: the supreme treasure Shenwa Stone that intimidates the demon clan, the inherited Qingluan Stele that protects the sect, and a set of Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation, which is said to be able to track thousands of miles away, and no clues within the range of the formation can escape the caster's consciousness.

The fact that the Beast Taming Sect was conquered so easily by the demon clan was closely related to the loss of the three great treasures fifty years ago.

The blue stone tablet was engraved with mysterious patterns, and the three large characters of Qingluan Tablet were clearly visible. Liu Duobao bit his lip, knowing that he could not hide this matter, so he confessed honestly: "I did not do this by myself. I got the Qingluan Tablet from Wei Tongfei of the Beast Taming Sect, and Master Yuhuang helped me set up the formation. This secret place originally belonged to the two of us, but now Master Yuhuang is dead..."

"Are you sure that Master Yuhuang is dead?"

Qin Cangjue frowned, a hint of doubt flashed in his eyes.

Qingshanju is the cave residence of Master Yuhuang. Master Yuhuang is a master who has reached the great perfection of the Spirit Transformation Stage. He has also set up such a hidden escape passage deep in the Qingxia Pavilion. Although the monsters are powerful, they are not so powerful that they cannot escape. How could they die so easily?

"He is really dead! I have even seen his body!"

Liu Duobao made a solemn promise, and seeing that Qin Cang did not believe him, he explained: "At that time, the demons came with great force, and the Black Demon King successfully cast a great curse, which enveloped the entire Beast Taming Sect. The elders of the Beast Taming Sect were more unlucky than each other that day, and the reasons for their deaths were all kinds of strange, but none of them escaped!"

He patted his chest and said with lingering fear: "Perhaps it was destined by heaven that the demon race would rise. That day was really weird. The Great Curse, which had never been very effective, unexpectedly succeeded. Master Yuhuang had been plagued by bad luck and could not escape it no matter what he did. At that time, I was also in the Beast Taming Sect.

Fortunately, I was not a cultivator of the Beast Taming Sect and was not within the range of the curse. I took advantage of the chaos to escape through the secret passage."

Qin Cangjue was completely speechless.

He had also heard about the Black Demon King's great curse from the demon elders. The demons were not afraid of anything else except the demon clan's great curse. It was said that if the curse was successful, it would be enough to prevent a Mahayana master from passing the tribulation and become trapped to death at the last step of ascension.

Fortunately, the success rate of this heaven-defying secret technique is not high, which made the strong men breathe a sigh of relief.

Qin Cangjue glanced at the small garden, looked at the various beast-taming magic weapons in the treasure room, and asked, "Are all the secret treasures lost by the Beast Taming Sect more than 50 years ago here?"

"Yes! They are all here. You know, I lost the Sea Soul Pearl and have been unable to completely transform into a human form, so I tried every possible way to get these secret manuals and magic weapons. It just so happened that old man Yuhuang needed my help, so I teamed up with him and built this Sea Soul Garden together."

At this point, Liu Duobao was particularly excited, patting his chest and proudly saying, "I'm not bragging, my Haixinling Garden has the Beast Taming Sect's protective formation, and is also blessed by my clam clan's secret techniques. It's also full of spiritual plants, so it's a perfect hiding place, and it's even more solid than the Beast Taming Sect back then!"

Qin Cangjue looked at his smug look and had only one thought in his mind.

There is definitely a reason why demon cultivators have always been suppressed by human cultivators. Even though they have a long lifespan and strong strength, but ...

Stupid! They are so stupid!

They actually show off this hidden secret to their opponents as if it were a treasure. Any normal person with a normal IQ can crush them, right?

He was in a hurry to call the mute female cultivator back to make soup, and really didn't want to listen to the clam spirit showing off, so he interrupted Liu Duobao: " You said that Master Yuhuang wanted to ask you something, what did he ask you for? "

" It's just the secret of immortality! " Liu Duobao curled his lips in disdain. " You human cultivators are all so stinky. On the one hand, you look down on us demons, and on the other hand, you envy our thousands of years of lifespan. I have lived for more than 10,000 years, which is longer than ordinary demon cultivators. Of course, old Yuhuang is eager to find me! " As he was talking, he suddenly remembered that the male cultivator opposite him was also a human, and hurriedly said, " Oh no, I'm not talking about you. You are still so young. Master Yuhuang is stuck in the Spiritualization Stage and has been unable to advance. His life span is getting shorter and shorter, so he is worried. You have a bright future and you don't need these crooked ways at all! "

And he knows the crooked ways ...

Qin Cangjue sneered and asked casually: " Then why do you live so long? "

" Because I came from the fairyland, there is a trace of fairy energy in my body. Although it was covered by spiritual energy later, the original power is still fairy energy. Old man Yuhuang thought that eating my meat would make him immortal, and he always went to great lengths to get my meat to eat. Tsk tsk, if my meat was so spiritual, those old men in Li Palace would have divided me up long ago. How could he get his turn? "

As Liu Duobao was talking, he accidentally let the cat out of the bag. He smiled awkwardly and said, " You are much better than old man Yuhuang. Every time he wants my meat, I have to recuperate for at least three months. "

Qin Cangjue no longer wanted to pay any attention to him.

" I'm going to go out and bring someone with me. You stay here and if you dare to cheat, I'll cook you whole. " He said coldly.

" No problem. Are you talking about the female cultivator hiding in the coral reef? I saw her as soon as you came over. I knew she was yours, so I didn't dare to do anything to her. Don't worry! " Liu Duobao said with a nod.

At this point, for some reason, he didn't have the slightest thought of resisting this mysterious cultivator, and even used respectful terms while speaking to him.

Qin Cangjue ignored him and began to concentrate on breaking the magic circle of Hai Xinling Garden and preparing to leave the garden.

Liu Duobao looked at his actions with envy.

This spiritual garden was developed jointly by Master Yuhuang and him. In order to prevent each other from monopolizing the treasures, he held the key to enter the Haixin Spirit Garden, while Master Yuhuang controlled the formation to open the spiritual garden. Neither of them could enter the spiritual garden alone. He came here to try his luck this time, but he didn't

expect to run into Qin Cangjue. The two of them worked together and actually opened the spiritual garden.

This is also one of the reasons why he is afraid of Qin Cangjue.

" My fellow Taoist, can you please teach me how to open the magic circle? I will give you half of the treasures in the Spirit Garden! "

Liu Duobao stared for a while, unable to suppress the desire in his heart any longer, and asked cautiously.

However, Qin Cangjue's words shattered his fantasy: " You won't be able to learn it even if I teach you. "

Liu Duobao burst into tears.

Since ancient times, there have been very few demon cultivators who are good at forming formations. Even if they snatch the classics of human cultivators, very few demon cultivators can learn them, and even if they do, they are not proficient in them, so it is really difficult for them to put them to use.

Liu Duobao squatted on the ground, silently watching Qin Cangjue break the formation. Qin Cangjue did not hide anything, his movements were simple and efficient, scarlet halos flickered at his fingertips. Liu Duobao watched for a while, not only was he dazzled, but even his head started to hurt.

As expected, human cultivators are best at this kind of thing, so I'd better just take a rest!

He squatted quietly aside and played with the various gems in his collection.

Everything was calm in Haixinling Garden, but Tao Luo, who had been waiting outside, felt a little anxious.

Qin Cangjue seemed to have disappeared and never came out after he went in. She became more and more uneasy as she waited. Seeing that there was nothing unusual nearby, she decided to go out and take a look.

Jiang Yan, who had been observing the movements outside, suddenly shook the round leaf.

" Be careful, someone is coming! " he said vigilantly.

" Who is it? Is there someone else here? " Tao Luo was startled and stared at the direction Jiang Yan pointed, feeling that she was extremely unlucky.

Isn't it just following the bighead carp to find something to eat? It's really annoying to keep getting into trouble.

The figure in the distance was getting closer and closer, and the figure became clearer from blurry. Tao Luo watched and suddenly opened her eyes wide.

The shadow was small and thin, with a delicate and cute face. It turned out to be Meng Wan'er who had disappeared for a long time!

This poor little girl became a disciple of an elder in the Beast Taming Sect who specialized in replenishing the beasts in the furnace. Tao Luo originally thought that she had met with an accident long ago, but she didn't expect to see her here!

But Meng Wan'er had just established her foundation at that time. Even if she advanced quickly and successfully formed a pill, how could she find this place in the vast ocean without the guidance of the fathead fish?

Tao Luo looked at her shadow, her mind full of thoughts, and for a moment she did not step forward to recognize her.

Unexpectedly, Meng Wan'er actually came over on her own initiative.

The little girl was frail but walked incredibly fast. Her walking posture was steady and old . She didn't look like a girl in her teens, but more like a thousand-year-old monster.

Tao Luo stared at her. No matter how she thought about it, she felt something was wrong and her hand couldn't help but clench the peach blossom hairpin.

" How did you get here? Did that clam monster bring you here? "

Meng Wan'er walked up to Tao Luo and suddenly asked.

Tao Luo's pupils suddenly contracted.

This was not Meng Wan'er's voice. It was old and unpleasant, and one could tell at first glance that it was that of a very old man.

Her heart sank as she realized an unfortunate fact – Meng Wan'er had also been possessed.

In just a few years, the two acquaintances around her changed their minds. Tao Luo felt complicated , but she had no time to sigh at the moment. Staring at Meng Wan'er's childish but weird face, she really wanted to scold Qin Cangjue harshly.

Damn the devil, just go! He even removed the magic energy that was hiding her figure. Now her figure is exposed, and the stench doesn't work. It's really a test of her luck!

Thinking of the fathead fish waiting nearby, Tao Luo calmed herself down , stared at Meng Wan'er and asked in a voice transmission: " Who are you? Why did you take over Wan'er's body? "

" Who am I? You actually asked me who I am! Hahahahaha, I also want to know who I am! "

The old man's voice was sad, angry and helpless. He stood in the water holding his head in pain. It was obviously the body of a little girl, but he made such strange movements that made people's goose bumps stand up.

The fathead fish in the distance was ready to move and wanted to come over to kill the old man. Tao Luo signaled it not to act rashly and continued to chat with the old man occupying Meng Wan'er's body: " Are you a senior from the Beast Taming Sect? "

She asked tentatively.

After the demons conquered the Beast Taming Sect, young disciples like Meng Wan'er were all exiled to the beast garden to be beast slaves. The person who was able to take over Meng Wan'er's body must have been in the Beast Taming Sect originally, and could not be a demon. That meant he could only be an old monster from the Beast Taming Sect who had escaped by chance.

It is estimated that he took advantage of the gap when the demons broke through the magic-locking formation and escaped from the secret passage in the chaos.

" Hahahahaha! Beast Taming Sect, where is the Beast Taming Sect? Now there is only the Ten Thousand Demons Pavilion! "

The old man laughed desolately and helplessly. Tao Luo confirmed her guess and quickly put on the saddest expression. She said in a voice transmission: " Senior, I am a errand disciple under Senior Tong Fei of the Beast Taming Sect ! We rushed back from Ligong Island and

followed Senior Qin to rescue the sect. We didn't expect those monsters to be so hateful. They actually, actually ..."

She rubbed her eyes vigorously. Fortunately, she was at the bottom of the sea, so no one could tell whether she had tears or not. She grabbed Meng Wan'er's arm and said excitedly, " That's great. Senior, I actually met you here. God will not destroy my Beast Taming Sect! "

The old man who possessed Meng Wan'er's body stared at her deeply and didn't say anything. Tao Luo had no choice but to continue crying and pretending to be sad: " Elder, I was floating in the seabed and came to this place by chance. I just happened to run into you. It can be seen that God blesses our Beast Taming Sect and let me meet you! What do you need me to do? I am fearless for the Beast Taming Sect. As long as you give me an order, I will do anything! "

" What a good kid, worthy of being Tong Fei's disciple, just like Tong Fei, pure and honest, only thinking about his master. "

The old man's voice was somewhat emotional. Tao Luo was secretly happy, thinking that there was still room for improvement. Unexpectedly, the old man changed the subject and returned to his sinister tone: " It's a pity that the Beast Taming Sect has been defeated. I don't need you to do anything. You can go down and accompany your brothers and sisters! "

As he spoke, his hand was slightly raised, and a ray of light struck Tao Luo's crown.

Oh shit!

Tao Luo was so absorbed in her acting when she was caught off guard by this. She immediately wanted to kill someone – if you want to silence someone , stop wasting time and reminiscing about the past. You made me think that you wanted to revive the Beast Taming Sect. What a waste of your feelings!

It turns out that not every disciple of the Beast Taming Sect loves their master as much as Qin Tongfei!

She dodged the old man's attack with a flash of her body. The bighead carp not far away had already rushed over, opening its mouth wide as if to swallow Meng Wan'er's small body.

The author has something to say: Sorry it's even later, good night

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" There is actually a Purple Lightning Dragon Golden Pig here? "

Meng Wan'er's eyes lit up . Seeing that the purple electric dragon golden pig was rushing over, he snorted coldly, and his body kept twisting and shrinking , and finally turned into a strange ball. After a few rolls, he avoided the attack of the fathead fish. Then , the ball let out a sharp scream and crashed straight into the fathead fish.

" Little Fatty, get out of the way! "

, Tao Luo threw the peach blossom hairpin in her hand away without hesitation. At the same time, she lay sideways and rushed towards the ball, kicking the ball hard like a tackle .

Her left foot kicked the ball, and it felt like she had kicked a steel plate. It was excruciatingly painful . Tao Luo endured the pain, gathered all her strength into her left leg, and kicked the ball away.

" Ouch! "

" Ah ~ "

There was a cry of pain and a muffled groan . The muffled groan came from Meng Wan'er who was unable to speak in the water, while the cry of pain came from Jiang Yan. The poor emperor twisted the shaky little round leaf and roared at Tao Luo's heart: " You kicked people with your left foot again! You are not left-handed, why do you always kick things with your left foot? You must be doing it on purpose! "

" I can't help it . Your sprouting foot is stronger. I can't kick it with my right foot! "

Tao Luo laughed awkwardly, rubbed her aching feet, and looked vigilantly at the ball that was kicked away.

No one knew what secret technique the old man who possessed Meng Wan'er's body had practiced, but he actually shrunk Meng Wan'er's body into a ball. The ball was so hard that even her right foot, which had been strengthened by Jiang Yan's sprouting, could not bear it.

If it hits the bighead carp directly, it will probably create a hole.

" Master, what should I do? I dare not eat it. It is so hard that I will not be able to digest it. " The fathead fish came over, wagging its tail and said pitifully.

" Be good, buy some time first and take it one step at a time! "

Tao Luo stared at the round flesh ball in the distance , watching arms and legs grow out of the ball, and then the little head. The flesh ball slowly stretched its body in the water and soon regained its human shape.

The body of a little girl and the soul of an old man. Meng Wan'er looked indescribably weird at this moment. Her old eyes did not look at Tao Luo, but stared straight at the bighead fish beside Tao Luo. Her greedy and eager eyes were so hot that the bighead fish shivered in fear and quietly swam behind Tao Luo.

Tao Luo also noticed something was wrong and was the first to speak: " Elder, what's going on? "

" What's going on? " Meng Wan'er looked away, stared at Tao Luo and said grimly: " Evil disciple! I thought you were a good person, but I didn't expect you to be dishonest and even dared not listen to me! "

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

You 're going to kill me, will I clean my neck and hand it over to you? I'm not Qin Tongfei! She raised her head, put on a righteous attitude, and said in a voice transmission: " Senior Qin Tongfei told me that the elders of our Beast Taming Sect have always been highly respected and caring for their disciples, and would never kill innocent people. You are definitely not our elder. Who are you? Why did you pretend to be an elder of our Beast Taming Sect and take over Junior Sister Wan'er's body? "

She questioned the old man who possessed Meng Wan'er with a righteous face, and the old man actually laughed.

" I'm not the elder of the Beast Taming Sect? " He pulled the corner of his lips and looked at Tao Luo with a mocking look, " Fool, since you are Tong Fei's errand disciple, can't you even recognize his master's voice? I am Qin Tong Fei's master, your grandmaster Yu Huang Zhenren! "

The old man's voice was contemptuous and disdainful, and Tao Luo's mind started to work rapidly.

she was doing odd jobs , she had basically never left Qin Tongfei's garden, and indeed had never seen the legendary Yuhuang Zhenren. However, Zhang Fanghua said that the secret room in Qingxia Pavilion was built by Yuhuang Zhenren. Since Yuhuang Zhenren had set up a secret passage in advance, he must have been well prepared, and it was not impossible for him to escape the encirclement of the demon clan.

But no one expected that he would take over Meng Wan'er's body.

This old man is a master who has reached the great perfection of the Spirit Transformation Stage. Even if his strength is limited by Meng Wan'er's body, she is still not someone she can deal with.

We still have to continue to delay time, hoping that the devil can kill the clam monster and come out alive ...

Tao Luo made up her mind, raised her head and looked at Master Yuhuang, and continued to transmit her voice in a serious tone: " Old bastard, don't lie to me! Senior Qin Tongfei told me that his master Master Yuhuang is a gentleman who is upright and upright, and his style of doing things is very elegant. He is definitely not a shameless villain like you. Although our Beast Taming Sect is in trouble for the time being, it will one day be able to revive its glory. As a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, I will never allow you to tarnish the reputation of the sect and destroy the reputation of Elder Yuhuang! "

Her expression was so serious, full of admiration and respect for the legendary Yuhuang Zhenren. Looking at her confident appearance, Yuhuang Zhenren almost laughed out loud. I didn't expect that this errand disciple was as rigid as my own apprentice. He was indeed a disciple taught by Tong Fei, and his personality and temper were so similar to Tong Fei's. Thinking of his beloved disciple Qin Tongfei, whom he had raised since childhood, Master Yuhuang's mind moved, and a rare kind expression appeared on his face. He asked: " Where is Tongfei? Why did you escape? With your little cultivation, didn't he protect you? That child is the kindest, he will definitely not leave you here alone! "

Tao Luo: "..."

Master Yuhuang's painting style changed so quickly that she suddenly felt a little uncomfortable! However, since the old man asked about Qin Tongfei, it seemed that he was completely unaware that Qin Tongfei's soul had been extracted and his spirit refined. She just took advantage of the situation and added fuel to the battle between the devil and the clam monster. She pointed to the light yellow halo in the distance and said triumphantly, " Didn't you see the halo in front? Senior Qin felt something was wrong there and went to investigate. He will be back soon. Don't even think about pretending to be Elder Yuhuang. When Senior Qin comes back, he will be able to expose your true identity! "

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Master Yuhuang's face turn stiff.

Tao Luo pretended not to see anything and continued to transmit the message with an innocent face: " Humph! You are a shameless villain who pretends to be Elder Yuhuang. If you have the guts, go find Senior Qin to prove your identity! Let's see if Senior Qin will recognize you as a liar? "

Seeing that Master Yuhuang still had no intention of going over to take a look, she simply added fuel to the fire: " What, you don't dare anymore? I knew you were a coward and an old liar. You don't even dare to see the master, so you can only show off to a menial disciple like me! "

Master Yuhuang: "..."

this servant was stupid and arrogant, he had more important things to do, so he didn't bother with an ignorant servant . Moreover, Meng Wan'er's body had been over-absorbed, and she was just a little girl, so she was really useless. He had long wanted to replace her, and Tong Fei happened to be here. Tong Fei had a high level of cultivation and good aptitude, and he also had a pure body that was hard to come by in a thousand years ...

As Master Yuhuang was thinking about it, he suddenly glanced at Tao Luo again.

Actually, although this errand boy's qualifications are rubbish, his body is pretty good. He was able to kick me, who had mastered the art of solidifying bones and turning them into round balls , away. If Tong Fei's body is not suitable, at least there is a backup ...

Tao Luo felt something was wrong as Master Yuhuang looked at her as if she was selecting goods.

This look is clearly similar to the one the devil showed when he tried to take over his body before!

She shuddered and continued to provoke him, " You old liar, what are you up to now! I'm telling you, Senior Qin will be back soon. When he finds out that you're pretending to be his master, he'll beat you to your knees and call you grandpa! "

Master Yuhuang was speechless again.

He glanced at the halo, without moving, and his eyes fell on the fathead fish again: " Is this purple lightning dragon golden pig Tong Fei's new pet? Where did he get it from? Why haven't I seen it before? "

Qin Tongfei has a pure body and is naturally liked by spirit beasts. When Master Yuhuang saw the bighead carp next to Tao Luo, he naturally thought it was Qin Tongfei's new spirit beast.

Purple Lightning Dragon Golden Pig?

It was the first time that Tao Luo heard of the name of Fathead Fish. She touched Fathead Fish's head and cursed him in a whisper: " Xiao Pang is the spiritual pet that Senior Qin collected in Liuyan Sea. He is very powerful! Senior Qin is kind-hearted and specially left Xiao Pang to protect me. When he comes back, you, the old liar, will be stripped of everything! "

" I'm going to find Tong Fei. You wait for me. "

Qin Tongfei's pet is here, so I don't think this servant would dare to escape.

Master Yuhuang sneered, and his small figure turned into a stream of light, floating towards the depths of the halo in an instant.

Tao Luo secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Finally, the old guy was sent away. Qin Cangjue didn't know what was going on for so long, so he let Master Yuhuang make a fuss. When Master Yuhuang found out that his apprentice had also changed his core, and that core was still a big devil ...

Haha! Tao Luo simply didn't rush to escape. She chose a comfortable place to sit, happily preparing to watch the drama from afar.

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The surroundings were quiet again . Tao Luo crossed her legs and ate vines with the bighead carp. The vine was almost eaten up. The depths of the halo were still as quiet as before . The bottom of the water was quiet and harmonious. There was no sign of a shocking war.

Tao Luo couldn't sit still again.

Could it be that the clam monster, Qin Cangjue, and Master Yuhuang were really sitting together drinking tea?

Tsk tsk , these are the three tribes of humans, demons and monsters gathered together, the vicious demon head, the insidious and cunning Yuhuang Zhenren, and an immortal clam monster . How can these three guys live in peace?

Tao Luo didn't believe it at all.

She flicked the small round leaf and asked Jiang Yan: " Emperor, you have been observing for so long , what is going on over there? Why is there no movement? "

" It's so far away , and I don't have any spiritual sense , how can I see it clearly! " Jiang Yan tried to push the leaf forward, urging: " Come closer, I feel that the formation seems a little familiar . With my attainments in formations, maybe I can get a bargain! "

" Are you sure? " Tao Luo didn't quite believe the bragging of this broken vine, but her curiosity overcame everything . She called the bighead carp and swam towards the halo step by step. She swam very slowly, her eyes always fixed on the yellow halo. After swimming for a while, she squinted her eyes and suddenly stopped.

" Emperor , I always feel like something is wrong there. That halo seems to be flickering non-stop, and there seems to be another radiance in the depths? "

I don't know if it was an illusion, but every time the halo flashed, the light became brighter than before, especially just now, the once faint yellow halo almost turned into a dazzling white light, which felt extremely dazzling even from such a long distance.

" Run! They are fighting! "

Tao Luo was muttering to herself when she suddenly heard Jiang Yan's rapid roar in her heart: " It's over, it's over. It's actually the Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation and the Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation. Aren't these two formations from the Beast Taming Sect lost? How did they appear here? "

Jiang Yan kept mumbling to himself, and Tao Luo had no time to listen to him. The light in the distance was getting brighter and brighter, and the dazzling white light almost enveloped her and the fathead fish. Without Jiang Yan's reminder, she quickly jumped onto the fathead fish and shouted, " Little Fatty, run as fast as you can! "

" Okay! "

The fathead fish flicked its tail, displaying the ability that made it soar into the sky and overturn the Liuyan Sea. The calm water bottom suddenly rolled up, and in a few flicks of its tail, the man and the fish had flown several miles away.

But it was too late .

The dazzling white light instantly enveloped the entire underwater world. Wherever the light reached, everything was sucked in. The puffer fish was no exception. Its chubby body

involuntarily flew towards the brightest part of the light. Tao Luo hugged the puffer fish's neck tightly and roared in her heart: " Emperor, what's going on? "

" It's the Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation and the Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation. The Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation can lock up the souls of cultivators, and the Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation can find all living things. When these two formations are combined, no living creature nearby can escape! "

Jiang Yan's anxious little round leaf was shaking like a sieve: " What should I do? I currently have no way to break these two arrays. If I get sucked in, I really can't get out. Everything in the array is controlled by the person who set it up. I'm really screwed this time! "

" Fuck you, go and have fun with your own balls, I'm doing fine! "

At this point, Tao Luo calmed down. She looked into the deepest part of the light and said coldly, " I don't know how powerful the Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation and the Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation are, but these two formations are from the Beast Taming Sect. The one who set up the formations is most likely Yu Huang . The strength of the clam monster and the Qin Demon is comparable. Are they going to just sit there and wait for death? "

" Oh, yes, that Yu Huang Zhenren occupies a Jindan stage body, and can't even exert half of his full strength , so he may not be able to kill me! "

Jiang Yan was stunned for a moment, then suddenly shouted excitedly.

He was extremely familiar with formations and was frightened by the two terrifying ancient formations at once. Only after being reminded by Tao Luo did he remember that the more powerful the formation, the more it tested the ability of the caster. Master Yuhuang was just a human scum. Even with the addition of Qin Cangjue and the clam monster, they might not be able to unleash 20% of the formation's power.

This little bit of power can at most trap you for a few days, but it definitely won't take your life. Jiang Yan immediately regained his confidence, shaking the small round leaf and shouting: " Why are you so slow? I want to see what a human scum can do to dare to use an ancient formation to scare me. Once I make a move, I will make him kneel down and call me grandpa in a minute! "

After listening to Tao Luo's series of provocations, Emperor Jiang Yan felt that this sentence was particularly satisfying and shouted arrogantly.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes secretly.

The power of the formation was extremely strong. In the blink of an eye, she was sucked into the deepest part of the halo. Countless strange fish that were sucked in together squeezed her body. If both she and the fathead fish were not strong enough, they would have been squeezed into a ball of mud.

" This way! "

Jiang Yan was feeling very proud at the moment, and said complacently: " Follow my instructions, and I will ensure that you reach the center of the formation safely! "

" Okay, I'll listen to you, Your Majesty! " Tao Luo kicked away the strange fish that was blocking the way in front of her, and led the fathead fish to the place where Jiang Yan indicated.

" Oh shit, don't kick with your left foot, my leaves are almost kicked off! "

Jiang Yan kept roaring, but Tao Luo seemed not to hear him. She kicked out a wide road with her left foot repeatedly. The man and the fish rushed through the group of sea monsters and reached the end of the space in a blink of an eye.

" Go straight there! Yes, right there, do you see that blood-red light? Right there! "

Jiang Yan shouted excitedly. Tao Luo glanced at the red light and quickly confirmed that she had found the right place.

When Demon Qin made his move, in addition to the demonic energy spreading around his body, there was also this scarlet glow. Looking at the unique color, it was obviously the work of Demon Qin.

Where the red light was, there looked to be a solid wall. The most handy machete was snatched away by the demon Qin. Tao Luo gritted her teeth, raised her left foot and kicked hard.

Jiang Yan: " When I regain my freedom, I will kick you to your knees and call you grandpa! "

I didn't expect that when my foot hit the wall, there was no pain as I expected, it just went straight through.

The surroundings were dry and empty, as if she had returned to land. Tao Luo opened her eyes and the first thing she saw was the tall and thin figure of Qin Tongfei.

Opposite him was Meng Wan'er in a pink dress. Her body was covered with cracks, and her fair skin looked like a broken vase. She looked very scary. She was tightly grasping a green stone tablet with both hands. Her delicate little face was flushed red, and her eyes almost popped out of their sockets. It was obvious that she was struggling to hold on.

Tao Luo blinked and glanced at Qin Tongfei again.

Very good, Qin Tongfei was intact, his expression was calm and composed, his slender fingers were jumping and dancing on the green stone tablet, his movements were simple and capable, the scarlet light was bright and powerful, he looked like he was at ease, and it seemed that he would be able to kill Master Yuhuang soon.

Tao Luo made the decision without much thought.

" Demon Senior! It's great to see you! "

She waved excitedly at Qin Cangjue, and almost immediately jumped off the fathead fish, and rushed behind Qin Cangjue, " Kill this old monster quickly, and I'll make you some clam soup! " Qin Cangjue was concentrating on breaking the formation and didn't even glance at her. He just raised the corner of his mouth slightly, and it seemed that he heard her voice transmission.

Tao Luo has always been tactful. She knew that the Demon Senior was busy fighting with Master Yuhuang at this moment, so she didn't bother him. She looked around with her black eyes curiously, only to find that she had come to a completely unfamiliar place.

This is a garden as big as a football field. There are mountains, water, and spiritual plants in the garden. There is also a row of exquisitely repaired thatched houses next to it. It looks like a good place to live in seclusion. There is a pot of tea and two teacups on the stone table not far away . Tao Luo can even smell a faint tea fragrance.

So, Demon Qin was really drinking tea just now?

Tao Luo suppressed the surprise in her heart and slowly walked to the stone table.

This time she saw the clam monster huddled up beside the stone table and shivering.

To be precise, the clam monster was no longer a monster. It had completely turned into an ordinary sea clam, but it was extremely large, like a small mountain. If it hadn't been for the constant trembling, she would have thought it was a clam shell decoration used to decorate the garden!

" Who are you? Why do you smell like a sea soul pearl? " The tightly closed clam shell suddenly opened, and a round head poked out, staring at Tao Luo and asked.

Tao Luo secretly sighed in dismay.

She had swallowed the orange-flame sea soul bead of the clam monster, and she was already feeling a little guilty. After dodging for a long time, she actually took the initiative to walk up to the clam monster.

But who could have thought that the thousand-year-old clam monster, which sounded so powerful, would actually curl itself up into a ball, hide behind a stone table and lie motionless, disguising itself as a decoration!

She really didn't realize it was the clam monster just now!

Fortunately, they are back on land and in an enclosed space, so her bad breath can come in handy again!

Tao Luo felt relieved, and said in a confused voice: " Senior, why didn't I understand what you just said! "

" Don't try to make excuses! "

The clam monster Liu Duobao was so angry that his eyes turned red. He didn't even bother to disguise himself. He jumped out of the clam shell and glared at Tao Luo and roared, "Damn human , I am absolutely not wrong. The Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl is the result of my hard work over thousands of years. If you dare to steal my pearl, I will eat you! "

After saying that, he pounced on Tao Luo fiercely and started biting Tao Luo's neck with his mouth.

Tao Luo: "..."

She didn't even move when the bighead carp behind her suddenly rushed over, swung its huge tail, and knocked the clam monster away.

Liu Duobao rubbed his butt and climbed up from the ground, staring at the bighead carp with his beautiful almond eyes. His expression was a little surprised and confused, and indescribably complicated .

Tao Luo looked at the clam monster with a complicated look .

If she hadn't been afraid that this clam monster was an old monster that had lived for ten thousand years, she would have almost wanted to curse.

This is a clam monster, not a fish monster. If you don't have the diamond drill, don't take the porcelain job. You don't have a bloody mouth like my little fat boy, why are you trying to eat people like him! With your cherry-like mouth that is more delicate than a woman's, you are so close to me that people who don't know would think I am molesting you!
but

Tao Luo rubbed her head and thought for a while but still couldn't figure out what the clam monster's attack method was.

This animal is soft and slimy, and will retract itself into its shell when it encounters danger. Its only advantage is that it tastes good when cooked into soup, and that it can grow pearls in its body ... She has no idea how this guy should fight!

" You, you are the Purple Lightning Dragon Golden Pig? " Liu Duobao finally came back to his senses. For some reason, he was not in a hurry to fight with Tao Luo. He stared at the fathead fish blankly, as if he saw something incredible.

" Huff ~ " The bighead carp swung its tail and turned to look at Tao Luo.

This was the second time Tao Luo heard the name Purple Lightning Dragon Golden Pig. She looked at the clam monster with a complicated expression, then at the confused fathead fish, and said in a voice transmission: " Do you know my little fat man? "

" More than knowing each other, I was thrown into the underworld together with it! "

The clam monster stared at the fathead fish blankly, tears welling up in its clear almond eyes: " I didn't expect that after ten thousand years, this fat guy is still so stupid and can't even speak. How pitiful! "

Tao Luo: "..."

Who can tell her, when a silly and cute clam monster despises another silly and cute bighead carp, should she beat up the clam monster based on the principle of loving her own pets, or should she objectively and fairly express her agreement with its opinion.

To be honest, after ten thousand years, he has neither cultivated into a human form nor can speak. My little Fatty is indeed not as smart as this clam monster!

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" Fat brother, why are you so miserable? It's been ten thousand years! Did you know that a Liuyang Qingxin carp has transformed into a human form? It's a Liuyang Qingxin carp that was thrown down by the immortal world to be raised and eaten . Even it can cultivate into a human form , how come you are still like this? Big brother , why don't you say something! "

It was a rare opportunity to meet an old friend from ten thousand years ago, and Liu Duobao was deeply moved . He hugged the fathead fish with tears and reminisced about the past.

However, the fathead fish just swung its tail stupidly, occasionally stealing a glance at Tao Luo , not understanding what the half-human, half-demon opposite was trying to do.

Tao Luo couldn't bear to look at it and turned her eyes away.

If this clam monster knew that its Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl was first swallowed by Xiaopang , I wonder how it would feel – I treat you as a brother, and you actually stole my inner elixir?

but

Tao Luo thought again, if the clam monster knew that Xiaopang swallowed the Sea Soul Pearl but still couldn't cultivate into a human form , would it feel more sympathetic towards this stupid fish?

I can't think too deeply about it. The more I think about it , the sadder I get!

Tao Luo silently moved away from the two stupid brothers and turned to watch the battle between Qin Cangjue and Master Yuhuang.

upon seeing this did he realize that after fighting for such a long time , the two seemed to be finally about to come to an end . Meng Wan'er's body was on the verge of collapse. Her small body seemed to be soaked in blood . She collapsed to the ground like a ball of mud , and even her head was half tilted. Only her old eyes were still full of resentment, staring viciously at Qin Cangjue opposite her.

Qin Cangjue still looked the same as before, even the posture of pinching his fingers to activate the magic circle had not changed . His expression was indifferent with a hint of sarcasm, and he looked like a winner.

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief. Seeing that her machete had been thrown aside by the demon, she quietly went over to pick up the machete, gritted her teeth, raised the machete and chopped at Master Yuhuang.

It is difficult to provide timely assistance but easy to add icing on the cake. At this time, she should be more diligent and let the devil feel grateful for her kindness ... It would be even better if she could give him some reward!

With a bang, the sharp machete hit Master Yuhuang's neck hard. The little girl's broken body could no longer bear it. Bright blood spurted out and her head rolled to the ground.

Tao Luo closed her eyes subconsciously.

For some reason, she recalled the day when she first arrived in Lanzhou, when Meng Wan'er called her sister softly, her conflicted look when she joined the Beast Taming Sect, and her determined eyes when she talked about revenge for her parents ... This girl had such a hard life, and she finally joined the Beast Taming Sect, one of the nine major sects, but she didn't expect this to be the result.

As Tao Luo was sighing with emotion, she suddenly felt something trying to penetrate her body. Jiang Yan at her chest shouted, " Stupid, what are you thinking about now? Master Yuhuang has lost his body, and now he is trying to take over your body! "

" Take over my body? "

When Tao Luo opened her eyes, she saw a faint black soul shadow hovering above her head. Some powerful aura was slowly seeping into her body. While she was distracted, half of the black shadow had already penetrated her.

" Hahahahahahaha! That little girl's body is useless, so I'll just change it for a new one! " Zhenren Yuhuang's voice was proud and arrogant, and with the pressure of a cultivator in the Great Perfection of the Spirit Transformation Stage, he squeezed into Tao Luo's body little by little.

After several times of possession, Qin Tongfei and Meng Wan'er beside her had changed their cores. How could Tao Luo not understand what was happening? She smiled and said suddenly: " Old man, you have a good eye! Lao's body is indeed much better than Wan'er's. Come on, feel the new body. It's a surprise, isn't it! "

She even opened her heart and welcomed the arrival of Master Yuhuang with a smile on her face.

The behavior of this female cultivator was so abnormal that Master Yuhuang couldn't help but slow down his movements for a moment.

He was stunned for a moment, then realized belatedly that the mute female cultivator had actually started speaking. Her voice was clear and crisp, not at all like that of someone with a throat problem.

After Master Yuhuang took over Meng Wan'er's body, he obtained all of Meng Wan'er's memories. In Meng Wan'er's impression, this female cultivator had always been a mute. Now this mute female cultivator can not only speak, but also when she speaks, there is a strange taste in her mouth ...

Master Yuhuang's soul shook, and he actually felt that his spirit was somewhat unstable . Especially after being influenced by the stench from the female cultivator's mouth, his consciousness also became scattered.

The soul body was originally very fragile and could not withstand any attack. Now stimulated by the stench, Yu Huang Zhenren's reaction was a little slow . Tao Luo blew another breath and suddenly sent a message to Jiang Yan: " Emperor, don't you claim to be able to absorb all things with spiritual power? This Yu Huang Zhenren's soul is also a great tonic. Don't you want to try it? "

" Yeah, why didn't I think of that? "

Jiang Yan shook the round leaf, and Tao Luo's heart almost jumped out of his chest with excitement.

He used to be used to absorbing the spiritual power in Tao Luo's body, and he just felt panic when her body was possessed. Only now did he realize that the soul is a very pure energy, especially the soul of a cultivator in the God Transformation Stage. If he could absorb and refine it, wouldn't he be able to grow several more leaves!

It can even grow out a long branch!

Jiang Yan's spirit perked up, and he immediately used his most proficient plundering skills to start absorbing the strange soul that had invaded Tao Luo's body. His movements were fast and excited, as if he was afraid that Master Yuhuang would slip away.

Feeling Jiang Yan's strength, Tao Luo smiled slightly and blew a breath towards Master Yuhuang again.

Master Yuhuang felt that this possession of another's body was unexpectedly difficult.

His soul seemed to be stuck in a quagmire and he couldn't climb out no matter how hard he tried. Not only that, his strength was being drained away bit by bit by the quagmire. He felt like half of his life was going to be wasted before he was even halfway through the process of taking over another's body.

His intuition from years of practice told him that if he continued to take over the body of this female cultivator, he would probably lose his life here.

" You bitch, what's going on? Why did you absorb my soul power? "

The always highly respected Yuhuang Zhenren cursed for the first time, and his soul floated around, trying to escape from Tao Luo's body.

" Fuck! This old bastard is trying to run away! Great Emperor, hurry up and hold him back! "

Seeing that the situation was not good, Tao Luo gave an order to Jiang Yan, and kept blowing air from her mouth. The soul shadow of Master Yuhuang was blown away, and the color became lighter and lighter, almost dissipating with the wind. What was even more terrifying was that there seemed to be some monster inside the female cultivator's body, which was holding his soul tightly and not letting him leave the female cultivator's body.

Holy shit! Can't I just not possess someone else's body?

Master Yuhuang was about to cry.

Jiang Yan was happily absorbing the pure spiritual power, and the small buds on his ankles were not idle either. The small buds grew little by little and turned into a round leaf. The branches also grew longer wildly, almost jumping out of Tao Luo's boots.

The vitality brought by the germination continued to nourish Tao Luo's body, and every inch of her muscles was filled with strength. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and suddenly felt that this feeling was not bad. At least her strength was getting stronger and stronger, and it was no problem for her to kick the bighead carp away with one kick.

The man and the vine were enjoying the wonderful taste of devouring the soul, and Master Yuhuang finally exploded completely.

" Bitch, don't think I can't kill you. This is my territory. I will make sure you live in agony and die in agony! "

Master Yuhuang roared, and then he cut off half of his soul, then fled into the distance like a flying bird.

Jiang Yan was happily sprouting, and just as he saw another small round leaf about to grow, the source of energy flew away. He couldn't help but shout, " Silly girl, he ran away! Hurry up and chase him! The soul of the Spiritual Transformation Stage is very powerful. The remaining soul power of mine is enough for you to form a pill! "

" Chase, chase, chase, chase your sister! " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and pointed at the sky not far away , " Can't you see that his soul can fly? How can I chase him? Jump up and hit his knees? Even if I want to hit him, I can't jump that high! "

Jiang Yan was suddenly speechless.

After a while, he said unwillingly: " This is a formation space. The soul cannot be away from the body for too long, otherwise it will dissipate sooner or later . He will have to find a new body. Let's wait here. He doesn't dare to take over the body of the demon Qin, and he will come back to find you sooner or later . "

" Are you sure he will come to me? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and saw that Master Yuhuang's spirit was floating and floating, and it actually floated above the heads of the clam monster and the fathead fish. The two fools had confused looks on their faces, and were looking up at the spirit with wide eyes!

Tao Luo simply wanted to kneel down before these two stupid monsters!

Unfortunately, she couldn't fly, so she could only use her mind to signal Xiaopang to come over to her side, and shouted to the clam monster: " Be careful! He's trying to take over your body, don't let him get into your body! "

The clam monster was indeed a monster transformed into a human form. When he saw the fat brother running away, he rolled over on the spot and actually retracted into his clam shell with a whoosh. The two huge shells were closed tightly, without even a trace of a gap.

Well done! That Yu Huang Zhenren should be left with nowhere to stay!

Before Tao Luo had time to be happy, she saw the soul of Master Yuhuang floating and floating, and unexpectedly turned into a large net, covering the round shell of the clam monster, and then slowly seeping into the shell.

Damn! That clam shell looked like it was made of clay, but it couldn't stop the invasion of the spirit!

Tao Luo suddenly became anxious, thinking that with the clam monster's pitiful intelligence, it would be difficult to stop the cunning and treacherous Master Yuhuang. She strode forward and grabbed the black net attached to the clam shell, trying to catch Master Yuhuang's soul out. However, the soul is invisible, and her hands were grabbing around in vain, but she could not touch anything solid. Instead, she made a few shallow scratches on the shell of the clam monster.

Even blowing could only slow down the speed of Master Yuhuang's possession of the body, but could not stop him from invading the clam monster's body.

Damn it, is it possible that the clam monster can only rely on its own willpower?

Tao Luo really didn't believe in the ability of the clam monster. She looked around anxiously and saw Qin Cangjue who was still standing in front of the green stone tablet.

" Senior Demon, come and save us! We will be in trouble if Master Yuhuang succeeds in taking over our body. That clam monster has practiced for ten thousand years and his body is already extremely powerful. If Yuhuang takes over his body, it is equivalent to obtaining the Glazed Treasure Pavilion and a ten thousand year life span. We will definitely be in trouble! "

" Hahahahahahaha, you little bitch are not stupid. If you think so, the body of this clam monster is the best choice. When I get the body of this clam monster, I will make sure you die miserably! "

Master Yuhuang's arrogant laughter echoed in the garden. Tao Luo was so anxious that she wanted to beat him up, but Qin Cangjue still had no reaction. He looked at the green stone tablet with a focused expression, and his fingertips kept tapping on the stone tablet, as if he was still trying to break the formation.

Tao Luo was almost speechless.

Yu Huang laughed loudly and said proudly: " It's no use for you to be anxious. The demon's cultivation is on par with mine. Do you think he can be any better now that my body is destroyed? It's just that Qin Tongfei's body is better than Meng Wan'er's. In fact, his soul is more seriously damaged. He will definitely not be able to recover in less than a year! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

It turns out that the demon master looks calm, but in fact it is all fake, and his inner state is not as good as Yuhuang Zhenren! It's just that Qin Tongfei's shell is good and has been refined by the three elders of the demon cultivator, so it has never collapsed.

No wonder he didn't react when his body was possessed just now. So that's why. His calmness and sarcasm were all lies!

This demon is so insidious and cunning. Maybe he will finally defeat Master Yuhuang with his own machete!

At this moment, Tao Luo felt indescribable regret in her heart.

Did he bet too early? Is it too late to regret now? Should he rush forward and give the demon another blow, then pretend to be a poor little disciple who was deceived and ask for forgiveness from Master Yuhuang?

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" Old Yuhuang, if you dare to steal my body , I will definitely eat you! "

A sharp roar came from the clam shell . The voice of the clam monster was angry and loud , and even the huge clam shell was shaking violently. Tao Luo's eyes lit up , thinking that the clam monster was going to use its trump card. However, not long after, a mournful howl came from the clam shell again.

" Ahhhh, I was wrong , Uncle Yuhuang, please don't eat me ... Wuuuuuu, help me , someone come and save me ..."

" Ahhh, where is the old fellow from Ligong? Your most loyal Duobao is about to die . Come and save me ..."

Tao Luo: "..."

This clam monster is really unreliable . It is completely useless to expect him to save himself. Listening to the increasingly weak cries for help from the clam monster , Tao Luo hesitated for a moment , then knocked on his shell and tried, " Brother Clam , if you really can't bear it , I have a ready-made pot here, I'll just boil you to death! Even if we die, we must die dignifiedly , and we must not let old man Yuhuang take advantage of us in vain! "

" Puff ~ "

There was a faint sneer not far away . The always icy-faced Qin Motou was actually laughing. Tao Luo glared at him and continued to persuade him, " Brother Bang, don't be afraid. This is a precious tripod . It is said to be the most precious treasure of the Demon Sect. It can boil soup very quickly. It will be healed in a moment. It won't hurt! "

The clam monster started crying.

" I don't want to die. I've only lived for 10,000 years, and I haven't lived enough! Where's Fatty Brother? Where's my Fatty Brother? Considering the fate that we were born together in Yuqing Pond, please save your poor old brother! "

Perhaps the clam monster's wailing was too tragic, and it finally moved the silly bighead fish.

The little fathead fish, who always hid when encountering danger, suddenly rushed out from behind Tao Luo, swung his huge tail, and hit the clam monster's shell hard!

The fathead fish was so powerful that the clam was thrown into the sky. It took a long time for it to fall heavily down. After a loud bang, a big hole half a meter deep was smashed into the ground.

Tao Luo watched all this in amazement, not knowing if it was an illusion. When the clam shell fell to the ground, the black mist wrapped around it seemed to become a little blurry, and it returned to normal after a while.

" Well done! " The clam monster's excited voice came out: " Old brother, hit it again and shock this old immortal to death! "

WTF? It really works?

Tao Luo stared at the soul shadow of Master Yuhuang in surprise, while the fathead fish had already rushed over, raised its tail and hit the clam monster again, and the clam monster was thrown high into the sky, its body hitting the ground with a loud bang, but its voice became even more excited.

" Come on, come on! Keep smashing it, smash this old bastard to death, smash him so hard that his soul will be shattered and he will never be able to reincarnate! "

The fathead fish swung its tail in jubilation, and the clam monster became more and more excited, like a masochist. Its voice was shaken and it shouted excitedly: " Come on! Keep going! Use force, kill him! "

Tao Luo: "..."

However, after the bighead carp swung its tail tirelessly for a while, it really couldn't swing it anymore.

Although it was very strong, the body of the clam monster was even bigger. The huge clam shell was almost equal to two puffer fish. Throwing it into the sky was several times more tiring than flying by itself. The puffer fish looked at Tao Luo while panting, its misty big eyes carrying a hint of help.

Could it be that Xiaopang finally remembered the deep friendship between him and the clam monster?

" Get out of the way, let Laozhi come. I, your master, will kick it up to the sky, shoulder to shoulder with the sun! " Tao Luo suddenly felt heroic. She took a few steps, gathered all her strength, stretched out her left foot and kicked the clam monster.

" Hey, hey, hey, don't use your left foot! Use your right foot, use your right foot ..."

Jiang Yan yelled without knowing what was going on, but Tao Luo was already on the verge of a fight, so she didn't care about his grumbling. She kicked the clam with her left foot without hesitation, quickly, fiercely, and accurately, with a loud bang ...

The huge clam shell shook, and soon stood firmly in place again.

Not to mention being kicked into the sky, he didn't even move!

" Puff ~ " A familiar sneer came from not far away . Tao Luo's old face turned red. She glared at Qin Motou and said viciously: " If you can do it, then do it! If you can't, then don't talk nonsense. You are holding a rotten stone tablet and can't move it. You have no right to laugh at others! "

Qin Cangjue's face darkened and he turned his head silently.

" Master, why hasn't it gone up to the sky yet? "

The fathead fish came over tactlessly, looking at Tao Luo with puzzled red eyes. Tao Luo rubbed her left foot which was aching slightly, and felt a little embarrassed for a moment.

Once the talk is over, the water can be spilled. Her bighead fish is so stupid that it doesn't even know how to give its owner some face. I will definitely give it a good beating when I get back. But the fathead fish continued to act stupid: " Master, you didn't use enough force just now. If you kick it again, it will fly into the sky! "

Tao Luo: "..."

The clam monster Liu Duobao also laughed without knowing how to show his respect: " Hahahaha, you can't even kick me. You can't kick me, hahahaha. Humans are really weaklings. They are far worse than us monsters ! "

Shit, even this clam monster is laughing at me!

Tao Luo was so angry that she said, " Why are you making so much noise, you stupid clam? Kicking you is a waste of energy. I'd rather cook soup. It's easy and labor-saving, and it doesn't waste any nutrients. It's a great pleasure to work so hard! "

The clam monster that had been making so much noise suddenly shut its mouth.

At his heart, Jiang Yan suddenly shouted: " Kick that clam monster again! "

Tao Luo's eyes widened.

" Kick your sister, didn't you fail to kick her just now? Do you want me to embarrass myself again? "

" You've embarrassed yourself in front of me more than once, so what's the big deal? "

Jiang Yan shook the small round leaf and said mysteriously: " I just discovered that my buds can directly absorb the soul of Yu Huang Zhenren. You see, we have been struggling for so long, but Yu Huang Zhenren dared not even fart. Wasn't he very arrogant before? Now he is quieter than a mouse! "

Jiang Yan's words reminded Tao Luo. Tao Luo glanced at the clam shell and found that the soul of Yu Huang Zhenren had indeed become dimmer, while the clam monster was becoming more and more lively and even had the energy to provoke her. So ...

She decisively stretched out her left foot and kicked the clam shell hard.

" Hey, hey, hey, just put me on the clam shell. There's no need to use so much effort. As long as I can make contact with that soul shadow, I can suck old man Yuhuang clean! "

Jiang Yan screamed excitedly, but Tao Luo pretended not to hear him and continued to kick the clam shell relentlessly.

" If I keep my foot on the clam shell and don't move, the demon will definitely find something unusual. But if I kick it one by one now, the demon will only think that Master Yuhuang was kicked to death by me and will never suspect you! " She explained confidently.

Huh? You can kick a cultivator of the Divine Transformation Stage to death with just your feet? Who would believe it if you told others?

Jiang Yan felt that this woman was humiliating his intelligence.

However, his feet were on Tao Luo's body, and he had no choice but to let the woman kick him continuously. The poor little bud was worn to the point of being shaky. Even so, he still endured the pain and grew another new bud.

With the sprouting vitality nourishing her body, Tao Luo seemed to have endless strength. Unconsciously, she had been kicking for three whole days. The soul shadow of Master Yuhuang

had changed from a large black net covering the entire clam shell to a thin black gauze. The gauze was as thin as a cicada's wing and would be absorbed completely soon. He seemed to have no strength to speak. Tao Luo kicked him for so long, but he still didn't react. Has this old man given up completely?

Tao Luo suddenly slowed down her movements and asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " Do you feel something is wrong? Master Yuhuang is so quiet, it's totally unlike him! When he took over my body before, he escaped early when he found out something was wrong. Why is he just accepting his fate now? "

" What's so strange about this! The soul can't leave the body for too long. There are only four suitable bodies here. Qin Cangjue doesn't dare to snatch it, and the fathead fish doesn't want to snatch it. Only this clam monster is left with you. It's useless even if you escape. Sooner or later, your soul will be scattered. You might as well fight to the death. "

What Jiang Yan said seemed to make sense, but Tao Luo still felt something was wrong. But she has no time to care about these things now, she feels that she is about to advance. After a cultivator enters the Spirit Transformation Stage, his soul and Nascent Soul have already merged into one. The energy contained in Master Yuhuang's soul is extremely powerful. Tao Luo is only at the Foundation Establishment Stage. Even if most of her soul power is used by Jiang Yan to sprout, the little that leaks out is enough for her to form a golden elixir.

However, although she had enough spiritual power, Tao Luo tried to practice the Brahma Fiery Sun Technique, but she was unable to condense it into the legendary golden elixir. The spiritual power floated throughout her body and could never be gathered in her dantian.

" Emperor, what's going on? " The spiritual power in the body is increasing, and Jiang Yan can't use it up in a short time. Tao Luo feels that her body is about to explode. Unfortunately, the spiritual power is out of control. Not to mention forming a golden elixir, even gathering the spiritual power to the dantian is extremely difficult.

" In the Qi Refining Stage, the spiritual energy in the body forms a stream. After the foundation is established, a spiritual energy ocean is formed in the Dantian. When the spiritual energy reaches a certain level, it can be tempered into a golden elixir. If you don't go through the first two steps, it is impossible to reach the sky in one step! "

Jiang Yan's explanation made perfect sense, but Tao Luo became even more unhappy. If Jiang Yan hadn't been stealing her spiritual power, and she had been forced to give up her Dantian and practice physical skills instead, would she have fallen to this point?

It was not good to have no spiritual power before, and now it is troublesome to have too much spiritual power. Doesn't this broken vine like to steal spiritual power the most? She is almost bursting. If she doesn't absorb spiritual power and sprout quickly, what's the point of talking about those broken principles?

" Then what should I do? If I am blown up by spiritual power, you will not be able to recover either. Stop complaining here! " Tao Luo said irritably.

" It's not that there is no solution. " Jiang Yan chuckled, and the little bud quietly pointed in the direction of Qin Cangjue: " As far as I know, the demons have always relied on devouring monsters to advance, and have never worried about the problem of bursting. Perhaps you can ask him what to do. "

Ask the devil Qin for advice?

Tao Luo's face turned red, and she couldn't help but remember that she had provoked that devil not long ago and laughed at him for not talking nonsense, and now ...

How could all the bad things happen at the same time?

☆ Chapter 180 is too weak

" Hey, Senior Demon , how are you ? Are you seriously injured ? Do you need help? "

Tao Luo approached Qin Cangjue attentively, but the Demon Qin ignored her and continued to stand there with a stern face. His body was like a solidified statue. From the beginning to now , his feet seemed to be grown on the floor and even their position had not changed.

If it weren't for the faint red light flashing at his fingertips, Tao Luo would have thought he had been petrified.

She reached out and tapped Qin Cangjue's shoulder, and asked in the most gentle and considerate tone: " Senior Demon , are you tired after standing for so long ? How about I rub your shoulders and back for you? "

" No need! " Qin Cangjue frowned and said the first words in a few days , " Please shut up , I have a headache. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Ever since she discovered that her breath had miraculous effects on Master Yuhuang , she had gotten into the habit of stink-ing people while she spoke. Now, as she was smacking her lips non-stop , she had actually forgotten about the miraculous effects of her bad breath – this was really good news , it seemed that this devil was not completely afraid of his own breath!

She quickly pursed her lips and said with a smile: " All at your discretion! Senior, do you have any other instructions? "

" No more, you can go now. "

" Are you short of spiritual power? I have a lot here. Would you like to share some with you? "

Tao Luo's body was swollen and uncomfortable , and she had only relied on her willpower to hold on until now. However, she had just offended the demon, and the demon Qin was now in a state of not wanting strangers to enter. If she asked for the demon clan's advanced secret method, she would probably just be told to get lost, and she might even be laughed at ...

Tao Luo thought about it, and put her hand on Qin Cangjue's shoulder again, trying to input spiritual power into his body to relieve the pressure on her body.

Only after this test did she discover that this demon's body was even drier than her own. There was not a trace of spiritual power in her body. As soon as her spiritual power emerged, it involuntarily flowed into Qin Cangjue's body. The speed at which her spiritual power was lost was even faster than when Jiang Yan snatched her spiritual power.

Tao Luo quickly withdrew her hand.

Are you kidding? She came to Demon Qin to ask for advice on how to advance, not to give away the spiritual power in her body for nothing. She had fought hard to get the spiritual power

of the cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage, and she was reluctant to give it to even Jiang Yan, so why should she let Demon Qin get it for free?

" Hurry, hurry, don't touch him, he's trying to steal my spiritual power! "

Jiang Yan also shouted anxiously, and only heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Tao Luo withdraw her hand: " Girl, our spiritual power is hard-earned, you still need to save it for Dan. If you miss this opportunity, you will miss this opportunity, so don't waste a single bit! "

On this point, the opinions of the man and the vine reached an unprecedented high degree of unity.

" Your sister's pill, I want to become a demon, not make a pill! "

Tao Luo habitually retorted to Jiang Yan and her eyes fell on Qin Cangjue again.

Why was Demon Qin so short of spiritual power? Did he use up all his spiritual power in the battle of formations with Master Yuhuang? Wasn't his cultivation level comparable to Master Yuhuang's? How could he have run out of spiritual power so quickly?

Just when he was wondering, he heard Jiang Yan say: " The Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation and the Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation are both things that human cultivators have created. They can only be activated by spiritual power. Although this demon is powerful, his body only has demonic energy. If he wants to break the formation, he can only rely on the spiritual power in Qin Tongfei's body. Qin Tongfei is only in the Golden Core Stage. Fighting against Yu Huang Zhenren in the Spiritualization Stage, wouldn't he have exhausted all his spiritual power? Look, let alone his arms and legs, he can't even move his neck now! "

" Really? " Tao Luo looked at Qin Mo Tou doubtfully.

" Why, you want to share my spiritual power? Are you reluctant to do so? "

The man and the vine were whispering in private, which wasted a lot of time. Qin Cangjue saw Tao Luo standing there with a conflicted expression, so he glanced at her and asked with a smile.

Then Tao Luo discovered that this devil was just as Jiang Yan said, he couldn't even move his neck. He had to look at her sideways and couldn't even turn his head!

In this way, there is a way to solve my dilemma ...

Tao Luo's eyes rolled and she quickly came up with an idea.

" Senior Demon, are you really short of spiritual power? "

Tao Luo smiled slightly and said enthusiastically: " I have thought of a more convenient way to replenish your spiritual power. It is much more convenient than my spiritual power, and it can also make you more comfortable! "

As she spoke, she took out a huge bronze tripod from her storage bag. The tripod was full of green soup that smelled spiritual. It was the same pot of spiritual plant soup that Qin Tongfei's body was soaked in.

Qin Cangjue's face froze, and he asked with some caution: " What do you mean? "

" That's what you meant! "

Tao Luo pulled away the tattered animal skin wrapped around him, then lifted him up by the neck, and threw him into the cauldron easily as if he were a boiled chicken.

The rich fragrance of spiritual plants instantly enveloped Qin Cangjue's body. His stiff neck finally twisted, but the expression on his face became even uglier.

" Let me out! " He stared at Tao Luo and said fiercely.

" Okay! I'll listen to you! "

Tao Luo agreed readily, and lifted his neck again, and easily took him out of the cauldron like a boiled chicken.

The green soup dripped down Qin Cangjue's body, and his face turned green.

His body was still naked, but the woman opposite him had no intention of covering him with animal skins. Not only that, she looked at him with a particularly critical and disgusted look, it felt like ... like ...

Qin Cangjue couldn't describe that look. He paused, then said with a stiff upper lip: " Put me back. "

" Where to put it back? "

Tao Luo blinked and looked at him.

Qin Cangjue wanted to beat this woman up, but he had used up all his energy in breaking the formation, so he didn't have the energy to argue with her, so he said stiffly: " Let me go back to the cauldron. "

At least one can absorb spiritual energy from that pot of soup to restore strength, but if one relies on this stingy female cultivator, then one will never be able to quickly restore spiritual energy.

When I regain my strength, I will definitely kill this female cultivator ...

Qin Cangjue's eyes darkened slightly. Before he could figure out how to teach this female cultivator a lesson, a brisk voice transmission floated into his ears: " It's easy to get me to let you go back to the medicine cauldron. Help me advance successfully, and I will help you recover your spiritual power! "

Qin Cangjue snorted coldly: " You are dreaming! "

" Then I will chop off your head, destroy your body, and cook you and the clam monster together to make soup! "

Tao Luo raised the machete in her hand with a wanton and ostentatious smile, like an old cat just waiting to drink clam soup, showing its sharp fangs in front of Qin Cangjue.

It seemed as if knives could fly out of Qin Cangjue's eyes, but Tao Luo's smile became even brighter.

It turns out that threats are more suitable for me. Trying to please others or act cute is so lame!

☆ ~ Chapter 181 Second Update ~

" In half a day, the spiritual power in your body will no longer be controllable . If you can't channel it in time , you will explode and die! "

Qin Cangjue glanced at Tao Luo and said coldly.

The spiritual power in Tao Luo's body was indeed very violent, so much so that her skin turned red. She glanced at Qin Cangjue who was covered in green soup, then looked at herself who was red, and suddenly laughed.

" I have at least half a day . If you don't help me , do you believe that you won't even have half an hour? "

The sharp blade scratched Qin Cangjue's neck. Qin Cangjue's eyes were cold, but Tao Luo looked at him fearlessly . Sparks flashed in their eyes . After a while , Qin Tongfei lowered his head in frustration.

" Put your hand on my forehead , and I will teach you the method of advancing the demon clan.

" He said word by word.

" What a good boy! "

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and smiled , but did not do as he said: " As usual , you must swear an oath to the devil first, promising not to trick me, cheat me, or harm me , and to help me advance wholeheartedly! "

" Don't push your luck! " Qin Cangjue raised his head suddenly , with a fierce murderous intent in his eyes.

However, Tao Luo grinned and said nonchalantly: " If you don't intend to cheat me, why are you afraid of swearing? Hurry up and swear so that I can advance. Didn't you say that you would return to the shore within five years? I am an honest and trustworthy person . I will definitely send you there if I promised to. Don't dither and make me break my promise. You are not anxious, but I am! "

Qin Cangjue's face became increasingly uglier.

Although this female cultivator spoke nicely and claimed to be thinking about him, she was actually threatening him. He had to return to the demon clan within five years and there was really no time to waste. However, this female cultivator was free and at ease alone. This deserted Sea Spiritual Garden was more suitable for her to practice ...

Qin Cangjue pondered for a moment and quickly swore an oath to his inner demon.

Tao Luo chuckled and placed her hand on Qin Cangjue's forehead with satisfaction.

A thick and pure demonic energy suddenly entered her brain, and her body was instantly filled with huge demonic energy. Tao Luo's face changed, and she subconsciously wanted to pull her hand away, but she found that her palm seemed to be stuck to his forehead. Qin Cangjue was almost lifted up by her, but her hand could not be separated no matter what she did.

" What's going on? I want the demon clan's method of advancement. What do you mean by giving me demon energy? Don't you demon clan even care about the inner demon oath? "

Tao Luo shook her arms hard, cursing as she struggled.

" Don't worry, the demons value promises more than you humans do. "

Qin Cangjue's tense face finally showed a hint of smile. He looked down at Tao Luo and said calmly, " You are just wrong. The demons don't have any secret methods for advancement. Since we were born, we have always advanced by devouring our own kind. If you want to learn the demons' method of advancement, you have to become a demon yourself. "

What? Becoming a demon?

Tao Luo's face froze as she suddenly realized a problem.

It doesn't matter if she turns into a demon, as long as her consciousness is still her own, it doesn't matter if she is a demon or a monster. The key is that she is in Lanzhou, which is the territory of human cultivators! If she turns into a monster with black energy, she will be besieged

by the righteous disciples in minutes as soon as she goes out, and there will be nothing left, okay?

" Fuck! You are trying to trick me! You will be struck into pieces by thunder when you advance!

" Tao Luo said viciously.

" I am helping you advance, and I am willing to spend my magic power. This does not violate my oath. "

Qin Cangjue smiled faintly, and the demonic energy continued to flow into her body. He even curled up the corners of his lips and said in an admiring tone: " Your body is really good. It doesn't resist the demonic energy at all. Ordinary cultivators in the foundation-building stage would have lost their minds by now if the demonic energy was poured into their bodies. "

Tao Luo: "..."

She could already imagine herself being scolded by everyone when she walked outside after leaving the water.

The demon cultivators from the three major sects can at least disguise themselves as ordinary cultivators. However, demons are naturally surrounded by demonic energy and cannot disguise themselves. If they walk on the street alone without any companions, they will definitely be beaten to death with sticks.

Tao Luo stared at Qin Cangjue, and suddenly remembered something, and asked sternly: " You snatched Qin Tongfei's body to make it easier to travel in Lanzhou? "

This demon is different from Master Yuhuang. His original body is from the demon clan and he has not lost his original body. He must have other purposes for taking over the body of a Jindan-stage cultivator.

" You are indeed smart. "

Qin Cangjue smiled and did not hide it from her: " Qin Tongfei is a rare pure body with a very high talent for cultivation. I want to use his body to infiltrate the eight major sects. Otherwise, why would I hide among the Jindan stage cultivators? "

Tao Luo: "..."

This devil is so sinister and cunning. He hid in the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd and sneaked into Lanzhou. He took the opportunity to snatch Qin Tongfei's body and also wanted to sneak into the eight major sects ... With this step-by-step plan, who knows what other purpose he has! After she escapes, she must report this evil guy to Xu Lang!

Tao Luo was thinking about it secretly, and Qin Cangjue seemed to have guessed her thoughts and said, " The cultivation method of our demon clan is completely different from that of human cultivators. After becoming a demon, you are naturally surrounded by demonic energy.

Especially for demons like you who have just advanced, you have always been the target of hunting by human cultivators . I suggest that you return to the Demon Realm for safety. "

Damn it! No wonder this devil told me such a secret.

It turned out that he had already calculated that he would not be able to return to the human realm.

Tao Luo bared her teeth and cursed: " Wait for me ... When I advance ... I will definitely kill you first! "

Her body is now filled with two kinds of aura, the demonic aura and the spiritual aura are fighting against each other, and her body has become a battlefield for the two auras. The two auras are constantly crushing her body. She is shivering in pain and cannot utter a complete sentence.

" Then do your best! " Qin Cangjue smiled faintly and focused on infusing demonic energy into her body.

Tao Luo was so angry that her liver ached.

The fathead fish crawled over from a distance, twisting and turning . Seeing that she was full of demonic energy, it hid far away . After a long while, it whispered: " Master, what's wrong with you? It's so scary, wuwuwu ..."

" I'm possessed, go and have fun by yourself! "

Tao Luo replied unhappily.

This little bastard Fathead Fish is not reliable either. When the clam monster was trapped, it knew to swing its tail. But when it was surrounded by evil spirits, it actually hid far away and pretended to cry by transmitting sound? !

Tao Luo was in a bad mood and went to cause trouble for Jiang Yan again.

" Emperor, what are you doing? I am in so much pain, why are you pretending to be dumb? You are so beautiful with so much spiritual power and magic energy! "

She closed her eyes and spoke in a vague voice.

" I am sad and have no time to care about you! " Jiang Yan said quietly.

This aroused Tao Luo's curiosity.

" Why should you be sad? Isn't this what you wished for? With both magical energy and spiritual energy, your leaves can grow to the sky, right? " she said sourly.

" But my leaves have turned black! " Jiang Yan wailed, his voice full of resentment: " My tender green leaves have turned black! It would have been fine if they had a little orange lightning, but now even the leaves have turned black. I cannot stand myself becoming so ugly! "

Tao Luo: " You ugly thing, I don't want to see you! "

Transformation into a demon was inevitable, so she simply opened her body and allowed the demonic energy to gradually blend into every inch of her skin, constantly transforming her flesh, blood, and bones.

Time flew by, and half a year passed in the blink of an eye. Under the infusion of Qin Cangjue's unparalleled magic power, the spiritual power in Tao Luo's body was finally completely dispersed. Rich demonic energy filled her body and melted into her flesh and blood. Her skin gradually turned pale and cold. Looking closely, there seemed to be faint scaly patterns on it.

" Congratulations, you have successfully advanced to the Blood Fusion Realm. " Qin Cangjue sighed lightly and said with a complicated expression.

Although it was satisfying to see the female cultivator being humiliated, he was surprised that transforming this female cultivator consumed a huge amount of his magic energy. Although she was only a Foundation Establishment cultivator, the magic energy he consumed was several times more than that of transforming a Golden Core cultivator.

If it weren't for the fact that his cultivation was three realms higher than that of the female cultivator, he would have really been unable to handle it.

" Thank you, senior, and your whole family! "

Tao Luo finally withdrew her left hand, looked at the fine lines on her arm, and said, " What the hell is this? "

" When demons advance to the Blood Fusion Stage, natural armor will form on their bodies. It will continue to improve as they advance, and it is no less effective than the armor you humans refine. "

" You mean, this kind of weird thing can grow? " Tao Luo's face changed and she asked in a stiff tone.

" Yes, before you advance to the illusion realm, these scales will cover your entire body to protect your safety. "

Qin Cangjue's expression was half-smile and very hateful. Tao Luo glared at him, suddenly grabbed his neck, and threw him viciously into the bronze tripod.

" I'm a man of my words, just soak in the pot! "

She used both hands to push Qin Cangjue's head into the medicine soup, then took out a huge piece of animal skin and sealed the mouth of the bronze tripod tightly.

Qin Cangjue was caught off guard and was surrounded by a dumpling. He cleared his throat and a dull voice came out from under the animal skin: " What are you doing? "

" I'm afraid that the spiritual energy will leak out and the medicine will be ineffective, so I'll cover you tightly! " After Tao Luo tied the animal skin tightly, she sat down on the bronze tripod and jumped several times.

" Don't worry, Senior Demon. I have wrapped you tightly and I guarantee that not a single bit of spiritual energy will be leaked. You will recover your spiritual power soon! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to this devil. She looked at the dark vines that were wrapped around the corner and said in a sinister voice: " Emperor, are you satisfied this time? My ankle is hurting from the vines you wrapped around me! "

" But it's black, so ugly, so ugly! " Jiang Yan was still a little dissatisfied and complained: " I have lived for tens of thousands of years and have never seen anything this ugly! "

" You deserve it! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and asked him again: " Can you absorb all the excess magic energy in my body? I don't want to become a monster covered with scales. "

" No problem, this emperor eats everything, whether it's demonic energy or spiritual energy, I can devour it all without leaving any residue! " Jiang Yan said proudly, shaking the branches.

" Then I feel relieved! "

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and for the first time was grateful for the existence of Jiang Yan. Although her flesh and blood had been completely transformed, the evil energy in her body would sooner or later be sucked clean by this vine. Except for the barely visible scaly lines on her skin, she was still a very normal human being and there was nothing abnormal about her going out.

However, Demon Qin cannot let go so easily ...

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she asked Jiang Yan: " Is your powerful teleportation array effective in this place? "

" Of course it's effective. As long as you have enough spiritual power, my teleportation array can send you to any place. No place can trap me! " When talking about the teleportation array that he is best at, Jiang Yan immediately shook the leaves proudly.

Now his vines have grown nearly half a meter long. The thin and long vines are wrapped around the corners of Tao Luo, making her feel a little itchy. She scratched the small round leaves and slowly curled the corners of her lips: " That's good! "

" Master, master, that's great, you're finally normal! " The fathead fish rushed over happily, circled around her, and licked her ankles with its tongue, looking very flattering.

As soon as she saw the bighead carp, Tao Luo immediately thought of the clam monster. And its tender meat ...

" Where's your old clam monster brother? Call him over. I saved his life. It's time for him to repay me! "

She licked her dry lips and spoke in a sinister voice.

☆ 、 Chapter 182

After the soul of Master Yuhuang disappeared, the clam monster Liu Duobao turned into a human form again . He wrapped himself in a clam shell and hid behind the bighead carp . His clear light orange eyes looked at Tao Luo vigilantly , his lips moving as if he wanted to say something but didn't dare to say it.

Tao Luo saw through his thoughts at a glance.

" I once swallowed an orange bead in the Liuyan Sea. " She said straight to the point without any pretense.

Liu Duobao jumped up all of a sudden: " It's you! You, a bunch of sinister and cunning cultivators, actually dared to devour the Sea Soul Pearl that I have nurtured for thousands of years , and even deceived my fat brother into being your spirit beast . I must eat you! "

" Are you sure that is your Sea Soul Pearl? "

Tao Luo glanced at the clam monster with disdain, her eyes were filled with mockery: " As far as I know, in order to escape from Li Gong's control , you voluntarily left the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl in the Glazed Flame Sea . Even if I stole the Sea Soul Pearl , I stole Li Gong's Sea Soul Pearl , not your clam monster's pearl! "

" Don't try to make excuses . That is obviously my Sea Soul Pearl . It's the same color as my eyes. Even a fool can see that the Orange Flame Sea Soul Pearl is mine! " The clam monster pointed to his eyes, which were as clear as glass , and shouted angrily.

" Oh , even if the bead was dug out of your body and you sold it to Ligong for your freedom, you have been doing business in Liuli Huabao Pavilion for so many years, you should know that things you sell belong to others . If you regret it, you should go to Ligong to ask for the bead. Why are you looking for me? "

Tao Luo smiled coldly, her expression even more disdainful: " You dare not ask Li Gong for it, but you want to snatch it from me. Do you think you can bully me just because I am weak? Are

all of you demon cultivators like this? I saved your life, but you don't think about how to repay me, but only think about the beads. You are really an ungrateful thing! "

Her voice was crisp and loud, and a strong pungent smell spread. Liu Duobao's face turned pale, not knowing whether it was because of the stench or shame, and he was speechless for a long time.

The fathead fish observed the master's expression and saw that the clam monster was timid and dared not to argue. It shook its fat head, as if it understood something, and crawled to Tao Luo's side with a whoosh.

" Hehe ~ You bad thing! "

The bighead carp bared its teeth and imitated its owner, looking at Liu Duobao with a cold and disdainful look.

The poor clam monster felt even more embarrassed.

It has been doing business in the cultivation world for many years. Come to think of it, what the female cultivator said was not wrong. It left the Sea Soul Pearl to Li Palace, and if it wanted the pearl back, it would naturally go to Li Palace. Now it is targeting this female cultivator only because she has a low level of cultivation.

But who could have thought that this person, who was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage, dared to be so arrogant in front of him?

Liu Duobao rolled his eyes and decided to find another way to get his pearl back: " Give me back the Sea Soul Pearl, and I will give you all the treasures here! "

Tao Luo sneered.

She looked at the magical treasures and spiritual plants scattered all over the ground and said righteously: " I am a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. The treasures here are all the inheritance of the Beast Taming Sect. It is reasonable that these things belong to me. You stole our Beast Taming Sect's things. I am lucky enough not to cause trouble to you. What qualifications do you have to give them away? "

" Besides, these things were stolen from the Beast Taming Sect by the traitor Yu Huang Zhenren. I killed Yu Huang Zhenren, so these should be my spoils of war. What do you mean by pointing fingers at my spoils of war? "

Liu Duobao was speechless.

Every corner of Haixinling Garden is filled with books of the Beast Taming Sect. This female cultivator claims to be a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. All other members of the Beast Taming Sect are dead. According to those bullshit rules of the sects in the cultivation world, the inheritance of the Beast Taming Sect should really be inherited by this female cultivator. only

The poor clam monster pondered for a long time, and his eyes suddenly lit up, and he shouted: " No! The treasures here are not all from Yuhuang Zhenren, but also from Wei Tongfei. She is my twelfth concubine, so her things are naturally mine! Even if you take away Yuhuang Zhenren's relics, you are not qualified to snatch Wei Tongfei's things! "

Is this what Wei Tongfei presented to the clam monster?

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

Although she didn't know how Wei Tongfei became the twelfth concubine of this stupid clam monster, she was even more confident when talking about Wei Tongfei: " If you hadn't told me, I would have almost forgotten that I helped Wei Tongfei find her son, and Wei Tongfei promised to give me all the treasures of the Beast Taming Sect, so ..."

Liu Duobao was stunned, as if he didn't believe his ears: " Wei Tongfei said she would give you these treasures? "

" That's right, I have the inner demon's oath as proof, and I left behind a jade slip of sound transmission as proof. If you don't believe me, you can go back and ask Wei Tongfei! "

Tao Luo threw the jade slip in her hand to the clam monster. The clam monster injected spiritual power into it, and Wei Tongfei's delicate oath floated out: " I swear, if you help me find Xiao Di, I will give you all the books and magic weapons that were lost by the Beast Taming Sect fifty years ago ..."

With a snap, the jade slip in the clam monster's hand fell to the ground.

Tao Luo laughed heartily.

Sure enough, these things were destined to be wasted. Wei Tongfei wanted to default on the debt but could not escape her fate. After several twists and turns, the treasure finally returned to her hands.

She touched the little thing in her pocket and finally felt at ease.

After struggling for so long, I hope to find a way to wake up Xiaochou ...

" Stop talking nonsense. What do you want me to do in exchange for returning my beads? "

Liu Duobao was totally unable to accept the sad fact of suddenly losing so many treasures. He covered his ears tightly and roared at Tao Luo in near despair.

" What do you mean your beads? They are obviously my beads! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes: " I took the Orange Flame Sea Soul Orb from the Li Palace, and the treasures here are also mine. These have nothing to do with you at all. You should think about how to repay me for saving your life! "

Liu Duobao: "..."

Why? Why on earth was this happening? Why did this female cultivator mutter a lot of things, and then all the treasures that I had treasured for many years became hers? !

What's even more depressing is that it actually thought what she said made sense!

So, I still owe her a life-saving favor?

For the first time, Liu Duobao realized that his IQ was indeed far behind that of humans. He could not reason with these cunning human cultivators at all. Not only did these human cultivators cost him everything, they also left him with a lot of grievances and no one to complain. They deserved to die!

Liu Duobao glared at Tao Luo angrily, his eyes were tangled and ferocious, and his two clam shells kept shaking, and it was unknown whether it was because he was angry or for some other reason.

The bighead carp that had been crawling under Tao Luo's feet suddenly stood up and blocked Tao Luo with its fat body.

Xiaopang's intuition has always been sharp. Tao Luo frowned slightly, stared at the clam monster and asked: " Why, do you want to kill me to silence me? "

" You lowly human dared to threaten me, don't think I dare not kill you! "

Liu Duobao was afraid of Qin Cangjue and Master Yuhuang, but he was not afraid of a female cultivator who had just advanced. In front of Tao Luo, he finally showed the strength of a ten-thousand-year-old demon. The clam shell behind him suddenly opened, and a dazzling light shot out, illuminating the entire Hai Xinling Garden with colorful lights.

Peach blossom hairpins, peach blossom bells, glazed hairpins, pure moon silk ... countless gorgeous and splendid magic weapons appeared in front of Tao Luo. They seemed to be of high grade, flashing with various colors of pink, purple, tender green and bright orange. Each one was so dazzling and gorgeous that it almost blinded Tao Luo's eyes.

Tao Luo rubbed her eyes blankly, and said after a long while: " No! Don't think that you can repay my life-saving grace by taking out this pile of scrap copper and iron! I don't want any help from you! "

" If you don't return the beads to me, I will use these magic weapons to kill you! I have 351 top-grade treasures here. Since you saved my life, I will give you a chance to regret it! "

Liu Duobao said proudly as he shook the gorgeous magic weapon which was covered with clam shells.

It has been in charge of the Liuli Huabao Pavilion for many years and has created countless gorgeous magic weapons and jewelry. Now the most powerful ones are hidden in its own clam shell. This female cultivator is ungrateful, so it's time to let her see how powerful it is!

This time it was Tao Luo's turn to be speechless.

It turns out that this clam monster is not here to repay a favor, but to show off its strength!

" What do you think? Are you scared? Hand over my beads honestly, and I will spare your life. I will also give you all these things from the Beast Taming Sect. Otherwise, hehehe ..." The clam monster grinned proudly, like a human-shaped money tree, with the words " I have a lot of treasures, are you scared? " written all over it.

Tao Luo suddenly felt like laughing.

Tsk tsk, with so many top-grade treasures, if you just throw out a few of them, ordinary cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Stage will really only be able to wait for death on the spot.

However, she is not an ordinary cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Not only that, she is also a female demon who has just advanced. It is said that the early stage of the Demon Blood Fusion Realm is equivalent to the Golden Core Stage of Taoist cultivation. She has not tested her own strength since her advancement, and now is a good time to feel it. Tao Luo was too lazy to talk nonsense. She suddenly rushed forward, raised her left foot, and kicked the clam monster's open chest hard!

Liu Duobao was showing off his treasure proudly when he was kicked in the chest without warning. The kick was so powerful that he was knocked to the ground. He shook his shell several times before he stood up.

Unexpectedly, this humble human female cultivator dared to take the initiative to attack. Liu Duobao was furious, and the magic weapon in the clam shell jingled, turning into a colorful magic weapon rain, which pierced Tao Luo's body.

" Master, don't be afraid. I will protect you! "

The fathead fish took the initiative to rush forward and blocked most of the magic weapons with its fat body. However, an emerald green hairpin was so magical that it bypassed the body of the fathead fish and went straight into Tao Luo's chest. Tao Luo was startled and twisted her body and raised her legs to block the hairpin.

With a ding-dong sound, the hairpin pierced the leg, making a sharp and piercing collision sound. The hem of the trousers turned into powder in an instant, revealing a section of white calf with a deep blood mark on it.

No one knew what material the green hairpin was made of. The wound on her calf was excruciatingly painful. Tao Luo stared at the inky blood beads gushing out of her calf and licked the corner of her mouth grimly.

"Emperor, it's up to you."

She raised her left foot again and kicked hard at the chest of the clam monster. At the same time, an inky vine sprang out from her ankle, like a pitch-black poisonous snake, and instantly wrapped around the slender waist of the clam monster.

"Ah! Help! How do you know my weakness?"

The clam monster let out a shrill scream, and its originally straight body instantly became limp and collapsed to the ground like mud.

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"Huh? Who else knows your weakness?"

Tao Luo stared at the clam monster that was limp in a ball and laughing so hard that it was out of breath, with a puzzled expression on her face.

The fathead fish told her that the waist of the clam monster was very fragile, so she used the vines that Jiang Yan had grown to wrap around the waist of the clam monster. Unexpectedly, the effect was surprisingly good. The long vines wrapped around the waist of the clam monster and got tighter and tighter. She didn't know how the clam monster's waist grew so long that after being wrapped tightly, its waist was not as thick as her wrist!

"Let me go! Please, please let me go ... Ahahaha, please spare me, hahahaha ..."

The clam monster panted and begged with a smile. Tao Luo stared at his thin waist and asked with some envy: "Why is your waist so thin?"

The clam monster's face turned pale, and it stared at her angrily with eyes wide open. There was a hint of embarrassment in its anger, and Tao Luo was even more confused.

A low, dull voice suddenly floated out from the medicine cauldron.

"The demon pill of the Orange Lightning Glazed Clam is located in the lower dantian. After the demon pill was taken out, its dantian dried up and shrank, becoming extremely fragile, so..."

There was a hint of laughter in the voice of Demon Qin. Tao Luo was stunned for a moment, then suddenly burst out laughing.

I see!

Isn't the lower dantian of a cultivator located in the waist and abdomen? After the sea soul pearl of this clam monster was taken away, its dantian also shrank, which is equivalent to losing a part of the body's organ. No wonder its waist is so thin!

After figuring out the reason , Tao Luo's eyes towards the clam monster suddenly changed from envy to sympathy.

This clam monster is so pitiful!

After losing the Sea Soul Pearl, he had no Dantian and not much spiritual power. Apart from a sturdy clam shell and a set of magic weapons, his real strength was not even as good as that of the silly little fat boy!

Come to think of it, this guy actually has some sympathy with me!

Tao Luo looked at the trembling clam monster and decided to let it go for the first time: " Forget it, since you are so miserable, you can give me a piece of clam meat to make soup as a reward for saving my life! "

" What did you say? " The clam monster stared at her with wide eyes, as if it couldn't believe its ears.

" I said just give me a piece of meat to make soup, forget about the rest! "

Tao Luo repeated it impatiently. Seeing that the clam monster still looked silly, she frowned and said, " You are not reluctant to give up even a piece of meat, are you? Your body is so big, and it won't take much to make a pot of soup. I am rarely generous this time. What else do you want? "

" Okay, okay, okay! No problem, you can have as much meat as you want! You can cut it yourself! "

Liu Duobao's body trembled violently, as if he was afraid that Tao Luo would go back on her word, and he shouted impatiently: " Let me go, I will transform into my original form and let you cut my flesh! "

" That's good! " Tao Luo was not afraid that he would go back on his word. She smiled and retracted the vine. She took out an exquisite small pot from the storage bag and smiled at the clam monster.

It took her half a year to advance to the Blood Fusion Realm. She had not eaten or drunk anything for such a long time and she was already starving. Now that there was fresh clam meat, she naturally did not want to continue to starve.

Being stared at by Tao Luo with hungry eyes, Liu Duobao didn't dare to delay. With a flash of orange light, he turned into a huge sea clam again. The clam shell opened slightly, revealing its smooth and delicate body.

Tao Luo took a casual glance and found that there was a shallow wound on the edge of the clam meat, as if a small piece had been cut off.

Huh? Who else has the same hobby as her and actually cut a piece of meat from the clam monster?

The wound didn't look like it was very old , but she had been in Hai Xinling Garden for nearly a year. Apart from the fathead fish Qin Mo Tou Yu Huang Zhenren, there was no one else here. Who else would cut the flesh of the clam monster?

Tao Luo looked at the bighead carp suspiciously, suspecting that this guy had taken advantage of her advancement to steal a piece of the clam monster's meat.

Really, they say we are old brothers, but you even want to eat other people's meat. That's so unfair!

She complained in her heart and glared at the fathead fish again.

Why does my master look at me like this?

The bighead carp lay at Tao Luo's feet with a pout, staring at her with its big eyes and rubbing her ankles with a feeling of grievance.

However, Tao Luo had no time to care about it at the moment. She skillfully poured water and added spiritual plants for flavoring. While waiting for the soup to boil, she took out a dagger from the shell of the clam monster and chopped off a large piece of tender meat. After washing it, she threw it into the pot with a plop.

After everything was ready, Tao Luo covered the pot, used the spirit stones to set up a fire-gathering array, added some dried rattan bark as fuel, used the bronze tripod that was soaking Qin Mo Tou in water as a bench, and sat on it, waiting happily.

Liu Duobao is a thousand-year-old clam monster. Its meat looks very tender, but it takes a lot of effort to cook. Tao Luo and others were bored and could not help but knock on the animal hide under their buttocks.

" Senior Demon, how do you know that this clam monster is called Orange Lightning Glazed Clam, and also know that his demon pill is gone? " she asked curiously.

After a long while, a dull voice came from under the animal skin: " You get up first. "

" Why, I feel very comfortable sitting here. "

Tao Luo moved her butt to find a more comfortable position, and continued to ask: " You obviously didn't know this clam monster at first, and I was the one who told you his origins, which shows that you didn't get Qin Tongfei's memory. Then why do you know the name of this clam monster? Isn't the Demon Realm very desolate? Is there something like a complete atlas of monsters? "

The problem was that she had looked through the Beast Taming Sect's monster atlas, which should have the most complete collection of species, but the two monsters, the fathead fish and the clam monster, were not recorded in it!

Qin Cangjue: " I'll tell you when you get up. "

Tao Luo: "..."

The fur blanket was very comfortable to sit on. She clung to it and didn't want to get up. However, her curiosity overwhelmed everything. She stood up reluctantly and said, " Okay, I'm standing up. Can you talk now? "

" I have no idea. "

Qin Cangjue said four words, and Tao Luo almost kicked over the medicine cauldron.

" Don't you know you'll let me get up? " She simply jumped onto the animal hide and stomped on it twice. " Are you kidding me? Believe it or not, I will take you out of the cauldron right now and make you unable to take care of yourself forever! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He was trapped in the medicine cauldron and could not move. Above his head was the thick animal skin. The woman was jumping happily on the animal skin, and it felt like she was stepping on his head. He could not bear it any longer and explained: " I felt very familiar with it when I saw it, but I couldn't remember where I had seen it, so I came to find out. "

Tao Luo was shocked by what the Demon Qin said.

This demon actually knows this ten thousand year old clam monster. How could he, a demon who was born and raised in the Demon Realm, know the sea monster of Liuyan Sea? Isn't it said that the nine major sects will never allow demons to appear in their territories?

" Do you remember it now? Where have you seen it? " she asked curiously.

" No. " Qin Cangjue's voice was slightly confused. " And that purple lightning dragon golden pig, I'm also very familiar with it, but I can't remember where I've seen it. "

Tao Luo was slightly startled.

" Could it be that you, this stupid clam monster, and my bighead carp are brothers who have been separated for thousands of years? "

She subconsciously glanced at the clam monster beside her: " Old clam, have you known Demon Qin before? Not the body of Qin Tongfei, but that black and weird monster. Is he also your old brother? You have such a smart old brother? "

" This bastard is not my old brother! "

Liu Duobao shook his head angrily and said, " My only old brothers are this silly fish and the group of Liuyang Qingxin carp. We all came from the Yuqing Pond in the fairyland. The water in the Yuqing Pond is rich in fairy energy. We were originally qualified to transform into fairies, but later, for some unknown reason, we were thrown into the lower world and could never go back. "

Liu Duobao's tone was sad, and Tao Luo became even more confused.

Theoretically, whether it is the fathead fish or the clam monster, they can be seen growing up in water. The demons look ferocious and fierce, and they do not seem to be from the same group as the fathead fish.

If he is not Liu Yanhai's old brother, then he can only be seen in the Demon Realm.

Could it be that there is delicious clam meat in the Demon Realm?

Tao Luo suddenly became interested and asked with a smile: " Senior Demon, what is the Demon Realm like? Are there other delicious foods besides monsters? If I can eat grilled fish and clams every day, then being a demon would be great! "

" No. " Qin Cangjue dropped these two cold words and said nothing more.

Time passed quickly. A pot of clam meat had been cooked for several days but was still not cooked. The small pot, which was of treasure grade, was still cold. Tao Luo waited for seven days but finally could not wait any longer.

She ran to the Beast Taming Sect's pile of books and flipped through a large number of beast taming manuals. She also found several methods of practicing spirit beasts and tried to communicate with the unconscious Xiaochou. She performed various beast taming secrets one by one, but it was like a drop in the ocean. Xiaochou was sleeping soundly with his butt tilted up, and no matter how she summoned him, she failed.

Tao Luo threw the book aside helplessly.

Qin Tongfei was right. All the beast taming methods of the Beast Taming Sect had a prerequisite, that is, the spirit beast had already recognized its master and the master and the spirit beast could communicate through thoughts. However, Xiaochou had never recognized his master, so she couldn't contact Xiaochou at all. Everything else was in vain.

Is it really true that we can only turn to the demon tribe for help?

Tao Luo was holding Xiaochou and circling around the soup pot, Qin Cangjue was concentrating on recovering his spiritual power, Jiang Yan was busy absorbing demonic energy and growing branches and leaves, and the two silly brothers, the clam monster and the fathead fish, were enthusiastically playing hide-and-seek in the pile of gems. Only she had nothing to do and was almost going crazy with boredom.

Fortunately, after 49 days of hard work, the clam soup was finally cooked.

Tao Luo couldn't wait to lift the lid of the pot and took a deep breath.

It smells so good!

It really is worthy of being called thousand-year-old clam meat, it tastes so delicious, wow, the nearly two-month wait was worth it!

Tao Luo was intoxicated by the delicious smell. The bighead carp and the clam monster who were playing nearby also came over. They surrounded the soup pot and took a deep breath. The clam monster licked his lips, took out a bowl-shaped magic weapon from his shell, and was the first to reach for the steaming soup pot.

" Go away, you dare to drink soup made from your own meat? "

Tao Luo quickly grabbed the bowl and scooped herself a full bowl of soup.

A few tender green sprouts are floating on the milky white soup, which looks pleasing to the eye. Abundant spiritual energy comes to your face. Just by smelling the scent, you feel full of strength in your body.

Tao Luo picked up the bowl and was about to taste the long-awaited clam soup when a palm-sized creature suddenly jumped out and jumped into the soup bowl.

" Squeak, squeak, it's delicious! "

A childish and satisfied sigh suddenly rang out, accompanied by the sound of gulping down the soup. In the blink of an eye, the full bowl of soup was gone.

Tao Luo stared with wide eyes at the naked gray-haired weasel in the soup bowl .

" Fuck, Xiaochou, you actually snatched my soup as soon as you woke up? "

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" It smells so good , Boss , give me another bowl! "

Xiaochou rolled around in the soup bowl contentedly , smacking his lips as he looked at Tao Luo , his amber eyes blinking, looking cute and soft, no different from before.

" Bah! You are useless if you only sleep and eat! "

Tao Luo threw it away with her hand , then carefully rinsed the bowl several times. Then she filled a bowl with soup again, held the edge of the bowl with both hands , and carefully brought it to her lips.

Before she could take a sip , a furry creature jumped in and started swallowing . Tao Luo blinked and saw that the soup bowl was empty again.

Then she finally discovered a big change in Xiaochou after his advancement – this guy was too fast, and he could get into any hole , whether it was eating or snatching food, he was a master, and she couldn't stop him at all.

" Woo woo , Master, I want to drink soup too ~ "

The bighead carp pouted with a look of grievance on its face . It had been taught a lesson by Tao Luo several times before, so it didn't dare to put its head into the pot. It couldn't compete with Xiaochou in terms of speed , so it could only stand by the soup pot with its eyes wide open, its drool almost dripping into the pot.

Even the clam monster squatted beside the pot, looking pitifully at the bowl of soup in Tao Luo's hand. If it hadn't been stopped by the fathead fish, he would have wanted to stick his head into the soup pot and taste the flavor of his own flesh.

Tao Luo felt even more aggrieved than them.

I worked so hard to cook a pot of soup, but before I could even drink a sip, that bastard Xiaochou snatched two bowls away and filled the bowls with hair. I washed them several times and still felt disgusted!

This guy should just continue sleeping!

She picked up the little stinky kid and glared at him, " You've been sleeping for so long, have you learned to snatch food? "

" Squeak, I can fart too! "

Xiaochou's eyes lit up, and he stuck his butt out skillfully, wagging his little tail, intending to show off his new skills to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo quickly threw it to the farthest place .

While Xiaochou was still in shock, she quickly picked up the pot, held it and took a big sip, then sighed with satisfaction.

Tsk tsk! It was indeed so delicious and moist that she almost swallowed her tongue!

Tao Luo caught a glimpse of Xiaochou rushing back out of the corner of her eye. She didn't dare to delay and took three big gulps of soup from the pot. Before the gray-haired weasel jumped into the pot, she placed the pot heavily in front of the fathead fish.

" Xiaopang, this is yours, drink it quickly! "

As soon as she finished speaking, the bighead carp's long tongue had already licked into the pot, but it was still a step too late . It cried in pain and spat out several short gray hairs. When it lowered its head again, the full pot of soup was almost empty.

Xiaochou rolled around in the pot, wagging his tail. The milky white soup was rapidly decreasing at a speed visible to the naked eye, and soon the shiny bottom of the pot was exposed.

Then Tao Luo discovered another big change in Xiaochou after his advancement – this guy's stomach became bigger, like a bottomless pit. His body was only the size of a palm, but he actually swallowed a soup that was dozens of times bigger than himself!

Tao Luo hugged her head in despair, feeling as if she had no desire to live.

Why does it feel like letting Xiaochou advance is a huge mistake? This little bastard is both greedy and robbed. Will she ever be able to eat happily in the future?

" I, I want some soup too ..."

Liu Duobao stared at the empty soup pot and almost cried.

The soup was particularly fragrant. He struggled for a long time and prepared himself mentally before he finally made up his mind to taste his own meat. However, he watched the soup disappear before he could even smell it enough.

I didn't even get to drink a sip!

Even the dumbest puffer fish took a big sip!

The more Liu Duobao thought about it, the angrier he got. After a while, he flashed and turned into a giant sea clam again. He rubbed Tao Luo weakly and said, " I still have a lot of meat. Otherwise, you can cook another pot. This time, you must leave me a bite! "

Tao Luo: "..."

Why are all the monsters she is familiar with so strange? It's bad enough that the fathead fish is stupid, smelly and bad, but there is even a clam monster that wants to eat her flesh!

Looking at the huge and tender flesh of the clam monster and remembering the delicious taste of the clam meat soup, she swallowed and carefully cut off a large piece.

After washing the pot and boiling the soup, another 49 days passed in a blink of an eye. The faint smell of meat made people hungry. Tao Luo took out the four prepared bowls and knocked on the heads of the three animals one by one, emphasizing: " No one is allowed to grab them this time! One bowl per person and distribute them equally. Whoever dares to grab them will be beaten up by everyone! "

" yes! "

" no problem! "

Fathead fish and Liu Duobao agreed readily, but Xiaochou's eyes were rolling around, as if he was thinking of something. Tao Luo glared at him and said angrily: " If you dare to snatch it, I will throw you into the pot and cook you together! "

Xiaochou squeaked twice, and seeing Tao Luo's fierce eyes, he reluctantly said: " Okay! "

When the lid of the pot was opened, the fragrance filled the air. The three monsters all gathered around them obediently. Tao Luo scooped a small bowl for each of them and filled a large bowl for herself. She sat on the animal skin blanket covering the bronze tripod and drank happily.

After finishing a bowl of soup, Tao Luo licked her lips, glanced at the three monsters who were also licking their lips, and slowly picked up the spoon ...

You have a bowl and I have a bowl, and in less than a quarter of an hour, the whole pot of soup is almost finished.

Everyone performed well this time, and the atmosphere was harmonious and pleasant. Tao Luo smiled with satisfaction, scooped up the last bowl of soup, and just as she was about to take a sip, under the salivating gaze of the other three monsters, the animal skin under her butt suddenly shook, and the movement became louder and louder, as if something was about to come out.

Tao Luo was startled and jumped to the side, but she did not forget to protect the bowl of soup in her hand, so that not a drop of soup spilled.

The animal skin covering the bronze tripod shook and shook, and finally slowly opened up. A naked man shook his hair and slowly stood up from the bronze tripod.

Being stared at by one person and three beasts, his expression remained calm. He naturally raised his legs and stepped out of the bronze tripod. The potion dripped from his body. This scene was really ...

Damn, this is an eyesore!

The dark green soup in the treasure tripod has become clear, and the demon Qin is in high spirits. Tao Luo carefully protects her soup and asks vigilantly: " Senior Demon, this pot of medicine has lost its spiritual power. It seems that your spiritual power has been fully restored? "

" That's right. " Qin Cangjue glanced at her calmly, his eyes falling on the soup bowl in her hand, " Is this the clam soup you left for me? "

He sniffed it and nodded, " It tastes good. "

The hand naturally stretched out in front of Tao Luo.

A naked demon stood in front of her, asking for a bowl of clam soup in a nonchalant tone. The scene was indescribably weird. Tao Luo held the soup in her arms with a conflicted and reluctant expression. After a long time, she finally made up her mind and handed the bowl to Qin Cangjue.

" Yes, this is the clam soup I specially reserved for you, senior. It has just been out of the pot and is still hot. Drink it quickly! "

She greeted him warmly and even considerately handed Qin the Demon a spoon.

Qin Cangjue glanced at her with a smile, but did not take the spoon. He raised his hand to move the bowl to his lips, slightly opened his thin lips, and was about to taste the long-awaited clam soup when a gray object suddenly fell into the bowl.

Qin Cangjue reacted quickly and moved the bowl away.

When he looked closely, he found a palm-sized weasel in the bowl, drinking soup with its butt sticking out. In less than a breath, the full bowl of soup was empty.

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Tao Luo silently gave Xiaochou a thumbs up in her heart.

Well done!

Seeing that the demon was not in a good mood, she took back the soup bowl tactfully and said with a smile: " My pet is not sensible, please don't mind it, senior! If you are not in a hurry, I will make another pot. Anyway, we have plenty of clam meat, which is fresh and nutritious. You can drink it as much as you want after it is cooked! "

Liu Duobao, who was standing aside, shuddered.

The clam soup was indeed delicious, and he liked it very much, but with that damn weasel around, plus the equally big-bellied human and bighead carp, no matter how much meat he had, it would not be enough for the group to make soup!

But the man Xiu continued to show off to the demon with great interest: " Senior, you see, it is not necessary to make soup! Clam meat can also be fried, roasted, or deep-fried. There are many ways to eat it. We can try each of them! "

Poor Liu Duobao felt like he was going to faint.

Stir-frying, deep-frying, boiling ... this is an all-meat feast made with yourself!

Fortunately, Qin Cangjue saved him with just one word.

" I don't have that much time. "

" Ah? Senior, you don't have time? " Tao Luo smacked her lips regretfully, " That's such a pity. I promised to let you taste the clam soup, but I didn't expect ..."

" It doesn't matter. We'll keep this clam monster and try it slowly later. " Qin Cangjue smiled and said slowly, " Let's break the formation and leave this place now. We don't have much time. You should collect the magic weapons and secret books here first. "

With just two sentences, Liu Duobao instantly returned from heaven to hell.

He curled up into a ball, hid behind the fathead fish, shivered, and felt the pain in all the wounds on his body.

Tao Luo was not in a good mood either – judging from the intentions of this devil, it would be fine if he could keep the clam monster as fresh meat, but was he going to keep her as a cook? Why? The soup she made was not enough for her to drink, so how could she have the time to keep a strange man!

Tao Luo communicated with Xiao Chou: " Didn't you swallow the Shenwa Stone? Can you kill the guy on the other side? "

Xiaochou blinked and looked at Qin Cangjue for a while, then stuck out his butt eagerly: " Let me try! "

" Don't! Don't do that! " Tao Luo quickly covered its buttocks. " Who knows how powerful your fart is now? This Sea Spirit Garden is hidden deep under the sea, and the air is not circulating. What if Lao Zhi is suffocated to death by you? "

" Oh, let's try again next time ..." Xiaochou shook his fur, looking very regretful.

Its body was covered with sticky soup. Tao Luo threw it into the bucket with disgust, while she paid attention to Qin Cangjue's actions.

Qin Cangjue's fingers kept tapping on the Qingluan Stele, but the green stele seemed to be petrified and there was no response. He tried a few times and frowned slightly.

" What's wrong? You can't break the formation? " Tao Luo suppressed her excitement and asked in surprise.

" The formation inside the Qingluan Stele has been destroyed. " Qin Cangjue stroked the stele gently, his face somewhat solemn, " This Haixinling Garden is entirely maintained by the Qingluan Soul Locking Formation. Now that the formation has been destroyed, I'm afraid we can't get out. "

Can't get out?

That's a great feeling!

Tao Luo looked at the faint blue barrier at the edge of the spiritual garden. She felt excited, but asked worriedly, " What should we do? There is nothing to eat or drink here. When the clam monsters have eaten all their meat, won't we starve to death? "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Why is it that this female cultivator, who has already advanced to the Blood Fusion Stage, still talks about food all the time? Can she practice fasting?

He had important matters to attend to and had to return to the Demon Realm in five years. At this time, he had no time to pay attention to Tao Luo. His spiritual consciousness patrolled back and forth in the Sea Heart Garden. After a moment, it suddenly landed somewhere.

" Master Yuhuang, you are still alive! "

Qin Cangjue's voice was firm, and his eyes were looking at the sky over the spiritual garden as he spoke. Tao Luo was startled and subconsciously looked up at the sky as well.

This Sea Soul Garden is located deep under the sea, surrounded by a fuzzy light blue barrier. The so-called sky is also a blue barrier. Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness circled around the edge of the barrier but found nothing.

She subconsciously glanced at the clam monster.

She had clearly kicked away all the soul shadows on the clam shell, so why was Master Yuhuang still alive?

" Hahahahahaha, you are indeed worthy of being a demon. You are so sensitive to the soul that you can even sense my soul. "

The old voice of Yuhuang Zhenren sounded in the spiritual garden, with a strong sense of despair: " You will not give me a chance to live, and I will never let you go! My soul has been integrated into the Ten Thousand Weasels Tracking Formation. You can't find me or kill me. The spiritual energy of the Sea Spiritual Garden will eventually be exhausted. You can only wait for your souls to be shattered with mine! "

" Hahahahahahahaha ... "

The old voice of Master Yuhuang echoed in the garden. Tao Luo listened attentively, but could not find where the voice came from. She frowned and pulled at Jiang Yan's branch.

" I just feel that Master Yuhuang died too quietly. He is still alive. Can you find him? "

" He is almost dead even if he is alive. This entire spiritual garden is maintained by a formation, and his soul is hidden in the center of the formation. It is an ancient formation. Not to mention you, even the humanoid monster cannot catch him ... "

Before Jiang Yan finished his words, he suddenly closed his mouth, and rolled the half-meter-long vine into a ball, tightly wrapping it around Tao Luo's ankle.

Tao Luo also felt something was wrong and turned to look at Qin Cangjue.

In this short while, the scene of the entire Hai Xinling Garden has changed drastically. Thick demonic energy is spreading in the sky. The fairy garden that was originally filled with evil spirits is like purgatory on earth. At the center of the demonic energy is Qin Cangjue. He closed his eyes tightly, and the demonic energy continued to overflow from his body, covering every corner of the spirit garden in a blink of an eye.

Opportunities are rare and will never come back. Such a strong demonic energy is perfect for cultivation. Tao Luo decisively used the Spirit Turtle Killing Technique , absorbing the demonic energy and crawling slowly in the garden.

However, the evil energy came and went quickly. Before Tao Luo could finish her physical training, the evil energy suddenly dissipated. There was nothing around her but herself lying on the ground like a turtle.

not far away . Tao Luo looked up along the shadow and saw a bare foot. Then she looked up along the foot and saw a bare calf, a bare thigh, and then ...

Oh shit, this is so eye-catching!

" I say, Senior Demon, can't you just put on the animal skin? " She quickly got up from the ground, complaining with wide eyes.

" That hide is dirty. "

Qin Cangjue looked at the wrinkled animal skin made by Tao Luo sitting on it with disdain, and said, " We can't get out. "

" Why? "

" I found the center of the formation, but unfortunately Master Yuhuang risked his own life to destroy the Ten Thousand Weasels Stone. "

Qin Cangjue spread out his palm, and in his palm was a lifelike jade sculpture, with delicate golden hair, a slender body and a slightly short tail. The statue was covered with fine cracks and the tentacles were a little rough.

Tao Luo took the jade and looked at it for a while, and actually found the carved animal somewhat familiar.

" This is the legendary weasel stone. It looks a bit like your weasel, but its fur is golden yellow, much better looking than yours! "

Jiang Yan sighed, and Tao Luo finally understood why this statue looked familiar — it actually looked a bit like Xiaochou!

She held the cracked Wanwei Stone in her hand and asked Qin Cangjue, " Senior Demon, do you mean that if this stone is destroyed, we won't be able to get out? "

" The Blue Luan Stele and the Ten Thousand Weasels Stone are both destroyed. If I want to get out, unless I use brute force to break through the spiritual garden's barrier, it will take at least fifty years with my current strength. " Qin Cangjue said.

However, he completely ignored the strength of the fathead fish clam monster Tao Luo.

The expression on Demon Qin's face was heavy, but Tao Luo was secretly delighted.

In this way, Jiang Yan's formation would be more useful.

She looked at the gloomy face of Demon Qin and said with a smile: " Senior Demon, I actually know an ancient formation that can take us away from here. "

" You know how to set up formations? " Qin Cang looked at her in disbelief.

" Yes, I only know this kind of formation, but it is very effective. " Tao Luo said, and took the initiative to walk to an open piece of land, and drew a complex pattern on the ground with her left foot.

Jiang Yan's teleportation array is very magical. As long as no spiritual power is input, it will just be a bunch of incomprehensible scribbles. If spiritual power is input, mysterious and complex patterns will flash. There is Jiang Yan's vine branch on Tao Luo's left foot. Under the guidance of the vine branch, she drew those patterns by copying Jiang Yan's vine branch.

Qin Cangjue looked at it for a while, and suddenly asked: " This is the formation pattern of the ancient God's Mysterious Formation. How do you know this? "

Tao Luo paused for a moment.

She had never expected that Demon Qin was so knowledgeable and talented. He even knew Jiang Yan's unique skills and mentioned his name right away.

" I saw it in an ancient book and learned it casually. I didn't expect it to be so powerful. " She continued to draw the array pattern, saying it calmly.

Qin Cangjue glanced at her with a look of disbelief in his eyes: " This kind of ancient array pattern is extremely time-consuming to practice, and you can't draw it just by looking at it. "

" Tsk tsk, this kid knows what's good! If this emperor's array pattern can be drawn casually, then everyone can learn it! " Jiang Yan's eyes flickered, as if he had found a confidant, and he said proudly.

" These weird symbols are really hard to draw. " Tao Luo moved her left foot with difficulty, sweat dripping down her cheeks.

Drawing these array patterns was very mentally taxing. Even with Jiang Yan's help, she was still sweating all over and her whole body was tense. After drawing the last line, she let out a long sigh and sat down on the ground.

" Senior Demon, you are right. This kind of array is indeed difficult to learn. It took me so long to draw it, even though I am so talented and intelligent. It is probably impossible for others to learn it. "

Tao Luo sighed, panting.

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He had never seen such a shameless and upright person before!

He paused before saying, " This formation requires sufficient spiritual power to activate. My spiritual power ..."

" Yes, Senior Demon, you are indeed knowledgeable. You can tell at a glance that this formation requires spiritual power! "

Tao Luo smiled and clapped her hands, " It's a pity that I am a demon now. I don't have any spiritual power in my body. My pet is useless, and the clam monster has lost its inner elixir. I can only rely on you to activate this formation. The body you took over is at the Golden Core stage, and you have absorbed so much spiritual power in the medicine cauldron. I estimate that it should be enough to teleport us out! "

Qin Cangjue almost vomited three liters of blood.

He was trapped in the bronze tripod for three full months before his spiritual power was restored to its best condition. If he activated this teleportation array, his spiritual power would be completely consumed. After returning to the shore, he would probably be completely unable to move again!

I don't know how I will be tortured by this woman by then!

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Qin Cangjue pondered for a while , then suddenly raised his head , looked at Tao Luo with his deep dark eyes , and asked: " What do you want this time? "

" Senior Demon, what do you mean by this? " Tao Luo blinked , pretending not to understand what he said.

Qin Cangjue was too lazy to talk to her and said directly: " After returning to the shore, I will temporarily have no spiritual power. I need you to escort me to the Demon Realm . You can ask for any reward you want first. "

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly curved with laughter.

" Senior Demon is indeed grateful and has even prepared a reward for me. In that case, I will be honored to receive it. "

She thought about it , a bit hesitant on her face: " I heard that the Demon Realm is very dangerous , the people in the Demon Sect are very cruel, and the monsters are heartless and only care about eating . I am not strong enough, so I am afraid that if I go to such a dangerous place ..."

" Tell me , how many magic crystals do you want this time? "

Qin Cangjue interrupted her directly and said coldly: " Tell me a number. "

" Two thousand dollars! " Tao Luo said with a smile, " Senior is really generous . I charged you one thousand dollars for sending you ashore. Going to the Demon Realm is more difficult and more dangerous , so I'll double the amount. What do you think? "

" Can. "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, and the two of them hit it off immediately , and the deal was reached happily.

By the time the clam soup was cooked, Tao Luo had already packed all the things from Hai Xinling Garden into her storage bag. Seeing that the demon seemed to have no interest in the treasures in the garden at all, she scanned with her spiritual sense and her eyes fell on the green stone tablet in front of him.

" The Blue Luan Stele? If I'm not mistaken, this should be the treasure of the Beast Taming Sect, right? It is said that after the Blue Luan Soul Locking Formation is activated, it is enough to withstand the full force attack of a Mahayana master. I wonder if this rumor is true? "

" The rumors are true, but unfortunately this stone tablet has lost its spirituality. Now it is just an ordinary stone tablet. " Qin Cangjue said lightly.

This is what Tao Luo was waiting for.

" In that case, Senior, you must not be interested in this stone that has lost its spiritual power. I will put it away! "

She exerted a little force with both hands, and the stone tablet, which was larger than her body, was easily lifted up. Tao Luo raised the stone tablet and said with a smile: " This thing is good, it looks very solid and heavy. It must hurt a lot when it hits someone. It is much more useful than my machete! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He turned around with disdain and said, " I don't have much time, pack up and leave as soon as possible! "

" No problem! " Tao Luo pulled out all the spiritual plants in the spiritual garden, and her eyes once again swept around the empty garden before landing on Qin Cangjue. " Senior Qin, didn't you just find a piece of stone carved like a weasel? That stone is already full of cracks, you don't want it anymore, right? "

Qin Cangjue's eyebrows twitched again.

He finally understood what it meant to be like a swarm of locusts, leaving nothing behind. This female cultivator came to Hai Xinling Garden and did not leave even a blade of grass or a stone behind. She stuffed everything into the three bulging storage bags around her waist.

I don't know how big her storage bag is, it can actually hold so many things!

The female cultivator's hand had already been stretched out in front of him. Qin Cangjue spread out his palm expressionlessly, revealing the cracked stone-carved weasel on his palm.

Tao Luo happily grabbed it.

" Okay, Senior Demon, please input your spiritual power, and we are ready to leave. "

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Cangjue's palm was already placed on the array pattern. Spiritual power flashed through him, and just as he was about to activate the array, Tao Luo suddenly grabbed his hand.

" Wait a minute, I forgot one thing! "

She chuckled and walked to the side of the clam monster Liu Duobao: " Brother Duobao, you want to follow us and leave this underwater cemetery, right? "

" Of course, there are still a bunch of jewelry in Liuli Huabao Pavilion waiting for me to consecrate. I have been delayed for so long this time. Those old bastards in Li Palace will start to complain again. I don't have time to waste here. Let's go quickly! " Liu Duobao said impatiently.

" But Brother Duobao, you forgot one thing! "

Tao Luo smiled and said in a warm and sweet voice, " You are a businessman, and you travel back and forth between Lanzhou Ligong Island and Liuli City many times. You should know better than us that you need to pay spirit stones to take the teleportation array, right? "

Liu Duobao was stunned for a moment, and asked slowly: " You mean, I have to pay spirit stones to leave here? "

" Yes, pay the spirit stone! "

Tao Luo said firmly: " I set up the teleportation array, and the spiritual power to activate it was provided by Senior Qin. Fathead Fish and Xiaochou are in the same group as me, and you are alone and have not done anything. Shouldn't you pay the spiritual stones to ride the teleportation array? "

It seems to make sense ...

Liu Duobao asked with a bitter face: " How many spirit stones do you want? "

Fortunately, his talent and skills are very unique, which can make the magic weapon shine brightly and gorgeously, and is deeply loved by female cultivators. The business of Liuli Huabao Pavilion is spread throughout the entire cultivation world. As the pavilion master, he has nothing else, but the thing he has the most is spirit stones.

However, Tao Luo didn't want the spirit stones this time.

Are you kidding me? The demon world can be used for cultivation, but what can spiritual stones do? Cook them and eat them? What about thousand-year-old spiritual plants and top-grade elixirs? These things are monopolized by major sects and cannot be bought even with spiritual stones!

" I think the magic weapons and jewelry you have hidden in your shell are great. You have 351 of them. I am a fair person. As a reward for saving your life and the money for your trip, I will take 300 of them. The remaining 51 will be for your self-defense! "

" Three, three hundred? "

Poor Liu Duobao was about to cry.

These are all his treasures collected over thousands of years. All the best magic weapons he has ever made are hidden on him. There are only three hundred and fifty-one of them in total. This female cultivator asked for three hundred at the first moment and only left him a small amount?

Why doesn't she go to heaven!

Liu Duobao was very unhappy and wanted to reject this hateful female cultivator, but when he saw the ferocious bighead carp and the swift weasel beside her, he gritted his teeth and silently opened his clam shell.

There was nothing he could do. The situation was stronger than the person. Even his own old brother had betrayed him. He couldn't handle the one man and two beasts on the opposite side. They were eyeing him and demanding travel expenses. What else could he do?

Liu Duobao offered up most of his wealth with a chuckle, and asked Tao Luo pitifully: " Can I leave now? "

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo rejected him again: " No. "

" Why? I have already paid for the travel expenses? " Liu Duobao almost jumped up, his glazed eyes widened with fire flashing in his eyes, almost burning the greedy and shameless female cultivator in front of him.

However, Tao Luo's greed and shamelessness were beyond his imagination.

She looked at Liu Duobao with a smile and said, " You paid my reward, but there is still the reward for the demon elder! "

Seeing Liu Duobao's confused face, she glanced at Qin Cangjue and reminded him, " I just told you that I set up the teleportation array, and the spiritual power to activate it was provided by Senior Qin. You paid me, so you definitely can't take advantage of Senior Demon Head, right? Senior Demon Head has to use up all his spiritual power to take us out. Can you bear to let him suffer like this? "

Liu Duobao suddenly became dispirited.

He didn't even dare to refuse to pay the low-level female cultivator, so there was no doubt that he would be even more afraid to do that to the demon next to her !

What makes people even more desperate is that what is given to Demon Qin cannot be less than that given to the female cultivator!

" My fellow Daoist, I would like to leave via your teleportation array. May I ask what reward you want? " Poor Liu Duobao touched his last fifty-one magic weapons and asked stutteringly like a timid young wife.

Qin Cangjue glanced at him calmly: " Pay with your body. "

" What? " Liu Duobao didn't understand what he meant.

" There is a long time to come, eat slowly. " The Qin Demon was frugal with his words and said another seven words.

Seeing that Liu Duobao was still confused, Tao Luo kindly reminded him: " He said he wants to feed you so that you can eat meat slowly ..."

With just these simple words, Liu Duobao instantly looked as pale as death.

Pay with the flesh ... pay with the flesh ... pay with the flesh!!!

Feed it and eat it slowly. Is the demon elder going to eat all my flesh? The demon is indeed a demon. The female cultivator just wanted some magic weapons, but he actually wanted to eat all my flesh!

What should I do if I suddenly feel like I have no desire to live? I really want to hit my head and die here!

Liu Duobao burst into tears and Tao Luo laughed secretly.

If Demon Qin wants to drink clam soup, she can be the cook! It would be great to drink some soup!

After wailing, Liu Duobao, who had nothing left in his struggle to reach the shore, wiped away his tears and finally set out on his journey home.

Time passed quickly in the teleportation array. After suffering for several years at the bottom of the sea, it took only ten days to return to the shore. This was because Qin Tongfei's body was only at the Jindan stage and his spiritual power was not enough to teleport farther .

Tao Luo opened her eyes and felt a bone-chilling chill. Her body, which had just advanced to the demon clan, was shivering with cold. The scene before her was vaguely familiar. Tao Luo frowned and asked Liu Duobao: " Brother Duobao, where is this place? "

Liu Duobao completely retracted his body into the clam shell and hissed, " It's so cold, it must be the Han family from the Fantasy Sea Icefield! "

Han family!

Looking at the white snow all around, Tao Luo rubbed her head and finally remembered what this Han family was.

Isn't this the first place she settled after escaping from Tenghuang Valley?

The Han family in the northern part of Lanzhou is a large cultivation family. It is said that the Han family possesses the origin of the legendary Dutian evil flame. This fire is extremely cold and is the biggest reliance of the Han family in Luobei. More importantly, this fire can also ...

Tao Luo smacked her lips and took out a round, red egg from her storage bag.

The egg of the Golden Fire Skylark, the egg of the divine beast that she got from the little black bird, but she couldn't eat it because it was not cooked thoroughly. In the end, she had to use it to trick the monks of the Beast Taming Sect. Unexpectedly, after many twists and turns, the egg was hidden in the Hai Xinling Garden by Master Yuhuang and returned to her hands.

It turns out that delicious food will never escape from your hands!

Qin Cangjue's body had been drained of spiritual power, and he was now curled up on the snow with his eyes closed to rest. Tao Luo had an idea and placed the Golden Fire Skylark egg in front of him.

" Senior Demon, you are so weak, we don't have to rush back to the Demon Realm. I just happened to get a divine beast egg. The Han family's Du Tian Sha Yan roasted eggs are the most delicious. Let's roast them and eat them to nourish your body! "

The author has something to say: Hahahaha, does anyone remember this egg? I almost forgot it myself!

The bright red divine beast egg was placed in front of him , but Qin Cangjue had no intention of moving . He glanced at Tao Luo calmly and said , " No need . Let's go back to the Demon Realm first. "

Tao Luo's smile froze.

" Aren't there still two years left before the five-year deadline? As the saying goes, sharpening the knife does not delay the chopping of wood. Senior, if you eat the eggs of the divine beast to keep your body in good shape, wouldn't it be more convenient for you to return to the Demon Realm? " She persuaded earnestly.

This sounds reasonable, but ...

Qin Cangjue said expressionlessly: " No need. "

He refused bluntly , leaving no room for negotiation . Tao Luo stared at him for a long while, smiled helplessly, and said, " Okay , Senior, you are the boss and I will listen to you. "

After saying this, he pretended to put the divine beast egg back into the storage bag.

But she could bear it, but Xiaochou couldn't . The little thing couldn't move when it saw the divine beast egg. It kept rolling around with its two little paws holding the egg. Even Liu Duobao licked his saliva and asked cautiously: " Are you going to roast this egg? "

" The demon elder doesn't want to eat it. Since I have taken his magic crystal , I have to send him back to the Demon Realm first. You can eat this egg later! "

Tao Luo decisively snatched the egg back from Xiao Chou's claws and threw it into the storage bag. She looked at Qin Cangjue and said, " Senior Demon, you lead the way and I will take you back to the Demon Realm. "

" I don't know the way, you lead me. " Qin Cangjue simply refused her.

Why are you going back to the Demon Realm if you don't know the way?

Tao Luo looked at him in confusion.

The last time she landed at the Han family, Xu Lang was her driver. Xu Lang seemed to be very familiar with the Han family, and his sword-controlling skills were very superb. He took her around in the sky and escaped from the Fantasy Sea Icefield without much effort. But now ...

Seeing that the demon elder could no longer be relied upon, Tao Luo looked at the shivering fathead fish, then at the lively and furry little stinky one, and finally her eyes fell on the clam monster: " Brother Duobao, you have lived for nearly ten thousand years. Even if you don't have much spiritual power, you should be able to fly, right? "

flight?

Liu Duobao shook his head stupidly, " Why should I be able to fly? I was born and raised in the sea, and I'm the head of the Liuli Huabao Pavilion. When I travel, I have slave servants driving spirit beasts and fragrant carriages, and I have beautiful concubines to serve me meticulously. I don't need to fly at all! Even when I left Liuyan Sea, it was the elite disciples sent by the Li Palace to see me off! "

The clam monster looked as if it was a matter of course, and what he said made so much sense that Tao Luo was speechless.

After Liu Duobao finished speaking, he shivered and asked anxiously: " Where are you going? Let's leave this damn place first. This place is really not suitable for human beings. It's too cold. This Pavilion Master has never been to such a cold place! "

" You are cold, and I am colder too! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, put the shivering pufferfish back into the spirit beast bag, picked up Qin Cangjue's cold body, and led the way forward: " Let's go! "

Liu Duobao was stunned for a long time before he asked stupidly: " Leave? Why do you want to leave? Can't you fly? "

" Why do I need to be able to fly? I was born and raised on land. When I travel, I have my own elites as drivers. On weekdays, I am free and easy. I don't need to fly at all! Even when I returned to Lanzhou, it was Qin Tongfei, the chief disciple of the Beast Taming Sect, who personally sent me off! "

What she said made so much sense that Liu Duobao was speechless.

So the man, the demon and the monster huddled together, lowered their heads and struggled forward on the snowy field against the wind. The three guys were so cold that they couldn't speak. Only Xiaochou relied on his natural animal fur coat to jump around on the snow, looking indescribably lively and unrestrained.

Not long after they walked, Demon Qin suddenly said, " You're going the wrong way. "

Tao Luo was carrying him and walking vigorously. When she heard this, she didn't even turn her head and asked, " How do you know? Don't you know the way? "

" Do you know the way? " Qin Cangjue asked indifferently.

Even a fool could see that this female cultivator carried him wherever she pleased, without any judgment of direction or determination of goal, and did not look like she knew the way at all.

Only the fool Liu Duobao couldn't see it, and he followed her happily.

" I don't know it! " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and admitted frankly: " I'm not familiar with this kind of place. It's just icebergs and snow everywhere. How can I know where to go? "

" Why are you walking this way if you don't know the way? "

" I will go in whichever direction I want. If you don't agree, then we can change direction! " Tao Luo smiled and really chose a direction at random and strode forward.

Qin Cangjue was suddenly speechless.

Liu Duobao, who had been following Tao Luo, paused. He could not hear Tao Luo's voice transmission. Seeing Tao Luo suddenly change direction, he poked his head out of the clam shell and asked curiously: " Why did you change direction? Is that side closer? "

" I don't know, I just walked around randomly. " Tao Luo replied lazily.

" Just walk away? You actually just walk away? Isn't this a waste of everyone's time? " The clam monster widened his eyes and looked at her in disbelief.

" If you think it's a waste of time, then don't leave! "

Tao Luo smiled and said in a good-natured voice: " There is snow everywhere, and no one knows the way. I can only walk randomly. Otherwise, you can choose a direction! "

The clam monster was stunned.

The man and the demon stared at each other in the snow, standing there stupidly. Qin Cangjue couldn't bear to watch any longer and asked in a deep voice, " Who has a map of this place? "
" None of us have any. "

Tao Luo transmitted a message to the two of them: " The Fantasy Sea Icefield is the forbidden area of the Han family. This family of cultivators with thousands of years of heritage is just like the eight major sects. Ordinary cultivators can't even find the mountain gate. There are countless secrets hidden inside. They would be stupid to let the map spread outside. I only know that we are in the Fantasy Sea Icefield now, and I know nothing else. "

" Illusionary Sea Icefield? You said this is the Han family's secret place, the Illusionary Sea Icefield? "

Liu Duobao's lips trembled, and his expression was somewhat desperate: " I heard that the Fantasy Sea Icefield is vast and boundless, and the northernmost part leads all the way to the Demon Realm. A cultivator flying on a sword for several months cannot reach the end. We are now in the Fantasy Sea Icefield? "

He only knew that it was extremely cold here and not far from Lanzhou , so it was most likely the Han family's territory in the north of Lanzhou. However, he did not expect that he would directly enter the Han family's secret place, the Fantasy Sea Ice Field!

If you want to get out on foot, it will take a long time!

" Yes! " Tao Luo glanced around and nodded affirmatively: " I've been to this place before. It was like this back then, and it's still like this now. Everything is white, and it's no different from before. I can't even tell the directions! "

The more crucial point is that Jiang Yan is obsessed with the Han family. After escaping from Tenghuang Valley, the first stop he chose was the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. Now he brought her to this place. Tao Luo herself didn't believe that there was nothing fishy.

Of course, she would never say this. She thought about it and asked Qin Cangjue in a voice transmission: " Senior Demon, I heard that the northernmost part of the Fantasy Sea Icefield can lead directly to the Demon Realm. Do you really not know the way? "

Qin Cangjue pursed his lips and said, " When the Li Huan Sect brought the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd into the Demon Realm to collect monsters, I took the opportunity to sneak into the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd. When I came out of the gourd, I was in Lanzhou City. I was not familiar with the road. "

The Ten Thousand Demons Gourd is a magical weapon. Once he was sucked into the gourd, even he could not sense the scene outside.

Everyone was confused. Tao Luo spread her hands and smiled: " That's why I said just go wherever you want! It doesn't matter where you go. In the end there will always be a cultivator from the Han family to pick us up. "

" The Han family cultivator will come to pick us up? Is that so good? " Liu Duobao asked stupidly.

" That's right! You trespassed into the Han family's forbidden area. How could the Han family not come to pick you up? I heard that the Han family has a damn law enforcement hall, which is as cruel as the demon cultivators. All cultivators who trespass into the forbidden area will be

captured and taken to the law enforcement hall, tortured half to death, and then fed to the snow wolves. In the end, not even a bone residue will be left! "

Tao Luo finished her speech with a smile, and as expected, she saw Liu Duobao's pale face. These were what Xu Lang told her back then. The difference was that Xu Lang seemed to be very familiar with this place. He took her flying at high speed for a long time, broke through several magic arrays in a row, killed many Han family cultivators, and escaped from the Fantasy Sea Icefield in less than a month. And now ...

Tao Luo yawned lazily and said, " I estimate that within three days, the Han family's cultivators will come to our door. By then, we can just take a ride and go to the Han family's Law Enforcement Hall to get some fresh air. As for now ..."

She smiled, and continued to walk forward with Qin Cangjue on her back: " It's really cold, we should move our bodies so we don't freeze. Let's just take a walk! "

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Han Zhongyi is one of the most respected younger disciples by the patriarch Han Jiaping . He has been guarding the southern part of the Huanhai Ice Field for decades . However, he has endured the cold and freezing here for so many years , but has never had a chance to make any achievements . There are still the Ice White Wolves in the Xue Hu Lin in the western part of the ice field, but the southern part seems to have been abandoned. Except for the few monks in charge of guarding it, no one has seen even a ghost.

Thinking of the excitement when he was chosen by the patriarch to guard the forbidden area , and thinking of the desolation now , Han Zhongyi picked up the wine jug and took a big gulp. The moment the strong liquor burned his throat, he closed his eyes and lay dejectedly on the cold snow.

A hurried voice suddenly came from a distance .

" Master Han! Master Han , it seems that a cultivator has trespassed into the forbidden area. Please go and take a look! "

The new disciple Han Qiming flew over in a hurry , shouting as he flew: " Master, those two monks in the distance look very strange. We dare not act rashly . Please go over and investigate. "

Perhaps because he was too surprised, the little disciple's voice was a little sharp , and the flying sword wobbled and almost fell to the ground. Han Zhongyi impatiently threw the wine pot over and roared: " Fuck the cultivator, you are blinded by the snow! Where is this place? This is the Fantasy Sea Icefield! The Han family's forbidden area! How could a cultivator come in? You should concentrate on practicing and don't think about those things! "

Just like when he first came here a few years ago, he thought every day about catching the intruders, discovering the shocking secret and making extraordinary contributions, so that he could be appreciated by the head of the family and rise to prominence, and return to the prosperous main city of the Han family ...

And now ...

Haha! It's all a lie! There's nothing but snow in this damn place!

Han Zhongyi cursed, then picked up a wine jug and took a sip.

" But, there seems to be some cultivators there ..." The young disciple muttered to himself while rubbing his swollen head. Seeing that his master looked unhappy, he hesitated for a moment and decided not to offend his master.

Maybe I really am dazzled by my eyes!

After all, he has been here for three years. At the beginning, he rode his flying sword around in the snowfield every day. His spiritual sense was almost blinded, and he never found anything useful.

Han Qiming complained in his heart. He smelled the strong aroma of wine and wanted to drink some to warm himself up. But when he thought of the strange figure in the distance , he felt unwilling to give up. So he picked up the flying sword and flew again towards the place where he saw the figure.

The Fantasy Sea Ice Field is incredibly large. It takes half a day to fly from here. Han Qiming hurried all the way and finally arrived at the place where the figure was found before dark.

The figure from before could no longer be seen, but there seemed to be a few big words on the snow?

Han Qiming opened his eyes wide, and when he saw the content of the words clearly, he suddenly took a breath.

How dare someone write such words on the Han family's territory?

The poor little disciple was obviously frightened. He did not dare to delay for even a moment and flew to the camp at night.

" Master Han, Master Han, please wake up! Someone really came here. I am definitely not seeing things. I even saw words written on the ground! "

Han Qiming shook the drunken master awake and shouted, " I saw it! I really saw it. Someone wrote on the snow. Someone must have been here! "

" Someone is writing on the snow? That kid Han Liuliang is teasing you, right? You've played this childish game so many times, and you're not tired of it yet! "

Han Zhongyi rubbed his eyes impatiently and was about to kick the ignorant little disciple away, but Han Qiming suddenly hugged his feet: " Master, someone really broke into the forbidden area. That person, that person is very arrogant. The words on the snow were not written by my brother. I definitely didn't lie to you. I, I can swear an oath to the devil in my heart! "

The young disciple was so anxious that he was about to cry, and his expression really didn't seem fake. Han Zhongyi frowned, and for the first time ever, he got up from the snow and decided to go over to find out what was going on.

Anyway, I have spent fifteen years here, so one day won't make a difference.

The master and the disciple flew to the scene of the incident on their swords. They flew back and forth, and by the time they were about to arrive there, it was already completely daybreak. The pale sunlight shone on the snow, and the vast ice field of Fantasy Sea was covered in white. Nothing could be hidden. Not only the young disciples, but even Han Zhongyi opened his eyes wide in shock.

He finally understood why Han Qiming said that his senior brother was definitely not joking, because in the entire Han family's territory, no one would dare to write such words!

" You bastard Han Jiaping, give me back my hard-earned money! Give me back my hard-earned money! "

The bloody words were particularly eye-catching on the white snow, and such handwriting was not limited to this place. There were such words almost every distance away, crooked and twisted like ghostly scribbles. Some of the words were not complete, and the fonts were not exactly the same. No one knew who wrote them.

Han Zhongyi searched around for several times and finally found the complete version of the writing.

" Luobei Icefield, Luobei Icefield! The largest cultivation family, the Han family, has collapsed! The bastard head of the family, Han Jiaping, owed 35,000 top-grade spirit stones and ran away with his sister-in-law! Han Jiaping, you bastard, you are not a human being. We have worked hard for you for hundreds of years, but you don't give us spirit stones. Give me back my hard-earned money, give me back my hard-earned money! "

The long string of words made Han Zhongyi terrified.

Who dared to write such words in the Han family's forbidden area? Do they still want to live?

.....

In fact, the person who wrote these words wants to live very much and can't wait to live. On a patch of white snow, Tao Luo threw a bloody sea monster to the clam monster and said in a voice transmission: " Write quickly. It doesn't matter if the handwriting is a little ugly. As long as Han Jiaping can recognize these three words, it's fine. ! "

" Yes, yes, yes! I'll write it right away! "

The clam monster kept writing with trembling hands, and asked as he wrote: " We have written so many words. Can the cultivators of the Han family come here? "

" You can only hope that they will come to you. "

Tao Luo sighed, dipped her feet in the animal's blood, and wrote a few bloody words on the ground.

It's been a month, a full month. They didn't expect that after a month since they came to this Fantasy Sea Ice Field, the cultivators from the Han family haven't come to visit them yet! Who was it that said that the Han family cultivators were all over the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, and that anyone who broke into the forbidden area would be caught by the Han family cultivators within three days, and would be brought to the Law Enforcement Hall to be interrogated by the higher-ups ... She would definitely beat him to death!

It's been a month, and this damn place is freezing cold. The fire-gathering formation can't be activated, and they can't even make clam soup. If no one comes, they'll all be frozen to death! It just so happened that the one person, one demon and one monster here had little spiritual power. The only one with spiritual power, Qin Cangjue's inflatable doll, had been drained of it and was now busy charging it with spiritual stones. There was no way he could take them away. Even due to lack of spiritual power, Jiang Yan's magical maze formation could not be activated again.

Tao Luo was very cold. When she was rummaging through her storage bag looking for animal skins to keep warm, she happened to find the animal skin with blood words written on it. An idea suddenly occurred to her, and she came up with this idea.

There was no other way. Since the Han family cultivators didn't want to come, she had to come up with something to attract them.

I don't believe that such a distinguished family of cultivators doesn't even have a cultivator patrolling the forbidden area!

Liu Duobao's stiff hands were writing on the ground, muttering as he wrote: " Why haven't the monks from the Han Family Law Enforcement Hall come yet? This Pavilion Master really can't hold on any longer. I would rather be tortured to death in warmth than turn into a frozen corpse here! "

Tao Luo thought so too.

But this was not something she could just think about. It seemed that all the cultivators of the Han family had died out. She was almost frozen into a popsicle, and no one came!

.....

In front of the rows of shocking bloody words, Han Zhongyi frowned and did not speak for a long time .

The young disciple Han Qiming whispered, " Master, it looks like this handwriting was written not long ago. The person who wrote it should be nearby. Let's look for it now. Maybe we can ..." Before he could finish his words, Han Zhongyi suddenly grabbed his collar and ran back the way he came.

Han Zhongyi's speed was extremely fast. The flying sword flew through the air, and there were faint sparks. Han Qiming had never seen his master fly so fast before. He hugged his master tightly and asked, " Master, what's wrong? "

" Idiot! The entrance to the Fantasy Sea Icefield is guarded by a Spiritualization Stage elder, so not even a mosquito can fly in. These cultivators were able to enter the forbidden area without anyone noticing, and wrote such insulting words on the ground. How can you and I deal with such people? "

Han Zhongyi glared at his young disciple and said hastily, t know'l don " how far those people are from us . Send a message to call your two brothers back. I have already informed the Third Elder of this matter. Let's hide well first and make plans after they come over. "

" Hide, hide? "

Han Qiming was stunned. He didn't expect that after enduring more than three years of hard work here and finally encountering a big thing, he actually had to hide?

" Nonsense, of course we have to hide. In the eyes of the high-level monks, cultivators like us are not even as good as ants. Are we rushing forward now to be cannon fodder? Of course we need the elders to come and make plans! "

Han Zhongyi cursed his own disciple who was hopelessly stupid. Seeing that they were almost there, he rushed in and activated all the defense arrays. Fearing that it was unsafe, he used a maze array to hide the camp. Only then did he quietly breathe a sigh of relief.

Everything is ready now, we are just waiting for the family elders to come.

Since those cultivators dared to write such words in the forbidden area, they must have deliberately provoked the Han family. They will not leave the Fantasy Sea Ice Field easily. We have to tell the elders about these situations and ask them to prepare well. Don't rush over. Bring more people to ensure that everything is foolproof!

Han Zhongyi thought secretly and sent out another communication talisman.

.....

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, Tao Luo and his companions have endured another month of suffering in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field.

What made people despair was that the Han family cultivators seemed to be completely dead. She led the clam monster to scurry around on the snow, and almost walked all over the place, but she didn't see any Han family cultivators.

" It's over. If no one comes, I'll have to eat raw meat! "

Tao Luo glanced at the empty storage bag, fumbled for the last vine, and said to Jiang Yan: " This is the last vine. If no one comes, I will eat the tender buds you sprout. "

" How dare you! " Jiang Yan covered his small buds cautiously, " Didn't you pick up so many sea monsters at the bottom of the sea? Enough for you to eat for another month, why did you eat my buds! "

" I don't eat raw meat, otherwise you'd better make a fire for me! " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and touched her dantian sadly.

Logically speaking, a Jindan-stage cultivator would produce Dan Fire in his body that could burn anywhere. Unfortunately, she didn't have a Jindan and Dan Fire. The fire-gathering formation she used to use couldn't withstand the severe cold of this icy and snowy place, and she couldn't start a fire. She couldn't even have a hot meat soup!

The clam monster came over pitifully, rubbing against Tao Luo's body to keep warm, muttering as he rubbed against her: " I'm hungry and cold, just boil me! I'd rather make a pot of hot soup than freeze to death! "

" Cook your sister, you have no fire! At least you have the clam shell to block the wind. My animal skin is not as useful as your clam shell! " Tao Luo was also very cold, and said unhappily when she heard it.

The clam monster shrank back dejectedly.

After a while, he poked his head out again and said with envy on his face: " Brother Fatty is so lucky that he can stay warm in the spirit beast bag. I am the only one who has to endure the cold outside. I am so miserable! "

Shit! This clam monster originally felt sorry for the fathead fish's stupidity, but now it actually envies the fathead fish!

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

" If you are not convinced, then you can become a spirit beast. Your cultivation is too high. An ordinary spirit beast bag cannot accommodate you. Only a spirit beast bag that recognizes a human as its master can enter the spirit beast bag. That place is like the Sumeru mustard seed space. It is not cold at all! "

" Really? If I recognize you as my master, I can hide in the spirit beast bag? " The clam monster's eyes lit up and asked excitedly.

Tao Luo was speechless.

She was just joking, but she didn't expect that the clam monster really wanted to be her spirit beast?

The world is so big that there are all kinds of monsters!

" Ahhh, why didn't you tell me earlier! I also want to stay in the spirit beast bag to keep warm. I don't want to suffer from the cold anymore! "

Liu Duobao jumped up excitedly, and almost couldn't wait to shout: " How do I recognize the master? I recognize you as my master, teach me quickly, teach me! "

Tao Luo: "..."

There was a thousand-year-old monster offering to be her spirit beast, why wouldn't she accept it?

Half an hour later, the master-master contract was signed, and Liu Duobao happily got into the spirit beast bag, no longer having to endure the cold.

Tao Luo and Qin Cangjue sat back to back on the snow, holding Xiaochou in their arms, looking at the vast white snow, feeling cold and hungry, and indescribably desolate.

It seems that the clam monster is not stupid after all, it even knows how to find a place to keep warm!

She kicked Qin Cangjue and complained, " Senior Demon, when will your spiritual power recover? I can't bear it any longer! Little Fatty and the Clam Monster are warm, but I'm the only one here suffering from the cold! "

Qin Cangjue's eyelids moved, and he suddenly said: " How about you become my spirit beast? And hide in the spirit beast bag? "

Damn it! I'd rather freeze to death!

Tao Luo kicked him away.

After a while, she ran to Qin Cangjue again and said, " Senior, how about you be my spirit beast? I'll warm you up? "

Qin Cangjue closed his eyes and ignored her.

Tao Luo ran around him several times, but still felt too cold to bear, so she went to torment Jiang Yan who was curled up in a ball: " Emperor, isn't your old lover here? You have tricked me here again and again, don't you have any preparation? Are you deliberately trying to freeze me to death here? "

" Stop talking! "

Jiang Yan's leaves suddenly moved, and he said, " Someone is coming. "

At the same time, Qin Cangjue suddenly opened his eyes.

" Someone is coming. " He said solemnly, " A lot of people. "

The author has something to say: Recommended work by a gay friend: "Playing Around the Wall with the Sick Rice Plant". It is a very interesting ancient Chinese novel. If you like it, please collect it. Xoxo ~

Copywriting: Hearing that the emperor was planning to marry her to a cruel and sickly man, Zhao Muran decided to strike first and catch a husband on the street to get married first. But halfway through, a ' hero saved a beauty '.

Zhao Muran asked the " beauty " : Are you willing to marry me?

The heartless and sickly man nodded silently.

This is a story about a heroine who thought she had coaxed a rabbit into her hands, but ended up catching a vicious wolf and bringing it home. In the end, she discovered the truth and was left with no tears to cry, and had no way to cancel the engagement.

The heroine's fighting power is off the charts, while the hero is cold-hearted and even darker.

☆ 、 Chapter 188

Someone is finally here!

Unlike Qin Cangjue's solemn expression , Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief.

If she doesn't come soon, she will freeze to death!

A sword shadow flashed across the distant sky. Tao Luo almost couldn't wait to raise the animal skin in her hand . The big blood-red characters fluttered in the wind. The name of the head of the Han family was so dazzling that it almost blinded everyone's eyes.

Han Zhongyi shrank back and cautiously asked Han Li, the third-ranked master of the Han family: " Third Elder, what do you think the cultivation level of that female cultivator is ? I am too stupid to tell! "

Looking at Han Zhongyi's timid appearance, Han Li couldn't help but frown.

Isn't she just a female cultivator with a rubbish cultivation base? Han Zhongyi is at least in the late Jindan stage . He has spent decades in the Fantasy Sea Icefield in vain . His eyes have become so blind!

" Zhongyi , what are you asking? You are at the late Jindan stage at least , but you really can't tell what level of cultivation that female cultivator has? " Han Li asked in a cold voice.

" Elder, I really can't tell! " Han Zhongyi rubbed his eyes and said with a bitter face: " Based on the degree of marrow cleansing of the body, this female cultivator should be in the Golden Core Stage , but looking at her appearance, it is obvious that she has not formed a Golden Core! And her spiritual awareness is also average , she doesn't look like a Golden Core Stage cultivator at all. "

After hearing what Han Zhongyi said, Han Li looked at him a few more times.

This female cultivator was too weak . He hadn't noticed it just now, but when he looked carefully, he found that the female cultivator's skin was crystal clear and delicate , and her body could withstand the severe cold of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. She should have the strength of at least the Golden Core Stage. But she didn't have any spiritual power in her body, and there was no spiritual power flowing when she breathed in and out. She was totally not what a Golden Core Stage cultivator should be like.

Besides, in such a cold day, a normal cultivator should at least have a spiritual shield to block it, right? He was wrapped in a pile of tattered animal skins, shivering in the pile of animal skins, but his eyes were sparkling with enthusiasm, and his expression was indescribably weird.

Han Li watched for a while, but he really couldn't figure out what this female cultivator was like, so his gaze fell on the male cultivator next to her.

Now his expression was even stranger.

Because the male cultivator was actually lying naked on the snow. Not to mention any defensive magic weapons like armor, he didn't even have a decent piece of clothing on his body. Only a small piece of tattered animal skin covered his vital parts. He was obviously only at the Jindan stage, but his expression was particularly calm and cold, as if he didn't feel the cold at all. Han Li looked at Han Zhongyi, who was also in the late Jindan stage, and suddenly said, "Zhongyi, take off your armor and try it! "

"Take off the armor? Why?"

Han Zhongyi was startled and quickly covered his thick snow wolf skin armor, shouting: "The Fantasy Sea Icefield is so cold, I will definitely freeze to death if I take off my armor!"

"Just take it off when I tell you to, don't talk nonsense!"

Han Li said something impatiently, and seeing that Han Zhongyi was hesitating and unwilling to move, the flying sword in his hand flashed and directly chopped Han Zhongyi.

The strength of a cultivator in the Spiritual Transformation Stage was so strong that a crack appeared in Han Zhongyi's solid armor in an instant, and a whistling cold wind rushed in. Han Zhongyi screamed, wrapped himself in a spiritual shield, and said tremblingly: "Elder, what do you mean? The coldness of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field is freezing to the bone, I really can't bear it!"

Unexpectedly, Han Li didn't listen to his explanation at all. The tip of the sword lightly touched again and pierced through his spiritual power shield. The long sword cut open his white snow fox soft armor. After the furry soft armor shattered, a layer of silver-gray inner clothes was revealed.

Holy shit! This guy is wearing so many clothes!

Han Li muttered inwardly and was about to cut open Han Zhongyi's underwear when Han Zhongyi suddenly burst into tears: "Elder, what did I do wrong? Why did you treat me like this? I, I'm really cold..."

Before he could finish his long string of "ah ah ahs", he fell to the ground unconscious with a thud.

Han Li finally put down his sword.

"Fourth and fifth brothers, let's go back first and make plans after the great elder arrives." He no longer paid attention to Han Zhongyi who was frozen unconscious on the ground, and said seriously.

"Why? There are only two people there, and they don't seem to have high cultivation. We can capture them first and ask about their situation."

The fourth elder Han Changqing said in confusion.

"Old Four, didn't you notice? Even a late Jindan cultivator wearing armor couldn't withstand the wind of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. It's ok for the female cultivator to be wrapped in animal skins, but look at the male cultivator, he's wearing nothing and still safe and sound. Can he be an ordinary Jindan cultivator?"

After Han Li finished speaking, he pointed at Tao Luo and whispered, "And that female cultivator is not right either. Look, she clearly noticed so many of us coming, but she didn't

dodge or evade. She even kept shaking the animal skin. What does that mean? This is a naked provocation! "

As if a word awakened someone from a dream, the elders from the Han family looked at the female cultivator, and then their eyes widened.

The female cultivator was holding the animal skin used to insult the head of the Han family in her hands. Her eyes were fanatical and excited. She raised her hands high and waved them in the cold wind. It was clear that she was looking forward to their arrival!

Two monks of unknown origin trespassed into the Han family's forbidden area without fear, and even looked forward to the arrival of the Han family monks. How weird and terrifying it was!

The fourth elder shrank back and said, " Third brother, I think something is wrong. Let's go back and ask the head of the family before discussing it! "

" Yes, these two people openly humiliated our head in the forbidden area, and they were so fanatical and excited. It is clear that they do not take our Han family seriously at all. This matter is definitely not simple. We are not fully prepared. We still have to invite the head of the family and the supreme elder to come over to be safe . " The fifth son of the Han family also echoed. The cultivators who have cultivated to this realm are naturally more shrewd than each other. The scene before them is too weird, and no one wants to easily get into trouble. The three elders made a decision without much thought – go back to the Elder Hall first and ask the head of the family to make plans.

The huge crowd quickly dispersed, as if they were afraid of encountering an accident. Several elders dodged very quickly and didn't care about the disciples who stayed here. The young disciple Han Qiming looked at his unconscious master, and then looked at the two monks, a man and a woman, who had trespassed into the forbidden area in the distance , with a confused expression.

In his opinion, the two cultivators were clearly too cold to bear it, and they were so excited to see the visitor. Why did the elders think so much? They even consulted with the head of the Han family. Didn't they notice that the female cultivator's lips were purple from the cold?

Han Qiming bit his lip and wanted to walk up to the two monks to find out what was going on. But when he looked at his master who had fainted from the cold, he sighed, carried his master on his back and flew towards the camp.

On the snow covered with large blood-red characters, Tao Luo looked at the crowd that disappeared like a gust of wind and was so angry that she almost fainted.

" Look! Look what's going on? "

She kicked Qin Cangjue and roared angrily: " Did you scare them away because of your scary expression just now? Ah? I was so welcoming to them! With a big smile on my face and my hands raised high, I almost knelt down to greet them, why did this group of people run away in an instant? "

Qin Cangjue had already lost consciousness, and was not hurt at all by her kick. He glanced at Tao Luo calmly and said, " Do you really not know why all these people ran away? "

" I don't know! They are stupid! "

Tao Luo was extremely depressed. If she had not been afraid that the strong taste in her mouth would drive away the monks, she would have shouted long ago. But she waited for so long in vain, and all the people still ran away!

They run faster than rabbits!

Seeing her disappointed look, Qin Cang couldn't bear to look at her and turned his eyes away. " When will your spiritual power recover? " Tao Luo asked in a voice transmission, rubbing her frozen pale cheeks.

Qin Cangjue frowned and said, " It's too cold here, and the spiritual power is sluggish. It can't be restored within a year. You should think of another way! "

" Except for you to be my spirit beast or me to be your spirit beast, I have no other choice! "

Tao Luo pouted like a desperate little animal: " Or do you demons have spells like hibernation? If I keep going like this, even if I don't freeze to death, I'll starve to death! "

She did have quite a few picked up sea monsters in her storage bag, but the problem was that it was too cold here, and they froze into ice the instant she took them out. Even if she wanted to eat raw meat, she could n't bite it!

There is no hope in life!

Qin Cangjue's brows frowned slightly.

It must be said that this female cultivator was much smarter than he had imagined. He originally thought that it was unwise to anger the Han family cultivators, but now he realized that in this vast snowfield, the Han family cultivators were their only chance. If no one helped them, they would not be able to survive this endless cold.

Even if I was arrested and tortured, there would still be a chance for recovery, but wasting time here ...

Qin Cangjue was silent for a while, then suddenly said: " Open your mind, I want to enter your body. "

" Enter my body? How? "

Tao Luo was stunned, and some inappropriate scenes suddenly appeared in her mind. She looked at Qin Cangjue warily and said in a voice transmission: " I don't think dual cultivation will make you warmer, and your body is like a popsicle. You must be trying to take the opportunity to absorb my heat to replenish your spiritual power. Give up. I am such a smart person that I will never be fooled! "

Qin Cangjue's eyebrows couldn't help but twitch.

Although he did not understand the world of human cultivators, he knew what dual cultivation meant. After leaving the Demon Realm, he had been hiding in the Lihuan Sect. The disciples of the Lihuan Sect liked to do this very much. In his opinion, the results of this practice were actually very mediocre. He simply could not understand why human cultivators would be so keen on this.

" You don't have to think too much. I'm not interested in dual cultivation. I just want to enter your body, just like ..."

He paused and explained, " It's just like entering this male cultivator's body. "

Just like occupying Qin Tongfei's body? It turns out that this is not a dual cultivation!

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, then widened her eyes.

Occupying Qin Tongfei's body is like taking over another's body! It's better to practice dual cultivation!

She smiled coldly, stared at Qin Cangjue and said in a voice transmission: " Demon Qin, don't think you are proud just because I call you senior. I respect you because you are older and I respect the old and love the young. If you dare to take over my body, I will definitely fight you to the death. "

In the cold and despairing Fantasy Sea Ice Field, she finally stopped hiding her true nature and showed her sharp fangs in front of Qin Cangjue.

Unexpectedly, Qin Cangjue started laughing.

" There's no need for me to waste my magic power to take over your body. "

He curled his lips and said nonchalantly, " I have already cultivated into a body of the Netherworld, why should I take over a fragile human body? I left in a hurry, and my body stayed in the Demon Realm. The soul cannot leave the body for too long, and must return to the body within five years. Whether it is you or Qin Tongfei, you are just a shell of me walking in the world of cultivation. "

He originally thought that the body of this female cultivator was no longer suitable after being transformed into a demon. Unexpectedly, there was not a trace of demonic energy on her body. In this way, it might not be a bad idea to borrow the body of this female cultivator. Her body was extremely strong after becoming a demon, which made it more convenient than Qin Tongfei.

Qin Cangjue's expression was cold and disdainful, but Tao Luo didn't quite believe what he said.

" You said you didn't need to seize another body, but you still destroyed Qin Tongfei's soul, didn't you? I've been with you for so long, but I never realized that Qin Tongfei was still alive! "

" You mean the original soul of this body? "

Qin Cangjue's eyes darkened slightly, as if he was reminiscing: " When I came to this body, his soul was gone. It is said that the elders of Youluo Palace were refining the Hundred Ghosts Soul-Guiding Banner. Qin Tongfei has an immaculate body, and his soul is also an excellent material. I guess it has been refined into a magic weapon. "

Of course, even if Qin Tongfei's soul was still there, he would most likely destroy that weak soul for the sake of convenience, but there was no need to tell the female cultivator this.

" Brother Qin's soul has been trained into the Soul-Guiding Banner? "

Tao Luo was stunned, and once again felt deeply sad for Qin Cangjue.

Unexpectedly, what happened to Fellow Daoist Qin was not the worst, but even worse. His master was destroyed and his body was refined into medicine, but even his soul was refined into a magic weapon. It is said that the soul in the soul-guiding banner is an extremely powerful puppet. Without the consent of the master, it is forbidden to enter reincarnation forever, which is worse than the soul being scattered.

" Perhaps. "

Qin Cangjue didn't have time to care about other people's experiences. He looked at Tao Luo's pale face and said calmly, " I advise you to let me enter your body as soon as possible.

Although your body is stronger than I thought after you advanced to the Blood Fusion Realm, you won't be able to hold on for long without enough magic power to help you. Sooner or later , you will lose your ability to move. "

Tao Luo pursed her lips, feeling somewhat moved. Demon Qin was right. She had no food, no water and no spiritual power. The reason she could hold on until now was not only because of her strong body , but more because of the vitality brought by Jiang Yan's sprouting and growth. However, these powers were limited. If they were consumed too much over time, she would be the one who would suffer.

" Do you promise not to take over my body? " she asked, staring at Qin Cangjue.

" Weren't you afraid of me taking over your body before? And if I remember correctly, you seemed to hope that someone else would take over your body? " Qin Cangjue said with a smile, thinking of the way she opened her arms to welcome Master Yuhuang.

Tao Luo's old face couldn't help but turn red.

" That was then, and this is now. At that time, I had plenty of food and didn't have to withstand the severe cold, so I was naturally able to resist you taking over my body. But now ..." shrugged helplessly : " I have to save my energy to deal with the Han family monks, and I want to survive more, so I don't have time to fight with you! "

" Me too. " The smile on Qin Cangjue's lips gradually widened, and his stern face became more lively. " Even if we escape from the Fantasy Sea Icefield alive, we still have a tough battle to fight, and we don't have the energy to waste on internal strife. "

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and looked at him.

After a long while, she reached out and patted his hard cheek: " Deal! "

Just like when she was transformed into a demon before, Tao Luo placed her hand on Qin Cangjue's forehead, and a mysterious and powerful aura slowly penetrated into her body. The breath was cool like a breeze and not very warm, but for some reason, her frozen body became lively again.

Almost at the moment when the breath entered her body, Qin Tongfei's body turned into a translucent ice sculpture. The handsome man was lying on the ground, crystal clear and lifelike. Xiaochou blinked his eyes, jumped up and nudged his face with his claws.

It was clearly just a light scratch with a claw, but a crack appeared on the ice sculpture. Soon, the crack became bigger and bigger, and after a few crisp crackling sounds, it turned into ice cubes and fell to the ground.

Tao Luo stared at the ice cube blankly, hardly able to believe her eyes.

He was a living person just a moment ago, but now he has turned into a pile of pieces. I didn't expect that the pure body that had been tempered by the devil would be so fragile.

" The human body is inherently fragile, and he is only at the Golden Core stage, without any spiritual armor on his body. " Qin Cangjue's voice popped up in her mind, " If it weren't for my magic power to support him, his body would have shattered as soon as he entered the Fantasy Sea Icefield. "

Tao Luo bent down, picked up the broken ice and wrapped them in a piece of animal skin.

Without the demon's soul, the broken pieces were easily put into the storage bag.

" When I took Fellow Daoist Qin away, I was planning to find a good place to bury him. This damn place is too cold. He should at least be buried in a warmer place. "

She talked to herself in her heart, feeling inexplicably sad.

A faint sneer sounded in my heart.

" In the Demon Realm, the weak will only be killed and devoured. Burying them is a huge waste. " Qin Cangjue said coldly.

Tao Luo closed her eyes and looked inward with her spiritual sense, and saw a small soul shadow not far from her heart.

The black shadow was surrounded by thick demonic energy, and she couldn't see his true face at all. The soul shadow was floating around, circling around her heart, which was indescribably annoying.

Tao Luo's soul widened its eyes, rushed forward and kicked him: " Don't you souls like to go to the Dantian or the Sea of Consciousness? Why do you all like to run to my heart! "

" Your sea of consciousness is lackluster, and your dantian is even more empty. There's no point in going there. "

After Qin Cangjue finished speaking, he looked at the heart surrounded by orange electric sparks curiously and asked: " What's in your heart? Why can't I see it clearly? "

" I have so many things in my heart, how can a devil like you imagine it! "

Tao Luo smiled, and under the gaze of Demon Qin, she said with great pride: " My heart is full of love and justice! "

The author has something to say: Big fat chapter, muah ~

☆ 、 Chapter 189

While Tao Luo and Qin Mo Tou were having an in-depth discussion on the true meaning of love and justice , in the camp in the north of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, the young disciple Han Qiming was also arguing hard with his master.

" Master , I really don't think those two monks are that powerful. They were obviously crying for help because they couldn't stand the cold. How could you think they were provoking the Han family? If they really wanted to provoke the Han family , why didn't they rush over to kill us, but instead stayed there and waited for us to find them? "

Han Qiming knelt in front of his master and argued with him.

" What do you know ? The reason they stayed there might be that they set a trap for us! "

Han Zhongyi looked at this silly little apprentice, as if he saw himself back then . He sighed and said earnestly: " The elders are well-informed and have strong spiritual awareness , so they can see more clearly than us. If they don't dare to go over, why should we go over? "

" But the elders didn't even try, how did they know there was a trap there! " Han Qiming raised his head stubbornly , his voice weak but clear, " We should at least send someone forward to test it out . If it really is a trap, it won't be too late to retreat ..."

" Idiot! Then who do you want to send to test it? You or me? The elders chose to retreat directly because they understand that it is not easy for us. If there is really a trap , will the elders in the Spiritualization Stage be the ones to suffer? Aren't we just cannon fodder with no status? "

Han Zhongyi looked at his little disciple with a look of frustration and relief. Han Qiming blushed and finally lowered his head and stopped talking.

Han Zhongyi sighed silently.

In fact, he also felt that what the young disciple said made some sense. Although the two cultivators, one male and one female, behaved arrogantly, it seemed that they had been frozen for a long time, especially the female cultivator, whose face had turned blue from the cold. But without the elders' order, he naturally would not take the initiative to test them.

There is no way. People who have lived long become more cautious about their lives. The elders are unwilling to take risks, and he is even less willing to take risks. Only a young disciple who has just started out would be ambitious enough to find out the truth!

I am old after all!

Han Zhongyi sighed, silently picked up the wine jug and took a sip.

The nights on the Fantasy Sea Ice Field were exceptionally long. After daybreak, Han Qiming looked at his drunken master, hesitated for a while, and decided to go back to the place where he had first discovered the handwriting.

For some reason, he always felt that his guess was correct. The female cultivator clearly looked like she was freezing to death, and the smile on her face was almost frozen. How could she be provoking the Han family?

Half a day later, Han Qiming flew to the place where he first discovered the two monks.

He didn't dare to act rashly and stood on the flying sword to observe the situation from a distance .

The glaring bloody words were still there, and the female cultivator wrapped in animal skins was still there. The only difference was that the naked male cultivator was gone.

Moreover, the female cultivator seemed to be much more energetic. She was no longer shivering from the cold like the first time I saw her. Instead, she was running excitedly on the snow. She ran very fast, and her figure became clearer and clearer. Looking closely, she was waving a furry thing in her hand. It looked like ...

Han Qiming opened his eyes wide, and before he could see clearly what the furry thing was, he saw the female cultivator raised her hand and threw the thing high into the air, smashing it towards him.

Could that thing be a hidden weapon?

Han Qiming was startled at first, but when he saw that the furry thing was still far away from him and would never hit him, he secretly breathed a sigh of relief – the female cultivator must have been frozen stupid, as she didn't even fly before throwing the hidden weapon. He was standing in the sky with a sword, did she think that thing could hit him?

The furry thing flew slower and slower, and when it was still dozens of meters away from the flying sword, its force was finally completely dissipated. It paused in mid-air for a moment and was about to fall back to the ground.

Han Qiming curled the corner of his mouth and was waiting for the thing to fall naturally, but he saw that the furry thing actually turned in mid-air!

The thing that looked like a tail was raised high, and its stinking smell was overwhelming. Even at such a long distance, the stench was so shocking that Han Qiming's body went limp, and his spiritual power seemed to be dispersed by the stench. He was no longer able to control the flying sword, and the man and the sword staggered to the ground like a bird with broken wings. It's over. It turns out that the old ones are the wisest. Master was right. There is indeed a trap here.

This was Han Qiming's first thought before he landed.
But then he opened his eyes wide, as if he couldn't believe what he saw.
Because the female cultivator was just like him, covering her nose with her hands, her face full of horror, her body swaying, as if she couldn't stand the strong stench either.
What on earth was going on? Wasn't this stench a trap set by the female cultivator?
Han Qiming's head was in a daze. The frozen ground was extremely hard, and the violent impact before landing almost broke his body apart. Amid the severe pain and the terrible stench, he closed his eyes in despair.
On the cold snow, Tao Luo also looked confused.
After getting the power of the demon soul of Qin Motou, her strength increased greatly. Seeing a cultivator flying over from a distance , she hid early and threw Xiaochou with great force when she was closest to the cultivator. Xiaochou lived up to everyone's expectations and farted decisively when he flew to the highest point ...
However, she overlooked the most important issue.
Xiaochou's farts were so smelly after he advanced to the next level. Not to mention ordinary cultivators, even she could hardly bear it!
Tao Luo covered her nose tightly and finally understood what Ling Yi once said about the difference between the two smells: stinky and pungent.
Compared to Xiaochou's stinky fart, which is a mixture of countless extremely smelly smells, the taste in her mouth is really just pungent!
The whistling wind blew over the ice field of Fantasy Sea. After a long time, the stench finally dissipated gradually. Tao Luo released the hand that was covering her nose and looked at the young monk on the ground with a helpless expression.
She worked so hard to catch a driver, but she didn't expect that he would be knocked unconscious by Xiaochou's fart. Now his eyes are closed and his face is pale, with no sign of waking up.
" Puff ~ "
The demon Qin was laughing secretly in her heart. Tao Luo rolled her eyes and asked depressedly: " The driver seems to be dead. We have to endure the cold for a long time. Do you have any good ideas? "
" Wait for him to wake up, or wait for someone else to come. " Qin Motou said seriously.
" Wait for your sister! I don't want to wait even a quarter of an hour! " Tao Luo looked into the demon's soul and asked, " Humans in the foundation-building stage can fly with swords, and demons are born with wings. Don't you demons have any ability to fly? I am now at least equivalent to a human in the golden elixir stage! "
" The demons can only fly after they reach the Transfiguration Realm. You are still far from that now . "
Qin Cangjue glanced at her, and in Tao Luo's expectant eyes, he gave her another heavy blow:
" There are very few demons who can transform. It is difficult for one demon among a million to advance to the Transfiguration Realm. "
" Ah, so difficult? " Tao Luo widened her eyes and suddenly regretted her impulsiveness.

Her aptitude is not very good. It was difficult for her to advance as a human cultivator. She didn't expect that it would be even more difficult for the demon race to advance. Looking at the ratio, it is estimated that there are not many intelligent demons in the entire demon realm.

" There are no more than fifty intelligent demons in the Demon Realm. "

Qin Cangjue seemed to see through her thoughts and said calmly, " After the demons transform, their intelligence is no less than that of humans, their strength is no less than that of monsters, and their lifespan is infinite. If it were easy to advance, wouldn't this realm be ruled by the demons? "

Tao Luo was suddenly speechless.

What Demon Qin said was right. There seemed to be a subtle balance between the three races of humans, demons and monsters. They could coexist only if they had their own flaws. The demons were so powerful that we really couldn't let them grow stronger. Otherwise, humans would be the ones to suffer ...

Oh no, she's not human anymore!

The driver who was finally caught was unconscious. Tao Luo was helpless and bored. She sat on the ground and chatted with Qin Cangjue: " Senior Demon, how about we make a bet and guess who will wake up first, him or the other cultivators of the Han family? "

" It doesn't matter. " Qin Cang had absolutely no interest in betting. He looked at the monk on the ground and said, " Put your hand on his forehead. "

The demon leader spoke in an arrogant tone, as if he had some good idea. Tao Luo hesitated for a moment, then put her hand on the young disciple's forehead as he said.

The moment her palm touched the skin, a powerful demonic aura surged out from her palm. The young monk's face quickly turned dark. Something came through her palm. Tao Luo felt something was wrong and subconsciously wanted to pull back her hand, but it was too late . Strange memories kept pouring into his mind, including the latest news about the Han family, the map of the Fantasy Sea Icefield, the cultivation level of the Han family's senior elders, and even more, the experience of a Han family's side branch disciple struggling hard in the family ... Strange images flashed through Tao Luo's mind one by one. She was stunned for a moment, and a hint of anger flashed in her eyes.

" You searched his soul without my consent? " She looked at the unconscious young monk on the ground, her voice a little colder.

The secret art of soul-searching is extremely vicious and can obtain all the memories of a cultivator. A cultivator whose soul is searched may become an idiot at best, or even have his soul shattered. Most cultivators are worried about the inner demons they encounter when they advance, and rarely use this secret art that goes against the will of heaven. Although Tao Luo knew about it, she had never used it.

" What else? We know nothing about this place. This cultivator is weak and will be of no use if he is kept. It would be better to take away his memory so that we can learn more about the Han family. " Qin Cangjue said casually.

Seeing Tao Luo's angry eyes, he frowned and explained impatiently: " You are now a demon. Although we demons value promises, we are not bound by the human ethics of cultivation. We only need to follow our own intentions. Hypocrisy is not the style of our demons. "

" Follow the original intention? What is the original intention? "

Tao Luo smiled coldly, but the anger in her eyes grew stronger: " Your original intention is that those who obey me will prosper and those who disobey me will perish, but my original intention is that I will not offend others unless they offend me. You obeyed your original intention, but have you ever cared about my original intention? I am not happy with you now, should I obey my original intention and kill you ? "

Qin Cang was speechless.

After a while, he said slowly: " If you are strong enough one day, you can really kill me as you wish. "

Tao Luo was so angry that she laughed.

" I have a thousand ways to get the information I want. You don't need to make your own decisions. " She curled her lips, her smile cold and sinister, " You should be thankful that my heart is full of love. My original intention is world peace. You can still live for a few more days. " Heart full of love?

Qin Cangjue stared at the heart surrounded by orange electric sparks with dull eyes, unable to see where the love was at all.

" Aren't you afraid of me? " He lowered his voice and asked word by word.

" Haha! " Tao Luo responded with a sneer.

Qin Cangjue's eyes darkened slightly. For some reason, he suddenly felt that it was a wrong decision for him to rashly enter the body of this female cultivator.

The tone of this female cultivator was extremely arrogant, and she didn't take herself seriously at all. If she had been somewhat afraid of herself when she was in Qin Tongfei's body before, now, that fear had completely disappeared!

What on earth does she rely on?

Qin Cangjue looked at the mysterious and unfathomable heart, frowned and fell into deep thought.

On the cold snow, Tao Luo was sorting out the memories she had just acquired.

Although she was unhappy with the actions of the Demon Qin, she would not waste the memories she had obtained since things had come to this point . She ignored the complex emotions in the little disciple's memory and soon obtained a lot of useful information.

For example, the seemingly powerful Han family is not a monolithic entity, and the current head of the family, Han Jiaping, is not the highest authority in the Han family. In the minds of more Han family cultivators, the most powerful person in the Han family is a woman, a woman who has lived for a very long time, and even the older generation of cultivators cannot tell how old she is.

" That's the woman! "

Jiang Yan suddenly jumped out, pointed at the beautiful female cultivator in the little disciple's memory and shouted: " This woman owes me something. She promised me to help me regain my freedom. I came to Huanhai Icefield just for her! "

" Oh , another beauty! This beauty is no less beautiful than Master Lan Yun. Your Majesty has good taste! "

Tao Luo glanced at the beauty in her memory , and recalled the beautiful portrait she had seen in Tenghuang Valley. Both beauties were extremely beautiful and charming . While Tao Luo was envious , she also admired Jiang Yan's luck.

How come these two beauties were met by this idiot Jiang Yan!

" What's the point of being pretty? Those two women only have good looks for nothing, their hearts are evil! "

roared angrily like a lion with its fur standing on end : " I finally understand. All pretty women are vicious. This woman named Han Luoxue cheated me of my Star Flower , and that woman named Lan Yun buried me underground for ten thousand years . Pretty women are all bad .

From then on , I swear that I will never trust pretty women again. I'd rather look for ugly women! "

He was too young back then and thought that a beautiful woman's heart was as beautiful as her face. As a result, he was deceived and ended up in his current state!

Jiang Yan angrily recalled the past , and Tao Luo felt more and more uncomfortable the more she listened.

What does it mean to never deal with beautiful women again?

Am I not pretty? Am I not cute? Even if I am not as pretty as those two women , I am not ugly!

Why would I choose an ugly woman ? Jiang Yan's words are so infuriating!

Tao Luo was so angry that her liver ached. She reached out to pinch it, but before Jiang Yan could finish his words, he shook his little round leaf, his tone even angrier and more desperate than before, causing Tao Luo's heart to shake.

" I finally found an ugly woman, but who knew she would be even more troublesome than those two. The pretty woman at least lives a comfortable life, being pampered by a bunch of male cultivators every day, and having everything she wants! As for you, since I followed you, I have either been digging holes or starving and freezing. I have never had a comfortable day! "

The poor emperor was overwhelmed with grief and could not help but sigh to the sky: " What sin have I committed? Why is it so difficult to return to the upper realm? "

" You deserve it ! "

Tao Luo had been holding back for a long time. When Jiang Yan finished his last sentence, her primordial strength finally erupted. She shook the tender buds on her ankles and roared, " I don't know what I have done wrong. Ever since I met you, I have bad breath that I can't get rid of. I am so cute, but I have bad breath? Do I still want to happily sleep with my idol? Ever since I met you, I have never had a normal day! "

Jiang Yan was pulled so hard that he could not help but curse back: " Do you think I want to rely on you? Didn't I just make a mistake for a moment? If there is a regret pill, I will take it now, immediately! Right now! "

" Fuck? You cheated me or it's my fault? Blame me? Blame me? "

Tao Luo was even angrier than he was, and simply took out a machete to cut the broken vine at her ankle: " I'm going to cut you off right now, so you don't disgust me every day! "

" Go ahead and chop me! If you chop me to death, you will be possessed by the devil sooner or later . I want to see if you dare to chop me. "

" Being possessed by the devil is better than being sickened to death by you! "

Jiang Yan: " You idiot! "

Tao Luo: " Damn, you're stupid! "

On the vast ice field of Fantasy Sea, a man and a vine were arguing fiercely, while inside Tao Luo's body, the soul shadow of Qin Cangjue looked confused.

What happened to this woman? Why did she suddenly go crazy? Her heart was beating wildly, her eyes were wide open as if she wanted to eat someone, and she even picked up a machete to sharpen her left foot. And what was that on her left foot? A long, thin plant?

It seems somewhat familiar, as if I have seen it somewhere before ...

Qin Cangjue thought about it for a long time, but he still couldn't remember where he had seen this plant. Tao Luo's behavior was too abnormal. He couldn't stand it anymore and said, "

Please pay attention. We still have to deal with the monks of the Han family. Please don't do such irrational things. "

With just a few simple words, Tao Luo retracted the knife and Jiang Yan retracted his bud.

The devil Qin's words woke them up. They had important things to do right now. Tao Luo had to fight to survive, and Jiang Yan had to seek revenge on Han Luoxue. They had no time to waste on quarreling.

" Stinky vine, I'll spare your life this time. Go back and reflect on your actions! "

" You little bitch! I'll teach you a lesson sooner or later! "

After saying some harsh words to each other, Tao Luo closed her eyes and stopped looking at the stinking vine. She calmed down and discussed with the demon Qin.

" Demon Qin, you have also seen the monk's memory, right? The Han family has a woman named Han Luoxue, who seems to be on bad terms with the head of the family, Han Jiaping. If we want to survive, we may be able to take advantage of this. "

She was in a bad mood and didn't bother to call him senior, so she just spoke directly.

Qin Cangjue frowned slightly and asked, " How do you know that woman has a bad relationship with Han Jiaping? Han Qiming doesn't remember this. "

" Isn't this nonsense? Han Jiaping is obviously the real head of the family, but all the Han family monks are more afraid of another woman. If I were Han Jiaping, I wouldn't like her either. Who wants to be a puppet for others? As for the monks at the bottom of the Han family, they only hear some great and glorious slogans. How can they be told about the dirty things between the top leaders? "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

He once again deeply realized why human cultivators, who are the weakest, are the ones doing the best in the world of cultivation. Aside from the fact that human cultivators are particularly fertile, intelligence is also a very crucial reason – human cultivators are really too cunning. This woman can think of so many things just based on the memory of a little disciple!

" Then how do you want to use this contradiction? " Qin Cangjue asked convinced.

" First, try to use the magic circle to escape. If the escape fails, we will change to the second plan. Provoke the relationship between Han Jiaping and Han Luoxue. When the time comes,

the fisherman will benefit from the quarrel between the snipe and the clam. We can do this, this, that, that ..."

" If these two plans fail, I have a third escape plan ..."

As Tao Luo spoke excitedly, the black mist around Qin Cangjue's soul became thicker and thicker.

This woman is too insidious. He needs to be on guard to avoid being cheated!

" Hey, I've said so much, why don't you respond? "

Tao Luo finally finished telling her carefully prepared plan, but found that the demon Qin was standing farthest away from her . Although his face was covered by the magic mist, Tao Luo could vaguely feel that his expression must be very serious.

" Senior, what's wrong with you? " she asked puzzledly.

" It's okay, you are right, I have no objection. " Qin Cangjue paused and said slowly.

" That's right! You can always listen to me. Do you know what I rely on to dominate the cultivation world for so many years? It's my intelligence that is far superior to everyone else's! Strength is all fake. I can crush those idiots with my intelligence! "

After Tao Luo boasted proudly, she began to figure out if there were any loopholes in her plan. However, Qin Cangjue shrank into a corner of her body, again doubting whether it was the right decision for him to enter the body of this female cultivator.

This woman is so cunning!

Time flies, and a month later, the Han family's large army arrived again.

Han Zhongyi looked at his little disciple's soulless body lying on the snow in the distance , and his heart couldn't help but twitch.

The little disciple had been missing for a month. Although he was worried, he never dared to come and check on him. But now ...

Thinking of that stubborn yet lively face a month ago, he silently took a step back and hid behind a group of elders.

At the front of the mighty Han family cultivators, the head of the family, Han Jiaping, was wearing a white robe and standing proudly in the cold wind. He looked at the inconspicuous female cultivator in the distance with disdain in his eyes: " Is this female cultivator enough to scare you like this? "

" Reporting to the Patriarch, this female cultivator is certainly nothing to be feared. We are just worried about the power behind her ..." Elder Han San stepped forward and explained carefully.

" What's the point of worrying? Just arrest that female cultivator and ask her about it, and you'll know. "

The head of the family is worthy of being the head of the family. Han Jiaping didn't say anything more. He waved his long sleeves and pointed directly at an elder: " Han Si, go and capture that female cultivator. I want to see who dares to cause trouble for our Han family! "

Elder Han Si, who was chosen, secretly sighed at his bad luck, but since the patriarch personally appointed someone, he naturally dared not disobey. Han Si picked up the flying sword and flew carefully in the direction of Tao Luo.

Tao Luo looked at the shadow in the distance and couldn't help rolling her eyes.

These old ladies are getting more and more timid as they grow older. The slightest movement can scare them to death. It seems that the simplest plan is probably useless.

She waved her hand towards the sky and whispered to the approaching Fourth Elder Han: "Come on! Come and kill me! I'm standing right here. If you have the guts, chop off my head!" Elder Han:..."

Where on earth did this female cultivator come from? She looked like she wasn't even at the Golden Core Stage yet she was so arrogant! He was only afraid of the power behind this female cultivator, not this low-level female cultivator. Did he really think that he, a cultivator at the Spiritualization Stage, could be so cowardly?

Elder Han smiled coldly and flew to three miles away from Tao Luo. He raised his hand slightly, and the snow in the sky condensed into several icicles as thick as his arms. They circled and danced in the sky and smashed towards Tao Luo's body at an extremely fast speed.

The Han family's most basic spell – Ice-Splitting Earth Slash - is extremely powerful. When a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage casts it, this pillar of ice is enough to turn a low-level cultivator into dust. Moreover, the ice pillars come from all directions, and low-level cultivators have no way of avoiding them.

Tao Luo had no intention of hiding at all.

Seeing that the icicle was about to hit her, she dodged and fell to the ground with her head in her hands. At the same time, a large clam shell opened behind her and protected her firmly. The icicle containing enormous power fell with a loud bang, and a huge roar resounded throughout the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. From under the clam shell, a sharp scream almost pierced Tao Luo's eardrum.

" Ahhh what the hell is this icicle, it's going to crush me to death, it's so heavy, so heavy, I can't hold on any longer! "

Liu Duobao was screaming in pain while holding on to the clam shell with great difficulty. Tao Luo felt relieved when she heard him shouting about the heaviness instead of the pain.

No matter how weak this clam monster is, it is a ten-thousand-year-old monster after all. The hardest part of its body is the shell on its back. It is not good at fighting, but it has no problem being a meat shield.

Under tremendous pressure, Tao Luo slowly got up from the ground and sent a voice message to the sky: " Elder, is this all you have? Keep going? I want to see if you can kill me! "

Elder Han Si stood in mid-air and did not speak for a long time.

He has many killing moves , and the Ice-Splitting Earth Slash is not his most powerful skill. However, even so, this female cultivator still shocked him greatly.

She was struck by the Ice-Splitting Earth Slash of a Spirit Transformation Stage cultivator but remained unscathed. This female cultivator is considered the best among those below the Golden Core Stage.

A cold light flashed in Elder Han Si's eyes. He took out a dagger, injected spiritual power into it, and swung it at the female cultivator.

With a bang, the dagger fell on the clam shell and was quickly bounced off, and that spiritual power, that spiritual power ... Elder Han opened his eyes wide and exerted his spiritual awareness to the extreme, but he could not see clearly where the spiritual power went.

That was the spiritual power of a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage, and it disappeared so quietly!

After two failed attacks, Elder Han Si was a little panicked. However, the impatient urging voice of the Patriarch could be heard from a distance : " Han Si, what are you wasting time on? Can't you even catch a female cultivator who hasn't formed a golden elixir yet? "

" I just tried it out and I'll do it soon. "

Firmly locked in by the patriarch's spiritual consciousness, Fourth Elder Han dared not delay any longer. He picked up the flying sword and stood in the air, pouring all his spiritual power into the flying sword and slashed fiercely towards where Tao Luo was.

It's finally here.

Tao Luo was waiting for this moment. In a flash , she rolled on the ground and hid in the clam shell of the clam monster. The flying sword hit the clam shell with a huge roar. Then, green light flashed on the snow, and a huge magic circle gradually took shape and appeared in front of everyone.

The Divine Movement and Mystery Array, Jiang Yan's specialty array, can be activated by absorbing the spiritual power of cultivators when they attack. A full-strength attack from a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage is enough to reveal the true face of the array in front of everyone.

Han Jiaping, the head of the Han family, suddenly narrowed his eyes, with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

" Master, big brother, second brother, third brother, help me! "

The terrified cries of the Fourth Elder Han echoed across the ice field. In the green light, his spiritual power rapidly dissipated and his hair quickly turned white. Originally a young cultivator in his prime, he had aged twenty years in the blink of an eye, looking even older than the second of the five elders.

" You two go pull him out, and don't use your spiritual power to attack the magic circle! "

The head of the Han family was stunned for only a moment, and quickly made a decision. After giving an order, two cultivators flew out quickly. One of them held a long silver whip, which was wrapped around the back of the fourth elder Han. The two of them worked together, and finally the fourth elder Han was dragged out of the magic circle.

The formation lost its spiritual support and soon became dim again. Tao Luo sighed secretly.

The first plan failed, so we can only look to the next one.

The cold wind blew, and the fourth elder Han's white hair fluttered in the wind. He shivered and asked in despair: " Master, what is going on? Why can that magic circle absorb my spiritual power? "

Han Jiaping ignored him, staring at the dark green giant formation for a long time, and whispered: " Go back first, and we'll talk about other things later. "

After saying this, he flicked his long sleeves and left with a large group of monks.

Tao Luo stared at their backs and fell into endless regret again.

Shit, isn't it just a magic array? If this can scare people away, wouldn't the five Han family elders in the Spiritualization Stage and one patriarch in the Fusion Stage dare to rush over and give it a try?

Her subsequent series of plans can only be implemented after being captured by the Han family, however ...

Why is it so difficult to get caught?

Tao Luo held her head and wailed in despair. Qin Cangjue suddenly said, " Han Jiaping knows this magic circle. "

" Does he recognize this magic circle? "

Tao Luo was stunned, and asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " I heard that Han Jiaping is only a thousand years old, and you have been imprisoned for ten thousand years. Could it be that other people have seen the magic circle? "

" How is that possible? When I was in the cultivation world, this idiot's ancestor was not even born yet! "

Jiang Yan was still sulking, and said disdainfully: " I used the Divine Traveling Mystery Formation to escape from the Fantasy Sea Icefield. Only Han Luoxue has seen this formation, and even no one in the Qingyun Sect knows about it. "

" Are you stupid? As long as one person knows, it will spread to ten people, ten people and a hundred people, and the secret will no longer be a secret! "

Tao Luo snorted coldly, not wanting to care about Jiang Yan, the idiot, anymore. She turned around and complained to Qin Cangjue, " The first three plans all failed. The formation has been exposed. Han Jiaping will probably ask Han Luoxue to take action. I feel like we are doomed ..." Qin Cangjue was not worried at all. After hearing the three plans of the female cultivator to escape and to deceive others, he no longer wanted to use his brain and said lazily, " I believe you. Whatever you want, I will listen to you. "

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There are two great gods hidden in her body , one is mentally retarded and the other is a rogue. Tao Luo feels so tired.

She pulled the vines on her ankles and gnashed her teeth as she sent a voice message to Qin Cangjue: " Don't you always listen to me? I told you to go to the shit right now, do you have any objection? "

Qin Cangjue habitually pretended to be deaf and dumb and ignored her at all.

Tao Luo sat on the animal skin , pulling the vines in circles on her fingertips. Countless thoughts flashed through her mind , half of which were about how to kill the demon Qin, and the other half were about how to kill Jiang Yan. As for how to escape from the Fantasy Sea Icefield ...

Haha , anyway, she is neither cold nor anxious now , so I don't believe that no one is anxious!

After a while , Qin Cangjue suddenly asked: " Are you hungry? "

Are you hungry?

Are you hungry?

How could I not be hungry?!

Tao Luo immediately got furious: " Demon Qin , if you don't speak, no one will think you're dumb. If you don't have a brain, just stay hidden and don't jump out and make a fuss to make people hate you! "

Having suffered here for so long, she kept diverting her attention and finally tried hard to make herself forget the tragedy of being hungry. However , Qin Cangjue's simple four words made her already empty stomach protest again.

Damn retard!

Tao Luo took out the last piece of vine from the storage bag, took two careful bites of it , and decisively stuffed it back into the storage bag. Then she took out a piece of clean ice cube and chewed it vigorously , making a crunching sound as if to vent her anger.

The ice cubes melted into liquid and flowed into her body, bringing with it a chill. Tao Luo shuddered and felt her hunger and thirst subside a little. She breathed a sigh of relief, staring at the soul shadow in her body, and said word by word: " Demon Qin, don't think I can't kill you just because you hide in my body. If I want you to die now, do you believe that you will never see the sun tomorrow? "

Qin Cangjue originally did not believe such non-threatening words, but for some reason, being stared at by those burning and angry eyes, he actually felt a little inexplicably guilty.

The extremely hungry look of this female cultivator was truly terrifying, and her sparkling green eyes could devour his soul completely.

Qin Cangjue was silent for a moment, and then said in a very calm tone: " Actually, I just want to tell you that if you want to drink clam soup, my magic fire can make soup. "

" Fuck! You can make a fire? " Tao Luo was so excited that she almost flew up. " Why didn't you tell me earlier? You must be happy to see me so hungry, right? You actually pretended to be deaf and dumb about such an important matter. You demons are really the most vicious and cruel race! Not only are your bodies black, but your hearts are also black! "

Qin Cangjue's heart skipped a beat: " I don't know if my heart is black, but my body is not black.
"

" That's definitely not white! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes. Her mind had already automatically imagined a monster that was nine feet five inches tall and three strong, covered in scales. It was full of demonic energy, had sharp fangs, and three-foot-long blood-red saliva. It also had a pair of ferocious eyes ...

Shit, it's disgusting just thinking about it!

Tao Luo refused to think about such a terrible thing, and forced herself to calm down. She said to Demon Qin in the calmest tone: " Since you can light a fire, what are you waiting for? Let's have a pot of clam soup! "

As she spoke, she had already taken out the Soul Refining and Spirit Nourishing Cauldron that she had obtained from the Demon Sect, and carefully cleaned it several times before saying, " This cauldron will definitely be better for cooking soup, and it can cook more at a time, saving a lot of fire. "

The bronze cauldron was simple and familiar. Qin Cangjue's brows twitched, and he suddenly wanted to take back what he had just said.

Isn't this the cauldron that was filled with medicinal soup for me to absorb spiritual power?

He stared at the huge cauldron that was thicker than three pottery vines, and silently began to calculate his magic power to see if it was enough to cook such a large pot of soup.

Liu Duobao was also shocked when he crawled out of the spirit beast bag.

It had been hungry for several months. As soon as Tao Luo told it to light a fire and cook soup, it jumped out happily. When it saw the big cauldron that could hold several living people, the poor clam monster almost fainted.

" This, this is too big, I, my flesh is definitely not enough! " It stammered, feeling pain all over its body.

" It's soup, the soup is the main thing and the meat is the secondary thing. What are you afraid of? I'm not making dry pot clam meat. "

Tao Luo gave him a disdainful look and ordered, " Change to your original form. I'm going to start cutting my flesh! "

Cut the meat ...

Liu Duobao cried out, and turned into a giant sea clam. He held his head and said, " Cut less, cut less, my wound from last time hasn't healed yet! "

" Really? You're such a loser for not being able to heal it after three months! " Tao Luo curled her lips and stared at the slippery clam meat for a while, but couldn't find where the wound was. The clam monster turned its head away guiltily: " Although I can't see the wound anymore, I still feel a little pain ... "

" It's so cold here, you'll be frozen unconscious in a little while, so why would you care about whether it hurts or not? "

Tao Luo raised her knife and chopped off a large piece of meat neatly. She glanced at the huge bronze tripod and felt that it seemed a little too little, so she smiled at Liu Duobao and added another piece of meat with the knife.

The tender white clam meat looked particularly tempting. Tao Luo smiled and muttered, " Come to think of it, dry pot clam meat seems pretty good too ... "

With a plop, the huge clam shell closed tightly in an instant. Liu Duobao screamed and slipped into the storage bag without looking back.

Tao Luo threw all the spiritual plants looted from Hai Xinling Garden into the bronze tripod, added a sacred fruit of the Flame Dragon, and extorted a glazed peach blossom mirror from Liu Duobao. After covering the tripod, a dark magic fire slowly rose in the cold wind, and she began to cook this pot of delicious and nourishing clam meat soup.

Forty-nine days, which was neither long nor short, Tao Luo sat in front of the cauldron happily waiting to drink the soup, but Qin Cangjue felt that the days were extremely difficult to endure. He once again deeply regretted his suggestion – it was really stupid to drink the soup. By the time the soup was finished, he probably wouldn't have much magic power left. If this female cultivator tried to do something bad to him, he really wouldn't be able to deal with her.

Some were excited while others were in agony. Time flew by and the soup was finally cooked. Tao Luo first held Xiaochou firmly in her palm, and then made sure that Fathead Fish and Liu Duobao were both well inside the spirit beast bag. Then she freed one hand to open the lid of the pot, took a deep breath of the long-lost fragrance, and then ...

The round leaves at the ankles shook, and almost at the same time, Demon Qin said in a deep voice: "The Han family cultivator is here."

Tao Luo: "Fuck!"

Why don't you come earlier or later? You come when the broth is cooked. You disturb me while I'm eating. You're looking for death, aren't you?

She suddenly jumped up and quickly put the lid back on the pot, her eyes looking at the figure in the distance and her hands slowly clenched into fists.

Han Zhongyi, who was following behind the head of the Han family, couldn't help but shudder. He had seen this female cultivator three times. The first time, there were a man and a woman. The second time, the female cultivator was so cold that her whole body was blue and purple. But now, not only was this female cultivator in extremely good condition, but there was also a large cauldron next to her. He seemed to have smelled the fragrance of meat just now?

Han Zhongyi observed Tao Luo's expression, and the fear in his heart suddenly deepened. If there was excitement and agitation in the eyes of this female cultivator the first two times he met her, this time, there was naked anger in her eyes.

Compared to the previous two times, this is a real provocation!

"Hey, it seems that not many people from the Han family came this time? Why is there an extra sedan chair pulled by a white bird? The head of the Han family came here on a flying sword, but there are people riding in a car. They are really arrogant!"

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and looked at the horizon. The Qin Cangjue in her body had the strongest magic sense. She said calmly, "Only seven cultivators from the Han family came this time. The head of the family and four elders, a cultivator who led the way, and the female cultivator in the sedan chair."

The female cultivator in the sedan chair? Could it be Jiang Yan's old lover Han Luoxue?

Tao Luo was so excited that she didn't even care about the broth and pricked up her ears to listen to the noise in the distance.

"Madam Luoxue, do you know this female cultivator?" The consciousness of Han Jiaping, the patriarch of the Han family, lingered on Tao Luo for a moment, and then fell on the exquisite sedan chair pulled by two white birds.

"I don't know her." An extremely special female voice came from the sedan chair. The voice was cold and crisp, like a solitary orchid in a valley. Just listening to it made people fascinated and couldn't help wanting to peek at the beautiful face of the woman in the sedan chair.

Tao Luo felt a slight vibration in her heart.

"Madam Luoxue? Did Han Jiaping call her the wrong name? Why not Madam Jiang?" She rolled her eyes and challenged fearlessly.

"Why should I call her Madam Jiang?" Jiang Yan asked in confusion.

"Because she is your old lover! Shouldn't you call her Madam Jiang?"

Damn it! Screw your ex-lover, this little bitch must have done it on purpose!

Jiang Yan was so angry that his leaves were crooked. "Don't come and humiliate me! How could I have such a black-hearted wife? I would rather marry you than her. Oh no, if I get entangled with women like you, I would rather never transform into a human form!"

Tsk tsk, this broken vine is really full of resentment!

" I'm afraid even if you want to have one, she won't marry you! "

the sedan chair in the distance with a smile , and recalled the peerless face in Han Qiming's memory – she didn't know where this broken vine got his confidence from, he was so smelly and stupid, no normal woman would want to marry him!

She did not hide her inner thoughts from Jiang Yan, who was so angry that her heart was beating fast. He shouted, " Take me there! I want to see if this woman, who has lived for more than 10,000 years, can still look as young as before without me? "

This woman lived for more than ten thousand years?

Jiang Yan's words reminded Tao Luo, and she suddenly realized that Han Luoxue was from the same era as Jiang Yan. Logically speaking, if she had not transcended the tribulation and ascended to heaven after such a long period of time, the lifespan of a Mahayana cultivator would have been exhausted. However, in the memory of the young disciple Han Qiming, this Madam Luoxue was as young and beautiful as before. How was this possible?

" How is it impossible? My Star Flower blooms once every thousand years. She ate my flower and her beauty remained forever. I was unfamiliar with the world of cultivation and was deceived by her. She has lived for so long and is still alive because of my flower! "

Jiang Yan said angrily: " At first this woman said nice things, saying she would give me freedom, take me back to the fairyland, and even said she would accompany me ... accompany me ... "

His old face turned red and he suddenly couldn't continue.

Tao Luo burst out laughing.

" What am I doing with you? Going back to the fairyland to marry you? "

She suppressed her laughter and asked curiously, " What happened later? Why did she kick you out? "

" She is obsessed with that bastard Tian Kuang from Qingyun Sect. Tian Kuang wants to use me to make medicine, so she wants to hand me over. I am not stupid, so of course I will find a chance to escape. " Jiang Yan said embarrassedly.

" Then you met Tian Kuang's disciple, Lan Yun Zhenren, and were seduced by her beauty again. In the end, you still fell into Tian Kuang Zhenren's hands and were locked up in Tenghuang Valley for ten thousand years without seeing the sun. Tsk tsk, how pitiful! "

Tao Luo laughed so hard that she was out of breath, and even forgot about the anger of not being able to drink the soup. Jiang Yan was so angry that he was shaking, and after a long time he shouted: " Take me there! This woman has the final say in the Han family. Now her life is in my hands. I will make her kneel down and call me daddy! "

" Not only her, but the entire Han family must respect me. From now on, I can be the king of the Han family and never have to waste my time with you scum again! "

Jiang Yan's voice was loud, and he looked like a smug villain, but Tao Luo was not moved at all. She still stood there, watching the movements of the Han family cultivators from afar .

" Hey! Are you stupid? Why don't you go over? That woman ate my flower and her life is closely related to me. She dare not disobey me. Why are you hesitating? " Jiang Yan urged impatiently.

" That woman dare not disobey you, the problem is that the head of the Han family is not that woman! "

Tao Luo looked into the distance , her tone somewhat serious: " From what I can see, the head of the Han family doesn't seem to take Han Luoxue seriously at all. Your bargaining chips are meaningless. "

" Why? Han Luoxue is an extremely powerful woman with extremely high talent and aptitude. After entering the Spirit Transformation Stage, she has kept the entire Han family firmly in her hands. Then who is the head of the Han family? Why doesn't he take her seriously? " Jiang Yan said in disbelief.

" Have you forgotten? When you brought me to the Han Family Fantasy Sea Icefield, we all thought that the Han Family cultivators would come to greet us, but in the end, what awaited me was an endless hunt ! If it weren't for that kid Xu Lang, I would have been killed by this broken vine of yours! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said earnestly: " Emperor, wake up! Times have changed. Ten thousand years have passed. The Han family today is not the same as it was back then. Han Luoxue's world is no longer in our hands! "

Not only that, it now seems that Han Luoxue's status is mostly only in legend. At least in the impression of that little disciple, Han Luoxue has not appeared for a long time. What is circulated in the minds of Han family disciples are just some stories passed down by word of mouth and beautiful portraits.

" Then, what should we do? " Jiang Yan was stunned. Although he didn't want to believe Tao Luo's words, he also felt that something was wrong.

If Han Luoxue had discovered his magic circle, she would have come rushing over by now, but now there is no movement at all, which seems to be a problem.

" What should we do next? " Qin Cangjue, who had been hiding in Tao Luo's body, suddenly asked.

" I don't know. Han Jiaping seems to be fighting with Han Luoxue. They can take their time. I think I have time to finish this pot of soup! "

Tao Luo licked her lips, suddenly opened the lid of the pot, scooped a bowl of soup and drank it happily.

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Here, Tao Luo was drinking the soup happily, but in the distant sky, Han Jiaping, the head of the Han family, was waiting impatiently.

" Madam Luoxue, I have seen that mysterious magic circle in your garden before. Now it has appeared in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field again. The person who came must be an old friend of yours. Why don't you admit it? " Han Jiaping asked impatiently.

" I don't know this person, why should I lie to you? Even if you bring the female cultivator to me, I still won't know her. " The woman in the sedan replied coldly.

" Madam Luoxue is refusing to admit her mistake? "

Han Jiaping sneered, his words were no longer as polite as before, and he said stiffly: " My Han family has been established in the cultivation world for many years. Although it has not been smooth sailing, we have never offended any powerful people. Now this female cultivator has appeared inexplicably in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, openly challenging the dignity of my Han

family, and she used that mysterious magic circle. It is too far-fetched to say that it has nothing to do with Madam. "

" If I say it has nothing to do with you, then it has nothing to do with you. Han Jiaping, you are making such a specious argument because you think I am blocking your way. "

Madam Luoxue sneered and said, " Even if it's related to me, what can you do? I'm a useless person now, do you want me to go into battle and kill her myself? "

Her voice was a little excited, and it was particularly clear in the empty ice field. The four elders of the Han family pursed their lips tightly, fearing that they would say something they shouldn't and accidentally implicate themselves.

Han Jiaping stared at the sedan for a long time, then suddenly curled his lips and said, " Why not? "

" Han Jiaping, you are such an ungrateful person! "

Madam Luoxue screamed, as if she couldn't believe her ears: " When the Han family encountered great disasters, I tried my best to seek help from Qingyun Sect and helped the Han family overcome the crisis many times. Now that I am in poor health, you want to destroy the bridge after crossing the river. If you dare to do this to me, I will definitely ask the abbot of Qingyun Sect to seek justice! "

Han Jiaping smiled coldly, with a hint of disdain on the corners of his lips: " Madam, you have been in seclusion for too long. You may have forgotten that three hundred years ago, your last old friend in Qingyun Sect also passed away. Some of your old friends died and some ascended to heaven. Now you have no old friends in the cultivation world. The current wife of the head of Qingyun Sect is my biological sister. "

There was silence in the sedan, and the empty ice field was eerily quiet. Only Han Jiaping's emotionless voice could be heard: " Madam Luoxue, you have lived too long. In ten thousand years, you have neither passed away nor ascended to heaven. There are not many cultivators like you. You have worked hard for our Han family. Now is the time for you to do your best ..." Because the Fantasy Sea Icefield is a forbidden area with no outsiders coming and going, Han Jiaping was not at all cautious and spoke every word clearly . When his words reached Tao Luo's ears, Tao Luo's hand holding the soup bowl became a little unsteady.

" It's over, Your Majesty, your old lover is in trouble! Han Jiaping seems to want to take the opportunity to kill her. If she can't hold on, then we are really in danger ..."

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Jiang Yan didn't know what to do.

He was so anxious that he circled Tao Luo's chest , saying, " That woman ate my Xingyan Flower, and her life has been tied to me since then . I am still alive and well, but how could she not be? This is absolutely impossible! "

" Who knows , maybe your flower is too old and has expired! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said seriously: " Emperor, at this point, don't expect to become rich and powerful by relying on the Han family . Build a teleportation array . I will try to lead them to attack the array and find a chance to escape from here! "

She had figured out that Jiang Yan's formation was not completely unable to control the destination, nor did it necessarily have to drain all the spiritual power of a Jindan stage cultivator. Since Qin Tongfei's Jindan stage cultivation could activate it, a strike from a Jindan stage cultivator would probably be effective too . It was just that this broken vine was obsessed with the Han family and refused to actually escape.

" But without the help of the Han family , it will take me a long time to return to the fairyland ..." Jiang Yan muttered unwillingly, but the little bud shook and began to draw a formation on the ground.

" That's good. "

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and continued to pay attention to the movements in the distance .

There was silence in the white sedan, with only Han Jiaping's cold voice: " Madam Luoxue , Jiaping respects you as the benefactor of the Han family. Over the years, I have allowed you to retreat in Luoxue Pavilion with peace of mind, and I have never dared to slack off in recuperating the injured spiritual plants. Now that the Han family has encountered a disaster, it is time for you to repay the Han family. If Madam can save the Han family from danger, the Han family disciples will remember you in their hearts after your death, and they will always be grateful for your kindness to the Han family. If Madam insists on not doing so ..."

Han Jiaping smiled and said slowly, " Madam, over the past thousands of years, there have been many romantic affairs between you and the elders of various sects. There are still several elders in the eight major sects who are obsessed with your peerless beauty. If I offer you my wife to them ..."

" How dare you, you little brat! "

Han Luoxue shouted, her voice no longer as calm as before: " If you dare to do this, I, Han Luoxue, will die with you even if my soul is torn to pieces! "

" I'm afraid that even if your soul is torn apart, you won't have the chance to die with me. "

Han Jiaping smiled indifferently and said with disdain: " When I was in the Spiritual Transformation Stage, you used this excuse to deceive me. When I was in the Fusion Stage, you still used this excuse to intimidate me. Now that I have reached the Great Perfection of the Fusion Stage and have a vague understanding of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, do you think you can still deceive me, Madam? "

" You, you have already advanced to the great perfection of the fusion stage? " Han Luoxue was stunned, and her voice seemed to tremble a little.

" That's right. Not only that, a hundred years later, I will retreat to the Mahayana stage. Madam, you think I am reluctant to give up the power in my hands. In fact, Han is devoted to pursuing the Way of Heaven. I dared to offend Madam, just to remove a cancer that has been rooted for ten thousand years for the Han family before ascending. "

Han Jiaping's tone was calm but with a hint of disdain. After he finished speaking, the sedan was silent again. Only the snow wolf skin curtain swayed slightly, indicating the owner's uneasiness.

"Madam, please leave as soon as possible!"

Han Jiaping glanced in Tao Luo's direction and said, "Madam, don't worry. The female cultivator on the Fantasy Sea Icefield is nothing to be afraid of. I came here specially to give you a chance to leave in a dignified manner. As for whether you are willing to seize this opportunity, it depends on you."

Han Luoxue was silent for a moment, and seemed to be shaken. She said softly: "But I have been ill for many years. Even if the female cultivator is weak, I am powerless..."

"It's okay. I'll send the Great Elder to escort you there. The Great Elder has already advanced to the Fusion Stage. It shouldn't be difficult for him to kill a female cultivator who is half a step into the Golden Core Stage."

After Han Jiaping finished speaking, he glanced at the Great Elder with a half-smile. Han Dayuan, the Great Elder of the Han Family, froze in his tracks, and even though he was a master in the Fusion Stage, his body began to tremble uncontrollably.

"Great Elder, haven't you admired Madam Luoxue for many years? You pretended to obey me all the time and always thought about Madam Luoxue, but now you don't even dare to send her there?" Han Jiaping stared into his eyes and said with a smile.

"Master, please spare my life. Da Yuan was attracted to Han Luoxue's face back then. Now Han Luoxue's face is completely ruined. She looks like a ghost. How could I fall for this old monster!"

Han Dayuan could no longer bear it, and fell to his knees, begging loudly.

"Forget it, there is no need for any elders. Just let this little disciple accompany me!" Han Luoxue's voice was a little angry. The white curtain was lifted, revealing a finger as white as jade. The fingertips pointed casually in the crowd and finally landed on Han Zhongyi, who had the lowest cultivation level.

"I, I, my cultivation is low, how dare I go with Madam Luoxue..." It was like a bolt from the blue. Han Zhongyi almost wet his pants on the spot. He originally thought that it was a good thing to help the head of the family lead the way, but he didn't expect to hear such a shocking secret. Now he was even more unlucky. He was actually chosen to be a pathfinder?

Isn't this just asking for death?

"Little guy, you heard something you shouldn't know. Sooner or later, you will be dealt with. Instead of dying quietly, it's better for you to follow me. You can also gain the reputation of dying for the Han family, and your tablet will be worshipped by younger disciples in the sacrificial hall..."

Han Luoxue's voice contained a hint of sarcasm, and it was unclear whether she was mocking Han Zhongyi or herself.

Han Zhongyi looked at the head of the family, then at the white sedan, and finally closed his eyes in despair.

I thought I had escaped a disaster, but I didn't expect that I would end up being accompanied by my little disciple.

The cold wind blew, and snowflakes floated on the ice field of Fantasy Sea. In the heavy snow, two pure white birds pulled a white sedan and flew somewhere. Behind the sedan was Han Zhongyi, who looked as pale as death. Poor Han Zhongyi was flying unsteadily, and Tao Luo was worried about him.

" They have finally come to an agreement. If they keep wasting time, not only will Laozi finish the whole pot of soup, but he will also have to start cooking the dry pot of clams! "

She drank the last mouthful of soup with satisfaction, fished Xiaochou out of the pot, and said, " Get up, get up, eat and drink enough, get ready to work! Suffocate those old fools to death! "

" Yes! Suffocate those old bastards to death! "

Xiaochou squeaked in agreement, sticking his butt up, looking like he couldn't wait.

" Wait! " Jiang Yan suddenly stopped him and said, " Han Luoxue seems to be a bit strange. I want to say a few words to her. "

" Fuck, you don't want to save your old lover, do you? " Tao Luo widened her eyes in surprise, " If you want to die, don't drag me into it. She is your lover, not mine. You eat my food and drink my drinks, do you want to spend my money to support a mistress? "

" Ah! Who eats your food and drinks your food ... Oh no, who keeps a mistress! "

Jiang Yan was so angry that his leaves turned black. He angrily said, " I'm just curious. You know what I'm curious about? That woman was a master of the Spiritualization Stage back then. Later, she ate my flower. She has been practicing for so many years and should be just one step away from ascending to heaven. How could she be bullied by that Han Jiaping? This is definitely not normal. I have to find out! "

" It's useless for you to figure it out. Han Jiaping humiliated her so much, but she didn't even dare to say a word. It's obvious that she is really useless. You definitely can't count on her. "

Tao Luo looked at the white sedan less than ten meters away from her and gently lifted the little stinky furry tail.

A cold voice suddenly floated into her ears.

" Who are you? Where is the little star? "

Twinkle Twinkle Little Star? Who is Twinkle Twinkle Little Star?

Tao Luo looked at the sedan chair in confusion, not understanding what Han Luoxue's sudden voice transmission meant. In her heart, Jiang Yan suddenly said sullenly, " Little Star is me, and my flower is star-shaped, so ..."

Phew ~

I didn't expect that the arrogant and domineering Emperor Xing Yan would have such a childish name!

Tao Luo couldn't help laughing, her lips tightly pursed, for fear that the smell from her breath would offend Madam Luoxue.

Perhaps her expression was too exaggerated, Han Luoxue asked again: " What are you laughing at? Since you can move in the maze array, the little star must be with you. Where is it? Let it talk to me. "

" Xiao Xingxing has become a fool and can't talk to you at all. Just tell me what you have to say. "

Tao Luo managed to hold back her laughter and said in a voice transmission, " I heard from Little Star that Madam swallowed the Star Flower and her cultivation should have been able to dominate the entire cultivation world. Why did she fall to this point? Little Star is very curious. Madam, can you tell us the reason? "

There was silence in the sedan. After a while, Han Luoxue said in a cold voice: " There is no need to talk about the past. Time is urgent now. Han Jiaping will not let us delay for too long. I want to live, and you certainly don't want to die. Why don't we cooperate! "

" Cooperation? " Tao Luo didn't expect this woman to be so straightforward. She frowned and asked, " How to cooperate? "

" Give me the body of Little Star. I need its power to repair my body. In return, I will keep you alive. "

Han Luoxue's tone was arrogant and commanding, and Tao Luo was immediately unhappy: " Madam, you are talking lightly. I heard everything you said to Han Jiaping very clearly. You are just an abandoned child of the Han family now. What qualifications do you have to negotiate with me? "

Tao Luo's expression was full of disdain, and Han Luoxue couldn't help but be stunned. Although her body was crippled, her soul was truly at the Mahayana stage. Her pressure alone could scare low-level cultivators to death. Han Jiaping could see that this female cultivator was not to be feared, and she could see that too. So the question was ...

Where on earth did this female cultivator get the courage to be so arrogant in front of me?

Who gave her the courage, little star? (I really want to write Fish Leong 233333 here)

Han Luoxue suppressed the surprise in her heart and said coldly: " Even if I am disabled, I can still use my power to take your life. If you know what's good for you, hand over Xiao Xingxing, or I will kill you first. "

" Tsk tsk, little star, your old lover is very domineering! "

Tao Luo secretly rolled her eyes and ignored the arrogant and overbearing Madam Luoxue. She asked Jiang Yan in her heart: " From such a close distance, can you tell what kind of physical condition Han Luoxue is in? "

" She seems to have failed to survive the tribulation. Her body has been destroyed by the tribulation and she doesn't even have the basic ability to move. " Jiang Yan's voice was filled with doubt. " But after eating my flower, as long as I don't return to the upper realm, she should never be able to sense the tribulation. Why did she fail to survive the tribulation? "

" You failed to survive the tribulation and are still alive? "

Tao Luo was also surprised and felt a little bit of admiration for Han Luoxue.

As far as she knew, the Heavenly Tribulation was the most important hurdle before a cultivator could ascend to heaven. If one could pass it, they would ascend to the upper realms, but if they failed, their souls would be scattered. This was the first time she had heard of a cultivator who had failed the Heavenly Tribulation and was still alive.

Jiang Yan was silent for a while, then said: " Her body was destroyed by the power of the heavenly tribulation. The vitality dew I brought when I sprouted can heal her. Give her a drop of the dew I condensed ..."

"Cure her? You're dreaming!" Tao Luo sneered and rejected him without hesitation, "Your body is mine. It's up to me to decide whether to cure her or not. It's not up to you."

"But if we cure her, she can regain control of the Han family. With the Han family's strength in the cultivation world, they can collect thousand-year-old spiritual plants at the fastest speed and help us advance quickly!" Jiang Yan said hesitantly.

Control the Han family through Han Luoxue?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes. She didn't expect that this broken vine could actually grow and come up with such a profound idea. It was totally unlike his usual style.

She asked suspiciously: "Are you sure you don't feel sorry for your ex-lover? I don't want to be cheated by you two old lovers!"

"How is it possible? This emperor was killed so tragically that I didn't even have time to kill her. How could I possibly want to help her!" Jiang Yan argued in a hoarse voice.

"That's good! I have a better idea to control the Han family through her."

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she suddenly used her spiritual consciousness to knock on Qin Cangjue who had been hiding in her body and being lazy: "Demon Qin, let's discuss something!"

"What's the matter?" Qin Motou asked vigilantly.

"Do you want to change your body?" Tao Luo smiled with her bright eyes, "The body of a great master! It's much more powerful than mine, and it has supreme power. If you get her, you will get the entire Han family!"

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"You mean the woman in the sedan?"

Qin Cangjue sent out a trace of his demonic consciousness, stared at the white sedan for a long time, and refused: "No."

"Why? She's a Mahayana master. Even if her body is damaged, she's still much stronger than me. Besides, I have a way to repair her body."

Tao Luo smiled sincerely and advised: "Think about it, Senior Demon, you are only at the Illusionary Realm, and you have obtained a Mahayana body for no reason. This is equivalent to jumping to a higher realm! It's so wonderful no matter how you think about it. If my soul wasn't too weak, I would want to go up there myself!"

"No."

However, no matter how much Tao Luo persuaded him, Qin Cangjue remained as firm as a rock, clinging tightly to her body, without even the slightest sign of wavering.

Tao Luo finally got angry.

"Demon Qin, please use your brain. We are relying on that woman to escape from the Han family. If you don't go, who will? That woman is a Mahayana cultivator. How can we use her if you don't take action? Demon Qin, I tell you, this is an order, not a request. You have to go today even if you don't want to!"

Amidst the dark demonic aura, Qin Cangjue finally slowly raised his head.

" I'm too lazy to think, but I'm not stupid. "

He stared at Tao Luo and said slowly: " You also know that Han Luoxue is a Mahayana master. Although her body is destroyed , her soul is not seriously damaged. My strength is equivalent to that of a human cultivator in the Fusion Stage . Do you really think I'm a fool if I try to snatch the body from a Mahayana soul ? "

Tao Luo was stuck for a moment.

Recently, the IQ of everyone around her has been low. After all her calculations, she actually forgot that Demon Qin's IQ is still occasionally up!

" I won't go. You find another way. " Qin Cangjue said firmly.

The dark soul lazily lay beside the heart, lazy and rogue. Tao Luo, who had been racking her brains to survive, could no longer hold back, rushed forward and kicked him, and said viciously: " You are not stupid, and Laozhi is even less stupid! Let me tell you honestly, if Han Luoxue's soul was not a threat, I would not dare to hand over this Mahayana body to you! You are as unreliable as Han Luoxue. How could a smart person like me bring disaster to myself! "

" I'm telling you clearly today. You have to go whether you want to or not. Either you go out and fight Han Luoxue to the death, or you fight me to the death. If you dare not leave, you will never be able to return to the Demon Realm. Let your body rot and grow maggots! "

After he finished speaking, Qin Cangjue's soul finally moved.

Tao Luo cursed fiercely: " Get off my body. "

Unexpectedly, Qin Cangjue's soul flickered and floated in front of her like a ghost. He rubbed against her and said in a very aggrieved and reluctant tone: " Her body is too dirty. I don't want to go. "

Tao Luo's eyes widened.

Shit, was she dazzled? Was the dark shadow in front of her the arrogant Demon Qin?

She had already prepared for a tough battle. No matter how ferocious or tough the demon was, she was sure she could convince him. However ...

What the hell is going on with the devil's aggrieved look on his face?

She really can't get used to the fact that the style changes so quickly!

Tao Luo's eyes widened, pretending to be calm and said: " Han Luoxue is a great master, her body has long been pure, how could it be dirty? Don't pretend to be pitiful and lie to me, I won't fall for it! "

" That's because you can't see what she looks like now. "

Qin Cangjue moved his fingertips slightly, and the image of a woman appeared in her mind, so Tao Luo finally saw the true face of Madam Luoxue.

She covered her mouth in shock.

This legendary beauty looked nothing like the one in the portrait. Her skinny body was covered with scars so deep that you could see the bones. What was even more terrifying was that the wounds were stained with blood. Some of the wounds had already rotted and changed color, and were stuck to her body in patches of blue and black ...

Holy shit, this is really disgusting!

Tao Luo quickly threw these images out of her mind and asked, " What the hell are those wounds? How did she get so badly injured? It should have been many years since she failed to transcend the tribulation, right? Why haven't these wounds healed yet? "

" The power of the Heavenly Tribulation is beyond your imagination. The injuries caused by the Heavenly Tribulation contain the power of heaven and earth. Only when the Heavenly Tribulation is successfully overcome and the spiritual energy in the body is transformed into immortal energy, can the wound heal itself. If the Heavenly Tribulation fails, the spiritual energy in the body will still be there, and the wound cannot be repaired at all. The injury will never heal. "

This time it was Jiang Yan who answered her. Not only that, the broken vine also said complacently: " But I am different. I come from the upper realm. The condensed fairy dew naturally contains fairy energy and huge vitality. I can completely cure Han Luoxue! "

" Go punish your sister. She's not my lover. Why would I punish her? "

Tao Luo interrupted him rudely, but Jiang Yan's words reminded her – since this devil Qin disliked Han Luoxue's health, and Jiang Yan could cure it, he had no reason not to go. Why should this bastard hide in her body and be lazy while she has to work herself to death and try to escape with a bunch of burdens?

Tao Luo complained inwardly, then turned to Qin Cangjue and said, " If you find Han Luoxue's injuries disgusting, I have a way to heal them. As long as you succeed in taking over her body, everything will be fine! "

" Are you serious? " Qin Cang asked in disbelief.

" Really, I can swear an oath! "

Tao Luo patted her chest, and her little soul stood in front of Qin Cangjue, looking at him with the most sincere and pure eyes, and promised seriously: " Otherwise you can not make clam soup for me! "

Qin Cangjue's soul shadow shook slightly.

After being with this female cultivator for such a long time, he has come to understand her character. In her eyes, food is more important than anything else. Since she dares to guarantee it with the clam soup, it is most likely true and much more reliable than any oath made by the inner demon.

" Han Luoxue's spirit is stronger than mine. I can't take over her body for now, but I can control her body. There's no problem with that ..." Qin Cangjue paused, and his tone suddenly became serious. " But first, you have to heal those disgusting wounds on her body. "

" No problem, but for safety reasons, I only treat external injuries. I don't care about the tendons, meridians, and dantian, and I can't do that. "

Jiang Yan said that Han Luoxue's injuries were too severe and it would take a long time to completely cure her. More importantly , only a fool would be able to cure her!

You should know that Jiang Yan's fairy dew is very precious. Every drop of fairy dew is squeezed out from those thousand-year-old spiritual plants. When giving the little black bird the bad breath skill, a small drop was used. Jiang Yan kept talking about it for a long time. The amount needed to repair the body of a Mahayana period is not a little bit. Even if Jiang Yan is willing, Tao Luo herself is reluctant to do so!

" I've discussed this with Han Luoxue. Senior Demon, please seize the opportunity to seize my body! "

After whispering with the Demon Qin in her heart for so long, which was actually less than the time of a cup of tea, Tao Luo was ready, stood up and walked to the white sedan.

She stretched out her hand and made a motion to lift the curtain.

" How dare you! " A cold female voice suddenly sounded, and a huge pressure instantly enveloped Tao Luo's body. Han Zhongyi, who was standing beside her, screamed and suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, and the bones all over his body began to crackle.

" Mrs. Luoxue, spare my life! Please don't kill me! "

Han Zhongyi knelt on the ground and begged desperately. The bright red blood spread from his skin, almost turning him into a bloody man. However, Han Luoxue was not moved at all. Soon, Han Zhongyi screamed, and his body completely turned into a mass of flesh and blood, and he could no longer make any sound.

The pressure from the Mahayana cultivator was completely radiating, not to mention the ordinary Jindan cultivator, even the Yuanying cultivator could not bear it.

If Tao Luo had not just advanced into the demon clan and had not been possessed by Jiang Yan and the demon Qin at the same time, she would not have been able to bear it.

This woman was clearly trying to kill her!

Tao Luo tried hard to resist the ubiquitous pressure, forced herself to stand up straight, and said in a cold voice: " What does Madam Luoxue mean by this? Are you trying to intimidate me? "

" I am a great Mahayana monk, how can a nameless bitch like you humiliate me! "

Han Luoxue snorted coldly, releasing her pressure without any scruples, and said in a voice transmission: " Hand over Xiao Xingxing, or I will kill you now! "

" Then come and kill me! If you really could kill me, why would you wait until now? Why not just snatch your little star right from the beginning? "

What Tao Luo feared least was threats, especially threats from a dying person. She smiled coldly, stretched her hand forward stubbornly, and continued to lift the white snow wolf skin curtain: " I want to see how stunning the legendary Madam Luoxue is , and what she has the capital to take my life! "

Because she was facing the pressure from the Mahayana cultivator, her hands kept shaking and her movements were very slow, but she never gave up. Seeing that the curtain that covered everything was about to be lifted, Han Luoxue finally got anxious and screamed, " Don't lift the curtain. We can discuss anything. "

" I can't even see Madam's face, how can I discuss this properly? I want to talk to Madam face to face, but where is Madam's sincerity? "

Tao Luo's smile was a little distorted under the pressure, and her hands moved stiffly and slowly. However, no matter how slow she moved, she finally opened a gap in the tightly closed curtain.

Half of a dark and rotten face appeared in front of her.

" Bitch! How dare you humiliate me like this? I will kill you! "

Perhaps what a beauty cannot tolerate the most is having her appearance ruined and displayed nakedly in front of others. Han Luoxue didn't even care about her demeanor and manners. The

enormous pressure was like a substance that instantly rushed into Tao Luo's sea of consciousness. Tao Luo felt a sharp pain in her head. Under the powerful impact, she felt that her soul was a little unstable .

This Han Luoxue seemed to want to shatter his own soul!

" Demon Qin, what are you waiting for? Come on! " Tao Luo's head hurt so much that it almost exploded. She roared at Qin Cangjue with almost all her strength.

" Dirty! " Qin Cangjue squeezed out a word with disgust.

Tao Luo: "..."

" Are you going to get on with her or not? If not, I'll fuck you to death first! " she threatened viciously.

Perhaps seeing how hard it was for her to hold on, Qin Cangjue's soul finally moved. A wisp of black mist floated out from Tao Luo's fingertips and slowly flew towards Han Luoxue's forehead.

" Bitch, what do you want to do? "

Han Luoxue's spiritual awareness was so powerful that she discovered something unusual as soon as the black gas appeared. She shouted loudly, and a layer of faint white light appeared on her body surface. The light flowed and instantly blocked Qin Cangjue's soul outside her body. " Her soul is too powerful. It has already condensed into substance. I can't get in. " Qin Cangjue tried several times and said helplessly.

" Pinch your nose, you idiot! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, leaped forward with all her strength, and squeezed her head into the white sedan. Then she opened her lips and blew a breath at Han Luoxue.

However, Xiaochou was faster than her. The little guy had been waiting for so long that he was already impatient. He rushed into the sedan chair like a furry ball and farted directly on Han Luoxue's head.

In an instant, snow avalanched and the ground cracked.

Tao Luo, Qin Cangjue, Han Luoxue, the two people and the demon were all shocked and fell to the ground at the same time.

Hey, why did the boss faint too?

Xiaochou jumped out of the sedan happily, and when he saw Tao Luo's face was pale, he jumped onto Tao Luo's forehead, his amber pupils full of confusion and puzzlement.

" Boss, boss, are you still alive? " The palm-sized fur ball squeaked like a child who had just learned to speak, looking indescribably tender and cute.

However, at this moment, Tao Luo just wanted to beat it up.

" Get your butt off my face! " She opened her eyes and said in a sinister voice, " Don't fart when I tell you not to. Look, all those scumbags in the Han family have been scared away! "

Xiaochou looked at the Han family cultivators who were quickly retreating in the sky and nodded in confusion.

After a while, Qin Cangjue also woke up from his coma.

He stared at Xiaochou for a long time, then suddenly realized, " So this is your ultimate killer move . "

Tao Luo: "..."

She thought her greatest killer move was Jiang Yan, and she had only used her stinky fart on the young disciple of the Han family. The young disciple had fainted and never woke up again, so she didn't know the real effect. But now ...

Damn it, with Xiaochou here, Han Luoxue, Demon Qin, and the head of the Han family are all nothing!

Just one fart can solve everything!

" The head of the Han family has left. " Qin Cangjue said suddenly.

" I just saw it. Xiaochou's fart was so shocking that those scumbags were scared to death and someone almost dropped his flying sword! " Tao Luo said in a disapproving voice.

" I mean, all the cultivators of the Han family have left. " Qin Cangjue repeated word by word.

" I know, I'm not blind. Besides, I wasn't fainted by the fumes, I just couldn't stand the stench ..." Tao Luo said impatiently, and her expression suddenly changed.

Wait, all those scumbags from the Han family ran away?

She turned her head stiffly, holding on to the last glimmer of hope, and looked at the two white birds pulling the white sedan.

As she expected, under the influence of Xiaochou's stinky farts, the two white birds lay on the ground, unconscious.

The last hope is gone!

Bai Niao fainted, Han Zhongyi died, Han Luoxue was disabled, and the other cultivators of the Han family ran away ...

" Fuck, God wants to kill me! "

Tao Luo looked up to the sky and howled: " Why is it so difficult to find a driver to leave this damn place! "

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There was silence on the Fantasy Sea Icefield . The taste of Tao Luo's mouth mixed with the aftertaste of Xiao Chou's shocking fart lingered in the air for a long time . But she was still howling to the sky unconsciously. Qin Cangjue could no longer bear it and sent a voice transmission: " Shut up , I can't concentrate on taking over your body if you are like this. "

" Han Luoxue was fainted by the smoke and you still can't take it, you idiot! "

Tao Luo cursed back and turned to see what Han Luoxue was doing.

, the soul of a Mahayana cultivator was so powerful that even though he was unconscious , his soul still condensed a faint white light shield to block the invasion of the demonic shadow . Qin Cangjue tried several times but was unable to get in.

" Get out of the way! You piece of shit. "

Tao Luo finally couldn't bear it anymore and kicked Han Luoxue in the face.

Jiang Yan quietly stretched out a vine branch, and the small round leaves brushed lightly over the light shield. The white light quickly faded and dissipated as if ice and snow were melting.

Qin Cangjue took all his energy and rushed directly into Han Luoxue's head.

Han Luoxue frowned slightly, then suddenly opened her eyes . Her pupils kept changing from black to red, as if they were fighting for something. Tao Luo looked at her for a while , then looked away with a lack of interest.

Possessing a body is not just about invading the sea of consciousness. The most important thing is to completely devour the soul of the original owner. Demon Qin still has a tough battle to fight. This is a fight between high-level cultivators, and she really can't help.

Tao Luo tapped the tender buds at her ankles and asked Jiang Yan: " How is your old lover's injury? Can giving her a drop of elixir take us flying? "

" Do you think you can? "

Jiang Yan said with disdain: " You are at most a Jindan stage cultivator now. The energy contained in the immortal dew you condensed is too little. It is not easy to repair the injuries of a Mahayana cultivator. My immortal dew can only temporarily control her injuries. It will take at least several decades to completely heal her wounds. Moreover, her tendons and veins are all broken, and even her Dantian is destroyed. It is totally impossible for a few drops of immortal dew to heal her. "

Oh, it seems that Han Luoxue can't be a coachman ...

Tao Luo sat on the ground listlessly, pulled Xiaochou's tail, and asked: " How did those two white birds wake up, Xiaochou, do you know? "

" I don't know, isn't it good for it to sleep like this? We can just roast the bird's wings! " Xiaochou shouted excitedly.

to kill and eat them after they fainted ? Saving people is totally out of its consideration .

Tao Luo was almost crying with anger.

She knew Xiaochou was unreliable! She would wake someone up in a few hours after she knocked him out. Xiaochou was even more ruthless than her. His farts were like nuclear bombs. There was no way back!

It just so happened that the demon Qin was busy taking over another body and had no time to light a fire to roast bird wings for her!

Tao Luo dragged Qin Mo Tou and Han Luoxue out of the white sedan, and she lay down in the warm sedan and had a good sleep.

The sun rises and sets, and another month has passed.

The battle for possession finally came to an end, and the demon Qin won with a slight advantage. The woman in white on the ground moved her arms and pulled the curtain with great difficulty: " Heal my wounds. "

These four simple words seemed to have exhausted all his strength. Outside, it was quiet again. Tao Luo rubbed her sleepy eyes, jumped out of the sedan chair and saw that Han Luoxue's body had been lying in the snow for so long that it had turned into a straight ice sculpture. However, the wound that was flowing with black air was still hideous and terrifying, with no signs of being frozen.

" Tsk tsk, Senior Demon, did you finally succeed? " Tao Luo kicked Han Luoxue's stiff arm and asked curiously.

" No, I reached an agreement with her. I can only suppress her temporarily. The soul of a Mahayana period is far more powerful than I imagined. I can't handle it. " Qin Cangjue said in a deep voice.

" That's really unlucky. We have to stay in this damn place. " Tao Luo was too lazy to pay attention to him. She rubbed her eyes and planned to go back to the sedan chair to lie down. Speaking of which, the sedan chair pulled by the white bird of Han Luoxue was really nice. It was warm and comfortable inside, and there were magical tea and fresh fruits. Even Liu Duobao jumped out to have a bite of the fruit.

" Stop. " Qin Cangjue suddenly called her, " Heal my wound. "

Tao Luo yawned lazily: " Don't worry, we can't leave for a while anyway, there is a long time to come, and we will have a chance to slowly treat it. "

These words were lazy and shameless, and Qin Cangjue suddenly felt that he had been cheated.

I knew that this female cultivator was not trustworthy at all!

He glanced at his own disheveled new body with disdain and said coldly, " The Han family cultivator will come back sooner or later . This body must be restored as soon as possible, otherwise none of us can escape. "

" Oh? " Tao Luo finally perked up a little, squinting her eyes and looking at him seriously.

" Didn't you ask me to use Han Luoxue's body to control the Han family? Given Han Luoxue's current state, the Han family won't take her seriously at all. If I want to achieve the goal of controlling the Han family, I should at least ..."

Qin Cangjue paused, thinking that using Tao Luo's ability to treat a Mahayana cultivator was like a fantasy, and said thoughtfully: " At least she should look normal. "

Han Luoxue's scarred face was indeed unconvincing. One could tell at a glance that she was seriously injured and had no ability to compete with the head of the Han family.

Tao Luo thought for a moment and then said in a voice transmission: " Then lie still and don't move. I'll fix her face first. "

She turned her back, robbed a drop of elixir from Jiang Yan, and then carefully dropped it on Han Luoxue's face.

As soon as the pure and crystal dew touched the wound, the black gas that had been spreading quickly retreated at a speed visible to the naked eye. In less than a quarter of an hour, the wound began to heal and returned to its former whiteness, tenderness and smoothness.

The effect is really good!

Tao Luo looked at the drop of elixir and had the urge to apply it on her face as well.

However, there was too little of this stuff. One drop could only repair one wound, and Han Luoxue had more than one wound on her face.

" Emperor, give us more. Your old lover is badly injured. One drop is not enough. " Tao Luo urged, pushing the small round leaves.

Jiang Yan was so distressed that he was trembling: " This is the essence that this emperor has worked so hard to condense! But it all went to this vicious woman. It's so abominable. This emperor is so angry that he wants to die! "

Once his spiritual power and fairy dew were snatched away, this broken vine felt like its flesh was being cut. It completely forgot all about the old feelings and only had eyes for his worthless things.

Tao Luo said angrily: " You can't catch a wolf without sacrificing a lamb. Once we control the Han family, we will have so many spiritual plants. Come on, come on. We still need Han Luoxue to show off! "

After urging for a long time, I finally got another drop of dew.

Tao Luo lay in front of Han Luoxue's head, carefully dripping fairy dew. The wounds began to heal little by little. After a few days, all the wounds on her face disappeared, and that beautiful face finally appeared in front of her again.

It's so beautiful! She's as beautiful as Lan Yun!

Tao Luo stared at it for a long time, and then she heard Qin Cangjue's impatient voice: " Have you seen enough? "

" How can you get enough of looking at beauties! " Tao Luo blinked her eyes and suddenly asked, " Senior Demon, who is prettier, me or her? "

Qin Cangjue was stunned for a moment.

Is it necessary to ask such an obvious question? Is this female cultivator crazy from jealousy? The contempt in the devil's eyes was so obvious, but Tao Luo seemed to be still alive, and smiled and said: " If you praise me for my beauty, I'll give you meat soup, but if you praise her for her beauty, you'll get a knife. "

" You are beautiful. " A man of insight is a wise man, and the devil said without hesitation, against his conscience.

" Senior, you really have good eyesight! " Tao Luo nodded with satisfaction, " I also think I look better. "

" Ugh ~ "

This strange sound was made by Jiang Yan. Tao Luo pretended not to hear it and continued, " Senior Demon, now that your injuries have healed, you should practice your body and learn Han Luoxue's manners. Let's prepare for the performance! "

" Okay? " Qin Cangjue frowned slightly, raised his thin arms slightly, and let his sleeves slide down, revealing his scarred arms.

" A face is enough to scare those scums of the Han family. Besides, isn't it covered by clothes? No one can see it. You'd better learn Han Luoxue's voice, so as not to reveal any flaws. " Tao Luo said disapprovingly, with no intention of contributing another drop of fairy dew.

Even if Jiang Yan didn't feel sorry for her, she still felt sorry for him!

Jiang Yan's things were snatched from her!

Seeing this woman being so stingy and unwilling to spend a penny, Qin Cangjue turned his head away out of habit and ignored her.

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo knocked on his arm again, smiling and saying, " Senior, I've given you the body of a Mahayana cultivator, and I've cured your injuries. I don't know where the Han family cultivators have gone to get reinforcements. We're just waiting anyway, so why not roast the bird? "

As he was speaking, Xiaochou had already dragged over a white bird that was countless times larger than its body, and diligently placed the bird in front of Qin Cangjue.

Qin Cangjue's eyebrows twitched again.

" Senior, do you really not want to eat it? This bird is obviously carefully raised, its feathers are white and clean, and its meat is tender and smooth. It is delicious whether roasted or stewed. If you think it is too wasteful, we can stew it and make soup. We guarantee that not a single bit of its essence will be wasted! " Tao Luo said temptingly, blinking her eyes.

Qin Cangjue's eyelids twitched.

He originally wanted to refuse, but for some reason, when he thought of the delicious taste of the clam soup, he was tempted again.

" Let's stew it. I don't have much magic power and it will take a lot of fire to roast it. " Qin Cangjue said with a serious expression.

" No problem, I'll do as you say! " Tao Luo smiled and began to clean up the bird's feathers neatly. As she did so, she muttered, " Let's keep one and roast it for later when we have more fire! "

Pluck the hair, wash it, and simmer it over low heat. After a few days, another pot of delicious broth will be ready.

Before Tao Luo opened the lid of the pot, she used her spiritual sense to look around.

Then she decisively closed the lid of the pot.

Damn it, there are always some guys who don't know what's going on. They don't come early or late, but come when others are having dinner!

She stamped her feet and said viciously, " Senior Demon, how is your practice going? It's time to test your acting skills. Please start your performance and scare the Han family's scum to death with the demeanor of a great master! "

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" No hurry. " Qin Cangjue glanced at her calmly , opened the lid of the pot with his still intact slender hand, and slowly scooped a bowl of broth , " Drink the soup first. "

" Fuck, the enemy is right at your door and you're still drinking soup? Aren't you afraid of spilling the soup? "

Tao Luo quickly covered the pot tightly, holding the pot and muttering, " It doesn't matter if it doesn't scare people to death , but it would be bad if the soup spilled. We have been cooking this pot of soup for so long , we can't waste any of it! "

" Because it can't be wasted, we have to drink it now. "

Demon Qin picked up the bowl with graceful movements and sipped the soup in small sips . With his extraordinary face , he looked very pleasing to the eye , but the words he said made Tao Luo very angry.

" You don't understand masters. " He said, To continue drinking " soup calmly when facing a collapse in front of you is the true style of a master in the Mahayana stage. "

There was a strong sense of coldness and disdain in his words, and Tao Luo instantly felt weak.

Although the demon Qin really deserves a beating, what he said really makes sense! It would be even more abnormal if a Mahayana master saw a group of scum coming and hurriedly put down the food in his mouth to fight them !

So she swallowed her anger, opened the lid of the pot, scooped a bowl of meat and started eating happily.

In the distant sky , the head of the Han family and the reinforcements they invited were all stunned.

So, what happened? Han Luoxue actually came out of the sedan chair for the first time! Not only did she come out, she also sat there , drinking a bowl of meat soup with relish!

Han Jiaping almost dropped his jaw in shock.

He stared at Han Luoxue's still young and beautiful face, and carefully examined it with his spiritual sense for a long time before asking the old man in green clothes beside him: " Elder Yonghua , your Qingyun Sect's secret arts are powerful. Can you tell whether Han Luoxue's face is some kind of powerful illusion or whether the wound has really healed? "

Master Yonghua frowned and said in a deep voice: " My cultivation is far inferior to that of Patriarch Han, so I can't see any problem. "

" So, Han Luoxue's injury is really healed? " Han Jiaping's face suddenly turned ugly, and his voice was a little confused. " How is this possible? That was an injury caused by a heavenly tribulation. It would be impossible to heal without the infusion of immortal energy. Han Luoxue's injury suddenly got better. Is she going to ascend to heaven? "

He opened his mouth in shock, and couldn't utter the following words for a long time.

Master Yonghua was also stunned, and then categorically denied it: " This is absolutely impossible. Whenever a cultivator ascends to the upper realm, strange phenomena will appear between heaven and earth. You have been paying attention to the movements of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field these days. What strange phenomena might have appeared here? "

" There was nothing else to see except that horrible stench. "

Han Jiaping's eyes flashed with memories, and he murmured to himself, " But when a cultivator ascends to heaven, there are heavenly tribulations, guiding lights, and immortal platforms and pavilions. I've never heard of any smelling bad! "

Zhenren Yonghua was also silent for a while.

The two thought for a long time, and Master Yonghua even used the ancient communication talisman to communicate with the elders of the sect, and finally waited for a positive answer: " It is definitely not an ascension to the upper realm. I can guarantee that throughout history, no cultivator has ever ascended with a stench. It must be something else, and it has nothing to do with ascension! "

" But Han Luoxue's injury is really healed! Look at that face, it is exactly the same as before, without even a trace of being struck by lightning. How is this possible? "

Han Dayuan, the great elder of the Han family, shuddered and whispered, " I don't know if her strength has recovered. If her strength has recovered, she will be a real Mahayana master. I'm afraid no one in the entire cultivation world can compete with her ..."

The elder's voice became lower and lower. Han Jiaping's face turned cold and he said calmly: " Why? The elder regrets not going to find Han Luoxue? Then you can go there now. You have

been courteous to her for so long, and you carefully selected the two snow-feather cranes that pulled the cart. Maybe if you go now, Han Luoxue will even invite you to eat a bite of snow-feather crane meat! "

Snow crane meat?

Han Dayuan was slightly stunned, and then he saw the pile of white bird feathers at Han Luoxue's feet. The long tail feathers were particularly familiar, and in the large bronze cauldron in front of her was a pot of fragrant meat. In this situation, what could he not see?

Han Luoxue actually cooked and ate her favorite snow-feather crane!

What does this mean? Is this a way to end all ties with myself?

Han Dayuan was shocked and no longer dared to hesitate. He said tremblingly: " I dare not! I have always been loyal to the Han family and would never dare to have second thoughts about the master of the family! "

" hehe. "

Han Jiaping sneered and didn't bother to pay attention to him. He turned around and asked Master Yonghua: " Elder Yonghua, what does Qingyun Sect mean? I heard that the Sect Master is also very interested in the mysterious teleportation array. Han Luoxue's current strength is unknown, and my Han family is not sure we can deal with her. Can Qingyun Sect send some more people over? "

Zhenren Yonghua had a sullen face and said nothing.

The Qingyun Sect was indeed very interested in the mysterious teleportation array, so they sent him here. He remembered very clearly that when he was in Tenghuang Valley, his junior sister Yonglian was sucked into a dried corpse by the array, and he hid far away in the mountains, not daring to step out.

The face of his beloved junior sister aged in an instant, and that expression of despair and fear was deeply imprinted in his heart.

" Let's first invite Han Luoxue over politely! If her strength has really recovered, no matter who we send over, it won't help. Now we can only hope that her strength has not fully recovered yet. We can delay for a while and wait for the sect elders to come before making plans. "

Zhenren Yonghua said lightly.

Han Jiaping pondered for a moment, and finally lowered his head helplessly.

Although the Han family is not weak in strength, it cannot be compared with the eight major sects. If Han Luoxue's strength is really restored, he can only rely on the strength of Qingyun Sect to protect himself. Behind Yonghua Zhenren is Qingyun Sect, so he can only listen to Yonghua Zhenren's opinions.

The once arrogant head of the Han family fell from the sky and walked towards Han Luoxue step by step.

" Congratulations to Madam Luoxue for recovering her strength. Elder Yonghua from the Qingyun Sect came to the Han family to discuss important matters. Jiaping did not dare to make the decision on his own, so he came to pick Madam up and asked Madam to take charge of the overall situation for our Han family. "

Han Jiaping lowered his noble head and said respectfully.

However, the absolutely beautiful woman seemed to have seen nothing. She held the bowl of meat and ate it happily. After finishing the bowl, she gracefully handed the bowl to the female cultivator beside her, indicating that the female cultivator should scoop another bowl.

Tao Luo was almost furious holding the empty bowl.

The Demon Qin's acting skills were really good, he was like a fish in water when playing the role of a Mahayana master. I don't know if it was intentional or intentional, but he actually treated himself as a servant serving tea and water, and after eating, he naturally handed the empty bowl to himself.

But she had no choice but to obey.

If she dared to show a cold face to a Mahayana master, wouldn't that expose the fact that Han Luoxue's strength has not recovered?

Tao Luo picked up the soup bowl, swallowed her anger and filled it with meat, then handed it to the Demon Qin with an attentive smile.

Who knew that Demon Qin wouldn't answer it!

" Hot. " The beauty frowned slightly and said with disgust on her face.

Burn your grandma's legs! Which Mahayana monk would think this temperature is too hot!

Besides, in this horrible weather in the Fantasy Sea Icefield, the soup is almost cold, how can it be hot!

Tao Luo was so angry that she wanted to smash the bowl on his face, but she had to put on the most submissive expression and said in a voice transmission: " What do you want? If you dare to mess with me, I will beat you to death when I get back! "

The demon Qin smiled sweetly, opened his bright red lips slightly, and spoke in a voice as sweet as orchid and jade: " Tang, you feed me one spoonful at a time. "

" Fuck, do you want me to let the paper cool down before I feed it to you? " Tao Luo tried to maintain a gentle and submissive expression, and said viciously with her lips against the bowl. It's cold now? Do you still want to drink it?

Thinking of the terrible taste in the female cultivator's mouth, Qin Cangjue immediately gave up the idea of teasing her.

This female cultivator is really capable of doing this when she is pushed into a corner!

He took the bowl of soup and drank it slowly.

The devil finally stopped making trouble. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, scooped a bowl of soup for herself, and sipped it in small sips with the most elegant posture.

This group of damn Han family monks kept sticking around her and refused to leave. In order to prevent her ultimate move from being exposed, she didn't even dare to eat meat!

Tao Luo and Qin Cangjue were drinking happily, while Han Jiaping, who was waiting on the side, frowned slightly.

He condescended to invite Han Luoxue back to the Han family, and had already endured the greatest humiliation. However, Han Luoxue's temper was as disgusting as before, with a face full of arrogance and disdain, and she didn't take his words seriously at all!

" Madam Luoxue, Elder Yonghua of the Qingyun Sect is still waiting at the door. Please come back with me to the Han family to discuss important matters. " Han Jiaping said again, suppressing his resentment.

" bother. "

This time Han Luoxue finally said a word, as cold and disdainful as before. Han Jiaping finally couldn't help it and said angrily: " Madam Luoxue, what do you want in order to go back? This is not just a family matter of my Han family. The elders of Qingyun Sect are still waiting. Madam, even if you look down on me, Han Jiaping, you have to give Qingyun Sect some face, right? You will still have to meet Tian Kuang Patriarch when you ascend to the upper realm in the future. "

The older generation of cultivators all knew that Madam Luoxue was madly in love with Qingyun Sect's True Man Tiankuang. After True Man Tiankuang ascended to heaven, with Han Luoxue in charge, the Han family remained on good terms with the Qingyun Sect, and many of the women in the Han family married into the Qingyun Sect. It is not an exaggeration to say that the Han family is dependent on the Qingyun Sect.

More importantly, in the upper realm, the Qingyun Sect is still the Qingyun Sect, and True Man Tian Kuang still has a respected status, but the Han family is nothing.

Han Jiaping looked at Han Luoxue coldly, not believing that she really dared to ignore Qingyun Sect.

The beautiful woman moved gracefully, still eating the tender meat of the Snow Feather Crane in small bites. Han Jiaping felt a little greedy when she saw this, so she stopped.

" Without a spirit beast pulling the carriage, how can I go to meet my old friends from Qingyun Sect? " Han Luoxue said dimly.

" You, you ... "

What do you, a Mahayana cultivator, need a spirit beast to pull your cart?

Han Jiaping's voice choked and his lips trembled with anger, but he didn't dare to say the rest of the words.

All the cultivators of the Han family knew that whenever Madam Luoxue traveled, she would always have a carriage pulled by a snow-feathered crane and she never showed her true face. Over the years, younger disciples had never seen Madam Luoxue personally riding a sword or flying. The cool, elegant and mysterious white sedan had become a symbol of Madam Luoxue.

" White feathers of a crane, a beauty in the falling snow " were written specifically to praise Han Luoxue's beauty.

But it would have been fine if Han Luoxue wanted to travel in the spirit beast carriage, and Han Jiaping didn't have to make things difficult for her over such a small matter, but she just ate the Snow Feather Crane that was pulling the carriage!

" Xue Yuhe is dead, madam, why bother me? The elders of Qingyun Sect are still waiting. For the sake of my Han family's reputation, madam, please go ahead as soon as possible. " Han Jiaping urged, suppressing his anger.

Han Luoxue rolled her eyes at him and said calmly, " Then you pull the cart for me? "

Pull, pull your sister's car!

Han Jiaping almost vomited blood.

But Han Luoxue was still sitting there eating meat and drinking soup leisurely. The mute female cultivator serving her drank even faster than her. Together with an ugly mixed-haired weasel,

these three guys each held a bowl and quickly licked the whole pot of soup clean under Han Jiaping's almost exploding gaze.

" It's time to go. It's not good to keep the elders of Qingyun Sect waiting. "

After the soup bowl was empty, Han Luoxue finally stood up slowly, took light steps, and sat in the white sedan. After Tao Luo cleaned up the pots and pans as well as the bird feathers on the ground, she hurriedly followed Xiaochou in.

" I'm ready, please ask the Han family master to pull the cart! "

The pure white snow wolf skin curtain fell gently, and Han Luoxue's voice was as cold as pearls. Han Jiaping stood on the snow, so angry that he wanted to rush up and kill someone .

But the message from Master Yonghua was lit up again: " Master Han, you have delayed too long. Madam Luoxue has always been very polite to my Qingyun Sect. She is a great master. What are you dissatisfied with? Can't you bear it for the sake of the Han family? "

There was a hint of threat in his words, and Han Jiaping's face turned even paler.

Do I really have to pull the cart for Han Luoxue myself?

The white sedan was parked steadily on the snow. A few scattered bird feathers seemed to be mocking his incompetence. Han Jiaping endured it again and again, and finally released his spirit beast, the Blue Frost Ice Bone Wolf.

" My spirit beast can fly. Let it pull the cart for Madam for a while! " he said through gritted teeth. The sedan took off into the air and flew steadily in the sky . Looking at the furry animal skin blanket, Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up.

" Senior Demon, I think this wolf would taste good if roasted! "

" Well, we can try it next time. " Demon Qin nodded in response.

The author has something to say: Sorry it's even more late, I'll try to be a little fatter haha ...

☆ 、 Chapter 196

After several days of flying , Tao Luo and others finally arrived at a small teleportation array.

Coming out of the teleportation array was the Han family's magnificent white jade hall.

The snow-white and crystal-clear building blends in with the vast snow, and it is so beautiful that it seems like a fairyland. Thanks to Han Luoxue , Tao Luo and Qin Mo Tou were brought into the most magnificent main hall by Han Jiaping. Han Luoxue sat in the main seat without any hesitation . As a close follower of a Mahayana master, Tao Luo also got an exquisite green □□□ , on which she sat cross-legged and dozed off leisurely.

Several people sat down according to seniority . Han Jiaping sat below Han Luoxue , his face sullen and he said nothing . However, Master Yonghua was full of smiles and said loudly: " It has been hundreds of years since we last met. Madam Luoxue is even more beautiful than before. Madam Yonghua is very beautiful . I believe that Madam will soon ascend to the upper realm ! "

Zhenren Yonghua's words were full of praise but also a bit of temptation . The hall was silent and everyone was waiting for Han Luoxue's answer . However, Han Luoxue acted as if she

didn't hear anything. She stretched out her slender jade hand and picked up a bright red and tender fruit.

Under Tao Luo's envious and jealous eyes, she gracefully put the fruit between her lips. The beauty's red lips moved slightly, and she quickly swallowed the spiritual fruit into her stomach . Her beautiful face showed a look of satisfaction. She paused, then reached out and picked up another fruit that looked like a baby and was shining with spiritual light, and took a light bite.

Tao Luo's eyes turned green with jealousy.

Ginseng fruit! This shape is definitely the legendary ginseng fruit! I wonder if eating it can have the magical effect of immortality and beauty?

But she can't eat it!

The empty hall was silent except for the slight sound of Han Luoxue eating. A beauty indeed, her eating posture was pleasing to the eye. However, after she had tasted each of the twenty-eight kinds of spiritual fruits in front of her, no matter how elegant and beautiful her movements were, the elders present could not bear to watch any longer.

The smile on Master Yonghua's face almost froze.

He pulled the corners of his mouth and said with a fake smile: " Madam Luoxue has such a good appetite, it can be seen that she is really very good. She is even willing to taste the exotic durian moon lotus that you used to dislike the most. I admire you! "

That stinking fruit is called the fragrant durian and lotus?

Qin Cangjue's brows wrinkled slightly, and a flash of disdain flashed across his eyes.

Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

" Some of the food is good, but I can't even get it when I want to! Hurry up and find an excuse to kick these old guys out. I'm hungry and I need to eat! " she said sourly.

" No hurry. Qingyun Sect still has important matters to discuss. Wait until they finish speaking. " Demon Qin said in a calm tone. He picked up a cup of tea with a lingering charm and took a sip. The beauty sniffed the tea lightly, her posture graceful and attractive, but Tao Luo was so angry that her heart ached, and she roared in her voice transmission: " Keep pretending! I will kill you later! "

" I'm waiting. " Qin Cangjue said in a light tone, which sounded extremely annoying to Tao Luo. It's totally different from the cold and indifferent humanoid monster from before, okay?

The more she thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong. She glanced at Han Luoxue's pretty face with a strange look in her eyes and said in a voice transmission: " Senior Demon, I remember that although you were annoying in the past, you were not so annoying. Your personality has changed so much, right? Could it be that Bubai failed to seize Han Luoxue's body and merged with her soul, becoming something neither male nor female? "

Qin Cangjue's pretty face suddenly became a little stiff.

In fact, he himself discovered that his behavior had been somewhat abnormal recently, and it was no exaggeration to say that it was completely different from before.

For example, in terms of food, he was born and raised in the Demon Realm. After advancing to the Illusionary Form Realm, he hid in the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd and left the Demon Realm. Before meeting this female cultivator, he had never eaten any mundane things and had

no interest in food. The only obsession in his heart was to keep advancing and find his lost memories.

But for some reason, ever since he met this strange female cultivator, he developed the habit of eating.

Not only did he like to taste it, he also liked to see the angry look of this female cultivator. The angrier she got, the more he couldn't help but want to eat a few more bites.

No, this is not good.

Qin Cangjue tried hard to put aside these strange thoughts in his head, and no longer paid attention to Tao Luo. He turned his gaze to the Taoist Master Yonghua below him: " What do you want? "

Although his tone was cold and disdainful, Master Yonghua still breathed a long sigh of relief. He wiped the sweat from his forehead and said in a hurried voice: " Madam Luoxue, I came here for that vine. Maybe you are about to ascend to heaven and don't care about anything in the cultivation world, but before you ascend, you must completely destroy that vine. "

What vine?

Qin Cangjue was somewhat puzzled, and subconsciously thought of the small twig that Tao Luo often fiddled with at her ankle, but this was not the time to pursue this. He stared into Yong Huazhen's eyes and asked calmly, " Why? "

" Because Xing Yan Teng has an extraordinary origin in the fairy world! "

Taoist Master Yonghua stood up suddenly and said in a voice transmission: " Madam, you should know that my sect's founder Taoist Master Tian Kuang has an irreconcilable hatred with that vine. That vine wants to kill the founder as soon as possible. If we can completely destroy that vine, then this matter will be unknown to the gods and ghosts. If we let that vine return to the fairyland alive ... "

He paused, and said, " The ancestor once said that the power behind the Xingyan vine is not only him, but even our Qingyun Sect cannot afford to offend him. If we allow the vine to return to the upper realm, it will bring a huge enemy to the sect. For the sake of the sect's reputation and status in the upper realm, our Qingyun Sect will do whatever it takes to completely destroy the vine in the cultivation world and will never give it a chance to turn over. "

There was a hint of threat in Master Yonghua's words. Qin Cangjue frowned and said nothing for a long time.

" Madam Luoxue, this matter is of great importance. I dare not speak rashly. Everything is the will of the elders of the sect. "

Yonghua Zhenren was afraid that she didn't understand the importance of this, so he emphasized again: " Yonghua doesn't know whether the vine is on Madam, but Madam's recovery from injuries is so fast, it must be related to the vine. Speaking of which, Madam and the vine also had a great grudge in the past. Whether it is for Tian Kuang Patriarch or for Madam herself, please be cautious! "

After saying this, Master Yonghua heaved a long sigh of relief. He really couldn't stand the depressing atmosphere here. In addition, there were constant news coming from the sect, and many important things were waiting to be discussed. So he clasped his fists and said, " This is all I have to say. Madam must be tired after just coming back. Please consider it carefully . "

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the hall.

As soon as Master Yonghua left, Han Jiaping immediately followed him out. The elders of the Han family also left one after another. Only Tao Luo and Han Luoxue were left in the empty hall. The hall door carved out of white jade slammed shut. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief and impatiently picked up a ginseng fruit and stuffed it into her mouth.

Qin Cangjue didn't have the leisure to eat at this moment.

" What is Xingyan Teng? Do you know this thing? " He pondered over the words of Master Yonghua and asked Tao Luo through voice transmission.

" Xing Yan Teng, why are you asking this? "

Tao Luo looked at him warily. Not only did she know Xingyan Vine, she was also very familiar with this broken vine, but how could Demon Qin know it? Did the old man from Qingyun Sect tell him something?

" The dew used to heal Han Luoxue's injuries came from the Xingyan Vine. Where did you get this information? " she said seriously.

" That's what the cultivator named Yonghua from Qingyun Sect said. "

Qin Cangjue did not hide it from her and told Tao Luo exactly what Taoist Yonghua said. After hearing it, Tao Luo couldn't help but frowning.

True Man Yonghua, True Man Yonghua of Qingyun Sect?

Why does she feel that this name is familiar?

However, this was not the time to think about this. Tao Luo thought for a moment and quickly said, " It is not advisable to stay here for long. Aren't you going back to the Demon Realm? Let's find a way to return to the Demon Realm as soon as possible! "

" After we take away the Han family's Dutianshayan, we will leave as soon as possible. " Qin Cangjue was not interested in the Han family's affairs in the first place, and he said readily after hearing this.

" Why do you want to collect the Han family's Dutian Shayan? " Tao Luo looked confused.

Qin Cang reminded impatiently: " Roast the divine beast eggs. "

Oh yes, roasted beast eggs!

Tao Luo's eyes lit up and she couldn't help licking her lips. Then she rubbed her chin, feeling something was wrong.

What the hell? Why did the demon Qin remember the roasted beast eggs better than me?

" We must do this as soon as possible . Han Luoxue told me that the Dutian Evil Flame is hidden deep in the Han family's Heavenly Fire Temple. Let's go get the fire first. " Qin Cangjue stood up and strode towards the depths of the back hall.

" Okay, I'll do whatever you say! " When it came to roasting the divine beast eggs, Tao Luo was naturally unwilling and followed hurriedly.

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While Tao Luo and the demon Qin were busy stealing fire to roast bird eggs, Han Jiaping was also discussing with Taoist Yonghua via telepathic communication.

" You mean, Han Luoxue's cultivation has really recovered? " Han Jiaping clenched his fists and asked with some doubt.

" Can't Patriarch Han see such an obvious thing? " Immortal Yonghua sneered, " How can ordinary cultivators who are about to ascend to heaven eat any spiritual fruit or mundane things casually? Even thousand-year-old spiritual plants are considered harmful to the body by impurities , and they must be carefully refined before consuming them. But look at Han Luoxue, she ate without any hesitation ! "

Han Jiaping's eyes couldn't help but darken.

Although the spiritual fruits taken by the elders of the Han family are rare treasures picked from thousands of miles away, they are still far from thousand-year-old spiritual plants. It is indeed abnormal that Han Luoxue eats them so happily.

Taoist Master Yonghua said, " You and I both know that Han Luoxue was obsessed with ascending to heaven in the past. She paid special attention to her diet and cultivation. She even went through the heavenly tribulation with others in order to ascend to heaven, and endured the power of the heavenly tribulation five times, and was seriously injured and became a disabled person. Han Luoxue's obsession with ascending to heaven was so deep that now all her injuries have been healed and she no longer abstains from food. Doesn't this mean that ascending to heaven is no longer a problem for her? "

Han Jiaping's eyes dimmed again.

Zhenren Yonghua's analysis was very detailed. He had also thought about this possibility but was unwilling to believe it. But now it seemed that Han Luoxue was very likely to be able to ascend to heaven, so he acted recklessly without any scruples.

" In that case, what does the sect plan to do? " Han Jiaping asked in a deep voice.

" The most crucial point now is whether the Xingyan vine is on Han Luoxue. If the vine is on her, I don't think Han Luoxue is stupid. If we discuss it with her, she should destroy the Xingyan vine before ascending, right? "

Master Yonghua thought for a moment and said, " It would be better if she wasn't here. After all, Han Luoxue is a Mahayana master and is about to ascend to heaven. No one wants to make things difficult for her. "

After hearing what Master Yonghua said, Han Jiaping's face became even uglier.

It seems that Qingyun Sect does not want to get involved in this matter. Do they really want to let that bitch Han Luoxue get her wish and ascend to the upper realm to reunite with True Man Tiankuang? After he ascends, they will continue to bully him over his head?

He gritted his teeth and asked, " How is Wei Yu's recovery? Didn't she see the cultivator who took away the Xingyan Vine in Tenghuang Valley? Is it possible that they still can't find out who stole the Xingyan Source? "

After being seriously injured by the heavenly calamity, Han Luoxue has been elusive, looking for opportunities everywhere in an attempt to heal her injuries. If it was that bitch who stole the Xing Yan vine, then the Qingyun Sect would definitely kill her at all costs!

" Han Weiyu's soul was damaged too severely. He has been recuperating in the sect all these years, but now he still looks half-dead. Junior Sister Yonglian's soul-destroying technique is perfect. My senior brother said that this injury is probably not going to heal. " Zhenren Yonghua shook his head and sighed.

" Since she can't get better, Wei Yu is my granddaughter after all, so let her come back to the Han family. My Han family also has a collection of treasures that nourish the soul, who knows, maybe she can recover. " Han Jiaping said with a sad face.

" Even my Qingyun Sect can't cure her, how can your Han family cure her? "

Master Yonghua snorted disdainfully and said, " My master and senior brother are just coming over to discuss this with Han Luoxue. Since the head of the Han family finally remembered this granddaughter, I will ask them to bring Han Weiyu back with them! "

Zhenren Yonghua left with a haughty attitude. Han Jiaping stood there in silence for a long time and took out an ink-colored communication talisman.

" Are you Elder Wei Wuyou from the Blood Demon Palace? I am Han Jiaping, and I have something to discuss with you. "

A reply came from the other side very quickly: " Master Han, please give us your instructions. Our Blood Demon Palace and the Han family are neighbors. As long as you provide convenience for our Blood Demon Palace to go to Zhongzhou, we will always stand by your side. "

" I heard that you are proficient in the method of extracting souls and refining spirits. I have a Jindan-stage cultivator whose soul has been mostly destroyed. I want to obtain her memories before she died. I wonder if Elder Wei has a way? "

" No problem. As long as his soul enters my Blood Devil Soul Refining Banner, even if he slept with several girls in his lifetime, I can remember them clearly. When does Patriarch Han need it? "

" As soon as possible. The sooner the better. "

The author has something to say: Haha, I almost forgot Han Weiyu's name ...

☆ Chapter 197 Reminiscing about the Past

Tianyuanzhou , Zhengyuanmen.

In a cave filled with abundant spiritual energy, a man in blue sat with his eyes closed . His body was filled with spiritual energy like clouds and mist. He seemed to be in an extremely mysterious state. The man looked tense , with fine beads of sweat on his forehead. It was obvious that he was in some critical moment.

The green communication talisman on his waist suddenly lit up.

The man suddenly opened his eyes and picked up the communication talisman at his waist.

" What's up? "

The man's voice was cold but with a hint of anger. The communication talisman flashed, and a trembling female voice said, " Senior Brother Xu Lang , my master has taken Han Weiyu away . He said he would send her back to the Han family . You told me to tell you as soon as I have any news about Han Weiyu , so ..."

" Han Weiyu was sent back to the Han family? "

Xu Lang frowned slightly and asked in a deep voice: " Has Han Weiyu's soul been cured? Or has her physical condition changed? "

" No, Han Weiyu still looks half dead, and my master has completely given up hope of curing her. But recently, Uncle Yonghua sent a message from the Han family. For some reason, my master sent someone to pick up Han Weiyu that day , and now he is on the way to the Han family with Han Weiyu. I waited until my master left before I dared to pass on the message to you, brother. "

The female cultivator's voice was gentle and careful . Xu Lang tapped his fingers lightly and his expression turned ugly.

After successfully escaping from Tenghuang Valley with Tao Luo more than ten years ago, Tao Luo wandered around heartlessly , but he was always a little uneasy in his heart. After returning, he set out to find out the movements of Qingyun Sect. The disciples of the eight major sects were all connected, so he easily found out that Qingyun Sect brought back a female cultivator with a seriously injured soul, and the identity of that female cultivator was Han Weiyu, who had fled with him in Tenghuang Valley for a long time.

None of the cultivators of Qingyun Sect saw his and Tao Luo's faces back then, so although Qingyun Sect has been trying hard to find the person who escaped that year, they have never found him. However, Han Weiyu's death is always a hidden danger. He thought about killing Han Weiyu to silence her, but was afraid of alerting the enemy, so the matter was delayed.

Now more than ten years have passed, and it is said that Qingyun Sect has tried every possible means but still failed to wake Han Weiyu up. They were about to give up hope, and just when he was about to feel relieved, this kind of thing happened.

What does it mean to suddenly send Han Weiyu back to the Han family?

Is it simply to let Han Weiyu return to her hometown and be buried?

Xu Lang didn't believe things would be that simple.

Han Jiaping, the head of the Han family, has ignored Han Weiyu for more than ten years and obviously does not care about his granddaughter at all. He has been allowing the Qingyun Sect to use all kinds of methods to torment him. Why is he bringing Han Weiyu back to the Han family now?

He pondered for a moment, then sent another message: " Old An, help me check if there is any movement from the Han family in the Fantasy Sea Icefield? "

" The Han family of the Fantasy Sea Icefield? "

The cultivator called Lao An was obviously a little curious: " The Han family is just a declining family that relies on Qingyun Sect. In the past, they had some strength because of Han Luoxue. Now Han Luoxue failed to survive the tribulation and has become a useless person. Why are you asking about it, young master? "

" Go and find out immediately, and give me an answer within half an hour. " Xu Lang interrupted him coldly, with a hint of severity in his voice.

Lao An shuddered and did not dare to delay any longer. He hurriedly ordered his men to collect information. All kinds of information about the Han family came like a tide. A quarter of an hour later, he couldn't help but shudder.

Something big has really happened to the Han family!

First, more than half a year ago, the Han family began to recruit troops everywhere. Two elders in the God Transformation Stage led a large number of cultivators to the Fantasy Sea Icefield.

No one knew what they were doing there. It was said that they came back soon. When the cultivators were puzzled, the head of the Han family suddenly showed up in person, and added a lot of masters, and went to the Fantasy Sea Icefield in a mighty manner.

I thought something big was going to happen, but unexpectedly, not long after, the head of the Han family also came back.

Not long after, Han Jiaping, as if he had gone crazy, dispersed the large number of masters he had summoned, and only took a few of the most powerful elders to the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. With them was Han Luoxue, who had become a disabled person a hundred years ago.

That would have been fine, the nearby cultivators were waiting to watch the show, but who knew that the head of the Han family came back again, while Han Luoxue stayed in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field.

Afterwards, Yonghua Zhenren of Qingyun Sect personally visited the Han family, and it was said that he went to the Fantasy Sea Ice Field with Han Jiaping again.

These repeated sudden attacks confused everyone. Except for the most core elders, the Han family disciples themselves were confused and had no idea what was going on.

Old An felt a headache looking at this pile of messy news.

This matter is too confusing. The young master has to give a reply within half an hour. How should he tell the young master? Han Jiaping is running back and forth in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field like a headless fly. God knows what he wants to do!

He glared at the monks who were sorting out the information and cursed, " If you have any other important information, tell me everything. If you dare to leave out any key information, I will smash your heads! "

" Yes, Lord An! "

The monks all said yes, and soon someone shouted excitedly: " I have some news here. It is said that Han Luoxue came out of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. The one pulling the cart was not her two snow-feathered cranes, but Han Jiaping's most cherished spiritual beast, the Blue Frost Ice Bone Wolf! "

Han Jiaping's spirit beast pulls the cart for Han Luoxue?

Lao An's eyes suddenly lit up and he suddenly smelled a strange smell.

It is said that Han Jiaping, as the current head of the Han family, has always been at odds with Han Luoxue, who has controlled the Han family for thousands of years. After Han Luoxue failed in his tribulation and was seriously injured, Han Jiaping was very happy. How could he possibly use his own spirit beast to pull a cart for Han Luoxue?

There must be something wrong here!

Could it be that Han Luoxue's strength has recovered?

Old An pondered and felt that he must tell the young master this. Han Luoxue was a genuine Mahayana master. Her ups and downs were related to the structure of the major families in the world of cultivation and she could not be neglected at all.

Speaking of which, the young master is in Zhengyuan Gate and knows everything about the Han family. He is really amazing!

Lao An was filled with admiration and was about to pass on a message to Xu Lang when another monk under his command suddenly screamed and said, " I also found some strange news here. "

" What news? " Lao An took back the spiritual power in his palm and asked in surprise.

" It is said, it is said that when the Han family monks turned back for the third time, they smelled a strange and terrible odor. It is said that the odor was very strong. It seems that the departure of Han Jiaping and others was also related to this odor ..."

" Bah! What kind of useful information is this? Han Jiaping is a master in the Fusion Stage. How could he be scared away by some unknown stench? He must have had another reason to leave. You are just looking for trouble and asking for a beating! Get out of here and reflect on yourself! "

Lao An cursed him, picked up the communication talisman, and began to reply to Xu Lang: " Young Master, I have found out everything. You are really wise and powerful. You are in Zhengyuan Sect but know everything thousands of miles away. You are worthy of being the young master of our Xuanji Pavilion. There is indeed something wrong with the Han family. It is said that the Han family is like having a seizure ... blah blah ..."

He told the story of Han Jiaping's three trips to the Fantasy Sea Icefield, and then talked about Han Luoxue's abnormality. Finally, he concluded: " Qingyun Sect and Han Jiaping are so cautious. It seems that Han Luoxue's cultivation has really recovered! "

Lao An spoke until his mouth was dry, but there was silence on the other side.

In the suffocatingly quiet atmosphere, Xu Lang suddenly asked: " Are you done? "

" That's it. I picked out all the useful information. The rest are all about the Han family elders, their aunts, their uncles, or their new concubines. They are completely meaningless. "

" Think about it again and see if there is any information you have missed. " Xu Lang asked again.

" What else? " Lao An rubbed his head and repeated some information that seemed barely useful. He thought the young master would be satisfied now. He even told him that Han Jiaping had just married a beautiful concubine at the age of a thousand years old.

" That's all? " However, Xu Lang was still not satisfied, with a hint of impatience in his tone.

" That should be it! " Lao An quickly flipped through the jade slips that were passed to him. When he turned to a certain item, he paused and said hesitantly: " There is one more piece of information. It is said that when the Han family cultivator left for the third time, he smelled a strange odor and was scared away by the odor ..."

Lao An found it funny even when he was talking about it. He couldn't help but mutter, " I don't know who made up this news. How could a master of the Fusion Stage be scared away by a bad smell? This must be a joke! "

" Wait, tell me the details again. "

Unexpectedly, Xu Lang was interested in this incredible news and said seriously: " Tell me in detail what happened, what the stench was like, how many monks were scared away, and where it came from. "

Lao An: "..."

The young master's focus is so weird that he really can't bear it!

Who knows what that stench is, rotten eggs or feces?

After much thought, poor old Pavilion Master An had no choice but to call back the monk who had first discovered the stench and asked him to tell the young master all the details.

After the monk finished speaking, Lao An wanted to laugh.

" What a joke! The stench can drive away all the masters of the Han family. Why doesn't this stench go up to the sky? "

" It's no big deal to scare away the Han family's masters. The elite disciples of the eight major sects have all been caught in the trap! " Xu Lang said quietly, and directly pinched out the communication talisman in his hand.

He really didn't want to tell his men that he was one of the monks who had been fainted by the stench.

There was silence in the cave. After a while, Xu Lang suddenly took out a more ancient communication talisman and connected with Ling Yi who was far away in the Broken Star Sword Sect.

" Tao Luo may be in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. " He said lightly.

Ling Yi was suddenly startled: " What is that woman doing in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field? Is she going to freeze herself into ice cream? "

Xu Lang: "..."

Although he didn't know what ice cream was, it was obviously not a good thing. He paused for a moment before transmitting his voice: " When we escaped from Tenghuang Valley, there was a fish that slipped through the net. She had seen me and Tao Luo, and now she has been sent back to the Han family. The elders of the Fusion Stage of Qingyun Sect have also gone to the Han family. "

Ling Yi and Xu Lang met at the entrance of Tenghuang Valley. In addition, Ling Yi and Tao Luo had a special relationship, so Xu Lang did not hide it from him and simply said, " I think that woman might be in danger. "

Not only Tao Luo, he would also not be safe if Qingyun Sect knew of his existence.

More importantly, Tao Luo is the best at passing the buck. If Qingyun Sect gets Han Weiyu's memory and recognizes Tao Luo and him as the survivors who escaped from Tenghuang Valley, Tao Luo might sell him out, saying that the Xingyan vine is in his body. Then he will be in trouble!

The more Xu Lang thought about it, the more uneasy he became. He felt that the girl would most likely do such a thing. He suddenly stood up, pushed open the stone door and walked out of the cave.

When he was about to leave the mountain gate, an old man in a gray robe with an immortal look suddenly stopped him: " Lang'er, now is the critical moment for you to advance to the Golden Core Stage. What are you doing leaving the sect? "

" It's something important. " Xu Lang didn't want to pay any attention to him at all, and urged his flying sword to get rid of this man's entanglement.

Unexpectedly, the old man stopped him again and advised earnestly: " Lang'er, I know you hate that your father can't recognize you and your son, but you can't joke with your future. At this critical moment of advancement, you ..."

" According to the sect's rules, Jindan-stage cultivators have the freedom to go out for training. Please don't interfere. " Xu Lang interrupted him impatiently, and with a slight shake of his flying sword, he was already a hundred miles away.

" Alas ..." The old man sighed helplessly and walked away with a staggering gait. Although he was a top-notch expert, he looked very old and frail.

In the spiritual fruit garden of the Broken Star Sword Sect, Ling Yi looked at the bright red fruit on the treetop with a focused and deep gaze.

" Junior Brother Ling Yi, what are you looking at? "

A handsome young man jumped in front of him and said with a smile: " Master said that we, the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect, do not care about the desire for food. No matter how good the spiritual fruit is, you cannot eat it. It's useless for you to be greedy! "

" Han Xiaofeng, you are just greedy! " Ling Yi rolled his eyes at him unhappily, feeling helpless towards his junior brother who was in his twenties.

Just because he started late, he became the junior apprentice of this little brat at the age of 40. It's a headache just thinking about it.

" So what were you thinking about just now, Junior Brother Ling? You were staring at the fruit with your eyes wide open. These spiritual fruits were specially planted by the headmaster to test our willpower. If you can't resist the temptation, the master will definitely scold you if he sees you like this! "

Han Xiaofeng said with a giggle, and Ling Yi silently tightened his grip on the flying sword. He didn't want to eat the fruit, he just remembered the person who loved to eat fruit.

" Little guy, I plan to go out and gain some experience for a while, so take care of yourself. "

Ling Yi was silent for a moment and suddenly said.

Han Xiaofeng was suddenly stunned.

" Why do you want to go out and practice? Didn't you say a few days ago that you had been practicing outside for many years and now you want to calm down and practice swordsmanship? Why did you suddenly change your mind? "

" I'll go report this to Master. You can play by yourself, little guy! "

Ling Yi was too lazy to pay attention to him and stood up and walked out of the garden.

" Wait, Brother, wait for me! I have also been training in the sect for many years. Master has always been worried about me going out to train alone. It's just right for you to take me with you. Master will definitely not have any objections now! "

The two of them, one in front and one behind, rushed to the top of the mountain where the third elder of the Broken Star Sword Sect lived.

An hour later, Ling Yi walked out dejectedly, with a chattering follower following behind him.

" Hahaha, I can finally go out. I haven't experienced any training since I advanced to the Golden Core Stage. Master always says that I am a rare genius. Is there any genius as miserable as me? Junior Brother Ling, you must take me to more good places! "

" I'm going to the Han family in Huanhai Icefield. You can go anywhere you want. " Ling Yi said in a cold voice.

" The Han family of Fantasy Sea Icefield? Is that a cultivation family? I have only heard of the four most famous major cultivation families. What's so special about the Han family? Why do you want to go there? " Han Xiaofeng asked curiously.

Ling Yi originally didn't want to answer his question, but he realized that if he didn't answer, this little brother would keep asking questions, so he could only say: " The most special thing about the Han family is probably that the most outstanding women in their family will be carefully trained and then sent to Qingyun Sect to be concubines! "

This sentence originally had a bit of a joking tone, but Han Xiaofeng, who was usually cheerful, fell silent for an unusual moment.

" Little guy, what's wrong with you? " Ling Yi asked with concern when he saw that his face looked strange.

" nothing. "

Han Xiaofeng shook his head in dismay. After a while, he suddenly asked, " Our Broken Star Sword Sect is clearly ranked third among the eight major sects, and Qingyun Sect is only ranked fifth. Why do many people say that Qingyun Sect is as powerful as our Broken Star Sword Sect? "

Ling Yi didn't understand why his junior brother, who usually didn't like to compete, would ask this. Anyway, he was bored on the way, so he explained: " The so-called ranking is the result of the competition among the elite disciples of various trials. The individual strength of sword cultivators is very strong, so the Broken Star Sword Sect ranks high. But in terms of sect strength, our Broken Star Sword Sect has the fewest disciples and ordinary magic weapons, so there is still a gap with other sects. "

" The strength of Qingyun Sect lies in the fact that they have an ancient tree that is tens of thousands of years old. It is said that the Qinghuang tree has become an immortal and is connected to the heaven and earth. As long as the disciples practice and gain insights under the tree, the probability of their success in advancing will be much greater. As a result, the overall strength of the disciples of Qingyun Sect is better than that of many sects. "

Ling Yi said this and suddenly fell into deep thought.

When he was in Lingyun City, he discovered the custom of raising furnaces and cauldrons in Lingyun City, and even the existence of Lingyun City was related to Qingyun Sect. Tao Luo once told him that it was because the thousand-year-old Qinghuang Tree, the sect's treasure, had its essence sucked dry by Jiang Yan and was now on the verge of withering. Therefore, Qingyun Sect colluded with the demon sect Lihuan Sect to maintain the vitality of the Qinghuang Tree by refining the pure yin power in the girl's body.

The Luobei Han family has its backing against the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, and the northernmost part of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field is the Demon Realm. Could it be that the fundamental reason why the Qingyun Sect is on good terms with the Han family is actually related to the demon cultivators?

Ling Yi's eyes flashed, and he suddenly came up with an idea.

He picked up the communication talisman and sent a message directly to Xu Lang: " If things develop as you expected, it will be useless for us to rush to the Fantasy Sea Icefield. You will offend the entire Qingyun Sect. Even if the Zhengyuan Sect can protect you, no one can protect Tao Luo, and ..."

He paused, and said grimly: " When the time comes, Tao Luo will most likely push the blame onto you in order to save her life . "

Xu Lang: "... "

He had been thinking about this question, but he didn't expect Ling Yi to hit the nail on the head and speak out without mercy.

" What can I do? I'm desperate too! " He said with a wry smile, " I've inquired about it. The thing that Qingyun Sect has been looking for is called the Source of Star Evolution. That thing is most likely on Tao Luo. You can tell by the fact that she has endless Star Evolution vines to eat.

However ..."

It would be strange if that mute female nun would admit it!

Moreover, that female cultivator was not stupid at all, but extremely smart. There were only two of them, herself and I, who escaped from Tenghuang Valley. With me as the scapegoat, how could that girl not pass on the blame at this critical moment of life and death?

Xu Lang was in distress when Ling Yi sent another message: " Since that's the case, why don't we do something bigger? "

Do something big?

Xu Lang was slightly stunned, and asked calmly: " How do we do it? "

" I have evidence that the Qingyun Sect colluded with the Demon Sect to keep the furnace cauldron captive, and I heard that their thousand-year-old green phoenix tree is dying. Think about it, there were originally nine major sects in the world of cultivation. After the Beast Taming Sect was destroyed, the other eight major sects benefited greatly. If the Qingyun Sect was also destroyed ..."

Ling Yi's voice was very low, but Xu Lang's heart was shocked.

After he knew that he had offended Qingyun Sect, he thought about how to get out of the predicament, including killing Han Weiyu to prevent future troubles, but no method was better than the one proposed by Ling Yi.

Killing Han Weiyu is nothing, destroying the entire Qingyun Sect would be more satisfying! The major sects were dividing up the resources of the entire cultivation world, so naturally the fewer sects the better, from nine to eight, and from eight to seven. The remaining sects were all beneficiaries. What's more, collusion with the Demon Sect was something that no righteous sect could tolerate. Since the Qingyun Sect dared to do such a thing, it gave the other seven sects a ready-made excuse.

Thinking of the days when he struggled to survive in Tenghuang Valley, and the hidden worries that had been weighing on his heart for all these years, Xu Lang said without hesitation: " Give me the evidence. I have a channel to spread the evidence. "

Ling Yi smiled slightly.

When Tao Luo met Meng Wan'er and other captured children in Lingyun City, she was disgusted by his inaction. Little did she know that if he wanted to play, he had to play big. When

he was in charge of Lingyun City, he collected evidence of the transaction between the former City Lord's Mansion and Qingyun Sect. Qingyun Sect has continued the glory of the sect with the lives of countless women, and it should have paid the price long ago.

" Let's meet at a place and I'll give you the evidence. " He said calmly.

Han Xiaofeng beside him looked puzzled: " Junior Brother Ling, what are you communicating with? "

" Nothing. " Ling Yi yawned lazily.

I'm just planning how to destroy Qingyun Sect.

The author has something to say: Big fat chapter, try hard to fill the gap, muah ~

☆ Chapter 198 : Breaking the Pot

In the dark altar of the Han family's Sacred Fire Temple , Tao Luo stared at the dim flame in the center of the altar with an ugly expression.

She and Demon Qin have been staying here for three days , and if nothing unexpected happens, they will continue to waste time.

" Senior Demon, you really don't want this fire? This is the legendary Heavenly Fire! It is the Heavenly Evil Flame that can burn the heavens and the earth. If you get this fire , your strength will definitely increase dramatically! "

" No. " Qin Motou answered bluntly.

Tao Luo rubbed her head in distress.

She finally understood why the Han family placed the crucial Heavenly Fire here without worrying about it being stolen or robbed.

Because this thing can't be stolen at all!

The flame looked as small as a bean , but it had the power to burn the soul . Apart from anything else , Jiang Yan was extremely resistant to this flame . Once he got within five meters of the fire, its leaves all wilted and it huddled up listlessly, making Tao Luo really want to burn it to death.

Unfortunately, even Jiang Yan was afraid of something , so she couldn't defeat it with her limited skills.

" Senior Demon, it's a waste for us to just sit here and wait . You have a high level of cultivation and the body of a Mahayana cultivator . Are you really not going to consider taking this Heavenly Fire? "

" No. "

It was still two cold words, and Tao Luo almost wanted to spit out blood.

In the past, she particularly liked the good habit of the Demon Qin of not fighting or competing.

He was not interested in anything he got . He gave her all the treasures of the Haixinling Garden and all the treasures of the clam monster. He didn't look like a demon at all. Instead, he seemed like a hermit who had no desires or requests. He really had a very likable personality. And now, Tao Luo really wanted to beat him up.

It's really despicable that he doesn't even take the good things that are right in front of him!

She transmitted her voice viciously: " Since you don't want to take this fire, then why are we still here? Han Jiaping hasn't shown up recently and has allowed us to mess around in the Divine Fire Temple. We don't know what he is up to. We should run away quickly! "

" Don't run. " Qin Cangjue pointed at the soybean-sized flame and said slowly: " Roasting bird eggs. "

Tao Luo: "..."

She suspected that she had met a fake devil. This was clearly a foodie who was even more ruthless than herself, and who would not even care about his life for food!

" Eat, eat, eat. What else do you know how to do besides eating? "

Tao Luo complained, but still resigned herself to throwing the Golden Fire Skylark's egg into the altar.

It's not that she doesn't want to escape, but she can't fly, and Demon Qin's new body is useless. They relied on Han Jiaping's spirit beast to pull the cart when they came back before, but even a fool knows that Han Jiaping's spirit beast will never be able to send them back to the Demon Realm.

What's more, the clean and plump-looking fat wolf had already been added to KFC's luxurious lunch in advance!

" Senior, after we finish eating the divine beast eggs, how are we going to escape from the Han family and return to the Demon Realm? " she asked while fiddling with the roasted eggs.

" Let's talk after we finish eating. "

Qin Cangjue looked at the divine beast egg intently. After saying these four words, she returned to her icy beauty demeanor.

Tao Luo was completely desperate.

She simply gave up and, together with the Demon Qin, stared at the round egg of the divine beast, waiting for it to turn into a fragrant and tender baked egg.

Time flies, and in the blink of an eye, almost another month has passed.

The sky fire was indeed more powerful than the devil fire. In less than a month, the seemingly inconspicuous soybean-shaped flame roasted a red divine beast egg until it lost its luster. The eggshell turned into a delicious burnt yellow color, and there was a faint fragrance coming from it. Tao Luo sniffed and asked the devil Qin: " Is it almost cooked? "

" Wait another half day. " Demon Qin said calmly.

Tao Luo: "..."

She suddenly realized that, at some point, Demon Qin actually had more say than her when it came to food. He could even judge the heat with incredible accuracy, and looked so confident, like an experienced chef.

Tao Luo was bored and wandering around the roasted eggs. She finally managed to get through half a day. Finally, the golden pattern on the egg of the divine beast gradually dimmed, and a crack spread from the pattern. The hard egg of the divine beast actually showed signs of breaking.

Tao Luo's eyes lit up, and she was about to reach out to take the egg, but suddenly she retracted her hand alertly.

As per the old rules, she had to observe before eating to see if there were any blind creatures disturbing her. She had become accustomed to being interrupted while eating many times.

Jiang Yan had been burned by the heavenly fire and had become a waste. His proud spiritual awareness was useless. Tao Luo had no choice but to look around with her naked eyes. She was staring for the blind guy when she saw from the corner of her eye that the demon Qin raised his hand and quickly took the egg of the divine beast in his hand.

Damn it! How could he openly snatch food from her in broad daylight?

Tao Luo was furious and cursed: " Senior Demon, you are too rude! We agreed to eat together, why did you steal my eggs! "

" It will burn if you roast it any longer. " Qin Motou said calmly, glancing outside the hall again, " Besides, someone is coming, so it's not convenient to eat now. "

Tao Luo: "..."

I feel like I've been toxic lately. I'm always interrupted when I eat. If this continues, my stomach will definitely be upset!

Her eyes widened, and she held Xiaochou in her arms, ready to teach this blind guy a lesson. Unexpectedly, a black thing came over with a growl.

" Gugu! Gugu! You bastard, I finally found you! "

The gurgling sound accompanied by a strong stench almost killed people's appetite. Tao Luo frowned and secretly glanced at Xiaochou.

She hadn't given any instructions yet, so why did Xiaochou fart first?

" It's not me ..." Xiaochou shook his head innocently, with a bit of contempt in his eyes, "

Besides, my fart is not that weak. How could you stand here safely after I farted? "

Tao Luo was stunned.

Oh, that's right, Xiaochou's farts are no longer what they used to be. Even she can't stand it. It can't be so weak that it has no other effect except stinking.

Who caused this stench? Why does it smell familiar?

Tao Luo blinked and looked at the black shadow jumping around in front of her.

" Gugu! I finally found you. Where is the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit that I promised you? You actually ran away without paying. This is too much! Isn't this just a trap? "

The black shadow croaked and landed on Tao Luo's shoulder. It had black eyes and a pointed red mouth. Tao Luo calmed down and finally recognized who this black thing was.

Isn't this the stupid crow that got tricked by itself? The bad smell in its mouth was given to it by itself!

But how did it find here?

" If we hadn't signed the Cang Ding Contract, and my grandfather hadn't taught me the secret technique of the clan, which allowed me to feel the connection in my soul, I wouldn't have been able to find you! "

The little black bird roared angrily: " Hand over my Flame Dragon Holy Fruit! "

Flame Dragon Holy Fruit?

Tao Luo was stunned, and suddenly remembered that she seemed to have promised to give this stupid crow a Flame Dragon Holy Fruit as compensation after she had tricked it.

However

After enduring so much hardship in the Sea Heart Garden and the Fantasy Sea Ice Field for so long, she had eaten up all the edible things. Let alone the Flame Dragon Holy Fruit, she couldn't even take out the least valuable Huayun Ginseng Radish!

Oh yes, there are also eggs of mythical beasts. I almost forgot that the eggs of the Golden Fire Lark were also spit out from the mouth of this little black bird!

Tao Luo subconsciously glanced at Qin Mo Tou, only to find that Qin Mo Tou had put the roasted eggs into the storage bag at some point . Now he was standing in front of the altar with empty hands, looking into the distance with an indifferent expression.

Very good, the demon senior really had foresight and actually hid the beast egg in advance!

Tao Luo felt relieved, and she smiled and whispered to the little black bird: " Okay, okay, anything is fine, just shut up first, it's too stinky and no one can stand it. "

Seeing that the little black bird still refused to shut up, she smiled foolishly and changed the subject, " How did you get here? The Han family is heavily guarded. How did you, a stupid bird, or you are so weak and alone, break in alone? "

" My young master is extremely powerful. I can travel all over the world with my bad breath and go anywhere freely! "

The little black bird boasted proudly. Seeing Tao Luo's disbelief, his face twitched and he added in a low voice: " But this time I came in with someone. I just arrived at the Han family's territory and was thinking about how to gracefully knock down the monks guarding the gate when I ran into him. "

The little black bird pointed its pointed claws towards the distance , and Tao Luo suddenly discovered that there was an extra person in the originally empty Divine Fire Temple!

And the direction that Demon Qin was staring at before was exactly that direction.

A man in a dark blue Taoist robe walked slowly towards him with a faint smile in his eyes.

" Fellow Daoist Tao Luo, long time no see. "

The man's voice was as clear as spring water, and his handsome face looked very familiar. Tao Luo rubbed her eyes and asked in confusion: " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, why are you here? "

" To be honest, I don't know why I came here. " Xu Lang looked at her with a complicated expression, and suddenly didn't know how to explain.

You can't say that you were worried that this female cultivator would blame you, so you took the initiative and smashed the pot in advance!

After all, they haven't passed on the blame yet!

The author has something to say: Good night, everyone. I'm going on a business trip tomorrow and won't have time to update. My little angels, don't wait for me!

☆ 、 Chapter 199199

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang , you haven't been possessed by someone, right? "

Tao Luo looked at Xu Lang as if he were a fool, and raised her hand slightly , wanting to confirm whether this guy had also been possessed by some strange thing, causing his words and actions to become so strange.

The Han family's Divine Fire Palace is not a place to be easily invaded! Only a fool would come here for no reason!

Perhaps it was because Tao Luo's eyes were too strange , Xu Lang's face was gloomy, and after a long while he said word by word: " If I was really possessed by someone , I would never come to a place like the Han family. It is much more convenient to hide in the Zhengyuan Gate than in the Han family. "

Tao Luo: "..."

What he said made so much sense that she was speechless. Just as Xu Lang said , he had a very high status in Zhengyuan Sect . The person who took over his body got a great body for free and had no time to practice in seclusion . Why would he run to such a freezing place like Huanhai Icefield?

Maybe everyone around her has changed recently, and she thinks someone is abnormal.

Tao Luo stared at Xu Lang for a long time. After a while , she suddenly said thoughtfully: " If you haven't been possessed by someone, I have thought about it and there are only two reasons that can explain your strange behavior. "

" I'd like to hear the details. " Xu Lang was also a little curious and wondered how this mute female nun would explain it.

" First , you have water in your head. "

After Tao Luo finished speaking, Xu Lang's face suddenly turned pale. He narrowed his eyes and said through gritted teeth: " Don't worry, I am mentally normal. "

" Oh, that's the second reason. " Tao Luo rolled her eyes and slowly transmitted her voice: " You fell in love with me? You coveted my beauty and couldn't stop thinking about me. When you knew I was in trouble, you came all the way here to save me? "

Now Xu Lang's face looked even uglier.

" Don't worry, I'm not blind yet. " He took a deep breath and said coldly, " Besides, I see that you are quite happy here, with beast eggs to eat and beautiful women to accompany you. It seems that you don't need anyone to save you at all. "

Are there any divine beast eggs to eat?

Tao Luo was shocked and was about to ask Xu Lang how he knew she had divine beast eggs to eat, but out of the corner of her eye she noticed that Demon Qin was holding a roasted divine beast egg in his hand and was trying to crack open the eggshell.

Holy shit! That guy actually wanted to cheat?

Tao Luo was startled, and quickly rushed over to grab the egg, while she was snatching it, she whispered: " This is my egg! How could you secretly take it out and eat it! If you dare to eat the egg of the divine beast alone, don't blame me for turning my back on you! "

" You've been talking too long. The eggs are getting cold. "

Qin Cangjue said this in a dark voice, his eyes seeming a little aggrieved, and Tao Luo's action of grabbing the egg suddenly stopped.

It seemed that the temperature was indeed a bit cold. The freshly baked eggs were no longer fresh after being tossed around by Xu Lang!

She tapped the eggshell tentatively and asked, " It won't taste good if it's cold. How about we bake it again? "

" Okay! " Qin Cangjue nodded, and threw the round and slippery egg of the divine beast lightly. It flew through the air and landed accurately on the flame on the altar.

His movements were too fast and Tao Luo was a little uncomfortable with it.

She stared at the slowly rotating roasted egg and was about to say something when a dark shadow suddenly rushed over, shouting as it flew over: " Fire Lark's egg! This is my egg, is it cooked? That's great! I can finally eat the egg of a divine beast! "

It happened in a flash . Before Tao Luo could react, its pointed beak suddenly stretched out and pecked the eggshell hard. The egg, which was already full of cracks, could no longer hold on. With a click, it shattered in the flames. Powerful fire force exploded in the air. A hot and powerful breath drifted in the air. Everyone subconsciously took a step back.

The fiery red egg liquid splashed out, and a drop fell on Tao Luo's lips. The rich aroma of egg filled her nose. She licked it with her tongue. Her eyes lit up at first, and then she clenched her fists in anger.

Oh my god! What did that stinky crow do?

A fist-sized hole was pecked on the originally intact egg of the divine beast, and the bright red and tempting egg liquid could be vaguely seen. For some reason, after being roasted for so long, there was still thick liquid inside. The little black bird crawled in through the hole and rolled around in the egg liquid with satisfaction. The feathers on its body turned red and black, which made people lose their appetite immediately.

How can people eat the beast's egg when it's turned into this?

Tao Luo was so angry that her eyes turned red. She rushed forward to fight it to the death, but she didn't expect Xiaochou to be faster. He leaped into the air with his furry body and got into the eggshell with a plop before her.

In the golden eggshell, a black-haired bird and a gray-haired weasel rolled around, scrambling to drink the egg liquid. The bright red egg liquid became less and less, and in a blink of an eye, less than one third was left. Xu Lang and Tao Luo were stunned.

Xu Lang was scared and Tao Luo was angry.

Only Qin Cangjue's expression remained calm, his dark eyes staring at the eggshell, and no one knew what he was planning.

" Senior Demon, what should we do? Should we still eat this egg? Should we take those two guys out? " Tao Luo clenched her fists, with a very conflicted expression.

The bastard black-haired bird pecked a palm-sized hole in the eggshell, which was just big enough for it and Xiaochou to get in. The two little bastards were lying in the egg liquid and eating happily. Tao Luo looked at them with envy, but when she thought of the two little bastards' dirty fur, she really couldn't bring herself to eat them.

It's as disgusting as looking for food in a garbage dump!

But what about the devil Qin? Are we just going to let it go like this?

She looked at Qin Cangjue for help.

" In fact, roasted birds taste better than roasted eggs. " Demon Qin stared at the two little bastards happily eating from the eggshells, and said meaningfully.

Tao Luo's eyes suddenly lit up.

But she soon lowered her head again, and said in a depressed voice: " No, I signed a Cang Ding contract with that black-haired bird. If I eat it, I will be in trouble. As for Xiaochou, he is my little brother. If you dare to eat him, I will eat you first! "

Qin Cangjue narrowed his eyes and stopped talking.

Xu Lang was confused. He looked at Xiao Chou and Xiao Hei Niao who were fighting for the egg liquid in the distance and asked, " What does this mean? Did you roast the eggs of the divine beasts to feed these two spirit beasts? "

He was silent for a moment, then said with deep emotion: " You are so kind to your spirit beasts that you even roast their eggs for them to eat. You are indeed worthy of being a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. "

Tao Luo almost vomited blood.

God is so kind to spiritual beasts. Now she just wants to roast that black-feathered bird and eat it!

But Xu Lang was particularly tactless. I don't know if he did it on purpose, but he pointed at the eggshell and said, " Look, those two little guys are almost finishing eating the egg liquid. "

I am almost done eating the egg liquid ... I am almost done eating it ...

Tao Luo licked the corner of her lips, trying to recall the taste of the egg liquid that had just splashed out, feeling a little sad.

" Black-haired bird, how do the eggs of the divine beast taste? " She stared at the little black bird and said sourly.

" Not bad, not bad. It's really worthy of being a divine beast egg. It tastes delicious. That wonderful feeling, wow, I really can't describe it. It's so hot and hot. It feels so good ... ah, so hot! "

jumped out of the eggshell in a hurry like a chicken with its claws burned .

" Ahhh, what the hell is going on? It's scalding me to death! It's so hot! This beast egg is poisonous! "

It cried so miserably that Tao Luo felt inexplicably happy.

Call it egg grabbing! Call it a steal! You deserve retribution now, you really deserve it!

Seeing the little black bird spinning in place, Tao Luo smiled with crooked eyebrows, feeling that her depressed mood was finally relieved. She looked at the little black bird jumping up and down, and was about to taunt it, when she suddenly felt a burning sensation all over her body.

The pain was so painful that there was even a trace of redness on the arm.

In the blink of an eye, the burning feeling instantly spread throughout the body. Not only that, even the soul could feel the burning pain. Tao Luo's face changed and she squatted on the ground holding her belly.

" What's wrong? " Xu Lang sensed something was wrong, walked over and touched her shoulder lightly, then suddenly retracted his hand.

Why is it so hot?

Looking at the little black bird screaming in the altar, and then looking at Tao Luo whose body was burning hot, he suddenly thought and asked in a voice transmission: " Have you signed a contract with this little black bird? "

" How do you know? " Tao Luo was stunned. She endured the pain, raised her head and looked at him vigilantly.

The contract she signed with the little black bird was the oldest Cang Ding contract, which ordinary cultivators did not know at all, and no one knew that the little black bird was her spirit beast. Why did Xu Lang know this?

" Your symptoms are similar to that of the black-feathered crow, so it must be related to it. " Xu Lang said lightly.

Tao Luo was stunned, and a raging fire suddenly burned in her heart.

" Fuck, why? It ate my eggs, and I have to feel pain for it? "

" That black-feathered crow has only just formed a demon pill, and it cannot withstand the power of the divine beast egg at all. Especially the golden fire skylark, which contains extremely powerful divine fire power, enough to burn the black-feathered crow to ashes. "

Xu Lang looked at the pattern in the eggshell and said in a deep voice: " You should be thankful that it was the black bird that ate the egg and you were just affected. Otherwise, you would be the one dead now. "

" But Laozi isn't doing much better now! "

Tao Luo was burned all over her body, and even the vines at her ankles had wilted into a ball. The little black bird was in an even worse condition. Its thick black feathers had turned to ashes, and its charred skin was shaking constantly, looking funny and pitiful, and it was obviously breathing out more than it was breathing in.

Seeing the miserable state of the little black bird, Tao Luo suddenly felt that her own pain was nothing.

" Is this black-feathered bird really going to be burned to death? " She frowned and subconsciously glanced at Xiaochou who also snatched the egg liquid to eat.

Fortunately, Xiaochou seemed to be safe and sound. His little body was lying on her shoulder, rubbing her cheek constantly, trying to relieve her pain.

Tao Luo hugged Xiaochou tightly, then looked at the dying little black bird, feeling a little complicated .

The two parties who signed the contract would have a sense of each other. She was just affected and she felt so uncomfortable. Looking at the little black bird's appearance, it might really die.

Although this bird was annoying when it snatched food, it was her spirit beast after all, and had inherited her stench. If it died like this ...

I don't know if there is any way to save it?

As Tao Luo was thinking, Xu Lang suddenly asked, " Why is the Soul Devouring Weasel okay? It looks like its strength is not much better than that of the Black Feathered Crow. "

Xiaochou has eaten the demon clan's most precious treasure, the Shenwa Stone. How can he be defeated by a mere egg?

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, unable to think of any ideas for a moment. Then she looked at the silent Qin Cangjue and asked, " Senior Demon, is there any way to save that black-haired bird? It ate our divine beast eggs, and it can't be burned to ashes. At the very least, we have to use its remaining heat to cook it into soup! "

" You're right. " Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, then suddenly reached out his hand, picked up the little black bird with two fingers, and threw it to the center of the altar. " If you want to live, eat the flame. "

The direction his eyes pointed to was the soybean-sized Du Tian Sha Flame in the center of the altar.

Tao Luo was slightly stunned.

That Du Tian Sha Yan is heavenly fire. The little black bird is almost burned to death. If it swallows the heavenly fire again, does it think it is not dying fast enough?

" Madam Luoxue is right. " Xu Lang glanced at Qin Cangjue with enlightenment, and nodded, " Indeed, the Golden Skylark is a divine beast of the most yang and fiercest nature, while the Han family's Dutian Evil Flame is a fire of the most yin and coldest nature, so the Dutian Evil Flame can break the Golden Skylark's shell. If this black-feathered crow wants to survive, it can only fight poison with poison. "

The two gods agreed. Since there was no better way, Tao Luo made a decisive decision. She grabbed the dying black bird and stuffed it in front of the flames. She roared in her heart: " Open your mouth. "

The little black bird had been burned unconscious for a long time. It heard Tao Luo's cry in its heart and subconsciously opened its pointed red beak.

An extremely cold breath suddenly floated in, and the eerie chill instantly spread throughout the body.

" Oh my god! It's so cold! Help! "

The poor little black bird cooed, and its charred body instantly froze into an ice stick. Because the cold air came too quickly, its pointed red beak still remained open and shouting, and its eyes were wide open, as if it was a dying bird crying, looking desperate and helpless.

Tao Luo was also very cold. This bone-deep chill was even more terrifying than the cold wind on the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. The severe cold caused crystal ice chips to appear on the surface of her skin, but she seemed unaware of it. Her eyes were fixed on the stiff ice sculpture of a hairless bird in the center of the altar, and she didn't speak for a long time.

" Are you kidding me? "

She picked up the little black bird's stiff body and threw it in front of Xu Lang and Qin Cangjue: " The divine beast egg is gone, my bird is gone, and the Han family's sky fire is gone, and all we got is this ice sculpture? "

☆ 、 Chapter 200200

The frozen body of the little black bird fell to the ground with a crisp sound. Xu Lang bent down, picked it up , observed it for a while, and asked Tao Luo: " How do you feel? "

" How do you feel? " Tao Luo smiled coldly, " Isn't it just that a divine beast egg was smashed, a bird died, and a sky fire was lost? I am emotionally stable and mentally normal now. I don't have any special feelings . Oh no, I have feelings ..."

She curled her lips towards Xu Lang and said in a sinister voice: " I'm very cold now , so cold that I want to kill someone to warm myself up . I feel that only hot blood can warm my cold body. "

Xu Lang: "..."

The female cultivator opposite had a terrifyingly sinister smile , and her voice was even colder than her smile , as if she wanted to feel his blood if she disagreed with him. That weird look made him feel a little chilly.

" That's not what I meant. Don't misunderstand me. " Xu Lang looked away and reminded quietly, " You signed a contract with this black-feathered crow. I just want to ask , can you still feel the soul of this black-feathered crow? "

The soul of the little black bird?

but soon became excited when she understood what Xu Lang meant – she had signed the Cang Ding Contract with the little black bird. This ancient contract was very fair. If one party died , the other party to the contract would also be seriously injured. Now she is still alive and well, doesn't that mean that the little black bird is not dead yet?

She snatched the little black bird from Xu Lang's hand, looked it over for a long time, and asked suspiciously: " If it's not dead, why did it turn into an ice cube? "

" Maybe it's because it just ate the eggs of the Golden Luan Fire Skylark and swallowed the Du Tian Evil Flame. The two flames have completely different properties and are too powerful. It can't be digested in a short time. It needs to absorb it slowly to advance, right? " Xu Lang said uncertainly.

Tao Luo felt unhappy when she heard this.

He swallowed too many good things, couldn't absorb them and fell into a coma, and slowly advanced. Isn't he just another little stinky boy?

Xiaochou ate the Shenwa Stone and advanced happily after a good sleep. The little black bird snatched her eggs and went to sleep happily again. After waking up, he was still happily claiming to be the king. But what about her?

She tried her best to snatch things away, but all in vain and she got nothing!

" Senior Demon, when this black bird wakes up, we will roast it and eat it! " Tao Luo looked at the little black bird as if it were an enemy, and spoke viciously to Qin Cangjue.

Demon Qin: " I'm tired of eating roasted ones. I want to try fried ones. "

Tao Luo: "..."

All the anger in my heart was wiped out by the devil's words!

She smiled sweetly and said in the most gentle tone: " One is too little, and it won't be satisfying to fry. We can breed this black-feathered bird and hatch a bunch of little birds. We can eat them one at a time, which is more satisfying! "

" That makes sense. " Qin Cangjue agreed, " Hatching a few more will be good for a change. "

" Yes, yes, yes. You can also eat bird eggs! You can eat them steamed, boiled, fried or stir-fried! "

Tao Luo and Qin Cangjue were discussing very happily, both of them communicating via telepathy. Xu Lang looked at one and that, having no idea what they were talking about. He was

bored of waiting, so he lowered his head to look at the little black bird carved from ice that was thrown on the ground.

Hey, did the bird move?

The little black body was shaking as if it had a nightmare and was shivering constantly. Its trembling appearance looked even more pitiful than when it was burned by the fire.

But wasn't this black-feathered crow frozen into ice by the Dutian Evil Flame? How could it be shivering?

Xu Lang rubbed his eyes, suspecting that he had seen it wrong.

" Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what are you doing? "

Tao Luo suddenly came over, picked up the little black bird and stuffed it into the spirit beast bag, smiling and saying: " You haven't told me how you got here. Where are the Han family monks? This is the Han family's Divine Fire Temple. Didn't they stop you? "

Xu Lang was speechless.

How long has he been here? Isn't it too late to ask this now ?

" The Han family is in chaos right now. I am familiar with the terrain here and got in by bypassing the guards. The situation is unclear now. I suggest you ..."

Before Xu Lang finished speaking, there was a sudden noisy sound outside. A cultivator shouted loudly: " The female cultivator who stole the Xingyan vine is with Han Luoxue. Let's rush in and kill her! "

" Yes, Han Weiyu's memory shows that it was that female cultivator who escaped from Tenghuang Valley with Xu Lang from Zhengyuan Sect. Let's kill her first and find the source of Xingyan. No matter how powerful Madam Luoxue is, she won't make things difficult for our Qingyun Sect for a female cultivator in the Jindan stage! "

The sound was getting closer and closer, and as Tao Luo listened, she felt something was wrong.

What does this mean? The female cultivator who stole the Xingyan vine is with Han Luoxue. Is this referring to me?

These people have no evidence, so how can they say that they stole the Source of Star Evolution?

She blinked her eyes and looked at Xu Lang innocently: " Fellow Daoist Xu Lang, what do those cultivators outside mean? What is the Source of Star Evolution? We were the only ones who escaped from Tenghuang Valley. I didn't take anything when I left. Did you take something you shouldn't have? "

Xu Lang was speechless again.

Finally, the moment of being blamed finally came. He felt complicated , a sense of relief that he had guessed the ending, but also a sense of inexplicable disappointment.

What he thought was right. This female cultivator would trick him sooner or later. Looking at her confused and innocent look, people who didn't know her would think she really did nothing!

This way, my trip won't be in vain.

" Qingyun Sect is colluding with the Demon Sect. The other sects have obtained evidence. The seven major sects have united to attack Qingyun Sect. Now Qingyun Sect is desperate and plans to flee to the Demon Realm through the Han family. The Demon Sect monks have

recovered Han Weiyu's memory. The matter of Tenghuang Valley has been exposed. Fellow Daoist Tao Luo should just wish you the best! "

Xu Lang spoke in a cold voice, and walked out of the hall without looking back.

Tao Luo was stunned and it took her a long time to digest the news.

What the hell? She had only been away for a few years, and the world of cultivation had already changed. The Beast Taming Sect was destroyed, and even the Qingyun Sect was destroyed. They were going to flee to the Demon Realm through the Han family. Did this mean that all the cultivators of the Qingyun Sect were going to become demons?

" It just so happens that I also need to go back to the Demon Realm, so I can take a ride. " Qin Cangjue suddenly said.

" A ride? "

Tao Luo looked at the demon Qin in confusion. On that perfect and delicate face, she seemed to see another herself.

This devil learns really fast, in just a few short years, he has caught up on everything from eating to drinking, and he even learned how to hitchhike!

Wait, the demon Qin is now standing on Han Luoxue's body, it's easy for him to take a ride back to the Demon Realm, so what should she do? She has been exposed, and Qingyun Sect will come to kill her in order to take back the source of Xingyan. With her little cultivation, she can't withstand it even with a little smell!

Tao Luo was anxious and ran after Xu Lang, shouting as she ran: " Xu Lang, wait for me! We are now on the same boat. If I am exposed, you can't escape. You can't abandon me! "

Xu Lang walked quickly and said in a cold voice, " Don't you still have Madam Luoxue? Han Luoxue is a great master and will save your life! "

" But she is not my relative! " Tao Luo hurriedly explained, " Madam Luoxue and I just met by chance and we are using each other. If a disaster really strikes, we will both find ways to escape. How can he save me? "

" Then who am I to you? " Xu Lang asked back coldly.

" You are not my relative, but I am your savior! Fellow Daoist Xu Lang keeps saying that you should repay your life-saving grace with gratitude, but it turns out that it was all false? "

Tao Luo spoke quickly, with an anxious expression and a hurried voice, but Xu Lang seemed not to hear her. His figure flashed around the corner and disappeared from her sight in the blink of an eye.

The voices of Qingyun Sect monks could be heard from afar .

" The mute nun is right here. Let's go in and kill her first! "

" Wait, don't go in yet. That vine is good at a mysterious magic circle, and can use the spiritual power during the attack to escape. Let's seal off this space first and don't give the female cultivator a chance to escape. "

The one who spoke was Qingyun Sect's Yonghua Zhenren. While setting up the magic array to seal off the space, he instructed: " Be more kind. Madam Luoxue is still there. It's just killing an insignificant female cultivator. Try not to offend Madam Luoxue. "

The voices were getting closer. Tao Luo paused and suddenly stopped chasing Xu Lang. She turned around and went back into the hall.

" Why don't you chase him anymore? " Qin Cangjue asked quietly from behind.

" I can fly but I can't. If he doesn't want to take me with him, I can't catch him. Besides, he is an elite disciple of Zhengyuan Sect. Zhengyuan Sect will protect him, but they won't protect me. " Tao Luo stroked Xiaochou's smooth fur and said calmly, " It's better to stay here. If Xiaochou farts, we'll have a better chance of winning. "

Qin Cang remained silent.

After a while, he whispered, " Han Luoxue's cultivation has not yet recovered. If they are determined to take your life, I can't save you. "

Perhaps it was the friendship fostered by eating meat and drinking soup together over the years that made his voice sound more sincere and a little helpless.

" I know. " Tao Luo hugged Xiaochou tightly and sighed softly.

It is precisely because she knows that the demon Qin is also in danger that she goes after Xu Lang, but Xu Lang is unwilling to help. She cannot force others into a trap when it comes to such a matter of life and death!

After all, Xu Lang himself had not reached the Nascent Soul stage. Facing a sect with a thousand-year-old inheritance, his strength was totally inadequate. Besides, she was not related to Xu Lang and had no right to ask him to take such a big risk.

It is true that it is better to rely on yourself than on others. At critical moments, men are unreliable!

Tao Luo fumbled in her storage bag for a long time, took out a green cloak as thin as a cicada's wing and put it on. Her figure immediately blended into the air. She found a secluded corner to hide and said in a voice transmission: " Senior Demon, please do not reveal my whereabouts. In return, I will write off the magic crystals you owe me. "

Qin Cang stared at her for a while without commenting, and said, " Han Luoxue's memory shows that Qingyun Sect has at least two masters in the Fusion Stage. Your cultivation is far behind . Although this invisibility cloak is good, it cannot hide from the spiritual awareness of the Fusion Stage cultivators, and ..."

He paused, and then said, " Your spirit beast is not strong enough to defeat a master of the Fusion Stage. The last time Han Jiaping escaped, it was only because they didn't want to face Han Luoxue head-on . "

Demon Qin has always been indifferent and lazy. He would never use his brain if he could be lazy. This was the first time Tao Luo had heard him talk so much since she knew him. His words were clear and logical and he went straight to the point. As she listened, she felt that her hope of escape had become smaller.

" I know. " She continued to sigh, " But there is nothing I can do! My biggest reliance is the escape array, but the cultivators of Qingyun Sect know the array and have blocked the space. It is useless for me to escape, and I can't hide. What else can I do? "

She was helpless too! But she had only been in this hellhole for more than a decade. Even if she advanced rapidly, she couldn't compete with a sect that had been standing for ten thousand years. Now she had been discovered after eating someone else's vine, and she couldn't get rid of the broken vine. What could she do?

It's all because of that damn Star Vine!

" Jiang Yan, this is your fault, you have to save me! " She said with her eyes wide open and gritted teeth.

Jiang Yan silently shrank his leaves.

If he had a way, he wouldn't be hiding in his boots and pretending to be mute at this moment! The noise outside became louder and louder. Finally, Zhenren Yonghua kicked open the heavy door and walked straight into the hall.

In the empty Divine Fire Temple, Han Luoxue sat alone in front of the altar, dressed in a misty white robe, with a peerless beauty, like a fairy who was not of this world. Zhenren Yonghua slowed down his pace and bowed obediently.

" Madam Luoxue, I'm sorry to bother you. " He said politely, " I came here just to find the mute female cultivator who was with you. Please tell me her whereabouts. "

Han Luoxue lowered her eyes and remained silent, looking coldly ahead. The pressure from the high-level cultivator emanated from her with an inviolable aura. Zhenren Yonghua couldn't help but shudder and subconsciously closed his mouth.

He only had the great perfection of the Spiritualization Stage, and could not see through Tao Luo's invisibility cloak. He did not dare to ask Han Luoxue about Tao Luo's whereabouts. He scanned the hall for a moment with his spiritual consciousness, and calmly sent a message: " Uncle Yuzhu, I can't find that female cultivator. There is no one here. "

" This is impossible. Your senior brother has searched the Han family from top to bottom. The mute female cultivator can only be in the Divine Fire Palace! " Elder Yuzhu said firmly.

" But I really can't find anyone! " Zhenren Yonghua looked at the empty hall and also felt a headache.

He understood this logic very well. Because he didn't want to offend Han Luoxue, he and his senior brother turned the Han family upside down. The entrance to the Fantasy Sea Ice Field was guarded, and the female cultivator could only be with Han Luoxue. But Han Luoxue said nothing. What could he do?

" Uncle-master Yuzhu, why don't you come and take a look in person? Han Luoxue is a great master in the Mahayana stage, and I dare not be too abrupt ..." After sending out the last message, he silently withdrew from the hall and stood respectfully at the door.

A moment later, Qin Cangjue suddenly transmitted a message: " The Qingyun Sect's fusion-stage cultivator is here. "

Tao Luo felt that she was one step closer to death.

" You don't have to tell me. " She said sullenly.

The female cultivator who was usually lively and energetic suddenly changed her appearance and sat obediently in the corner to stroke the weasel's fur. Qin Cangjue looked at the dejected little face and felt inexplicably sad.

He suddenly stood up and said, " I'm going to meet that Yuzhu Master. You find a chance to escape. "

The woman in a white dress walked farther and farther away . Her figure was slender but her steps were rough. Tao Luo looked at her back, which looked very incongruous, and her head started to spin rapidly.

" Senior Demon. " She suddenly said in a voice transmission, " Didn't you say that Han Luoxue's soul is still alive, but is temporarily suppressed by you? "

" What do you mean? " Qin Cangjue turned around and looked at her puzzledly.

Tao Luo smiled and said, " I have an idea. "

The author has something to say: I recommend my gay friend's work "A Sweet Love Between a Resentful Couple", a sweet and refreshing ancient Chinese novel. If you like it, come and collect it!

Copywriting: In order to jointly attack Yan, the two countries of Chu and Wei wanted to pair up Princess Zhenyue Chu Yao and the crown prince Wei Qi, who had been hostages in Yan, to show the friendship between the two countries.

Princess Chu Yao: You want me to marry that bastard? Dream on!

Prince Wei Qi: You want me to marry that bitch? No!

The two elders: Why?

Chu Yao: He peeked at me taking a bath five years ago!

Wei Qi: Five years ago, she slandered me for peeping at her bathing!

When the elders heard this, they said: "That's great! Let's get married!"

On the wedding night, the two people who were forced into a couple quarreled again. They drew a long line in the bedroom and threatened each other: Whoever steps over first is a dog!

One year later, Wei Qi: Woof woof.

☆ 、 Chapter 201201

A faint fragrance wafted through the Han family's most mysterious Fire God Temple . Zhenren Yonghua led the way, accompanied by a group of Qingyun Sect's Jindan stage cultivators .

Zhenren Yuzhu, who ranked second in strength in Qingyun Sect, stood out from the crowd and raised his hand to push open the tightly closed temple door.

A faint scent of grass and trees suddenly spread out. Zhenren Yonghua sniffed and looked at the two figures in the distance with some surprise .

The scene before him gave him a fright.

The once cold and noble Han Luoxue actually lifted up her long sleeves, revealing a small part of her scarred arm . The mute female cultivator was holding a white jade gourd in her hand, and was carefully dripping some crystal liquid on Han Luoxue's wound.

Wherever the spiritual liquid went, Han Luoxue's wounds healed rapidly at a speed visible to the naked eye , and soon returned to their former smoothness and delicacy . Han Luoxue stroked her arm gently , her expression relaxed and comfortable , her pretty face rosy and shiny, her whole body faintly shining with spiritual charm, as if she was about to ascend to become an immortal at any time, her beauty breathtaking.

, Master Yonghua could not help but ask Master Yuzhu in a voice transmission: " Master, if I am not mistaken , the wound on Madam Luoxue's arm should be caused by the heavenly tribulation, right? What is the liquid in the gourd that can actually heal the injuries caused by the heavenly tribulation ? How is this possible? "

There was silence in my ears, and Master Yuzhu did not reply for a long time .

Zhenren Yonghua waited for a while, then turned to look at his uncle-master , only to find that the uncle-master who was in the late stage of fusion had an expression that was a little strange. His old eyes were wide open, staring straight at the two female cultivators in front of the altar with a fiery and eager look, as if he had discovered something extraordinary.

Elder Yuzhu's expression was so strange that Master Yonghua hesitated for a moment and then sent a voice message again: " Uncle Master, Uncle Yuzhu, do you recognize the liquid in the gourd of the female cultivator? "

He raised his voice this time, and Yuzhu Zhenren finally came to his senses and slowly said, " I don't know him. "

Don't know him? Your expression just now didn't look like you didn't know him!

Master Yonghua didn't believe him, but since his uncle had spoken, he didn't dare to say more. He whispered, " It seems that this mute female cultivator is treating Han Luoxue's injuries. What should we do? Should we arrest her? "

Elder Yuzhu pondered for a moment, and suddenly said: " This mute cannot move for now. "

" Can't move? Why? "

Taoist Master Yonghua was startled and said excitedly: " Didn't Elder Yuyan say that we must kill this female cultivator at all costs? Otherwise, when this female cultivator returns to the upper realm with the Xingyan vine, not only will we cultivators in the lower realm, but even the Qingyun Sect in the upper realm will be in trouble! "

" First, you have to be able to ascend to the upper realm alive. "

Elder Yuzhu sneered and said in a voice transmission: " Didn't you see that the mute was treating Han Luoxue's injuries? " " Can you beat Han Luoxue or can I beat Han Luoxue? Since Han Luoxue needs this mute female cultivator to treat her injuries, why would she let us kill her ? "

After these words were spoken, Master Yonghua was suddenly speechless.

That's true. They originally thought that this mute female cultivator was not important and Han Luoxue would not offend Qingyun Sect for her. But now it seems that if this mute female cultivator is related to Han Luoxue's life and death, then her significance will be completely different.

However, the mysterious liquid in the jade gourd does not necessarily come from the mute female cultivator!

Just as Taoist Master Yonghua was wondering, he saw the mute female cultivator turn around, curl her lips towards them, and gently spread out a piece of animal skin covered with words in front of all the cultivators.

" Do you know why I am mute? "

This simple sentence made several monks frown.

The cultivators present were at least in the Nascent Soul stage, but Tao Luo's cultivation level was out of place. Was this dumb female cultivator with a rubbish cultivation level crazy? There were so many masters here, and Madam Luo Xue, who was in the Mahayana stage, hadn't spoken yet, so how could she have a say? What was the meaning of her writing on this animal skin?

" Why did you become mute and mind our business? You stole the Star Source of our Qingyun Sect. If you don't hand it over, don't blame us for being rude! "

" That's right. Madam Luoxue is our Qingyun Sect's distinguished guest. We will serve her well. When will it be your turn to speak? Hurry up and hand over the Star Source. I will give you a quick death! "

Everyone had no idea what she was up to. The two Qingyun Sect monks spoke sternly at the instruction of Taoist Master Yonghua.

" You two fellow Taoists are right. I became mute because of the source of the star you mentioned. "

Surrounded by a group of high-level monks who were staring at her with eager eyes, Tao Luo's expression remained calm. She bent down and used charcoal as a pen to quickly write on the animal skin: " Ever since I ate the seed of the Star-Evolving Vine, I have become mute. I can no longer speak, because ..."

She paused when she wrote this, and a strange smile appeared on her face: " Because when I open my mouth, I drool, and my saliva is the mysterious liquid in this gourd! "

As soon as these words were spoken, all the monks shuddered.

What was that female cultivator talking about? The mysterious liquid that had just cured Han Luoxue's injury was actually the female cultivator's saliva?

What a joke! Everyone knows that Madam Luoxue has always been a germaphobe. All those who follow her are clean people picked from thousands. Even the spirit beasts are pure white and flawless. How dare this mute female cultivator spit on Madam Luoxue's wound?

" Believe it or not, it's up to you. I don't care if others don't believe it, as long as Madam Luoxue believes it. "

Tao Luo smiled slightly, put away the white jade gourd in her hand, and walked step by step behind Han Luoxue.

The monks' eyes immediately fell on Han Luoxue.

Han Luoxue was a Mahayana master. These cultivators dared to insult Tao Luo, but they did not dare to provoke Han Luoxue. After a while of silence, Yuzhu Zhenren, who had the highest cultivation, gritted his teeth, bowed and asked: " Senior Luoxue, is what the mute female cultivator said true? Is the liquid in her gourd really ... really her saliva? "

The last two words were particularly difficult to say. After Yuzhu Zhenren finished speaking, she extended a trace of her spiritual awareness to observe Han Luoxue's face, not missing any of her expressions.

Han Luoxue frowned slightly, and her expression seemed a little embarrassed. She glanced coldly at Master Yuzhu, and did not speak to him. She just sat on the cushion with her eyes closed, as if she was concentrating on meditating.

Master Yuzhu's heart suddenly sank.

Han Luoxue neither explained nor refuted, and seemed to agree with what the female cultivator said!

Could it be that what the mute female cultivator said was true, and the mysterious liquid that cured Han Luoxue's injuries was really her saliva?

He tried to hold back, but couldn't help asking, " Madam Luoxue, this female cultivator's saliva can heal the injuries caused by the heavenly tribulation. It should all be thanks to the Xingyan vine. Madam, why don't you kill her and take the vine, so as to avoid keeping this female cultivator as an eyesore. "

" Yuzhu, I won't argue with you. Do you really think I, Han Luoxue, am a fool? "

Han Luoxue seemed to have had enough. She scolded him and said coldly, " The vine has been deceived several times and finally learned its lesson. Now it has taken root in this female cultivator. If I had other options, why would I keep such an annoying female cultivator around me? "

There was a hint of helplessness in his words, and Master Yuzhu's face turned pale when he heard it.

Even Han Luoxue, who was in the Mahayana stage, was helpless, so what else could he do? Kill this mute female cultivator and silence Xing Yanteng? This would indeed be good for the sect, but ...

Now that the master is gone, who cares about these things?

Yuzhu Zhenren's eyes flashed, and she asked again: " Madam Luoxue, since this female cultivator's saliva is so effective, why don't you let her spit out more saliva to heal your injuries as soon as possible? Why did you wait until now? "

" My dear Yuzhu, I haven't seen you for hundreds of years. Are you getting old and confused? How could you ask such a stupid question? "

Han Luoxue looked at him with disdain and said, " The spiritual objects in the world have their own cycles. The Xingyan Vine advances by absorbing the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The same is true for this female cultivator. Only by eating enough spiritual objects can she spit out the fairy dew that can heal the wounds of the heavenly tribulation. If she only spits out the fairy dew without replenishing spiritual energy, then the so-called fairy dew is nothing more than some ordinary saliva! "

These words made a lot of sense. Master Yuzhu's face turned red and he was speechless for a long time.

After a long while, he asked hesitantly, " So, if we want this female cultivator to spit out the nectar, we have to feed her spiritual plants first? "

" That's right, I eat grass and spit out nectar. I am the legendary top-grade alchemy furnace. Come and feed me as much as you want! "

Before Han Luoxue could say anything, Tao Luo had already puffed out her chest with pride, curled the corners of her lips towards Master Yuzhu, and spoke triumphantly.

Yuzhu Zhenren: "..."

No wonder this female cultivator was so arrogant in front of the Mahayana cultivator. She was really fearless! If Han Luoxue wanted to ascend, she would have to point at this female cultivator and spit at him!

" Uncle Yuzhu, what should we do? Let this female cultivator go? "

Master Yonghua had been waiting, and seeing that Master Yuzhu had no intention of killing anyone, he could not help but get anxious: " Master, my master is still holding out outside, and

the seven major sects are about to attack. We don't have time. Let's kill this female cultivator quickly and flee to the Demon Realm, otherwise it may be too late! "

Master Yuzhu remained silent.

After a while, he suddenly sent a voice message to Han Luoxue: "Madam Luoxue, to be honest, my brother is determined to kill that vine. Your strength has not yet fully recovered, and you may not be able to defeat several of us together. As long as you promise to share the elixir with me, I can ensure that this mute female cultivator is safe and sound."

"How can we guarantee this?" Han Luoxue narrowed her eyes and looked at him with a half-smile. "A treasure that can heal the wounds of the heavenly tribulation, you and I both know what this means. Once the news leaks out..."

"No information will leak out."

There was a fierce light in Master Yuzhu's eyes, and he waved his long sleeves lightly. All the cultivators behind him fell to the ground. The powerful strength of the fusion stage was fully demonstrated in front of everyone. The ground was covered with blood and flesh, and several cultivators with lower cultivation bases were scared to death at that moment.

"Uncle Master, you..." Zhenren Yonghua wailed and closed his eyes reluctantly.

only Yuzhu Zhenren was left of the Qingyun Sect's large group of cultivators who came to hunt down Tao Luo. Yuzhu Zhenren smiled grimly and said, "So, Madam Luoxue, do you believe my sincerity?"

Han Luoxue said expressionlessly: "You killed your fellow disciples, aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"The Qingyun Sect has been destroyed. All the living monks in the sect have to flee to the Demon Realm. They will become demons anyway. What is there for me to be afraid of?"

Yuzhu Zhenren pulled the corners of his lips, his expression was full of slight sarcasm: "Madam is just like me, she didn't hesitate to collude with the Demon Sect in order to survive. If it wasn't for Madam to connect Qingyun Sect with the Demon Sect, how could our Qingyun Sect have fallen into the situation where everyone wanted to kill us?"

Han Luoxue remained silent.

"Madam, please think about it as soon as possible. My senior brother is still waiting for my help. Yuzhu will leave first."

Master Yuzhu raised his long sleeves lightly, and the corpses on the ground instantly turned into ashes. Amid the flying ashes, his figure quickly disappeared outside the hall.

The Divine Fire Hall returned to silence. Tao Luo looked at Han Luoxue's beautiful face and said in a voice transmission, "Madam Luoxue is indeed amazing. She easily destroyed most of the cultivators of Qingyun Sect."

What she didn't expect was that the person who acted as a bridge between Qingyun Sect and the Demon Sect was actually Han Luoxue.

That's right, the one occupying Han Luoxue's body now is indeed Han Luoxue's original soul. The devil Qin is lazy again. He thinks it's troublesome to put on a show to deal with the cultivators of Qingyun Sect, so he simply pulls Han Luoxue out. He is very happy to watch the show from the other side of the river.

When it comes to laziness, Tao Luo is also impressed by this devilish senior.

Han Luoxue closed her eyes and said nothing. Tao Luo then transmitted her voice: " Madam Luoxue, we now have two bodies and three souls. I don't have the ability to take over another body, and the guy in your body is incredibly lazy. Why don't you change your body so that it will be more convenient for us to act? "

" I changed my body and I will kill you first. "

Han Luoxue said coldly.

" You won't. " Tao Luo looked at her firmly, " I have already merged with the source of the stars. If I die, you are doomed to never ascend. "

After Qin Cangjue successfully took over Han Luoxue's body, he also obtained Han Luoxue's memories. He threw Han Luoxue's memories to Tao Luo, and Tao Luo realized that this legendary Madam Luoxue had lived a very hard life for the past ten thousand years!

Because she ate Jiang Yan's flower, Han Luoxue's fate was tied to Jiang Yan. Jiang Yan could not return to the upper realm, and Han Luoxue could not sense the heavenly tribulation no matter what. Ten thousand years passed, and she watched the cultivators of her generation and generation overcome the tribulation and ascend to heaven one by one. Those who were not as talented or beautiful as her also went to the fairyland. Han Luoxue finally became anxious. Although she possessed a face that never aged, she would never have the chance to make further progress if she remained in the lower realm, and would completely fall behind those competitors who were once inferior to her. Especially when news came out from Qingyun Sect that they were looking for an opportunity to completely destroy Xing Yan Teng, Han Luoxue could no longer sit still.

She had a vague feeling that if the Xingyan vine really died out completely, her life would also come to an end.

Under tremendous pressure, when the last cultivator who loved Han Luoxue was about to ascend, Han Luoxue finally made a decision. She put aside her pride and self-esteem and begged the cultivator to take her with him to overcome the tribulation and ascend.

As everyone knows, the heavenly tribulation during ascension is extremely powerful, and one will be reduced to ashes if one is not careful. If two people undergo the tribulation at the same time, the severity of the tribulation will be doubled. Ordinary cultivators will never lead others to undergo the tribulation, but that cultivator has admired Han Luoxue for many years and boasts of his great strength. After Han Luoxue's pleading, he finally agreed to Han Luoxue's request. The result is predictable.

The power of heaven cannot be desecrated. The powerful heavenly calamity turned the once strongest person in the world of cultivation into ashes. Han Luoxue barely escaped with his life because he had been practicing for too long and was protected by the Star-Evolving Flower. He returned to the Han family with injuries caused by the heavenly calamity.

After that, Han Luoxue stayed indoors and concentrated on recuperating. However, the injuries caused by the heavenly calamity were extremely difficult to heal, so she lost her ability to move. When she was most desperate, she even devoted herself to a collateral branch disciple of the Han family who loved her. That disciple took her to Tenghuang Valley, in an attempt to find the whereabouts of Xingyan Teng.

But in the end, he returned in vain.

Even when Jiang Yan brought Tao Luo back to the Han family for the first time, Han Luoxue was unable to look for anyone. She was forced by Han Jiaping to hide in the small courtyard, relying on several elders who once admired her to survive.

If Tao Luo hadn't suddenly appeared, she would probably only have lived for a few more years.

" Madam Luoxue, this deal is a good one. You can steal the body of the elder in the Fusion Stage of the Qingyun Sect, and I can help you heal your wounds. If you feed me well, you can also ascend to heaven with me. This is such a wonderful thing. If you miss this opportunity, there will be no next time. "

Tao Luo tirelessly seduced Han Luoxue. Han Luoxue frowned slightly and bit her lip and said, " I want my own body. "

" No. " The one who spoke was Qin Cangjue. In the faint black demon shadow, the demon's voice was lazy and hoarse. " Your body veins are broken and you can't fly. Tao Luo can't fly either. If you don't change your body, how can I go back to the Demon Realm? "

As soon as these words came out, not only did Han Luoxue frown, but even Tao Luo didn't want to look at him with disgust.

This demon is really lazy to a certain extent. He would rather stay in a woman's body than change his body to be a coachman. Such a lazy and greedy guy is a disgrace to the demon masters!

" Madam Luoxue, make a decision quickly, so that we can trick Master Yuzhu into snatching her body. If you keep dithering like this, you will easily miss the opportunity! " Tao Luo said impatiently.

Han Luoxue wanted to cry.

It's really like a tiger in dire straits being bullied by a dog. It's bad enough that this mute female cultivator bullied her, but that demon shadow was obviously a very powerful man, and he actually stayed in her body and refused to leave. She is so beautiful, with such a stunning body , why should she give her body to that demon?

" Get out of here now, or I'll kill you. "

Han Luoxue was reluctant to leave, and Demon Qin finally couldn't bear it anymore. A ball of demonic energy in his palm kept changing and continuously impacted Han Luoxue's sea of consciousness. Under the naked threat, Han Luoxue bit her lip and finally made up her mind.

" I will go and get a new body, but when I'm done, you must give my body back to me. "

The demon Qin ignored her at all.

Tao Luo was laughing so hard that she poked the shadow of Demon Qin mischievously and asked, " Senior Demon, do you particularly like women's bodies? Or are you originally a woman? I have never seen a demon with such a unique style as you! "

Qin Cangjue smiled grimly: " I have never seen a woman as elegant as you. "

How could someone come up with such a weird idea as spitting!

Tao Luo was speechless.

When Master Yuzhu returned to the Fire God Temple again , there was a hint of anxiety in his eyes.

" Madam Luoxue, have you made up your mind ? The large forces from the eight major sects will be here soon. My senior brother has already set up the formation. We must leave here immediately . There is no time to waste. "

" What I want to know more is, should I flee to the Demon Realm with your brother? Where will we stay in the Demon Realm? " Han Luoxue said slowly while lying on a rocking chair and chewing a spiritual fruit .

" Since I dare to take you with me, how could I possibly go with him! " said Master Yuzhu, " The Han family has been in contact with the Blood Demon Palace , and the Qingyun Sect has a closer relationship with the Lihuan Sect . My senior brother wants to go to the Lihuan Sect , and I ..."

He smiled grimly and said, " Since I have fallen into the devil's way, I will naturally go to the most powerful devil's sect. I plan to go to the Youluo Palace. "

Among the three major demon sects, Li Huan Sect has the most monks , and Blood Demon Palace has the most vicious skills, but in terms of strength , Youluo Palace is the leader of the three demon sects. The sect's secret book, Youluo's secret technique, is mysterious and unfathomable . It is said that if practiced to the extreme, one can communicate with ghosts and gods. The unique effects of those secret techniques are far beyond the reach of the eight major sects.

This was also one of the reasons for the disagreement between True Man Yuzhu and True Man Yuyan . Yuyan was the head of the Qingyun Sect. He was a bit pedantic and had always adhered to the old rules. Seeing that his sect had been destroyed, he did not want to ascend to heaven and escape from the world of cultivation as soon as possible, but instead was determined to destroy the Source of Star Evolution and protect the Qingyun Sect in the upper realm. It was simply ridiculous!

He was about to die, but he still had to worry about the lives of those monks from the upper realm. He also talked about stopping the attacking monks and buying time for the young disciples to fight for a chance to escape. His head was really confused by those rules of blind loyalty and filial piety.

Those scum with low cultivation level can just die, he doesn't have time to waste time on them! Yuzhu complained inwardly and asked again, " Madam Luoxue, Yuzhu is devoted to pursuing the Way of Heaven and doesn't care about anything else. In essence, we are the same kind of people. You should believe me. "

" Deal. " Han Luoxue pondered for a moment, and finally made a decision. He exchanged the Heart Demon Oath with Yuzhu Zhenren, stood up and said, " Prepare the spirit beast car, we will leave now. "

" No hurry. "

Yuzhu Zhenren chuckled and said, " Since we have reached an agreement, Madam, you should let me have a taste of the sweetness, right? "

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Tao Luo without any concealment.

If it can heal the injuries caused by the heavenly calamity, then the saliva of this mute must be a good thing. It may contain immortal energy. He is not a germaphobe. It is said that the Xingyan vine will have a bad smell after eating. If it can allow him to enter the Mahayana stage, he would even be willing to smell the stinky fart of this female cultivator!

Unexpectedly, Han Luoxue shook her head.

" It's not difficult to give you the elixir, but you have to wait until my injuries are healed! The elixir is precious and must not be wasted easily. "

Han Luoxue refused bluntly, and Yuzhu Zhenren was immediately unhappy: " Madam Luoxue, I have done my utmost to keep this mute female cultivator and my brother. If you don't give me any benefits, don't blame me for turning hostile! "

His eyes were fierce and threatening. Han Luoxue hesitated for a moment and said reluctantly, " Okay, only one drop. "

" One drop is enough. I just want to feel the miraculous effect of this elixir. " Master Yuzhu said with a smile.

After the two leaders finished discussing, Tao Luo had no objection. She smiled at Master Yuzhu and said in a voice transmission: " Elder, come this way. There is a secret room behind the Divine Fire Hall. I will give you the elixir here to prevent the loss of spiritual energy. "

After saying that, he took the lead and walked towards the secret room.

Naturally, True Man Yuzhu was not worried that Han Luoxue would cheat as she was just a girl in the Jindan stage. He glanced at Han Luoxue, tightly grasped the magic weapon in his hand, and strode into the secret room.

The door of the secret room slammed shut, and Master Yuzhu quickly took a look with her spiritual sense and saw the environment of the secret room clearly.

The space was very small, without even a window for ventilation. A night pearl was hung above the head, illuminating the room brightly. In the corner squatted a gray-haired spirit beast, which seemed to be a spirit-eating weasel?

This soul-eating weasel is so ugly. Could it be that Han Luoxue would keep such an ugly pet? Just as Master Yuzhu was wondering, he saw the Soul-Eating Weasel twist its body, stick its butt out and lift its tail towards him.

There was an imperceptible sound of air flow, an extreme smell that shook the soul, and a big eye roll from the mute female cultivator. Master Yuzhu tilted her head and was no longer aware of anything around her.

When he woke up again, Han Luoxue's soul had already squeezed into his body. The power of the Mahayana soul surrounded him and was constantly devouring his soul bite by bite.

" Han Luoxue, you actually broke your oath to your inner demon? " Master Yuzhu could hardly believe his eyes, and his soul shadow struggled violently and shouted.

" Demon's Oath? " Han Luoxue smiled faintly, her voice carrying a hint of sadness, " Ever since my tendons were shattered by the heavenly tribulation, I no longer believe in these useless things. "

There were wails coming from the secret room. Han Luoxue and Yuzhu Zhenren were fighting over the body. Tao Luo was lying on the rocking chair eating fruit with Qin Motou, muttering as she ate, " I heard from Yuzhu Zhenren that the Han family has a teleportation array that leads

directly to the Demon Realm. After I get out of the teleportation array and successfully complete the mission, our grudges will be written off. By the way, we should settle the account. When are you going to return the five hundred magic crystals to me? "

" Didn't you say that you would repay me for saving your life, so forget about the magic crystal? "

" But you didn't save me! In the end, I saved myself, and I even gave you a free driver. It's good enough that I didn't charge you extra money! " Tao Luo glared at him angrily.

" Oh, then you can take it back. " Demon Qin agreed and said lazily.

Shit, can this kind of thing be taken back?

Tao Luo looked at the lazy appearance of Qin Mo Tou and was so angry that she wanted to beat him up. However, before she could throw her fist, Qin Mo Tou suddenly stood up straight.

" Leave here, now. " He flashed and left Han Luoxue's body in an instant. His dark soul flashed and rushed into Tao Luo's body. " Hurry, Master Yuzhu is going to self-destruct. "

" What? Self-destruct? "

Tao Luo was startled, and her legs moved much faster than her head. She dragged Xiaochou with one hand and carried the fruit plate with the other. In the blink of an eye, she rushed out of the Divine Fire Temple and rushed out at the speed of wind.

Almost at the moment when Tao Luo just escaped from the entire Han family hall, a huge roar came from behind her. She turned around and saw thick smoke rising from the hall. The Han family's crystal clear ice sculpture hall quickly collapsed and shattered, turning into ashes in the blink of an eye.

Tao Luo: "..."

It's over, the driver is gone again!

The demon Qin hid inside her body and sighed faintly: " I didn't expect Han Luoxue to be so useless. "

Tao Luo was furious: " You knew she was useless, but you didn't help her. Now our driver is gone and the teleportation array is still on the Fantasy Sea Ice Field. How can we get there? " Qin Cangjue shrank back silently.

When many cultivators are most desperate, they would rather self-destruct their Nascent Soul than let others take away their bodies. This was the case with Yuzhu Zhenren. At the last moment before his body was taken away, he simply decided to perish along with his own Nascent Soul. However, Han Luoxue's Nascent Soul was already destroyed, so she couldn't self-destruct even if she wanted to, so he was successfully taken over by him.

The power of a fusion-stage cultivator's self-detonation was so strong that not only was the cultivator's most fragile soul destroyed, but even Han Luoxue's original body was shattered into nothing. Tao Luo stood in the middle of the empty square, looking at the smoke that lingered in the air, and painfully saved her head: " I think I'm destined to stay in the Han family. Finding a coachman is harder than climbing to the sky! "

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Outside the Han family, the roar of a cultivator in the fusion stage self-detonating resounded throughout the entire ice field. Originally, the Han family cultivators, Qingyun Sect cultivators, and cultivators from the seven major sects who came to attack Qingyun Sect were fighting in a

group. After hearing the loud noise, all the cultivators stopped what they were doing and stared blankly at the scene where the explosion occurred.

" Hey, Junior Brother Ling, what happened over there? Why was there such a huge explosion?

" Han Xiaofeng was killing people enthusiastically when suddenly everyone stopped fighting. He put down his flying sword in displeasure and stared into the distance , his bright eyes full of confusion.

Ling Yi frowned, with a hint of doubt in his eyes: " Such a big commotion, it must be a self-destruction by a cultivator in the Spiritualization Stage, oh no, it should be a self-destruction by a cultivator in the Fusion Stage. "

" A fusion-stage cultivator self-destructed? " Han Xiaofeng was shocked, thinking he had misheard. " As far as I know, there are not many fusion-stage cultivators in Qingyun Sect. Why would they self-destruct? Even if they can't win, they can still escape. If a fusion-stage cultivator wants to escape, who can stop him? "

Ling Yi couldn't figure out why.

After the Qingyun Sect fled to the Fantasy Sea Icefield, the major sects sent their young disciples to the Han family to attack the remnants of the Qingyun Sect in order to train them. The leader of the Qingyun Sect was a real man, and he fought desperately to defend the outskirts of the Fantasy Sea Icefield, fighting for the young disciples' chance to escape. The situation was at a stalemate, and it has lasted for nearly half a month until now.

Seeing that the Qingyun Sect could no longer hold on and was ready to retreat, the disciples of the major sects were also tired of fighting. Everyone had already been clamoring to go back and divide the spoils, but suddenly this happened.

Then the question is, there are only a few fusion-stage cultivators in the Han family and Qingyun Sect, and the fusion-stage cultivators of the seven major sects are sitting in the rear, so who exactly blew himself up?

Moreover, the location of the self-detonation was also very strange. It was in the deepest part of the Han family's most heavily guarded hall, rather than the place where the crowd was the most fighting. Apart from blowing up the Han family's beautifully carved hall, it was completely worthless.

Ling Yi was just wondering what was going on when he saw a dark blue figure rising into the sky not far away , flying very quickly towards the direction where the explosion occurred.

Xu Lang? What was he doing there?

Ling Yi's eyes flashed, and he suddenly thought of a bad possibility. He was shocked, and without time to tell Han Xiaofeng, he picked up the flying sword in his hand and chased Xu Lang to the center of the explosion.

" Hey! Junior Brother Ling, where are you going? The cultivator over there just blew himself up, it's very dangerous, don't you want to live? "

Han Xiaofeng was startled and subconsciously flew after Ling Yi's back.

The self-explosion of a cultivator in the fusion stage was extremely powerful, and it rolled up a large amount of smoke and dust. In the rolling smoke and dust, everything was unclear. Han Xiaofeng kept shuttling through the smoke on his flying sword, and his spiritual consciousness followed Ling Yi's figure. Finally, he slowed down and jumped off the flying sword.

Huh? What are Junior Brother Ling and Fellow Daoist Xu Lang from the Zhengyuan Sect doing standing together? The gray-clothed female cultivator sitting on the ground in front of them eating fruit seems familiar.

Especially the way he nibbled the fruit, taking small bites with his lips tightly pursed, like a clever little mouse, eating very carefully and with great sweetness ...

Han Xiaofeng ran over quickly. When he got closer, he realized that the female cultivator looked a little miserable. Her fair face was covered with dust, but her eyes were bright and round, which made her look particularly lovable ...

" Sister Tao Luo, I finally found you! "

The young man in his twenties dropped his flying sword, rushed over to hug the female cultivator, and burst into tears.

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was inexplicably embraced by a tall and handsome young man , and was completely bewildered.

Moreover, this young man hugged her and cried with snot and tears, called her sister sincerely , and even wiped his snot and tears all over her ... Tao Luo was even more confused – when did she have such a little brother? Did she abandon this guy many years ago, and now he came to her door?

Tao Luo tried hard to get her head out of the young man's arms and looked at his face carefully. After a moment , she still couldn't think of where she had seen him before, so she could only ask weakly: " Excuse me, Taoist friend, what is your name? "

Now it was Han Xiaofeng's turn to be confused.

Ever since he escaped from Tenghuang Valley , he had been thinking about Tao Luo who was abandoned in the valley . In his heart, he had already regarded Tao Luo as his only remaining relative . During these years in Broken Star Sword Sect , his only obsession was to work hard to improve his cultivation and return to Tenghuang Valley to rescue Tao Luo. But after finally meeting again, Tao Luo didn't even recognize him!?

" Sister Tao Luo , I am Han Xiaofeng! Han Xiaofeng, have you forgotten me? " The forgotten young man was full of disbelief and shouted loudly while shaking Tao Luo's shoulders.

" Who is Han Xiaofeng? "

Tao Luo still looked confused, but the demon Qin hidden in her body shook his soul and said, " Han Luoxue's memory seems to have mentioned that she once gave birth to a child outside Tenghuang Valley and named him Han Xiaofeng . At that time, she was being hunted down and had no time to take care of herself, so she left the child in a mountain village outside the valley ..."

Han Luoxue's son?

Tao Luo was even more confused. What the hell was this? When did she know Han Luoxue's son? And he kept calling her sister?!

" Sister Tao Luo, I'm Han Xiaofeng! Have you forgotten? We left Tenghuang Valley together that year. Our master was killed by those bastards from Qingyun Sect. I took you with me to escape, but my cultivation was too low and we couldn't withstand the strong wind in the canyon. You almost fell to your death in the valley. Later, you asked me to leave and you stayed there alone ..."

As Han Xiaofeng spoke, he couldn't help crying again: " Sister, I have felt guilty all these years. Back then, you cared about me wholeheartedly, and you were afraid of dragging me down, so you would rather stay alone in the valley to face those bastards of Qingyun Sect. If you hadn't been so kind to remind me and never left me, I would have died in Tenghuang Valley like Master ..."

" Sister, you are so kind and good, but I am so selfish. I don't know how you escaped ..."

The young man spoke with deep emotion, constantly praising Tao Luo's kindness and thoughtfulness. Xu Lang and Ling Yi looked at each other, feeling as if this guy was talking about someone else.

What about sacrificing oneself to save others, what about always thinking about others, are you sure this is talking about the female cultivator named Tao Luo?

Ling Yi reached out his hand, patted Han Xiaofeng's shoulder seriously, and reminded him: " Hey, little guy, although I am very happy for you to find your savior, but are you sure this female cultivator is really the sister Tao Luo you know? "

" Yes, I definitely wouldn't make a mistake. Sister Tao Luo was a little darker and uglier back then, but her features haven't changed much. Even the way she eats is exactly the same as before. How could I make a mistake? "

Han Xiaofeng said with a firm look on his face.

Ling Yi: "..."

Xu Lang: "..."

Gentle, kind and considerate Sister Tao Luo? What should I do if I feel like this guy has recognized the wrong person?

Ling Yi and Xu Lang looked at each other in confusion, but Tao Luo slapped her head and finally remembered who this young man was – this young man named Han Xiaofeng turned out to be the little brat she met in Tenghuang Valley that year!

Come to think of it, this child was the first cultivator she met after coming to the world of cultivation.

But Han Xiaofeng was only eleven or twelve years old back then, with big eyes and a round face, looking exactly like a child. Now, more than ten years have passed, the little boy has grown into a young man, his facial features have become tougher, with thick eyebrows and big eyes, and he looks very energetic. Standing in a crowd, he can make a group of female cultivators scream like crazy. Such a big change makes it impossible for her to associate him with the little boy back then.

Moreover, this guy was actually wearing the Taoist robes of the Broken Star Sword Sect. He was definitely a disciple of a big sect!

" You were just a little kid, and you've grown up so big in the blink of an eye! " Tao Luo looked at the handsome face of the young man, with envy and emotion in her eyes, " Time flies so fast,

you all grew up, one by one joined famous sects and walked on the road to the top, and I'm old too. If I were in the mortal world, my children would have to be as old as you were back then! " Han Xiaofeng: "..."

Sister Tao Luo changed the subject so quickly that he had no idea what to say in response. After a long while, he said weakly, " Sister, for us cultivators, you are not old. Oh no, you are still very young, and your cultivation level is increasing very fast. Really, I think with your qualifications, you are already very powerful! "

The young man's expression was very sincere, but the compliment seemed a bit awkward no matter how he said it. Tao Luo burst out laughing.

She ruffled the young man's long, smooth hair and was about to tease him a few more times when a whistle suddenly sounded from a distance . Qin Cangjue said one word: " Run! "

The Demon King Qin's reminders were always effective and had never failed. Almost subconsciously, Tao Luo grabbed Han Xiaofeng's flying sword and said in a voice transmission: " Take me flying! "

" Sister, what did you say? "

Han Xiaofeng had a bewildered look on his face, not understanding why Tao Luo wanted to snatch his flying sword. However, Ling Yi beside him seemed to be able to hear Tao Luo's voice. He picked up Tao Luo, and with a flash of sword light, the flying sword broke through the sky and flew away at a high speed .

" What's wrong? Where are Junior Brother Ling and Sister Tao Luo doing? " Han Xiaofeng asked Xu Lang puzzledly.

" Running for his life. " Xu Lang pointed at the green figure chasing after him and said expressionlessly.

The green shadow was getting closer and closer, and Han Xiaofeng could see the figure clearly. He pursed his lips and the expression on his face suddenly became ugly.

" Do you have a grudge against Qingyun Sect? " Xu Lang suddenly asked.

Han Xiaofeng pursed his lips and said nothing. After a while, he suddenly said, The one who is " chasing Sister Tao Luo is Master Yu Yan from the Qingyun Sect. How can I help Sister? "

" Master Yu Yan is the head of the Qingyun Sect and a master who has reached the Great Perfection of the Fusion Stage. If he wants to kill someone, none of us can help him. If we rush over, we will just die. "

Xu Lang looked at the two sword shadows that crossed the sky one after another, and slowly tightened his grip on the flying sword.

He didn't understand why Ling Yi would always stand up without hesitation every time the female cultivator was in danger, no matter if it was the Demon Sect's base camp or a master in the fusion stage, was that guy really not afraid of death?

He recalled the lazy and meaningless expression of the female cultivator when he left the Divine Fire Temple.

After all, this female cultivator had saved me in Tenghuang Valley. So, how many times have I abandoned her?

But every time after he left her behind, the female cultivator still looked full of energy when they met again. Oh no, she was even more powerful than before. Every time they met again, it would bring him a huge shock.

Xu Lang suddenly picked up the flying sword and flew after Master Yu Yan's back.

Han Xiaofeng shouted in surprise: " Senior Brother Xu, are you going with us to rescue Sister Tao Luo? "

Tao Luo was targeted by Yu Yan Zhenren who was in the fusion stage, and it was futile for the Jindan stage cultivator to chase after her. But no matter what, Tao Luo had helped him, so he had to go. But why did Xu Lang from the Zhengyuan Sect want to join in?

Han Xiaofeng really couldn't understand it.

" I'm not going to save her, and she doesn't need me to save her. " Xu Lang said with a complicated expression: " I just want to see how she can escape death and benefit a lot from it every time when she has no chance of survival. "

The author has something to say: Thank you little angels for your continued support, thank you for your comments and nutrient solution votes, I saw them all in the background, love you ~ I've been typing for too long and I'm already exhausted. I've decided to go out for a few days to adjust. I expect to be back in July. You don't need to check for updates during this time.

Mmmmm ~

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In the biting cold wind , the flying sword shuttled quickly across the sky. Ling Yi dodged an attack skillfully . The green sword light merged with the white snow in the sky and carried Tao Luo to the vast snowfield.

Behind her was the man's warm body, and his shallow breath blew on her face , feeling itchy and warm. Tao Luo lowered her head somewhat unaccustomed to it.

She always sat behind the driver when she took a ride . It was comfortable and safe with someone blocking the wind. But this time, she was caught off guard and pulled to the front by Ling Yi. Although she was not cold because of the spiritual power shield , she still felt a little weird.

There was silence behind him . Ling Yi seemed to be concentrating on flying and didn't say a word for a long time . Tao Luo waited for a while, and finally couldn't help turning her head, staring at him and asked: " How did you know I wanted to take a ride? "

Ling Yi looked down at her, his handsome face expressionless , like a cool male god, but the words he said almost made Tao Luo fall off the flying sword: " I know you too well , the moment you stick your butt out I know what you are going to say. "

Tao Luo: "..."

This was so vulgar that she couldn't accept it!

Ling Yi laughed softly: " Miss, are you really frozen silly? You actually asked a young boy to give you a ride . Aren't you afraid that the wind will hurt your back? "

Tao Luo was speechless.

She was really so stupid that she even wanted to ask Han Xiaofeng to give her a ride. As a result, the silly boy stood there in a daze with a look on his face . If Ling Yi hadn't seen the opportunity quickly, she might have been caught by the guy in the distance .

Oh no, who is that old man in the distance ? Why is he here to arrest me?

Tao Luo tugged at Ling Yi's sleeve and asked innocently, " Dude, do you know who that old man in the green robe is? I have no grudge against him and we don't even know each other, so why is he chasing me? "

No grudges or hatred?

Ling Yi rolled his eyes secretly and said, " You were the one who blew up the Han family's main hall just now, right? "

" How is that possible? I only have this little strength. I don't even have a golden elixir. Even if I want to expose my golden elixir, I can't do it! This matter has absolutely nothing to do with me. No matter who says it, it can't be blamed on me! "

Tao Luo subconsciously retorted, Ling Yi raised his hand and knocked her head: " Keep pretending. "

Tao Luoton couldn't dress any longer.

Well, even if Yuzhu Zhenren's self-destruction of her Nascent Soul was related to her, it was something that no one knew about. Are those masters blind? There is no need to chase after a nameless low-level cultivator like her, right?

Oh, that's not right. The old man who was chasing her was wearing green clothes. He seemed to be a cultivator from Qingyun Sect?

Did Master Yuzhu spread the news that she had obtained the Xingyan vine before she died?

Tao Luo felt a chill in her heart, and asked calmly, Do you know the old man who " is chasing us? Who is he from Qingyun Sect? "

" After the Qingyun Sect was breached, the monks fled in all directions, and several great elders disappeared. Master Yuyan and Master Yuzhu fled to the Han family with some elite disciples . The one who was chasing you was Master Yuyan, the head of the Qingyun Sect. If I'm not mistaken, the one who self-destructed his Nascent Soul should be Master Yuzhu, right? "

Tao Luo nodded: " Congratulations, you got the answer right, add 100 points. "

Ling Yi looked at her helplessly: " Why do you always cause trouble? Tell me the truth, what did you do this time? "

This time Tao Luo really couldn't explain it.

She spread her hands, her expression even more helpless than Ling Yi's: " You can't blame me for this. I never cause trouble. It's always trouble that bothers me! This time it's all the fault of Xing Yan Teng. That broken vine offended Qing Yun Sect and is hiding in my body. What can I do? I can't dig my heart out and give it to Qing Yun Sect, right? "

Ling Yi was silent.

Other things can be discussed, but when it comes to the Xing Yan Vine, there is really no solution. The Qingyun Sect is determined to destroy the Xing Yan Vine. The vine is on Tao Luo, and there is no room for maneuver unless they fight to the death.

But Master Yu Yan was a master who had reached the great perfection of the fusion stage, and he had no chance of competing with him at all.

" Then we can only flee. " Ling Yi thought for a moment and quickly made a decision, " The Han family has a teleportation array leading to the Demon Realm. The Demon Realm is vast and boundless, and it will not be easy for Master Yu Yan to find someone. "

" The question is, can we escape? " Tao Luo looked into the distance , her tone somewhat anxious, " That guy is catching up with us, can you go any faster? "

" cannot. "

Ling Yi answered straightforwardly. He looked at the increasingly clear figure of Yu Yan Zhenren and said in a deep voice, " Yu Yan Zhenren was seriously injured before. I will go and lead him away. You set up the teleportation array and we will find a chance to leave here. " Tao Luo was stunned and stood there without moving.

The difference of one realm between cultivators is as huge as the difference between heaven and earth. No matter how powerful Ling Yi is, he is only in the late Jindan stage. How can he lure away Master Yu Yan who is in the fusion stage?

Ling Yi raised his eyebrows and looked at her: " If I don't go, will you? Even if you can lure him away, I won't set up a teleportation array! "

What he said was right. Tao Luo hardened her heart and suddenly took out Xiaochou from her pocket and stuffed it into Ling Yi's arms: " This is for you. It may save your life at a critical moment! "

" Is this the stench that scared away the Han family's patriarch in the legend? "

Ling Yi looked at Xiao Chou thoughtfully, with a hint of smile in his eyes: " Very good, although I don't know how to use the ancient teleportation array, I know a very powerful energy gathering array, which can come in handy. "

As the name suggests, the Qi Gathering Array is a magic array that can condense stench infinitely?

Tao Luo's eyes lit up and she gave Ling Yi a thumbs up with great admiration. Seeing that Master Yu Yan was not far away , she did not dare to delay any longer and ran away .

Ling Yi looked at the figure running away in the distance like a little leopard , slowly tightened his grip on the flying sword, and took the initiative to greet Master Yu Yan.

The thin figure of Master Yu Yan arrived in a flash. When he flew to Ling Yi's side, he did not stop at all. He waved his long sleeves casually and swept over Ling Yi like shooing away a fly, intending to kill this overconfident Jindan stage cultivator.

Who would have thought that after a stream of spiritual power was sent down, the seemingly insignificant Jindan stage cultivator actually only took a small step back. The tall figure was like a ghost, still firmly blocking his way.

Master Yu Yan was stunned for a moment, and his figure slowed down for a moment. He frowned and looked at the man who was stopping him.

" A disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect? " He looked at Ling Yi's star-patterned robe, his eyes showing a hint of seriousness. " Are all the disciples of the Broken Star Sword Sect so ignorant of their own abilities? Without your master here, what do you think you can do to me? "

The pressure from a cultivator in the Fusion Stage spread out instantly. Ling Yi's body shook, and he managed to stabilize himself. He said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner: " I, the junior, naturally cannot do anything to you, senior. However, if you want to obtain the Xingyan Vine, you must think carefully. "

" Xingyan vine? How do you know about Xingyan vine? "

Master Yu Yan was shocked, and the disdain on his face disappeared. He calmed down, and his spiritual consciousness passed over Tao Luo who was running away at a fast speed, and then fell on Ling Yi: " What is your relationship with the escaped female cultivator? Why do you know about Xing Yan Teng? "

The disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect said something shocking. Anyway, the escaping female cultivator couldn't fly, so it was only a matter of time before he caught up with her. He had enough time to get to the bottom of it.

Ling Yi stood in the air and said calmly, " Not only do I know about the Xingyan vine, I also know that your sect has trapped the Xingyan vine in the Tenghuang Valley, determined to completely destroy the vine to prevent future troubles. "

" This is impossible. Who are you and why are you talking nonsense here? " Master Yu Yan was shocked and stared at Ling Yi and asked sternly.

" It's not important. " Ling Yi curled his lips and said slowly, " But what I want to tell Master Yu Yan is that I'm from Tenghuang Valley, and it's been less than 20 years since I started practicing. "

After these words were spoken, Master Yuyan was even more shocked.

The young cultivator in front of him has already reached the great perfection of the Golden Core Stage. Even a cultivation genius like Xu Lang from the Zhengyuan Sect has spent nearly a hundred years in cultivation. Yet, this disciple from the Broken Star Sword Sect said that it took him less than twenty years. How is that possible?

His spiritual awareness spread out and he carefully looked at Ling Yi's body. His expression became more and more shocked, as if he couldn't believe his eyes.

Ling Yi just let him look at her with a faint smile on his face: " I'm practicing so fast, Master Yu Yan, do you want to know why? "

Master Yu Yan's expression was uncertain. After a while, he asked tentatively: " Could it be that the one who got the source of the star is not the female cultivator named Tao Luo, but you? "

Ling Yi smiled but said nothing.

Master Yu Yan examined his face and became more and more convinced of his own judgment:

" So it was you! Yuzhu is indeed a bad guy. He wanted to lie to me before he died. I felt something was wrong. How could a female cultivator who had not yet completed the Jindan stage obtain the inheritance of the Xingyan Teng? It turns out that I found the wrong person! "

The cultivator in front of him is young, but he is about to form a Nascent Soul. His advancement speed is several times faster than Xu Lang, the recognized genius in the world of cultivation.

Moreover, this cultivator also comes from Tenghuang Valley and knows the secret of Xingyan Vine. Who else can inherit it but him?

However, what Master Yu Yan couldn't understand the most was why this cultivator took the initiative to reveal his identity? Was he tired of living? Even if he got the inheritance of Xing Yan

Teng, would he be so arrogant that he thought he could compete with a master in the Fusion Stage?

Master Yu Yan was puzzled, but he didn't have time to think about it. He sneered, and a green light flashed in his palm, which turned into a huge net and gradually enveloped Ling Yi's body: "So what if you have inherited the Xingyan vine? Since you have fallen into the trap, I will just let you and the vine be your companion! "

The huge net flashed with green light and kept tightening around Ling Yi's body. Ling Yi's handsome face was already covered with bloodshot, but he just stood quietly in the net without even the slightest struggle. Xu Lang and Han Xiaofeng, who had hurriedly chased after him, were stunned.

Xu Lang picked up the flying sword and tried to attack the giant green net that wrapped Ling Yi. However, the magic of the powerful person in the fusion stage was too strong, and Master Yu Yan wanted to completely kill the Xing Yan Teng. Xu Lang's sword slashed on the giant green net, but it couldn't shake it at all.

"Junior Brother Ling!" Han Xiaofeng screamed and tried to save Ling Yi. However, his strength was far inferior to Xu Lang's. Before his flying sword could hit the giant net, its power was exhausted by the aftermath and it fell to the ground with a clang.

"A bunch of ignorant things! I'll kill you first, and it won't be too late to deal with that female cultivator later!" Master Yu Yan sneered, and the strength in his hands gradually increased. Ling Yi's body was constantly squeezed, and the sound of bones breaking was clearly heard. Xu Lang's eyes tightened and he raised the flying sword again.

"Master Yuyan, Ling Yi is the most respected disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect. You dare to kill him. Don't you really care about the surviving disciples of the Qingyun Sect? The revenge of the Broken Star Sword Sect is not something they can bear!"

He looked into Master Yuyan's eyes and spoke word by word.

"Hahahahahahahaha, Qingyun Sect has been forced into a desperate situation by you. What else does this old man care about? I can do my last bit for my master, which is not in vain in my life!"

Master Yu Yan's voice was filled with deep despair. He looked at the disciples who were fleeing in the distance being chased by the seven major sects. He exerted force with his palms again, and for a moment, a green light became brighter, as if he wanted to completely destroy Ling Yi in the giant net.

"Junior Brother Ling!" Han Xiaofeng screamed, his voice already tinged with tears. Xu Lang clenched his fists, his eyes piercing through the dazzling green light, trying to see clearly the figure trapped in it.

Ling Yi's body was no longer in human form, but his face was still clear. Xu Lang opened his eyes wide and looked at his face. In a trance, Ling Yi seemed to smile at him.

"Please help me send Tao Luo off. She has already set up a teleportation array. You just need to inject spiritual power into it. Thank you."

A low and hoarse voice reached Xu Lang's ears. Xu Lang's pupils contracted, and he saw Ling Yi's figure suddenly exploded. Thick black air gushed out of his body, turning into an inky blood mist, which gradually dissipated in the green light in the sky.

Where the blood mist dissipated, a gray furry little thing suddenly jumped out from the green light and stuck its butt out towards Master Yuzhu. A strong stench filled the air. Master Yuyan's body swayed, and he felt dizzy for a moment, and he just stood there in a daze.

At the critical moment, Xu Lang suddenly picked up Xiaochou and flew somewhere on his sword.

" Fuck! Ling Yi, you are crazy! "

In a hidden corner far away , Tao Luo was concentrating on setting up a body-tracking formation. This formation was extremely mentally demanding and could not tolerate any flaws. She had just drawn the last formation pattern when her eyes turned and she saw Ling Yi's figure transformed into a blood mist.

Tao Luo was furious. Without any further delay, she ran towards Ling Yi.

A strong arm suddenly grabbed her.

" Run! "

Xu Lang said with rapid breathing, and with a light toss of his hand, he threw Tao Luo into the drawn formation. Then, the spiritual power from his palm flowed out continuously and was injected into the formation on the ground.

The ground was filled with green light, and the magic movement formation was quickly activated. Tao Luo wanted to jump out of the formation, but was held down by Qin Cangjue: " That soul-eating weasel can't hold Master Yu Yan back. He's already chasing us. You must escape! "

" Get lost! My brothers are all dead, why are you running away ? Go kill Master Yu Yan first! " Tao Luo's voice was angry and shrill. She jumped with all her might and actually broke free from Qin Cangjue's control. Just as she was about to jump out of the teleportation array, another spiritual power trapped her.

" Fuck you! It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge. You're rushing out to die now. Are you out of your mind ? "

Xu Lang, who was always a gentleman, unexpectedly cursed. Tao Luo was shocked and stopped silently.

Not far away , the figure of Yu Yan Zhenren came quickly, shouting as he flew: " The Divine Traveling Maze, it turns out that you are the one who got the source of the Star Evolution. You dare to deceive me, none of you can escape! "

The green light of the teleportation array illuminated the entire square with a lush green glow. Han Xiaofeng hurried over, completely confused as to what was happening. Xu Lang didn't bother to look at him, and quickly transmitted his voice: " Master Yu Yan is chasing us. If you want to save your sister Tao Luo, inject all your spiritual power into this formation. Be quick! " Xu Lang's voice was anxious. Han Xiaofeng was stunned for a moment, bit his lips hard, and injected all his spiritual power into the formation.

After the green light flashed seven times, it suddenly became brighter and brighter, so bright that it hurt people's eyes. Xu Lang and Han Xiaofeng tried their best to infuse spiritual power into the formation. Behind them, the attack of Master Yu Yan was already within reach. He could even feel the sharp sword light, piercing straight in the direction of Tao Luo.

This time, is it true that Tao Luo can't escape?

Xu Lang silently closed his eyes. Just as he was in despair, he suddenly heard Tao Luo's arrogant shout: " Stupid Master Yu Yan, I am the one who got the source of Xing Yan. Come and kill me if you have the guts. If you can't kill me now, I will kill you one day! "

The loud female voice accompanied by a pungent smell made people dizzy and weak. Xu Lang and Han Xiaofeng fainted immediately, and Master Yu Yan was forced to stop for a moment. When Xu Lang opened his eyes again, there was silence around him. The green light had disappeared, and the place where the formation was flashing was empty, with no trace of Tao Luo.

He breathed a sigh of relief, turned around, and saw Master Yuyan with a gloomy expression. He clenched his flying sword and gave Master Yu Yan a sinister smile: " What? Master Yu Yan killed Ling Yi from the Broken Star Sword Sect, and now he wants to kill me? "

Master Yu Yan stared at him deeply for a long time, and suddenly asked: " Han Weiyu's memory shows that you escaped from Tenghuang Valley with Tao Luo. Before Yu Zhu died, he said that Tao Luo got the source of Xingyan, and the guy from the Broken Star Sword Sect said that he got the source of Xingyan. Before Tao Luo escaped, he also said that she got the source of Xingyan. I want to know, who got the source of Xingyan? "

Now that I think about it, it seems that everyone is a possibility. It is abnormal that Ling Yi's cultivation level advanced too quickly, it is abnormal that Tao Luo, the female cultivator, can use the mysterious formation, and it is even more abnormal that Xu Lang from Zhengyuan Sect would do everything he can to save people!

What is going on?

Master Yuyan stared at Xu Lang in confusion.

Xu Lang curved his lips and said with a fake smile: " I said that I am the one who got the source of Xingyan, do you believe it, Master Yuyan? "

Master Yuyan fell silent again.

The world is changing too fast and young people today are too weird. He really can't understand it.

Logically speaking, obtaining the Source of Star Evolution should be kept absolutely confidential, especially when you are being hunted by him, this is something you absolutely cannot admit!

Are these young disciples crazy? Why are they desperately trying to take the blame on themselves? Have their heads been blown silly by the cold wind of the Fantasy Sea Icefield? The author has something to say: To catch up with the list, the normal update will still be in July, muah ~ By the way, a spoiler, Ling Yi is not dead!

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" In that case , I will kill you first! "

These young monks came to provoke him without knowing the consequences, but Master Yu Yan was so angry that he laughed . He looked at Xu Lang coldly, raised one hand gently, and the green light flashed in his palm again . A big net fell from the sky and slowly covered Xu Lang.

Anyway, Qingyun Sect has been destroyed , so what if it is Zhengyuan Sect? He doesn't care about anything now.

The giant green net that trapped Ling Yi to death appeared before his eyes again. Xu Lang's pupils shrank slightly . He pinched a mysterious talisman in his palm and fled into the distance without hesitation . His speed was much faster than that of an ordinary Jindan stage cultivator . His tall and thin figure almost turned into a dark blue light spot and was about to escape the encirclement of the giant net in a blink of an eye.

But it was too late after all.

The gap in cultivation was like a chasm. Master Yu Yan sneered and moved his body slightly. The giant green net instantly doubled in size and enveloped Xu Lang's figure again.

Xu Lang's escape came to an abrupt halt.

Under the flickering green light , the spiritual energy in his body stopped flowing, and his body was like a tiny ant , completely controlled in the palm of Master Yu Yan's hand. The giant net formed by the spiritual energy was still constantly penetrating into his body, and moving towards the Nascent Soul in his Dantian little by little.

Xu Lang felt a chill in his heart and his whole body stiffened.

So this was the feeling Ling Yi had before his death. No wonder Xu Lang didn't struggle at all and turned into a ball of blood mist so calmly. Was he going to repeat the same mistake?

He gritted his teeth and subconsciously reached for the storage bag, only to find that the last ancient communication talisman in the bag had been used when he rescued Tao Luo last time.

Xu Lang smiled bitterly, stroked the ring on his right ring finger, and decided to use his last trump card.

" How dare you, bitch! " Along with an angry roar, a dazzling white sword light suddenly fell from the sky. The sharp sword energy pierced through the giant green net. Xu Lang's body shook violently and was affected by the spiritual power on the flying sword. He was thrown out of the encirclement of the giant green net in an instant.

" Old Yuyan, how dare you kill my Zhengyuan Sect disciple? Do you really have no dignity at all? "

The angry voice came instantly, and soon, a figure appeared in front of Master Yuyan. The shiny white Taoist robe was very eye-catching. Xu Lang looked up and found that the person who saved him was Master Guishou, an elder of the Zhengyuan Sect who was in the fusion stage.

However, Master Guishou is already a master who has reached the great perfection of the fusion stage and is only one step away from ascending to heaven. Why is he appearing here? Xu Lang suppressed his doubts and said respectfully, " Thank you, Uncle Guishou, for saving my life. "

However, Master Guishou ignored him. He held the flying sword tightly and said to Master Yuyan politely, " Old Yuyan, Xu Lang is a disciple of my Zhengyuan Sect and the favorite disciple of my senior brother. Please spare him for my sake. "

Master Yuyan looked at Xu Lang with a serious face and did not speak for a long time. Guishou Zhenren was immediately unhappy and said coldly: " Old Yuyan, we are old acquaintances. Although the Qingyun Sect in the lower world no longer exists after colluding

with the Demon Sect, it is still a major sect guarding one side in the upper world. You are also a person who is about to ascend to heaven. Why do you have to kill us all? Leave some room for everything so that we can meet again in the future. "

" See you again? " Master Yu Yan said in a miserable voice, with a desolate look in his eyes. " The Qingyun Sect has been in the cultivation world for thousands of years, but it was destroyed by me. Even if I can ascend successfully, what qualifications do I have to face the masters and elders in the upper realm? "

" If you don't want to return to your sect, then become a casual cultivator. Your strength is not low. Even if you have no sect or school in the upper realm, you can still make a name for yourself. "

The eight major sects have always been connected. As both were one of the few cultivators in the fusion stage in their sects, True Man Guishou and True Man Yuyan were old acquaintances. He felt a little sad to see True Man Yuyan fall to such a state.

What Guishou Zhenren said was sincere. In fact, there was really no need for the cultivators in the fusion stage to make a big fuss. They were all waiting to ascend. The heavenly calamity could come at any time. Even if their sect was destroyed, they could still ascend to the upper realm. It was not worth it to fight for some trivial matters.

Master Yu Yan was silent for a long time, and finally made up his mind. He stared at Xu Lang and said, " Since we have been friends for many years, I won't make things difficult for you. This kid claims to have obtained the most precious treasure of my sect, the Star Origin. If he hands over the thing, I can give you a favor and let him go. If he doesn't hand it over ..."

He paused, and said in a desperate tone, " Even if I have to perish with you, I will kill him. "

" The source of the stars, what is that? "

Gui Shou Zhenren looked confused, but he asked Xu Lang privately: " Lang'er, tell me honestly, what is the origin of the Star Evolution Source, and why does Old Yu Yan care so much about it? Do I need to call your master and others over? "

The implication is that if it really was a valuable treasure, he would gather a group of old men to snatch it away.

Being seriously questioned by his uncle, Xu Lang naturally did not dare to hide anything and honestly said in a voice transmission: " I have never seen it, and I don't know what it is? "

Guishou Zhenren was surprised: " I have never seen it, so why do you claim that it is in your hand? Are you stupid? "

Xu Lang: "..."

He also felt that he was out of his mind as he actually took the initiative to admit that the Source of Star Evolution was in him. He was almost forced to use the magic weapon.

It's over. Ever since he met Tao Luo and Ling Yi, his behavior has become more and more abnormal.

Xu Lang suppressed the strange feeling in his heart and said in a voice transmission: " Uncle Master, that thing is really not on me. I have never even seen it. I don't know why the Qingyun Sect monks are looking for it like crazy. Please don't let Master come over. "

Guishou Zhenren: "..."

If you're not there, why admit it?

He glared at Xu Lang and said, " Old Yu Yan, the thing you are talking about is not with my disciple, and he can't hand it over. "

Master Yuyan: "..."

you kidding me? You were the one who claimed to have obtained the source of the star, but now you are not. It feels good to play with a cultivator in the fusion stage, right? You are so brave, kid?

Master Yuyan glared at Xu Lang fiercely, with fire almost coming out of his eyes. If Master Guishou had not stopped him, he would have taken Xu Lang's life immediately.

Xu Lang stood calmly behind Master Guishou, looking at him calmly, his expression as innocent as it could be.

Master Yuyan: "..."

Things came to a stalemate. The battle between cultivators in the fusion stage must be fought with absolute caution. It was not right for Master Yu Yan to take action, nor was it right for him not to take action. Just as the stalemate was approaching, a group of people suddenly ran over in a hurry, and the leader was actually He Danzhuo from the Danyang Sect.

" Xu Lang, did you smell that stench just now? Where did it come from? I'm sure it was the stench that knocked us down in the Liuyan Sea. Although the stench is a little lighter, it smells exactly the same! "

" Yes, yes, yes! That's the smell. I just smelled it. It's an unforgettable smell. I will never mistake it! "

" That's right! I smelled it too. Tell me who released it. I can't kill him! "

A group of sect elites were shouting at the same time. There was He Danzhuo from Danyang Sect, Lin Xiao from Foguang Island, and a large group of disciples who were once knocked unconscious by Tao Luo and then put into wooden barrels and fished out ... Xu Lang's face froze and he could no longer maintain his calm expression.

What a ghost! Before running away, the girl blew a fierce breath at Master Yu Yan and cursed him for a long time. Now the smell was blown in all directions by the wind and was smelled by the disciples from other sects who came to besiege the remnants of Qingyun Sect!

Especially He Danzhuo from Danyang Gate, who has been relentlessly searching for the source of the stench over the years. He will not let go of any clues and is just waiting to catch someone to avenge his previous shame!

Xu Lang smiled awkwardly and was about to find a way to change the subject when Master Yu Yan, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke.

" Oh? You mean the bad smell just now? " He paid attention to this group of low-level disciples for the first time, and said word by word: " It came from the mouth of the female cultivator named Tao Luo. "

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Who is Tao Luo?

This name was unfamiliar , and the elite disciples looked at each other in bewilderment . After a long while , Lin Xiao from Fo Guang Island asked weakly, Is the female cultivator " who saved us from Liuyan Sea called Tao Luo? "

" Isn't that female cultivator only at the Foundation Establishment stage? The stench that is overwhelming us is extremely strong , how could it be emitted by her? Fellow Daoist Ling, are you mistaken? " someone asked in disbelief.

" Yes, how is this possible? I used my spiritual sense to check the realm of that female cultivator , and she is definitely in the foundation-building stage. How could she possibly knock us all out? "

Many people looked skeptical. Besides, Tao Luo would not be stupid enough to announce her name when she saved the man. The sect elites present did not have the leisure to remember the name of a low-level female cultivator. After all the confusion, no one actually knew the name of the savior.

Lin Xiao touched his head and said weakly, " I thought I should know the name of my savior. I asked fellow Daoist Qin Tongfei from the Beast Taming Sect and it seems that her name is Tao Luo ..."

" Senior Brother Lin is right . Her name is indeed Tao Luo . She used to be a chores disciple of our Beast Taming Sect and has always been under Qin Tongfei's command. "

A clear female voice suddenly sounded , and everyone turned their heads to see that the person who spoke was a young and beautiful female cultivator. Being stared at by everyone, the female cultivator blushed and explained in a low voice: " My name is Zhou Tongyu , and I used to be a disciple of the Beast Taming Sect. That's why I know the female cultivator named Tao Luo. She was originally a casual cultivator, and it was Senior Brother Qin and I who brought her back to the sect ..."

Zhou Tongyu was still mumbling his explanation, but no one paid attention to what he said afterwards. All the cultivators were filled with anger, especially He Danzhuo, whose handsome face was as black as the bottom of a pot, almost three points darker than the black crow that followed Xu Lang.

" It was her! This bitch, she schemed to harm us and pretended to be our savior. Not only did she trick each of us into giving away a thousand-year-old spiritual plant, she also ... she also tricked me into giving away three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits. Those are spiritual plants that can be used to refine Dragon Flower Pills, but she actually tricked me into giving away three of them! "

He Danzhuo was getting angrier and angrier. He turned his head and saw Xu Lang next to him. He remembered that the guy was also responsible for the scam of his spiritual plant. New and old hatreds surged in his mind. He could no longer suppress the anger in his heart and shouted, " Xu Lang, I gave you those three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits myself. Now the truth is out. That female cultivator is a complete liar. Where are my Holy Fruits? Give them to me! "

" Your holy fruit is naturally given to that female cultivator. "

Xu Lang looked at him calmly, and said slowly: " It was you who wanted to repay the female cultivator for saving her life with three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits. It was you who asked me to

pass the Holy Fruits to the female cultivator. Many people saw this. I also handed the Holy Fruits to the female cultivator as Fellow Daoist He wished. Why is Fellow Daoist He asking me for the Holy Fruits now? "

" Could it be that in the eyes of Daoist He, I, Xu, am the greedy person who embezzled your Flame Dragon Holy Fruit? "

Xu Lang sneered, his expression showing a hint of disdain: " Maybe Fellow Daoist He thinks those three Flame Dragon Holy Fruits are very precious, but in my eyes, they are just vulgar things. I don't want to be a person who forgets his principles for the sake of profit! "

These words were powerful and everyone nodded. It was indeed as Xu Lang said. As the most respected disciple of Zhengyuan Sect, his future development was limitless and he had all kinds of treasures. There was really no need to covet other people's things. It was not worth it to ruin his own character for just three spiritual fruits.

As for He Danzhuo, his attitude was really inferior.

There were many elders from the sect who came to the Fantasy Sea Icefield to hunt down the remnants of the Qingyun Sect. Being looked at with contempt by the elders, He Danzhuo was angry and embarrassed. He shouted angrily: " Xu Lang, don't try to quibble. Everyone knows that you have a close relationship with that female cultivator and have been in contact with her privately. You clearly teamed up with that female cultivator to deceive us! "

" I have always believed that the nun was my savior, so I am grateful for her life-saving grace. Is it wrong to be closer to my savior? "

Xu Lang glanced at him calmly and said, " We are all victims. My loss is no less than that of Fellow Daoist He. Fellow Daoist He should not make a fuss. It is not graceful. "

Both of them are the best in their sect. Xu Lang's expression is calm and his words are gentle. He downplays his losses. Compared with He Danzhuo's furious look, there is simply a world of difference. Everyone looks at He Danzhuo with a little more contempt.

He Danzhuo was so angry that his lungs were about to explode.

He held the flying sword tightly, trying to refute something, but couldn't think of anything for a moment. He was shaking with anger. Seeing that the situation was not good, Lin Xiao cleverly changed the subject and said, " My two fellow Taoists, the most urgent task right now is to find that female cultivator and recover everyone's losses. I don't know where Senior Yu Yan found Tao Luo, and where she is now ... Hey, where is Senior Yu Yan? "

Lin Xiao paused, then realized that the old man who first pointed out Tao Luo's name had disappeared, along with the Zhengyuan Sect's Guishou Zhenren, the two great masters in the fusion stage had disappeared without a trace, as if they had never appeared at all.

" The seniors have been gone for a quarter of an hour. " Xu Lang said calmly, " While we are talking, they have already gone to track down Tao Luo's whereabouts. "

The elders have left?

He Danzhuo was stunned, feeling a little embarrassed and a little relieved. He was trying to recall whether the elders had seen his angry look just now. Xu Lang glanced at him and added casually, " Don't worry, the elders of the sect just left. The elders are forgetful, so they shouldn't take Fellow Daoist He's previous behavior to heart. "

He Danzhuo: "..."

It would be better if Xu Lang hadn't said this, as if he was deliberately trying to make him angry! He gritted his teeth, barely maintaining the demeanor of a chief disciple, and concluded loudly: "This female cultivator named Tao Luo is simply unforgivable. Not only did she harm the disciples of our eight major sects, she also played tricks on us. If I'm not mistaken, she was the one who released the stench that made the demon cultivators faint! "

Ever since he was knocked unconscious by the stench and then stuffed into a wooden barrel and then carried out in a mess, He Danzhuo has been feeling aggrieved and has never given up looking for the source of the stench. God rewards those who work hard. He even found out that the stench had appeared in the demon tribe and had knocked out two giant-winged birds of the demon tribe. Now that all the things were connected, there was nothing he couldn't figure out. "I don't know where this female cultivator came from, but she dared to challenge both human cultivators and demon cultivators at the same time. Where did the stench come from, and why is it so strong? Do you have any clues? "

After He Danzhuo finished speaking, some disciples started talking at once. Everyone's face was filled with anger, and they clamored to find Tao Luo and tear this female cultivator who had deceived everyone into pieces. Only Xu Lang kept his head down and remained silent, which was out of tune with the excited atmosphere.

"What are you thinking about, Fellow Daoist Xu Lang?" He Danzhuo looked at Xu Lang provocatively. "Fellow Daoist Xu Lang has a close relationship with that female cultivator. Is there any other clue? "

Xu Lang seemed unaware and continued to think with his head down.

He thought of something else.

Logically speaking, even if Master Yu Yan had lost the Qingyun Sect, he was still a powerful being in the fusion stage. Such a great master would still be a dominant figure in the world of cultivation. There was no need for him to care about a group of low-level disciples. However, he not only cared about He Danzhuo, but also pointed out Tao Luo's name in public.

High-level cultivators have always been devoted to cultivation and not caring about worldly affairs. It is unprecedented for Master Yuyan to say this, and it seems that he wants to use the power of the eight major sects to find Tao Luo's whereabouts.

After all, the eight major sects have disciples all over the world, so it is very easy to find someone.

Xu Lang couldn't help but worry about Tao Luo.

To the female cultivator, young disciples like He Danzhuo were nothing to be afraid of. It didn't matter even if they were wanted by the entire cultivation world. As long as the real masters didn't show up, she could easily knock down a group of them with just a breath of her breath. However, True Man Yu Yan, who was in the fusion stage, was not someone who could be easily dealt with.

I wonder where she will escape to? Can she really escape this disaster?

Xu Lang sighed, and his heart grew heavy when he thought of Ling Yi who disappeared in a cloud of blood mist.

In the deepest part of the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, Tao Luo's face was gloomy. She lowered her head and walked silently on the cold snow.

She had been walking for a long time, and the biting cold almost froze her body, but her heart was even colder than the snow on the Fantasy Sea Ice Field.

Ling Yi died, and it was because he saved her that he died.

This news was like a heavy hammer. She didn't even want to think about it, as if it had never happened. She lowered her head and walked in the snow in a daze, walking hurriedly and unconsciously.

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan suddenly asked: " Where are you going? "

" Go to the Demon Realm. " Tao Luo only replied with three simple words.

" Walk to the Demon Realm? Are you kidding? The Demon Realm is so far away , can you walk there on foot? " Jiang Yan asked in disbelief.

" What else can I do? Will you take me flying? " Tao Luo said coldly: " Either teleport me to a populated area, or stop talking. If you don't talk, no one will think you are dumb! "

" But, I was clearly teleporting towards the Demon Realm, and I don't know why I'm still in the Fantasy Sea Ice Field ..." Jiang Yan murmured as he explained. Tao Luo's soul suddenly turned around and gave him a cold look.

His eyes were cold and eerie, and even his soul seemed to be tainted by the chill of the Phantom Sea Ice Field, so cold that people dared not approach. Jiang Yan shuddered and immediately shut his mouth, not daring to say more.

Tao Luo lowered her head and continued on her way, her steps moving quickly in the wind and snow , as if she couldn't feel the cold. She took one step after another, leaving long footprints on the vast snowfield, which were then covered up by the snow in a blink of an eye.

After walking for an unknown amount of time, the other soul hidden in her body finally couldn't bear it anymore.

" Hey, you're going in the wrong direction. " Qin Cangjue tapped her shoulder.

Tao Luo answered without even looking up: " North is up, south is down, west is left, east is right. I judge the direction based on the sun. How could I be wrong? "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Although he didn't know what she meant by judging the direction based on the sun, he gave up the idea of arguing with her when he saw her bewildered look for the first time, and reminded her: You are getting further and " further away from the Demon Realm . "

" Impossible? " Tao Luo's eyes widened. " Don't fool me. Although I'm in a bad mood, I'm not stupid. I've been walking towards the north. Look, the sun is still in the sky! "

" Since you can look at the sun, don't you notice that it hasn't been dark for a long time? "

Qin Cangjue glanced at her and said calmly, " The Demon Realm is like this. It is either always daytime or always nighttime. Judging from the pattern of sunrise and sunset, this place is very close to the Demon Realm. "

" What? " Tao Luo slowly raised her head and looked at the bleak sun in the sky in a daze. "

You mean, this place is very close to the Demon Realm? "

" Yes, I can sense the presence of a demonic aura, and you are walking in a direction away from it. "

Qin Cangjue said word by word.

" Oh. " Tao Luo responded, changed direction and continued on her way.

Qin Cangjue was suddenly speechless.

" You're going the wrong direction again. " he said unhappily.

Tao Luo raised her head and looked at him blankly: " Didn't you say I was going the wrong way? Why is it that I'm still going the wrong way even after turning around? "

The female cultivator's soul was lifelike, and looked exactly like the real person, but her pretty face was less shrewd and more cute, with a pair of big eyes staring at her foolishly, looking very obedient and well-behaved. Qin Cang looked away as if he was not used to it, and said, " It's all white here, without any signs. The falling snow has buried your footprints. If you change direction, it may not be the right direction. "

The so-called sense of direction is determined by signs, but it's the same everywhere here, so there's no way to judge.

Tao Luo was stunned for a while, then suddenly realized: " Then you lead the way, and I will follow you. "

Qin Cangjue pointed in a direction, and Tao Luo really followed him. She was very quiet along the way. She went wherever he pointed. She was unprecedently obedient and well-behaved. Except when she was very hungry and took a piece of frozen raw meat from the storage bag to eat, she didn't even have any rest, let alone let him make a fire to cook clam soup.

Qin Cangjue was quite uncomfortable with it.

When he was about to walk out of the ice field, he suddenly said: " That person is not dead. "

" What? " Tao Luo's soul raised her head, still looking at him with that confused look.

" I mean, the cultivator named Ling Yi is not dead. " Qin Cangjue said, " If the body of a cultivator like you is destroyed, the golden elixir or the Nascent Soul will leave the body, or explode or the soul will be scattered. There will always be traces of the dissipation of spiritual power and soul. It will never simply turn into a ball of blood mist. "

" Say it again. "

Tao Luo's round eyes finally showed some spirit. She suppressed her excitement and said in the calmest tone: " I didn't hear you clearly just now. Please explain it to me again slowly and carefully. "

Qin Cangjue looked at her deeply and said word by word: " Ling Yi is not dead. That blood mist looks like the Blood Demon Escape, which is a method used by demons to shed their shells and escape. They use their flesh and blood as a sacrifice to transport their souls to a safe place. So even though his body has disappeared, his soul should be fine. "

In other words, Ling Yi is not actually dead?

Tao Luo took a deep breath, and her confused mind finally returned to normal. She grabbed the tender buds at her ankles and asked Jiang Yan in a stern voice: " Po Teng, where did the technique you taught Ling Yi come from? "

" The technique I gave to that kid to practice? I don't know. I took that thing out from old man Tian Kuang's treasure house. I gave it to him because I saw that the technique would advance the fastest. God knows where it came from! "

Jiang Yan was confused. Tao Luo tugged at his leaves fiercely. After he wailed, she asked again, " Think carefully about the name and origin of this technique. If you can't figure it out, I'll strangle you to death! "

Damn, this woman is so cruel!

The tender branches that had grown with great difficulty were pulled and hurt. Jiang Yan shivered while holding the tender buds, trying to search for the few memories in his head. Finally, he screamed and said, " I remember now. That thing was found by Tian Kuang. It came from an ancient secret realm. It was said to have been obtained from a demon cultivator in the Demon Emperor realm. It seems to be called the Ten Thousand Demons Devouring Immortal Art or something like that ..."

He shook the leaves and shouted, " Yes, that's the name. Ten Thousand Demons Devouring Immortals. When you first start practicing, you can devour the golden elixir and the primordial infant of a cultivator. You advance very quickly. It is said that by the end of the practice, you can even devour the primordial infant! "

Swallowing the Nascent Soul to advance quickly is similar to Ling Yi's cultivation method. It seems that this is indeed the magic method ...

Tao Luo pondered for a while, and combined with the information she got from Jiang Yan, she couldn't help but believe Qin Cangjue's words.

It was as if a ray of light illuminated the sky, and her heart suddenly became bright.

That's great, Ling Yi is not dead!

It was a waste of her being sad for so long, Ling Yi was not dead! He didn't even leave a message for her, he escaped easily! The bastard Qin Mo Tou was also annoying, he didn't even tell her such important news earlier, he was really not considerate and gentle at all!

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the angrier she became. When she was so angry, she heard her stomach growling. Her legs became weak and her stomach became hungry. She could no longer walk.

She sat down on the ground, pulled the clam monster out of the spirit beast bag, and shouted: " Qin the demon, come out and start the fire. I've been hungry for so long that my mouth is almost dry. I want some clam meat soup! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Sure enough, as soon as this female cultivator recovered her spirit, she started to use up her pitiful amount of magic fire again. If I had known this, I would not have told her about Ling Yi.

She was simply tying herself up in knots! Oh no, she was setting herself on fire!

But for some reason, seeing the bright eyes and high spirits of the female cultivator, he still resigned himself to lighting a fire, placing it under the high cauldron, then adjusting the heat, and patiently simmering the delicious clam soup.

Come to think of it, the clam soup tasted really good, and he really wanted to drink it ...

Qin Cangjue thought silently.

Forty-nine days passed in a flash , and by the time a pot of delicious clam soup was ready , the sun, which had been hanging in the sky for more than three months, finally set.

It was getting dark.

Although it was pitch black around them , cultivators had spiritual awareness and their movements were not affected by anything . Tao Luo skillfully served herself a bowl of soup and chatted with Demon Qin while drinking: " The clam soup is so fragrant, I never get tired of it . Senior Demon, would you like some? "

Qin Cangjue shrank his soul into a ball and didn't want to pay any attention to her at all. When the soup was cooked, he remembered that he now had no body but only a demon soul, and his spirit soul could not eat. So after working so hard to make such a pot of soup , he could only watch Tao Luo drink it. This sour and refreshing taste ... He decided never to help this female cultivator make soup again!

Qin Cangjue was feeling depressed, while Tao Luo was in a good mood after having eaten and drunk enough . She also thought that they were almost at the Demon Realm , so she might as well ask more about the situation in the Demon Realm , so she asked excitedly: " Senior, are the nights in the Demon Realm as long as the days? There has been no sunshine for more than three months? Your life must have been really hard , with no food, no drinks , and no fun . How did you survive all these years? "

Qin Cangjue was stunned and didn't say anything for a long time.

In fact, he had been concentrating on cultivation in the past and did not find the days difficult at all. But after hearing what Tao Luo said , he suddenly felt that the past years were indeed meaningless, at least not as colorful as the life of this female cultivator.

So his mood became even worse.

When the devil was in a bad mood, he didn't want to see others in a good mood, especially the culprit who made him in a bad mood in a good mood, so he glanced at Tao Luo and said lightly: " What is the polar night in the devil's domain like? When it gets completely dark, you will soon feel it, and it will definitely leave a deep impression on you. "

" Isn't it just that the nights are longer? Three months of cultivation with eyes closed will also be enough. Even if you go out for a walk, you will have your spiritual consciousness to explore the way. There should be no difference from the daytime! " Tao Luo said disapprovingly.

" Not just three months, at least half of the time in the Demon Realm is night. " Qin Cangjue said slowly, " And the magic fog can block spiritual consciousness. The deeper you go into the Demon Realm, the heavier the magic fog is. It is very inconvenient for low-level cultivators like you to move ..."

Tao Luo frowned: " How inconvenient is it? "

" For example, when I want to scoop a bowl of soup, I can't find the pot ..."

With a click, the spoon in Tao Luo's hand fell to the ground.

This soup spoon was a low-grade treasure extorted from the clam monster Liu Duobao. She picked it up with a distressed look on her face, and while wiping it, she asked, " You mean, not only is the Demon Realm dark and dark, but even spiritual consciousness cannot be used? People are completely in the dark, like blind people? "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, indicating that she was right.
With a click, the spoon in Tao Luo's hand fell to the ground again.
It's over, she regrets it, is it too late to return to the world of cultivation now ?
In a ghostly place where one night lasts for half a year and even spiritual consciousness cannot be used, it is easy to imagine that no good plants can grow there. It seems that those sweet spiritual fruits, fresh spiritual plants, and all the delicious vegetables will have to say goodbye to her!
This kind of life is definitely not a life for human beings!
No wonder those demon cultivators are fighting so hard to return to the cultivation world to grab territory. This demon realm really doesn't support people!
Tao Luo held her head in despair: " So the life of you demons is nothing but cultivation and devouring your own kind? No pleasure, no food, nothing to do, how boring this life would be! "
" Our daily life as a demon clan is indeed just training and devouring, but ..."
He paused, and then continued, " It's not that there's nothing we can do. At least as far as I know, human demon cultivators have a lot of things to do. Every year when the polar night comes, it's their busiest time. "
" Ah? It's pitch black and we can't use our spiritual sense, what are they busy doing? " Tao Luo looked confused.
" Murder , arson, robbery, looting ... After all, without spiritual awareness and light, it is more convenient to do these things. " Qin Cangjue curled his lips and gave Tao Luo a look that said " you know " .
Of course Tao Luo understood, and because she understood, she collapsed to the ground with a look of despair on her face.
Damn, the Demon Realm is really a hellish place. Apart from the bad things that happen there, there is nothing worth staying here. It is totally unsuitable for a law-abiding young person like her who loves life!
" No, I think this place is perfect for you. "
Deep in her heart, Jiang Yan, who overheard her thoughts, said softly.
" What? Which eye of yours thinks this damn place is suitable for me? " Tao Luo widened her eyes.
" Killing , setting fire, robbing, don't these suit you? Let that stinky rat fart and you rush in to grab the treasure, then run away. Wouldn't that be great? "
Jiang Yan shook the small round leaf, looking very excited: " By the way, □□ Looting is also suitable for you. Don't you want to practice the Longyang Shenlu? It just so happens that the black-haired bird has returned and swallowed the Dutian Evil Flame, which is just right for refining the impurities in the furnace. It would be great if you could grab a lot of furnaces every day to practice! "
Tao Luo: "..."
It does seem beautiful to say this!
However, it is of no use. The highest goal of cultivation is to enjoy life. If you cultivate in a place where there is no joy in life, even your state of mind will be unstable !

Tao Luo silently licked the remaining soup in the bowl, holding on to the last glimmer of hope and asked Demon Qin: " The sun has set now, does that mean we have to live in darkness for a long time? The Demon Realm is so big, is there any place that is more comfortable? For example, I have a lot of magic crystals, and I want to use them to have some fun or something? "

There is nothing in this world that cannot be bought with money. The currency in the Demon Realm is magic crystals. She just can't believe that having money can't make her life more comfortable!

Tao Luo was licking the soup bowl eagerly, waiting for the Qin Demon's answer, but the Qin Demon's spirit suddenly floated to her lips and blocked them: " Stop licking, someone is coming, and the smell in your mouth will expose our position. "

" What? Someone's coming? "

Tao Luo was stunned at first, then she flew into a rage: " I knew that whenever I ate something bad would happen. For so many years, I have never had a peaceful meal. Tell me! If someone is blind and comes here, I will go and spray him to death right now! "

Is this fair? It was fine that she was disturbed while eating on the Han family's territory, but she had been walking on the vast snowfield for nearly a year without encountering a single person, and yet someone came as soon as she was eating. Wasn't this God deliberately playing a trick on her?

Tao Luo angrily stood up and was about to fight. After taking a few steps, she suddenly retreated and asked Demon Qin in her heart: " How strong is the person who came? How did he find this place? "

" The people who came are several low-level demon cultivators. " Qin Cang looked at the distance in despair and said lightly: " This place is not far from the Demon Realm . If the smell of clam meat soup spreads out, people will naturally follow. "

Tao Luo looked at him in disbelief: " Are you kidding me? I've been tricked so many times. I checked carefully before cooking the meat. There is no human habitation within a hundred miles! How can the smell of clam soup spread so far ? Do those demon cultivators have dog noses? "

" The demons don't have dog noses, but they have something more useful than dog noses. " Qin Cangjue said this and suddenly left the topic in suspense. Tao Luo looked at him curiously: " What good stuff? "

" The resources in the Demon Realm are scarce, and cultivation resources have to be robbed. Therefore, most demon cultivators raise a kind of mouse called a treasure-hunting mouse. This mouse is good at smelling and can find anything that contains spiritual energy. "

Tao Luo: "..."

The demon Qin's voice was indifferent. For some reason, Tao Luo always felt that there was something mischievous in his voice. She stared at the demon's soul for a long time, and suddenly took out a furry thing from her pocket: " Does that treasure-hunting rat look like my little stinky one? "

" They look a bit similar, but the fur of treasure-hunting rats is golden. The higher the level of treasure-hunting rats, the brighter their fur. Yours ..." Qin Cangjue shook his head and said, " It fits your identity. "

Tao Luo was speechless again.

Deep in his heart, Jiang Yan laughed again: " See, I was right! The Demon Realm is really suitable for you. There are murders , arson, robbery, and even treasure-hunting rats ready for you! "

The broken vine laughed very arrogantly. Tao Luo reached out and pinched its leaves without hesitation, interrupting his triumphant laughter. Qin Cangjue's demonic shadow had already floated out of her body, swaying towards the demon cultivator in the distance .

Tao Luo was a little surprised and asked, " Senior Demon, why did you run out? "

Isn't this devil always lazy and cunning, never sitting down when he can lie down? Why did he take the initiative to run out to meet the enemy this time ? There must be something wrong!

While Tao Luo was wondering, Qin Cangjue's demonic shadow shook and asked in an extremely helpless tone: " If I don't take action, how are you going to deal with those demonic cultivators? "

" Of course I'd spray him, or let Xiaochou kill him with a fart! " Tao Luo said without hesitation.

" Then our driver was gone again. " Qin Cangjue's tone became even more helpless, " So I have to catch a living driver before you make a move. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Half an hour later, she successfully got on a black animal-skin sedan chair. In front of the sedan chair stood two demon cultivators in gray robes, who lowered their heads and grunted as they pulled the sedan chair with their swords. The carriage was flying fast and steadily , as if they were being driven by something, and were very docile and obedient.

In the comfortable sedan, Tao Luo picked up an unknown fruit that she had snatched, pursed her lips and took a bite, silently giving a thumbs up to the Demon Qin in her heart.

As expected, the old ones are the wisest. The Demon Senior was so foresighted that he knew to strike first and successfully saved the two drivers before she could take action!

" Senior Demon, you are really amazing. With these two drivers, our journey is much easier. "

Tao Luo praised Demon Qin sincerely, and then changed the subject and asked, " Then Senior, your next stop should be to return to your hometown, the Ten Thousand Demon Cave, right? "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly.

" Oh, in that case, humans and demons have different paths, so I won't accompany you! These two demon cultivators said there is a big demon cultivation town nearby, I plan to set up camp there, and we will go our separate ways after entering the city. You can give me the magic crystal first! "

Tao Luo stretched out her hand and placed it carelessly in front of her chest. Qin Cangjue's soul was stunned.

After a while, he said, " The magic crystal is not with me. "

Tao Luo glared: " Do you want to shirk your responsibility? I did what you wished and sent you to your destination within five years. Senior Demon, you are a master, a powerful demon, and the future Lord of All Demons. You can't rely on me for this little bit of magic crystal, right? "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Who was it that said that if he saved her life, the debt of magic crystals would be written off? He paused, and under Tao Luo's scorching gaze, he slowly said, "The magic crystal is not with me. If you want the magic crystal, you have to follow me back to the Ten Thousand Demons Cave."

Go to the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons?

Tao Luo was immediately unhappy.

The two demon cultivators said that the Demon Realm is vast, but most of the place is not suitable for human habitation. Human demon cultivators are gathered on the side close to the Fantasy Sea Ice Field, while the demons are hidden deep in the Ten Thousand Demon Cave further north, where the mountains are poor and the water is bad, and the environment is harsh. Except for those ignorant demons, no one would stay there.

Tao Luo naturally didn't want to go to that kind of haunted place.

She stared at Demon Qin, "Senior Demon, you can't do this. You are relying on your high level of cultivation to deny my debt! I traveled thousands of miles to send you to the Demon Realm, and I went through many hardships and dangers on the way. I almost lost my life. It's just a mere 500 magic crystals. You are a master of the Demon Clan, a powerful demon, and the future Lord of Ten Thousand Demons. It's too unkind of you to refuse to pay your debt, right?"

A long string of high-sounding titles came out of Tao Luo's mouth skillfully. They were obviously words of praise, but Qin Cangjue felt a little uncomfortable listening to them.

He gritted his teeth and said, "I am a spirit now, and I cannot carry anything with me. Believe it or not."

Tao Luo blinked and looked at him for a long time, and finally nodded with a sad face: "Okay, I believe you, I'll owe you the magic crystal first, and I'll come to you to collect the debt when I have the chance!"

She agreed so readily that Qin Cangjue was confused: "Do you believe me?"

It is really not in the style of this female cultivator to owe five hundred magic crystals just like that.

"Yes, I believe you." Tao Luo nodded seriously, her expression as sincere as possible.

Qin Cangjue was suddenly moved.

After spending so much time together over the years, the female cultivator finally developed some feelings for him. She was actually willing to trust him and was willing to give up five hundred magic crystals for him. It seemed that she was not completely useless.

Qin Cangjue was feeling moved here, but Tao Luo's face was full of regret over there.

Following Demon Head Qin along the way, she had snatched quite a few treasures. However, no matter what treasures she had snatched, whether it was the Qingyun Sect's treasure house in Haixinling Garden or the entire body collection of the clam monster, the demon head did not want any of them. She put them all into her storage bag. Even the ** clam monster was still hidden in her spirit beast bag!

This devil kept saying that she wanted to raise the clam monster to eat its meat, but in the end, she put the fresh meat into her pocket. Even when the clam monster recognized her as its master, she had no objection.

It can be seen that he really can't carry anything on his body.

Tao Luo sighed regretfully, pointed at the dim light in the distance , and said, " Senior, we have arrived at Blood Demon City. I will get off the car first. This animal-skin sedan is for you. Senior Demon, take care! "

After saying that, he patted his butt and stood up. He transmitted a message to the two demon cultivators pulling the carriage to fly lower, and then he jumped lightly and jumped off the sedan chair with swift movements.

Qin Cangjue stared at her back as she left, wanting to say something but not knowing what to say.

He should have been grateful that he had finally gotten rid of this greedy, cunning and scheming female cultivator, but for some reason, he felt a sense of loss in his heart.

" Hey, you ..." He opened his mouth and called out to Tao Luo.

" Hey, senior, do you have anything else to say? " Tao Luo heard his voice, turned her head and asked crisply.

Qin Cangjue was stunned for a moment, and in the surprised eyes of the female cultivator, he suddenly said: " I just remembered that you took my clam meat away. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Damn it! I was just thinking of his kindness, but he changed his mind the moment he turned around! This devil is really a complete foodie, he doesn't want anything else, he just wants his clam meat first!

However, it has always been said that the clam meat belongs to the Demon Qin. Even if she takes the clam monster Liu Duobao as a pet, she cannot take away the Demon Qin's things. Besides, even if she wanted to seize it, her own strength would not allow it!

Tao Luo hesitated for a moment, then reluctantly took the clam monster Liu Duobao out of the spirit beast bag, and said earnestly: " Senior Demon, this clam meat is very fat, please eat slowly, don't eat too much at once, it's easy to get angry, it's best to wait for a while before eating the next meal, there is a long way to go, so you can eat it for a long time! "

Poor brother Duobao, this is all I can do to help you!

Tao Luo placed the trembling clam monster on the sedan chair, gave it a last sympathetic look, and then turned and walked towards the Blood Demon City.

The figure of the female cultivator was getting farther and farther away , her steps were firm and calm, without any lingering feelings. Qin Cangjue withdrew his gaze, looked at the trembling clam monster beside him with disdain, and ordered: " Retract your shell. "

" My Lord Demon, you won't eat me now? " Poor Liu Duobao shuddered and asked trembly, " You really don't want to eat meat now? I can cut a lot of meat for you, you can eat it however you want! I just beg you not to kill me! "

Qin Cangjue looked away impatiently.

Although they are both cultivators, this clam monster is really too incompetent. With thousands of years of cultivation, it is not as brave as a weak human female cultivator. It goes alone to the strange Blood Demon City without any fear.

With that female cultivator's courage and insight, she will be able to make a name for herself in this demonic realm, right?

He thought with mixed feelings and ordered the two demon cultivators pulling the cart to speed up.

The author has something to say: Sorry for the late update, muah ~

☆ 、 Chapter 208208

The Blood Demon City , as the name suggests , is under the jurisdiction of the Blood Demon Palace , one of the three major sects of demon cultivators , and is ruled by the cultivators of the Blood Demon Palace . Although it is called a city , it is actually just a small town. The formation maintains the same sunrise and sunset as in the world of cultivation. It can be regarded as a rare place for demon cultivators to rest and enjoy themselves.

Tao Luo looked at the faint halo in the distance , recalled the information she got from the two coachmen, and nodded with satisfaction.

It's said that where there are people, there is the world of martial arts; where there is money, there is heaven. The Demon Realm is so big , with cultivators, magic weapons and magic crystals, how can there not be a place for enjoyment? Do those big guys in the Demon Sect still want to enjoy their lives happily?

She quickened her pace and walked to the tall gate of Blood Demon City.

" Name , cultivation level , and how many days will you stay in the city? " The demon cultivator guarding the gate glanced at her and asked expressionlessly.

Tao Luo was stunned for a moment , then quickly said calmly: " My name is Tao Luo , I 'm in the foundation building stage, I'll stay in the city for seven days! "

" The identity jade talisman costs ten magic crystals. You can collect one magic crystal a day in the city. If you don't rent a cave , you can only stay on the rocky beach in the north of the city at night. If you walk around after dark, you will be fined ten magic crystals. "

The gatekeeper demon cultivator said this mechanically, and it was obvious that he had said this countless times. He stretched out his slightly rough hand in front of Tao Luo, waiting lazily to collect the money.

Tao Luo's face froze, and she subconsciously touched her storage bag. After a long time, she finally took out a magic crystal the size of a fingernail. It was small, dim, and very shabby. She always treated magic crystals as candy beans, but she kept this one because she felt it was not enough to fill her teeth.

The gatekeeper monk was full of disdain, and didn't even reach out to take his magic crystal.

Tao Luo awkwardly retracted her hand and asked in a voice transmission: " Daoyou, I don't have enough magic crystals. Can I pay with spirit stones? "

Most of these demon cultivators were those who failed in the great war between good and evil and were banished to the demon realm by the cultivation world. They were once considered human cultivators, so logically they should be able to use spirit stones, right?

Tao Luo was thinking about something in her heart when she saw the gatekeeper monk swept away his previous laziness and asked in surprise: " You have spirit stones? " He sounded very excited.

" There is a small piece. " Tao Luo became alert and fumbled in the storage bag for a long time, then took out a low-grade spirit stone that was smaller than the magic crystal. She said in a voice transmission: " I was lucky just now. I robbed a weakling and got this piece of spirit stone. I wonder if it is enough for the jade slip to enter the city? "

" Just this one? " The gatekeeper's eyes lit up at first, but when he saw the size of the spirit stone clearly, he curled his lips and returned to his indifferent attitude, " It's a low-grade spirit stone, too small, I'll give you five magic crystals, you still need five more! "

" There are still so many missing! " Tao Luo touched her head in distress and put the spirit stones back into the storage bag: " I really don't have this anymore, so let's wait until next time. I'll look around and see if I can get a few more magic crystals. Thank you for your help, senior. " After saying this, he walked away with a sigh, amid the contemptuous looks of the monk guarding the gate.

Not until she walked back into the endless darkness did Tao Luo heave a sigh of relief and began to use her weak spiritual sense to observe from afar the other monks who were entering the city.

In fact, the low-grade spirit stone she took out was the worst stuff in her storage bag. She still had a lot of mid-grade and high-grade spirit stones left. However, the gatekeeper monk looked at the spirit stones too eagerly, so she didn't dare to take them out anymore.

I heard that the resources in the Demon Realm were all acquired by robbing, and killing was commonplace. If she wasn't careful, she might lose her life at the door before she even entered the city.

After lurking in the darkness for a while, a tall and strong male cultivator approached Tao Luo, smiled at her, and asked in a very familiar tone: " Little sister, why are you staying here instead of going in? Don't you have any magic crystals to enter the city? "

It was the first time that Tao Luo was addressed as "little sister", and she was not used to it. She glanced at the monk and slowly said in a voice transmission: " Yes! Little brother, you don't have magic crystals to enter the city either? "

Unknown male cultivator: "..."

He called her "little sister" because he saw that the girl had a low level of cultivation and a thin body. Besides, there were more men than women in the Demon Realm, and the female cultivators all liked to call themselves "little sisters" in a coquettish manner and follow the powerful male cultivators to get some benefits. However ... what the hell was this woman calling him "little brother"?

Do I look like a little brother?

The male cultivator was a little unhappy in his heart, but remembering his purpose, he suppressed his dissatisfaction and continued to speak kindly: " Yes, my luck has been too bad recently. I have been wandering outside the magic cave for more than ten days without any gains. The little magic crystals I have are all spent on a meal of meat buns in the city. "

" Oh, that's really tragic. " Tao Luo nodded calmly.

Perhaps it was because her tone was too casual, not taking the Jindan stage master seriously at all, the male cultivator frowned and asked tentatively: " Little sister, you are not here alone? "

Tao Luo laughed at him: " You should know whether I came here alone or not, right? Didn't you follow me because you saw me entering the city alone? If I had a companion, would you dare to follow me even if you had a hundred guts? "

This sentence made the nameless male cultivator speechless for a long time.

Although what the female cultivator said was correct, he did follow her because he saw her alone, but she didn't have to be so straightforward! It was as if she was a Jindan stage master and he was just a foundation building stage loser!

The male cultivator suppressed the weird feeling in his heart and stared at Tao Luo for a long time. Suddenly, he narrowed his eyes and tried to probe her in a frivolous tone: " Little sister, you are quite skillful with your mouth. Why don't you speak but just transmit your voice? Call me big brother a few times. If you call me nicely, I will take care of you going into the city with Big Brother Mojing. Not only that, I will also take care of you. Let's go to the ** cave in the city and have a good night's work. I guarantee that you will be so happy that you will die ..."

The male cultivator was talking excitedly, with an unspeakable light flashing in his eyes, but Tao Luo was bewildered.

Is this a tease?

This was the first time she had been teased since she came to the world of cultivation. Tao Luo looked at the male cultivator flattered and said in a serious tone: " Little brother, I also think I am quite good at talking, and I really want to call you, but I am afraid you can't bear it. "

Unknown male cultivator: "..."

Why can't I bear it? Is this female cultivator too arrogant? She is just a person who hasn't even formed a golden elixir. Who gave her the courage?

His eyes flickered slightly, and he carefully looked at Tao Luo again. After confirming that there was no one around her and that there was indeed no golden elixir in her body, he finally made a decision, put away his frivolous expression, and said: " Little sister, I see that you are also not afraid of trouble. How about this, my name is Qi Hao, and I am an outer sect disciple of the Blood Demon Palace. Since we have nothing to do anyway, why don't we do something big together, rob a few newcomers to the city, earn magic crystals and go into the city together to have some fun, what do you say? "

Tao Luo giggled: " Good idea, where to rob? How to rob? "

Seeing that she agreed without hesitation, Qi Hao was delighted and said quickly, " The cultivators who enter and leave the Blood Demon City are all nearby. You have a low cultivation level and are pretty. You can pretend to be pitiful to attract people over. I will rob them and we can split the spoils 50-50. What do you think? "

It was the first time someone praised her for her beauty, and Tao Luo didn't know whether she should be happy or not. She glanced at the monk, and because he praised her for her beauty, she nodded meekly to show that she had no objection.

Qi Hao was even happier. He pointed to a secluded place and said, " Let's set up an ambush there first, and then catch the man together. "

" Okay. " Tao Luo obediently followed him and walked away .

It was dark along the way. Tao Luo didn't care where her destination was. She just followed Qi Hao with her head down. Jiang Yan, who was hiding in her heart, couldn't help but scold her: "

Are you stupid? You don't know where to go when someone compliments you on your beauty. You just leave when I tell you to. Be careful not to get robbed of your money and raped ... Oh, bah, no one would rob someone like you! "

" You are stupid, Great Emperor. You have been around for so many years, but your head is full of grass and no intelligence! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said disdainfully, " This guy must have seen the spirit stone in my hand, so he decided to follow me. Think about it, a guy who wants to snatch even a low-grade spirit stone must be poorer than me and his strength is not much better. I am not afraid of him! " These words left Jiang Yan speechless.

Indeed, for a guy like Qi Hao, he would not be afraid of even ten Tao Luos, let alone one. It would be a matter of one breath at most. If one breath doesn't work, then he can take two breaths. If that doesn't work, there's still Xiao Chou!

The two of them walked along the way, each with their own thoughts. Qi Hao kept fiddling with the communication talisman in his hand, and Tao Luo pretended not to notice. After walking for half an hour, she finally became impatient and asked Qi Hao: " Why did you walk so far ? "

Qi Hao said: " Fighting is not allowed within a hundred miles of the city. Our ambush must be set far away, otherwise it will attract the law enforcement elders of the Blood Demon Palace. "

" Oh. " Most towns for cultivators have this rule. Tao Luo nodded in understanding and continued to ask: " Then why don't you fly? Aren't you tired after walking for so long? "

Qi Hao: "..."

I was just wondering why you didn't fly! You didn't even wait to take out your flying sword, but just kept walking on your two legs. I was afraid you were cheating, so I followed you. God knows how painful it was for me to walk!

He held back his anger and asked Tao Luo, " Why don't you fly? "

Tao Luo blinked and looked at him: " I can't fly because I can't fly with a sword. Don't you know how to fly with a sword, little brother? "

Qi Hao: "..."

He suddenly regretted his caution. This female cultivator clearly had a problem with her brain. Her words and actions were strange, and her strength was not that good. He could just capture her and sell her to a ** den. It would be great if he could keep the 100 pieces of the demon world by himself. Why should he bring her to his brothers and let others get a bigger share? time to time . Seeing that the female cultivator was still concentrating on her journey, as if she was unaware of anything, he finally made up his mind. In an instant , he raised the flying sword in his hand high, and with a flash of blood-red light, he chopped straight towards Tao Luo's head. There was no resistance at all. The female cultivator didn't even take out her magic weapon. She just stared at him stupidly, as if she didn't understand why he suddenly attacked her. What a rookie indeed!

Qi Hao was delighted. When the flying sword was about to land on the female cultivator's head, he hesitated for a moment, thinking that if he chopped too hard, it would affect the price. So he moved the knife to the female cultivator's neck. Just as he was about to exert force, he suddenly blinked for some reason.

Was I dazzled? I actually saw the female cultivator smiling at me, revealing a row of neat white teeth, and then her lips, which had been tightly pursed, actually opened!

In an instant, the world spun around, and a stimulating and soul-shaking smell hit him in the face, and he instantly knew nothing.

.....

Tao Luo squatted on the ground, looking at the storage bag in her hand, and then rolled her eyes in disdain: " You are indeed a poor guy, with only ten magic crystals on your body, and you have the nerve to call yourself an outer disciple of the Blood Demon Palace. Which disciple of a big sect is so poor! "

She fiddled with the storage bag and found that the boy's communication symbol had lit up. A voice inside shouted, " Qi Hao, what are you doing? Why are you dawdling for so long? Is that woman here? The brothers are getting impatient waiting! "

Tao Luo: "..."

It turns out this guy has an accomplice!

He was so impatient that he took action without waiting for his accomplices to come out. Really, he caused her to lose a lot of magic crystals!

Tao Luo was just regretting when the communication symbol lit up again: " Qi Hao, do you want to take that woman for yourself? I tell you, if you don't come this time, you will never come again. The brothers found a good place with ancient magic weapons. If you don't come here in half an hour, you won't get any treasures! "

Tsk tsk, an ancient magic weapon, what a pity!

Tao Luo injected a stream of magic power into the communication talisman and said in the most gentle and sweet tone: " My dear little brother, I am the woman that Qi Hao mentioned. It's not that Qi Hao doesn't want to go, but he really can't go. Otherwise, you can come and pick me up, and I will go with you! "

☆ 、 Chapter 209209

Huang Daming has been in a good mood recently . He was originally just an ordinary inner disciple of the Blood Demon Palace. After successfully forming a fetus, he left the sect and went out to make a living . He has a small gang called the Cao Huang Gang under his command. Usually, they work together to rob lone monks passing by the Blood Demon City. They live a mediocre life. A few days ago , he was lucky enough to find a map on the body of a robbed monk . He followed the map into a secret realm and found several good magic weapons, which was considered a small fortune.

The place drawn on the map looked very mysterious . Huang Daming did not dare to go deeper . He just walked around the periphery and came back . He had finished exploring the magic crystal these days , and he planned to gather people to explore the secret realm in the map again. However, his capable subordinate Qi Hao, who was sent out to gather information , did not come back for a long time . Not only did he not come back, but he was also delayed because of a woman.

that Qi Hao sent back and smacked his lips.

Speaking of which, this woman is quite good-looking , with fair and clean skin, big and bright eyes , and a simple grey Taoist robe that can't hide her enchanting figure. Moreover, this female cultivator exudes a rare sense of cleanliness and refreshment, which is completely different from those heavily made-up and glamorous bitches in the Demon Realm!

He wants such a pure and natural woman !

Huang Daming thought happily and sent a message to Qi Hao again: " Qi Hao, when will you come back? Everyone can't wait. It's just a few hundred miles away. It only takes a quarter of an hour to fly over. If you dare to take that woman for yourself, don't blame me for being rude! "

After saying this, Huang Daming threw down the communication talisman and jumped into the lake next door to take a bath.

The beauty looked very clean, so he had to wash himself well, otherwise she would dislike him. Half a minute later, Huang Daming came back soaking wet. His subordinate handed him a communication talisman and said, " Boss, Qi Hao has replied. "

" Oh, you still remember me, the boss! " Huang Daming injected magic power into the communication talisman, the green jade slip lit up, and a strange voice sounded.

It was actually a woman's voice.

" Hey little brother, Qi Hao can't get through, come and pick me up! "

The woman's voice was gentle and sweet, even more pleasant than he had imagined. Huang Daming was stunned for a moment, and it took him a long time to react. He subconsciously asked, " What happened to Qi Hao? Why can't he come over? Ask him to send a message to me! "

" You'll know when you come and see. "

It was still a woman's voice, although the tone was gentle. Huang Daming realized belatedly that this woman was not afraid at all when she spoke to him. She was as calm and sweet as a fool. Moreover, what did she call him at the beginning?

This little brother? What a joke! Since I became a Yuanying stage master, so many people have called me big brother, but no one has ever called me little brother!

Huang Daming thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. He said, " Who are you? Why are you holding Qi Hao's communication talisman? Let me tell you, I, Huang Daming, am a disciple of the Blood Demon Palace. I work for the Blood Demon Palace elder, Master Xue Sha. I have killed tens of thousands of people. Don't try to be mysterious! "

" Oh, so you are the disciple of Master Xuesha! "

Tao Luo suddenly realized something. Although she didn't know what the hell was the Blood Demon Master, this didn't stop her from continuing to trick the male cultivator opposite her: " My dear little brother, are you really not going to come pick me up? I'm the only one here, and I can't fly. If you don't come pick me up, I won't be able to find you! "

" You can't fly? "

Huang Daming's doubts deepened. What was going on these days? Female cultivators who hadn't established their foundation and couldn't fly swords dared to walk around outside? Shouldn't they stay in places like the ** cave and the Hongfen Pavilion, trembling and crying under men? The best outcome would be to be kept by some elder, right?

He paused, thinking of the portrait of a woman that Qi Hao had sent back. He was unwilling to give up, so he asked tentatively, " Where are you? Are you the only one around? "

" I don't know where I am. I'm alone. There seems to be a big crooked tree not far away . It looks weird. " Tao Luo glanced at the nearby scene and told everything.

" Oh, that's Dead Tree Ridge. Wait, I'll send someone to pick you up. "

Huang Daming put down the communication talisman and decided to send someone to find out what was going on.

On the contrary, what he lacks the most is low-level cannon fodder. He can find a few cannon fodder to investigate the situation. If someone fakes his death, he won't feel bad. If there is really only that female cultivator ...

Hehe, he hasn't played with this kind of stuff for a long time. The girls in the cave are almost vomiting from playing with it, so he can finally enjoy it!

Huang Daming called a younger brother and ordered him, " You, go to Kushuling and see if Qi Hao and the female cultivator are there. "

" Yes, boss. " The younger brother obeyed the order, picked up the flying sword and walked out.

Huang Daming sat by the lake, eating melon seeds and waiting for his younger brother's reply. Tree Ridge was not far from here . In just half an hour, the younger brother's words came back: " Boss, yes, there is indeed a female cultivator, who has not yet formed a pill. She is clean and beautiful, and has a gentle and obedient temper. There is no one else nearby, but, but ..."

" Just what? " Huang Daming asked with a frown.

" I don't know how to describe it. Boss, you will understand if you come over and take a look. " The younger brother hesitated for a moment and said in a low voice.

" You piece of crap, you can't even speak clearly! "

Huang Daming cursed, and after hearing his brother's assurance of absolute safety, he also flew to Kushu Ridge with his sword.

When he saw the female cultivator named Tao Luo, he finally understood why his younger brother couldn't speak clearly.

Indeed, as the little brother said, there is nothing unusual about this female cultivator. She has beautiful features and a gentle expression. She is wearing a clean and slim-fitting aqua blue skirt. She stands there quietly. She is incompatible with the gloomy atmosphere of the Demon Realm at night. Especially Her demureness was particularly beautiful, as if she didn't belong to this dirty demonic realm.

After approaching the female cultivator, Huang Daming could even smell the faint fragrance of plants. He couldn't tell what the smell was, but it made people feel refreshed and he couldn't help but want to get closer to her.

No, there might be some fraud involved!

How could something like this appear in the always dirty and dark Demon Realm? This is absolutely abnormal!

Huang Daming stopped in his tracks alertly, and asked seven or eight of his men to stand in front of him. He asked Tao Luo from a distance : " Who are you? Why are you here? "

" My name is Tao Luo. Qi Hao brought me here. I don't know why I'm here. Do you know me? "

Tao Luo pointed at Qi Hao on the ground and said innocently.

Only then did Huang Daming see Qi Hao lying motionless on the ground.

He ordered one of his men to drag Qi Hao over. He scanned Qi Hao's body with his spiritual sense and found that this guy was still alive. His breathing and physical characteristics were normal, but for some reason, he couldn't wake up no matter what he did.

" What happened to him? Why did he become like this? "

Huang Daming observed for a long time but couldn't find the reason, so he had to look at the female cultivator opposite him.

Tao Luo shook her head in bewilderment, her expression as innocent as it could be: " He is your little brother, not mine. If you ask me, who should I ask? "

Huang Daming: "..."

He finally understood where his weird feeling came from. This female cultivator, who hadn't even formed a pill, actually called everyone "little brother". She also had no respect for the seniors in the Nascent Soul stage. Where did she get the courage? She kept calling everyone "little brother". Who did she think she was?

If I don't teach her a lesson, this woman really doesn't know her place! After all, I am a disciple of the Blood Demon Palace. Even if there is someone behind her, how dare I offend the Blood Demon Palace?

As a master in the Nascent Soul stage, Huang Daming was much calmer than the others. He calmly ordered all his brothers to stand in front of him, while he secretly clenched a poisonous hidden weapon, with the demonic energy flickering slightly in his palm, preparing to knock down this female cultivator of unknown origin first.

" Little sister, you are very brave. Tell me the truth, who is behind you? " Huang Daming said slowly, and suddenly he exerted force with his hand. A dark knife, concealed in the darkness, flew silently towards Tao Luo.

" Little brother, there is really no one behind me! If you don't believe me, just look, there is no one there. " Tao Luo blinked innocently, and even turned her head to look behind her. Her big eyes flashed with ignorance and she looked defenseless.

Huang Daming was delighted and once again urged his magic power to get closer to Tao Luo. Just when the hidden weapon was about to hit Tao Luo's back, his pupils shrank slightly and then suddenly opened his eyes wide.

The female cultivator actually disappeared on the spot!

It just disappeared silently on the spot!

" Fuck, what's going on? " Huang Daming yelled angrily and pushed the younger brother who was blocking in front of him. His spiritual consciousness also spread out, trying to find Tao Luo's shadow. However, the black fog of the Demon Realm blocked his spiritual consciousness. He searched everywhere but couldn't find the slender figure.

What's going on?

Huang Daming was wondering when he suddenly felt a warning in his heart. He subconsciously flew into the air, picked up one of his younger brothers with his hand, and skillfully stood in front of him.

But it was of no use.

Tao Luo's attack did not come from the sky or from the ground, nor from in front of or behind her, but from the air!

When a certain stimulating smell spread in the air, no one was spared, whether it was Huang Daming or his dozen or so younger brothers, and they all fell to the ground in a disorderly manner.

Tao Luo took off the green cloak that was draped over her body and breathed a sigh of relief. The higher the level of the opponent, the harder it is to trick him. They seldom fight face to face. Instead, they cast spells and throw magic weapons from a distance. The distance between them is often hundreds of meters , which is not suitable for a melee player like her.

Luckily she still has an invisibility cloak!

This green cloak has been useless since it was upgraded. Even the slightest movement cannot escape the master's spiritual sense. Tao Luo originally thought that this cloak was of no use, but she didn't expect that the fog in the magic realm could actually block spiritual sense!

As long as she puts on this cloak and uses the Spirit Turtle Killing footwork, her movements can be described as silent. She can just blend into the crowd and quietly do a bite ... hehe!

She once again deeply realized that what Jiang Yan said was right. The Demon Realm was really a good place for robbery, especially for her. She could pretend to be cool and cheat people, and the whole set of actions was done in one go, and she would always hit the target!

Tao Luo whistled happily and began to search the magic cultivator's storage bag. While searching, she showed off the raindrop peach blossom bracelet on her wrist to Jiang Yan: " How about it, is this outfit beautiful? "

Jiang Yan shook the leaves with disdain: " No matter how beautiful the skirt is, it will be like a cow chewing a peony on you. It will be a waste of the craftsmanship of the weapon refiner! "

This woman robbed countless treasures from the clam monster Liu Duobao, all of which were gorgeous and exquisite jewelry. She also got the collection of the clam monster's concubine Wei Tongfei, among which were several sets of high-grade and beautiful dresses. Now that she has dressed up, she is indeed very pleasing to the eye.

However, no matter how fresh and refined she is, she can't hide the vulgarity in her bones!

Jiang Yan curled his lips and snorted again: " You are the only one in the entire cultivation world who can wear a noble and cold Su Xue Yun Jin skirt to look vulgar! "

" Tsk, I'm naturally beautiful, I look good in anything I wear, didn't you see how those demon cultivators were staring at me! " Tao Luo snorted coldly, and said, " I've decided, I'll dress up beautifully in the future, so that I can attract more people's attention! "

It can also attract more blind guys to rob you!

Jiang Yan silently retracted the leaves.

After Tao Luo stripped everyone of their storage bags, she saw that she was about to leave, so she couldn't help but remind her: " There are still people here! Talent is the most important thing. A cultivator in the Nascent Soul stage, if you take the essence from the Nascent Soul, it will be enough for me to grow a leaf! "

Oh shit, absorbing the energy from this Nascent Soul cultivator?

Tao Luo glanced at Huang Daming, whose face was covered with black pimples, and suppressed her nausea as she said with disdain, " Your Majesty, you are too harsh, aren't you? Practicing dual cultivation with this guy? If you don't find it shabby, I do! "

" You are not satisfied with a Yuanying stage cultivator, what kind of cultivator do you want to find? "

" Even if they are not the pride of the sect like Xu Langlingyi, they should at least have the legendary pure body like Qin Tongfei, right? But their cultivation is too low, not worthy of me to take their essence! " Tao Luo said confidently.

Jiang Yan couldn't help but let out a spit.

Not to mention that there is only one Zhengyuan Sect in the world of cultivation at Xu Lang's level. Even people with pure bodies like Qin Tongfei can be counted on one hand in the entire world of cultivation. And this woman still thinks that his cultivation is too low?

You deserve to never be able to fly in your life!

He said bitterly: " If you don't take the essence, then I will. Such a good Nascent Soul must not be wasted! "

" Oh, anyway, Huang Daming has killed countless people and he deserves to die. If you want to eat him, go ahead and eat him! But stay away from me! " Tao Luo shrank back in disgust, watching Jiang Yan stretch out a long branch to touch the body of the Nascent Soul cultivator. After a long time, the body remained the same. Jiang Yan retracted the branch and said in frustration: " The shell of a Yuanying cultivator is too hard to eat. Where is your black crow? "

" Ah, you mean the little black bird? " Tao Luo took it out of the spirit beast bag. " Didn't it swallow the Han family's Dutian Shayan? It's still digesting it now! "

She was in a bad mood when she talked about this matter. Every time she got some treasure, these little bastards would always snatch away the opportunity. It was okay that Xiaochou ate the Shenwa Stone, but the little black bird, who did nothing but make her angry, actually got the Heavenly Fire!

It deserved it to fall asleep and not wake up. She had no intention of looking for someone to save it like she did with Xiaochou!

" I'll give you another drop of elixir to wake up this black-haired bird and let it roast its Nascent Soul for me to eat! " Jiang Yan looked at the little black bird for a while and said excitedly.

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows: " Can you wake it up? Oh no, are you willing to give up your nectar? "

" This black-haired bird swallowed the gourd grass seeds and obtained the Dutian evil flame. It can be used as a natural furnace to roast the Nascent Soul. It is pure and does not waste a drop of essence. It is perfect! "

Jiang Yan said excitedly, and the most delicate little bud shook and squeezed out another drop of fairy dew.

Tao Luo was very unhappy and stuffed the drop of fairy dew into the little black bird's mouth. Jiang Yan's magic dew was indeed powerful. Tao Luo grabbed a handful of magic crystals and cracked them like melon seeds. Before she had cracked half of them, the little black bird woke up.

" Gugu, what is this place? " The little bastard blinked his dark eyes. As he spoke, a foul smell came out of his mouth along with a strong anger. The black smoke and the bad smell almost made Tao Luo vomit.

" Black-haired bird, you must be angry. You are so angry and you are spewing flames! " Tao Luo quickly dodged it three meters away . In her heart, Jiang Yan was already screaming with excitement: " It's this fire. Let it roast that Nascent Soul cultivator. I want to eat his Nascent Soul! "

Tao Luo: "..."

The pets at home are more abnormal than each other, and she is so tired!

After much persuasion and the promise of a drop of nectar as reward, the little black bird that had just woken up finally opened its mouth reluctantly, blew a ball of fire at Huang Daming on the ground, and carefully roasted him.

Tao Luo watched the fun from a distance .

A ball of gray-white Dutian evil flame sprayed over, and Huang Daming's body turned into ashes in an instant. Only a human-shaped Yuanying was spinning in the air, but the Yuanying was black, and was covered with red blood vessels, which looked very scary.

Burned by the skyfire, Huang Daming's soul finally regained consciousness. His Nascent Soul was filled with fear and he screamed, " I am a disciple of Blood Demon Master Xue Sha from the Blood Demon Palace. My master lit the soul lamp for me. If you dare to destroy my soul, my master will definitely avenge me! "

Hearing this, Tao Luo was startled, and quickly hid her body. She sent a telepathic message to the little black bird, saying, " Hey, he has a soul lamp. Think about it and don't let the Blood Demon Palace retaliate! "

" What the hell is the Blood Demon Palace? I've never heard of this place. I'm not afraid of it! " Unfortunately, the little black bird was a fool. He had just woken up from a coma and his mind was not clear to begin with. After getting the Heavenly Fire, he was even more proud and ignorant of his own limitations. Moreover, he had just arrived in the Demon Realm and had no idea how powerful the Blood Demon Palace was. He said provocatively, " Haha, you fat guy, I'm going to roast you. Come on, ask your master to come and avenge me. I'm going to roast them too! "

As he spoke, Huang Daming's soul turned into a puff of black smoke and was burned to ashes in a flash.

Tao Luo lowered her head in despair.

Anyway, it was the little black bird who roasted him, and it was Jiang Yan who ate him. I swear to God, this is none of my business!

She comforted herself silently and moved further away from the little black bird, that foolish bird who didn't know how to live or die .

Jiang Yan said it simply, but refining the Nascent Soul was actually far from easy. It was the first time for the little black bird to do this, and it didn't control the temperature well. It took it a long time to refine the impurities in the Nascent Soul. Before it could catch its breath, Jiang Yan had already urged Tao Luo, and its long branches could not wait to reach over.

Tao Luo was surprised to see that the branch was directly inserted into the Nascent Soul. The crystal clear and pure Nascent Soul shrank at a speed visible to the naked eye. After a full hour, the last drop of energy disappeared into the green branches. Soon, the nearly one-meter-long vine grew another leaf, and even the vine looked a little taller.

Not only Tao Luo was stunned by this scene, but the little black bird was also stunned.

" Gugu, what is that? Is the plant a spirit? "

" It seems so. " Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and pretended to be stupid, " The fairy dew I gave you was made from this plant. If you still want to drink the fairy dew, you have to roast more Yuanying for it. "

" Really? " The little black bird looked at her in disbelief.

So Tao Luo stuffed the Xingyan vine back to her ankle and lifted up her boots to show it: " Look, the fairy dew I gave you last time was picked out from my toes, right here! "

As if to confirm Tao Luo's words, the vine that was nearly one meter long suddenly became smaller and thinner, and soon shrank into a small strip, like a crystal green plant anklet, hanging at Tao Luo's ankle. The white ankle and tender green buds looked delicate and cute.

The little black bird stared at the young buds blankly: " This thing can drip nectar, the kind that tastes really good and leaves a strong taste in my mouth? "

" Yes, that's right. " Tao Luo nodded heavily, and then robbed Jiang Yan in her heart, " Look, I did my best to help you, you must not forget me when you get the benefit! "

" No problem. For every new sprout that grows, I will give you a drop of elixir! " Jiang Yan promised solemnly.

So Tao Luo smiled and said to the little black bird: " Black bird, every time you refine ten Nascent Souls, you can condense a drop of fairy dew, and then you can drink it all! "

The little black bird's eyes suddenly lit up.

" Coo, coo, no problem, I'll go roast it now! " The little black bird flew three feet high in an instant and shouted happily.

Tao Luo held her forehead helplessly.

" Come back here! " She called the little black bird and taught it a lesson seriously, There are ".we can fight back to protect ourselves ,If someone comes to rob us .code of conduct for thieves But it's wrong for you to take the initiative to kill others. "

" What? We are all fighting for Nascent Soul anyway, so what's the difference? " The little black bird looked suspicious.

Even Jiang Yan was incredulous: " What a joke! You have already robbed so many treasures, and you are talking to me about morality?! Besides, there is no morality in a ghost place like the Demon Realm! "

" I was acting in self-defense! He came to kill me, so it was natural for me to kill him, but he didn't provoke me, so why should I steal his Nascent Soul? I am a person of moral integrity and character, and I will never kill innocent people! "

" Even if the Demon Realm is full of filth, I am still the white lotus that emerges from the mud without being stained! "

Tao Luo's expression was sincere and genuine. She carefully adjusted her dress and combed her soft long hair. A gentle and ladylike smile appeared on her pretty face.

" Besides, for a beautiful female cultivator like me, even if I don't take the initiative to snatch someone else's attention, others will take the initiative to snatch me away! "

☆ 、Chapter 210 Part 2

During this year's polar night , the demon cultivators outside the Blood Demon City who made a living by robbing had a hard time.

Several demon cultivators from the robbery gang gathered together and whispered. A tall and thin cultivator said mysteriously, " Have you heard? Our Justice Pavilion's biggest rival , the Black Evil Gang's cultivators are also missing. "

" What? The monks from the Black Demon Gang are also missing? "

Another gray monk said with surprise, " This is really good news! The bastards from the Black Demon Gang have been competing with Laozhi for business every day. They have taken away all the fat fish. Those bastards are so inhumane that they not only rob people, but also kill them to silence them . Someone should have dealt with them long ago! "

" Bullshit, that's all you have in your head! "

The tall and thin monk who had spoken earlier knocked on the gray monk's head and said unhappily, " The Caohuang Gang is missing , the Heisha Gang is also missing , and the Xiongba Society is also gone . Although those guys deserved their punishment , is it a good thing that old rivals are disappearing one by one? "

" Isn't this a good thing? " The gray monk touched his head, bewildered. " From now on, no one will compete with us . All the newbies and fat fish that enter and leave the Blood Demon City will be ours! "

" Fat fish, when all these small gangs disappear , it will be our turn next! "

The tall and thin monk was obviously a wise man. He frowned and discussed with his boss: " We can't go on like this. We have to find out what happened. The leader of the Black Evil Gang is at the Nascent Soul Great Perfection and is about to become a god. How could he disappear so easily? "

Bai Tianyu, the leader of the Justice Pavilion, has always respected the tall and thin monk. Upon hearing this, he asked, " Old Luo, how do you think we can find out? I asked a few familiar monks, but none of them knew what was going on. Those gangs disappeared without a trace, and we can't prevent them from appearing or disappearing! "

" This is really not a solution. I can only remind my brothers to be more careful. "

The tall and thin man called Lao Luo had a serious face. He sent out several messages and contacted several of his subordinates one by one. After confirming that everyone was still alive, he breathed a sigh of relief and asked the last subordinate: " Xiao Peng, you are always the most well-informed. Did you find anything strange? "

The cultivator called Xiao Peng scratched his head and replied, " Speaking of strange things, when I was looking for Feiyu recently, I met a very strange female cultivator. She was not very

skilled but very pretty. She looked very clean and calm. She looked like she was not from our Demon Realm. "

" Some female cultivators don't like to serve men with their beauty, and would rather rely on their cultivation to make their way in the Demon Realm. What's so strange about this? The rules of our Justice Pavilion are not to touch women and children, and not to hurt people's lives. Don't try to do anything stupid! "

Old Luo gave his instructions seriously, and Xiao Peng nodded in agreement, saying, " I definitely won't do it. Brother Luo, you know how my Taoist partner died, and why we got together to do this. How could I possibly do something like that! "

" That's good. Be more careful about everything. Don't worry too much even if business is slow these days. Brothers, be hardworking and endure for another month. The polar night will be over. Then we can go to the demon cave together to kill monsters, and life will be better. "

" Yes, yes, I will pay attention to it, don't worry, Brother Luo! "

After putting the communication talisman back into the storage bag, Xiao Peng wandered around the Blood Demon City with an expressionless face, looking at the people around him calmly, trying to find out if there were any good targets to attack.

When he was queuing up to buy Warcraft meat buns at Lao Zhang's bun shop outside the city, he saw the very strange female cultivator again.

The female cultivator was wearing a cherry blossom pink long skirt, and a wide belt embroidered with flower petals made her waist look exceptionally slender. Her little face was full of smiles, and she was holding a small piece of magic crystal between her white and tender fingers. She was also queuing up to buy buns.

Xiao Peng couldn't help but look at her a few more times.

It was really strange. He often wandered outside the city looking for business, and had seen this female cultivator more than once. Every time he saw her, she was wearing a gorgeous dress, with delicate hairpins in her black hair and sparkling pink jade bracelets on her wrists. Xiao Peng observed carefully and found that except for the pink jade bracelet, the other jewelry of this female cultivator had never been repeated.

The weapon refining resources in the Demon Realm are scarce, and the weapons made by weapon refiners have always been practical. Where did she get so many flashy jewelry and weapons?

Xiao Peng watched the female cultivator buy a steamed bun, watched her walk into the darkness alone, and watched several cultivators with profound skills follow her from all directions.

He also wanted to follow and see what was going on, but after seeing the appearance of the other monks, he gave up the idea.

The gap in strength is too big, and catching up will only result in death.

Xiao Peng originally thought that he would never see this female cultivator again, but he didn't expect that a few days later, when he was queuing up to buy buns, he saw this strange female cultivator again.

She seemed to be more beautiful, with fair and delicate skin. Her skirt had changed to goose yellow, and her little face was full of smiles. She looked full of vitality in the dark demonic realm and was very eye-catching.

This time, Xiao Peng bought the buns first. He handed in the magic crystal and took the buns. Before leaving, he secretly turned his head to glance at the female cultivator.

Unexpectedly, he met the bright eyes of the female cultivator. The female cultivator's eyes were teasing. He embarrassedly looked away and was about to leave in a hurry when he heard a voice floating into his ears.

" My fellow Taoist, please stay. I want to discuss something with you. "

He is not familiar with her, what can they discuss?

Xiao Peng looked at her warily, and said with a fake smile: " Daoyou, we just met by chance, and we have not had much contact before. I wonder what you want to discuss with me? "

" Don't be nervous, fellow Daoist. This is what I mean. I got a map of a secret place, and I need a few companions to go treasure hunting with me. The polar night will be over in a month, so it's a good time to set off. I think you have a noble character and a kind face, so I want to cooperate with you ..."

" I'm sorry, my strength is low, please look for someone else! " Xiao Peng interrupted her and left without looking back.

Tao Luo touched her nose regretfully.

She was really drunk. She had been hanging around outside the Blood Demon City for half a year and had killed many ruthless robbery gangs. It was a rare opportunity for her to meet a relatively normal cultivator, and he actually ignored her!

How could this be! Am I not beautiful enough?

She pursed her lips angrily while chewing the bun. Jiang Yan chuckled: " Look, a female devil like you who kills people without blinking an eye , no one would bother to pay attention to you! "

" That must be because he didn't see my kind and beautiful nature. Look, since I came to this Blood Demon City, the atmosphere here has improved a lot. There are fewer and fewer monks who kill and rob people, and it's especially safe for everyone to enter and leave the city! "

" That's because you killed them all! " Jiang Yan snorted coldly, and said, " Why don't we go to another place? There are no powerful monks here. Maybe we can go into the city to have a look? There must be many high-level monks in the city! "

Tao Luo disagreed with his opinion: " There are many high-level monks in the city, and they have powerful backers! Think about it, which monk who can live in Blood Demon City for a long time is short of money? They are basically high-ranking members of the Blood Demon Palace. I might kill one and lure out a group of people, and then it will be too late to escape. It's not like here in the wilderness, where I can kill a group and then wipe them out directly! "

" Okay, okay, it's all your logic! "

Jiang Yan knew that when it came to these complicated things, ten of him couldn't match one Tao Luo, so he simply stopped talking about it and said aggrievedly: " But this won't work. There are fewer and fewer Yuanying stage cultivators robbing us. I haven't grown any leaves for several days! "

" This is a good thing! It means that the world is peaceful and there are no bad guys anymore. The country is harmonious and the people live and work in peace and contentment. This is exactly my greatest ideal. If I can really make this world full of love and no longer have fighting and killing , then I would be willing to eat a hundred less magic crystals! "

Tao Luo finished speaking righteously, and with a turn of her eyes, she said, " Since there are no robbers outside Blood Demon City, why don't we go to another place? For example, Li Huan City or Jiuyou City? There must still be blind villains there, we can seek justice somewhere else! "

Jiang Yan: "..."

He studied the map of the Demon Realm that Tao Luo had snatched from somewhere, and muttered, " Jiuyou City and Lihuan City are far away from here. By the time you get there, the polar night will be over! "

" It's a real problem. "

Tao Luo snatched the map and looked at it for a while, then sighed helplessly.

The sunrise and sunset in the Demon Realm are completely different from those in the world of cultivation. It is half day and half night. When she first entered the Demon Realm, the sun had just set. Now, nearly half a year has passed, the polar night is about to end, and soon the long day will come.

At that time, robbery was not very convenient, and most cultivators would choose other means of making a living, either going to the Demon Cave to hunt monsters, or going to the Demon Forest to fight monsters , or mining for refining materials for the three major sects ... In short, during the day, the lives of the cultivators in the Demon Forest would become normal.

After all, resources must be developed with manpower, and robbery alone cannot create any real value.

Everyone's life was back on track, and Tao Luo naturally began to think about changing careers. However, since she was transformed into a demon, her way of practice was completely different from that of humans. The demons practiced ** , and no demon had ever flown with a sword, so until now, she had not been able to fly into the sky.

she couldn't do anything like hunting monsters, mining, or treasure hunting. She couldn't even cross the most basic Blood Demon Mountains.

" No, I must find some safe and reliable drivers. "

Tao Luo touched her chin and thought of the monk who bought the buns.

She had been observing him for a long time. What a nice young man he was, with thick eyebrows and big eyes. He was obviously doing robbery, but he had a kind of silly righteousness. He didn't rob women and children, and he didn't kill other monks after robbing them. He even left them with food. From time to time, he would rob other robber gangs and save the lives of the victims. He was simply a breath of fresh air among the small robbery gangs in the Demon Realm. It was perfect for such a minor criminal to be his coachman!

But people won't give me a ride!

Tao Luo hummed "Old Driver, Take Me" depressedly and walked around the city for several laps. Seeing that there was no chance to uphold justice, she said to Jiang Yan: " Emperor, let's go into the city and play for a few days. Anyway, we have killed all the people who should be

killed recently . We have enough magic crystals, so it's a good time to go into the city to have some fun! "

The author has something to say: Muah, thank you all the little angels for your support. I actually updated 10,000 words today. Hahahahaha. I hope I can finish it soon ~

☆ 、 Chapter 211211

Different from the darkness and desolation outside the city , large luminous pearls are hung on the roads of Blood Demon City, flashing a faint white light in the darkness , and the magnificent buildings on the street are brightly lit, presenting a scene completely different from that outside the Demon Realm.

Tao Luo looked at the three-story building across the street, whose door was inlaid with all kinds of gorgeous jewels, and said to Jiang Yan with emotion: " Your Majesty , I am right, right? If you have money, anywhere is heaven . As long as you have money, there is nothing you can't enjoy. "

" Why, do you want to go in and enjoy yourself? " Jiang Yan couldn't help but snorted , " You can read, right? Do you know what that place is? That's a ** cave! A ** cave! Do you know where the male cultivators enjoy themselves? "

He emphasized the word "male cultivator" and Tao Luo rolled her eyes in disdain: " Who said that it was a place for male cultivators to enjoy themselves? Great Emperor , you are still living in the era thousands of years ago when demon cultivators and human cultivators lived happily together, right? "

Seeing that Jiang Yan didn't take it seriously, she simply pointed at the handsome male cultivator at the door and said, " Do you know that among the three major sects in the Demon Realm, the Li Huan Sect is led by female disciples , and the sect master and elders are all women. I don't believe that the big guys of the Li Huan Sect want to play with a man, so is there no one to receive them? "

Jiang Yan was speechless.

Tao Luo smiled and swaggered into the magnificent cave with a bag full of magic crystals she had robbed .

As soon as she entered the door, the beautiful female nun who was receiving guests in the lobby was stunned . Several waiters looked at each other, not knowing how to receive her. In terms of cultivation, this female cultivator was really too shabby. She hadn't even formed a golden elixir yet. She didn't look like a cultivator qualified to enter the cave. And in terms of her attire ...

Oh my god, the dress this female cultivator is wearing is so beautiful. The long dress trailing on the ground is shining with a faint blue luster under the illumination of the night pearl. It is definitely not one of those shoddy products from the Demon Realm Refining Pavilion. And the hairpin on her head that is shining with a bright luster is so beautiful that even the inner disciples of the Lihuan Sect may not be able to afford it!

When Tao Luo casually grabbed a handful of magic crystals and threw them in front of them, the expressions on the faces of all the waiters turned into surprise. The smartest male waiter stepped forward and said with a sweet smile: " Sister, we have all kinds of good stuff here. Do you want some beautiful young men and women, or human-demon hybrids or other fresh species? We have a new batch of mermaids here, caught from the Magic Sea. Their singing is very beautiful, and their calls are also ..."

The waiter introduced in a clear voice, and Tao Luo was deeply shocked. She was ignorant. It turned out that not only were there no gender restrictions here, but there were also new species such as transsexuals and mermaids!

This ** cave is so powerful, she naturally can't fall behind, so Tao Luo smiled slightly, and calmly said: " Is there a human-demon hybrid? My taste is getting stronger recently. I'm tired of playing with transvestites and sea monsters. I like something a little more special, preferably with demon blood! "

The waiter was stunned.

After a long while, he said tremblingly: " Sister, you, your requirements are too high. The low-level demons don't even have a physical form. The high-level demons are cruel and cold-blooded and have no emotions. Once caught, they would rather explode and die. We can't even catch living demons. It's impossible for them to combine with human cultivators to produce offspring! "

" There's nothing like that, it's really boring. " Tao Luo waved her hands uninterested and said in a voice transmission: " Then just get a few little men and a mermaid, and make sure she screams nicely! "

" No, no problem. Please come this way, sister. I'll prepare it for you right away. " The waiter stuttered, and while having Tao Luo lead inside, he trotted off to call for help.

Tao Luo strode forward, her expression mysterious and arrogant, as confident as she could be. If you want to get involved in the underworld, you have to have momentum. Just with these casual words, these weaklings who have never seen the world are all intimidated!

She thought happily and strode into the most luxurious box in the cave .

** The cave is indeed the most enjoyable place in Blood Demon City. A quarter of an hour later, Tao Luo lazily lay on the soft jade and gold-threaded bed in the box. The beautiful waitress massaged her feet, and the handsome young man peeled fruits and roasted monster meat for her. Behind the exquisite pearl curtain, the mermaid singer sang melodiously and pleasantly, and the singing made people's hearts melt.

These beautiful and versatile waiters have the lowest level of cultivation being the late Jindan stage.

After lying in the ** cave for three days, Tao Luo no longer wanted to leave.

However, this is not possible. The Blood Demon City has more than just the ** Cave as a place of enjoyment. There is also the Red Powder Pavilion with the most beauties, the Baiweizhai with the best monster meat feasts, and the most shocking and exciting Colosseum ...

Tao Luo made up her mind, climbed up from the soft big bed, and ran to the next destination without stopping.

In less than a month, she had finally visited all the places to play in Blood Demon City and eaten all the food. She even successfully invited the most expensive courtesan Fen Shiniang in Hongfen Pavilion with a Ningbi hairpin. However, this hairpin was the worst quality item in the treasure house of the clam monster Liu Duobao, and Tao Luo didn't even like it.

At the same time, in less than a month, all the monks in the Blood Demon City remembered this strange female cultivator named Tao Luo.

She wore gorgeous and exquisite dress one after another and never wore the same hairpin on her head. Although she had not yet formed a golden elixir, she always had a mysterious and calm smile on her face. No matter whether she was facing an advanced cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage or the young master of the Blood Demon Palace with a profound background, she never showed the slightest fear.

Some people privately rumored that Tao Luo was the illegitimate daughter of Xiao Qiye, the master of the neighboring Jiuyou Palace. Because her biological mother was very favored by Xiao Qiye, she had a mountain of magic crystals in her hands and could squander them as she pleased. Some people also said that Tao Luo was the secret lover of Luo Sha Zhenren, the supreme elder of the Blood Demon Palace. Because Luo Sha Zhenren was in seclusion to break through to the Mahayana stage, she had the opportunity to go out and have fun ...

The person who spread the rumor said confidently: " This Tao Luo must be Luo Sha Zhenren's lover, otherwise why did she call so many handsome young men but never had a real relationship with them? She must be afraid that Luo Sha Zhenren would take revenge after he came out of seclusion! "

" Yes, yes. Luosha Zhenren must have sent experts to protect her secretly. I heard that she has been hanging around outside the Blood Demon City for a long time, and many casual cultivators wanted to take advantage of her, but she has been fine. Those casual cultivators who wanted to rob her have never appeared again. No one dares to rob outside these days! "

There were more and more rumors. Facing all kinds of probing, awe-inspiring or flattering looks, Tao Luo just smiled slightly.

However, it was this mysterious and disdainful smile that made those with ill intentions even more fearful.

Where did this female cultivator come from? She spent money lavishly and got good things one after another, but her cultivation was terribly low. Who was the extraordinary person behind her? Could she be so powerful?

A month is neither long nor short. On the day Tao Luo came out of Hongfen Pavilion, the sun, which had bid farewell to the Demon Realm for a long time, finally showed its shy face. The luminous pearls hanging on the streets were put away one by one. Many shops on the street were closed, with eye-catching words written on the doors: The boss has gone to the secret realm to capture monsters and collect treasures. There will be a lot of good goods in half a year, so remember to come!

Amid the regrets and cheers of the monks, the sky in the Demon Realm finally brightened.

" Ah, the daybreak comes so quickly! " Touching the slightly empty storage bag, he smacked his lips regretfully: " I've been here for so long, I really don't want to leave! "

Jiang Yan couldn't help but spit: " You'd better leave! Why don't you change your name and face if you want to show off? Once these people find out that you are just a helpless shrimp, they will definitely make trouble for you. Don't even mention your colorful clothes, you won't even be able to save your life! "

" What are you afraid of? We have Ling Yi. No matter how much trouble I cause, he will always be there to clean up the mess! " Tao Luo laughed and said nonchalantly, " Besides, if I don't make such a big scene, how will Ling Yi find me? "

Jiang Yan was speechless.

After a while, he muttered: " What if Ling Yi can't come? "

" Then I have to go find him in person. Tsk tsk, that's really troublesome. " Tao Luo sighed and scratched her long hair with a headache.

Demon Lord Qin once said that after performing the Blood Demon Escape, the cultivator's soul would be summoned by the ancient demon god and would float to the place where the demonic energy was most concentrated. So Ling Yi must have also reached the demonic realm, but no one knew where he was or what his current situation was.

Now her name is known to everyone in Blood Demon City. There are only three big cities in the Demon Realm. Those monks covet her gorgeous jewelry and clothes, and will definitely inquire about her identity and background. It is only a matter of time before her name spreads to other places. If Ling Yi is in these places, with his ability, he will definitely come to find her, or at least send a message. If he is not there ...

Tao Luo's eyes dimmed and she didn't dare to think about it.

Although the secret technique of Blood Demon Escape can help one escape with his life, it will also cause great damage to the body. Even the body may be gone. God knows whether Ling Yi can ever see the light of day again.

If Ling Yi doesn't come to find me within a year, I will go to the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons to find Demon King Qin. Demon King Qin seems to know something. At worst, I will give up the reward and the clam monster. I must ask Demon King Qin to help me find Ling Yi!

Tao Luo made up her mind and strode out of the gate of Blood Demon City.

At the crowded city gate, there was a long queue in front of Lao Zhang's bun shop. The buns here were large in quantity and cheap in price, so the monks loved to buy them as dry food. Tao Luo thought about it and lined up at the end of the queue.

Unexpectedly, she had not been in line for long when the monks in front of her saw her and made way for her. After a while, the space in front of her was empty all the way to the bun shop. Tao Luo smiled helplessly.

She is now a famous wealthy female cultivator in Blood Demon City, with an astonishing background and great wealth. Those who buy buns from her are poor cultivators who don't even have the money to enter the city. They have humble status and low strength, so how could they dare to compete with her for a position.

Seeing that no one was brave enough to buy, Tao Luo calmly walked up to buy a bun, then quickly left the line.

Soon, a long line formed in front of the bun shop again. Tao Luo was standing in the distance holding a bun. When she saw a familiar monk, her eyes suddenly lit up.

Xiao Peng from the Justice Pavilion was holding a hot steamed bun and was about to go back to share it with his brothers when he heard a voice that was somewhat familiar: " My fellow Taoist, I see that you have a kind face and a noble character. I have a rare treasure map here. How about we go treasure hunting together? "

Xiao Peng was startled and saw Tao Luo's enthusiastic face again.

He shuddered and wanted to run away, but when he remembered the origins of this female cultivator in the Blood Demon City, his escape slowed down for a moment.

It is said that this female cultivator has an amazing background and is protected by a master of the Spiritualization Stage. All the small gangs that robbed people on the edge of the city were wiped out by her. If he repeatedly violated the wishes of this female cultivator, not to mention himself as an unknown cultivator, even the brothers in the Justice Pavilion would probably suffer

...

Xiao Peng thought about it and finally walked up to Tao Luo reluctantly: " My fellow Taoist, what do you plan to cooperate on? "

" Come on, get on your flying sword, and we'll talk on the way! " Tao Luo pulled his arm affectionately and said with a smile on her face.

☆ 、 Chapter 212

When Xiao Peng and Tao Luo flew to the foot of Langya Mountain in the east of Blood Demon City , the monks of Justice Pavilion were sitting together, chatting and laughing, drinking and eating dry food.

" Where's Xiao Peng ? Why does he take so long to buy a bun? It's already so late. Did he forget the way here? "

The oldest one, Lao Luo, couldn't help but joke.

" Hahahahaha , that guy has been away for so many years, maybe he can't hold it in anymore , so he went to Blood Demon City to look for the girl while we are not around! "

The third brother, Ji Donghai, was smiling lewdly. Pavilion Master Bai Tianyu couldn't help but tap him on the shoulder: " It would be great if Xiao Peng could be more open-minded . For so many years , except when on missions , he never gets within three meters of a woman . If he continues like this, I'm afraid he will ..."

Bai Tianyu was talking when he suddenly widened his eyes in astonishment: " Wait, is that Xiao Peng? Am I dazzled ? There seems to be a woman on his flying sword? "

" What? Boss, did you see it wrong? "

Bai Tianyu, as the leader of Justice Pavilion, has the highest cultivation level among the seven people , and naturally has the strongest spiritual awareness. Normally, what he says is absolutely reliable , but this time, Ji Donghai was full of disbelief, and even Lao Luo rolled his eyes , " The boss must be joking. Even if Xiao Peng brings back a sow, he will never bring back a woman! "

" But I'm really not kidding! "

Bai Tianyu murmured, and once again used his spiritual sense to observe the distance , his expression becoming more and more shocked: " Really, you can see it now, there is really a woman on Xiao Peng's flying sword, and she is a pretty person! "

" Fuck, it's actually true! "

" Oh my god, I must be blind. Peng Qi actually brought a woman back! "

The sword shadow in the distance was getting closer and closer, close enough to see the human figures on the flying sword with the naked eye. The monks of the Justice Pavilion all opened their eyes wide, staring blankly at the man and woman in the distance .

" Brothers, this is the first woman Xiao Peng brought back. Please be considerate and don't scare her away! " The smartest Lao Luo suddenly said in a low voice, which aroused a lot of voices of agreement.

" Yes, yes, yes. Xiao Peng has been gathering information in Blood Demon City for many years. He does the most dangerous job. He works hard for his brothers. This is the first time he has brought a woman back. We must be polite to him! "

As he was speaking, the flying sword suddenly fell to the ground. Before Xiao Peng could move, Tao Luo had already lifted up her skirt and jumped off the flying sword with swift movements.

" Hello everyone, my name is Tao Luo, Xiao Peng brought me here. I can't speak, so please take care of me. " She curled the corners of her lips and showed everyone a gentle smile. Then she handed the prepared leaves to everyone. A row of beautiful handwriting was neatly written, and she was very polite and thoughtful.

The group of rough guys who made a living by robbing and hunting were all stunned.

Even Xiao Peng, who had just put away his flying sword, was stunned.

Shit, when did this female cultivator prepare such a leaf? He had no idea, and what was this familiar look like? What did he mean by Xiao Peng bringing her here? It was clearly her who came uninvited and forcibly jumped onto his flying sword!

Poor little Peng had a stiff face, full of resentment, not knowing where to start. Unfortunately, his brothers had been in the mountains for many years, and in order to save magic crystals, they never entered the Blood Demon City, and had no idea about the origins of this female cultivator. All of them were smiling. Lao Luo even made room for her and handed her a steaming bun. He said to the female cultivator, " So you are Xiao Peng's friend. I know what you mean. We are all Xiao Peng's brothers. Come on, let's eat buns together! "

Xiao Peng thought: You know shit!

Tao Luo took the bun with a smile, pursed her red lips, and started eating it in small bites. Everyone was eating buns happily. Xiao Peng tried to explain Tao Luo's origins several times, but was interrupted for various reasons. Several brothers were all smiling, and some even snatched his buns and gave them to Tao Luo. Their attentive attitude was as if they had never seen a woman before!

In the weird atmosphere, Xiao Peng finally finished the big bag of buns he bought.

" Okay, okay, we just used up our last magic crystal and survived this damn polar night. In the second half of this year, we must work hard to hunt monsters and accumulate spirit stones so that we can survive the next polar night with our savings and not have to do this shameful thing!

"

The boss Bai Tianyu gave an ambitious speech and everyone cheered and was excited, except Xiao Peng, who looked pale and secretly glanced at Tao Luo who was smiling from time to time. Tao Luo smiled slightly and sent him a voice message: " Boss is right. It is most glorious to get rich through hard work. It is shameful to get rich without working. I agree with what Boss Bai said! "

Xiao Peng: "..."

The poor guy lowered his head in frustration, and suppressed all the resentment in his heart. Amidst the lively chatter and laughter, the seven-member team of Justice Pavilion, plus the new member Tao Luo, flew towards Langya Mountain in a mighty force.

Tao Luo was still riding in Xiao Peng's car, with her eyes wide open, looking curiously at the legendary third highest mountain in the Demon Realm, the famous Langya Mountain.

Xiao Peng would steal a glance at her from time to time, while his spiritual sense locked onto her surroundings, trying to find any suspicious people.

Everyone in the group had their own ideas. Five days later, they finally climbed over the peak and entered the depths of Langya Mountain.

Tao Luo waved at Xiao Peng and said, " Hey, my treasure map shows the location right there. Do you really want to go and take a look? "

" No. " Xiao Peng said stiffly. Tao Luo didn't care and asked with a smile: " Why? "

It is not advisable to strike a smiling person. This female cultivator had an amazingly good temper. Xiao Peng had no choice but to explain sullenly, " That is the border between the Blood Demon Palace and the Nine Nether Palace. There is an abyss below. The cultivators coming and going there are complicated , and the lowest strength is at the Nascent Soul stage. Our cultivation is not suitable for going there. Oh no, you should be able to go there. There are people protecting you behind you. "

" There's really no one behind me. " Tao Luo said seriously.

However, Xiao Peng didn't believe her at all.

After a group of monks arrived at their destination and found the monster they wanted to capture, they started working together with their magic weapons in hand. Tao Luo naturally followed them and took out her machete.

Bai Tianyu and Lao Luo subconsciously went to help. Tao Luo did not refuse. She turned around and continued to chop in another direction. Her movements were fast and skillful. Her machete was sharp, and she hunted monsters relying on brute force. She did not need to rest to replenish her magic power. After a few days, she hunted more monsters by herself than all the others combined.

The way people looked at her changed from surprise to admiration to worship, but only ten days passed.

Tao Luo soon gained recognition from all the Justice Pavilion monks except Xiao Peng for her powerful strength and hard-working character. Pavilion Master Bai Tianyu valued her especially and tried his best to invite her to join the Justice Pavilion, and was even willing to give her the position of deputy pavilion master.

Only Xiao Peng looked at her with eyes full of vigilance. The poor young man couldn't eat or sleep, and couldn't concentrate when practicing. In less than a month, he lost a lot of weight.

The originally handsome and strong young man turned into a bamboo pole. Even Tao Luo herself couldn't bear it.

That day, they teamed up to kill a very powerful demon beast. While the other cultivators were resting and recovering their magic power, Tao Luo sent a message to Xiao Peng again: "Send me to the abyss. Sending me away will save you from worrying about me. You don't have to keep an eye on me all day."

" You only have this little skill, what are you going to do there? " Xiao Peng looked at her puzzledly.

Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled: " Didn't you say there was someone behind me? I certainly had my own reasons for being there. "

" Really? That's not what you said before. "

Xiao Peng was even more unconvinced. Who was it that had been swearing that there was no one behind her by looking behind her? This female cultivator's words changed every day. She was really unreliable!

" It's true. It's more real than the real magic crystal. " Tao Luo assured confidently, with an expression that looked as real as it could be.

She was really fed up with wasting a month fighting Warcraft with these weaklings. The Abyss was so great. They said that there were Yuanying stage masters there and you could catch a lot of Yuanyings. Not only Little Black Bird and Jiang Yan were drooling over them, she herself was also a little tempted.

To be honest, Jiang Yan's fairy dew was really effective. It beautified the skin, nourished the body and improved her complexion. Her facial features were already good, and with the gorgeous outfit she got from the clam monster, she was amazed by her own beauty when she looked in the mirror.

No wonder those monks from Blood Demon City looked at her with such fiery eyes, and they were all fearless and scrambled to rob her!

Tao Luo thought about the sweet taste of the fairy dew and said sincerely again: " Little brother Peng, really, you see I am worried, and I see you are worried too. I am just taking a ride, so let's not torture each other, why don't we give each other a way out? "

Xiao Peng: "..."

Originally, it was this female cultivator who insisted on staying with him, but after all the talk, it turned out that he was the one who wouldn't let her leave?

He hesitated for a long time, and finally nodded and agreed.

After observing for so long, he was not a fool and could naturally see that this female cultivator was able to endure hardships. She did such disgusting work as dismembering monsters and sorting out materials by herself. She did not look like someone who was spoiled at all. The so-called background seemed to be untenable, and her strength was also very strange. It seemed that she could not fly because she had not formed a golden elixir, but the brute force in her hands was far beyond that of Bai Tianyu, who was in the Nascent Soul stage.

This female cultivator is really weird. Although his brothers like her very much, he gradually feels that it is not bad to have such a woman in the team, but ... a forced melon is not sweet, so he should send her away!

Xiao Peng took some time, and under his brothers' either obscene or encouraging looks , he took Tao Luo on his flying sword with mixed feelings, and the two flew alone to a secluded place. The abyss of Langya Mountain seemed to be just around the corner, but it would take a full ten days to fly over it. However, the monks of the Justice Pavilion thought that the two young men and women were going to do something unspeakable, so they all tactfully did not disturb them. Xiao Peng flew his sword with all his strength and finally arrived at the abyss.

Looking at the misty abyss below, he was still a little hesitant: " Do I really want to send you down alone? "

" Come on, hurry up, it's okay! "

Tao Luo rubbed her hands excitedly, there was an abyss below, and the mist was condensed and not dispersing, which was perfect for a deep spit. She believed that if she stayed here for a while, this horrible forbidden land of the abyss would have another terrifying legend!

Perhaps frightened by her excitement, Xiao Peng did not answer and flew down with her silently. When they were about to approach the white mist in the valley, Tao Luo suddenly felt something was wrong. Even though they were so close, her spiritual sense still couldn't see through the mist. She frowned and reminded, " Fellow Daoist Peng, we have been flying for so long, why haven't we seen any birds? Slow down ..."

As he spoke, Xiao Peng paused slightly, and a cloud-like white mist passed by him. Tao Luo seemed to hear a buzzing sound through her sharp ears.

Her eyes suddenly widened.

Insects! They were actually countless tiny insects flapping their white wings. They were not mist or clouds at all!

" Hui Hui Hui, go back up there quickly! "

A hurried voice sounded in Xiao Peng's ears, but it was too late .

Those tiny bugs seemed to be able to penetrate every hole and instantly drilled into his mouth, nose and ears. Every inch of his skin was extremely itchy. His spiritual power was unsustainable, and his flying sword was swaying and even had a tendency to fall downwards. Tao Luo widened her eyes and felt a sudden chill in her heart.

It's over. This place is at least thousands of miles away from the bottom of the valley. If I fall down, I'll be half crippled if not killed!

And these damn little bugs actually dared to drill into her ears and nostrils. Ahhhh, it's so itchy! Tao Luo kept rubbing her nose, as if a small insect had flown into her nose, making it very itchy. She frowned and was about to use her own secret method to drive away the insect, but suddenly she remembered something and pursed her lips very quickly.

At the critical moment, a light bulb went off in her head, and she suddenly thought of a problem that was more terrifying than the bugs.

It's okay to kill the bugs, but what if it knocks the driver down?

Falling from mid-air is no joke!

However, what you fear will come true. The itchiness can be endured, but a certain rapid and unstoppable impulse cannot be endured at all. The little bug that flew into your nose before was very restless and was scurrying around inside. Tao Luo covered her nose tightly with her hands, but finally she couldn't hold it back. She sneezed loudly with a sneeze!

Perhaps because he had been holding it in for too long, the sneeze was extremely loud and his mouth opened involuntarily. Along with the huge sneeze, an indescribable smell spread in the air. Xiao Peng, who had been struggling to hold on, could no longer hold on. The flying sword suddenly tilted and carried Tao Luo down like a kite with a broken string.

Tao Luo covered her eyes in despair.

It was over. She knew that what was more terrifying than the bugs was her own breath. She could still hold out when the bugs harassed Xiao Peng, but once her own breath came out ... Damn, an ordinary Jindan stage cultivator will be in a coma for at least half a month, okay? The flying sword fell at a high speed, fortunately it was still thousands of miles away from landing. Tao Luo hurriedly pulled out the homemade animal hide parachute from the storage bag. The parachute slowly opened, and the falling speed began to slow down. Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief. Just after tying up Xiao Peng's body, her eyes suddenly widened and she looked up at her head in a daze.

Countless white flying insects swarmed over, and in the blink of an eye, the tough animal hide was already covered with white bugs. Before she could open her mouth to blow air, the bugs had already gnawed densely packed small holes in the animal hide. The sound of air leakage was endless, and the animal hide parachute instantly turned into a sieve.

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat and she was completely devastated.

It's over. Even the parachute is unreliable. What else can save me?

If you fall from such a high distance, you will definitely die!

Tao Luo's heart was beating wildly in anxiety, and even Jiang Yan started shouting: " Hurry, hurry, where is the clam monster? The two shells on its back are big and strong enough to be used as parachutes! These damn bugs will definitely not be able to bite it! "

" You clam monster, you've been kept captive by the demon Qin for meat! " Tao Luo shouted anxiously, " I only have a bighead carp and a small stinky fish now, neither of them can fly. Oh, and there's also that black-haired bird, a palm-sized thing, do you expect it to take me flying? "

" Fuck! A palm-sized bird is still a bird. How do you know it can't take you flying if you don't try? "

Jiang Yan cursed in a hurry. Tao Luo suddenly called out the little black bird from the spirit beast bag.

Jiang Yan was right. No matter how small a bird is, it is still a bird. Even though this bird is tiny, if she steps on it, will the broken bird fall and die with her?

At the critical moment of life and death, Tao Luo didn't bother to discuss with the little black bird. She directly found a ribbon-like magic weapon and tightly wrapped the little black bird around the soles of her feet, leaving only two wings for it to flutter. As she wrapped it, she shouted: " Black bird, you stole the Han family's heavenly fire that has been passed down for thousands of years, and drank so much fairy dew. The opportunity to test you has come. Sister, I rely on you to fly with me! "

Little Black Bird: " What the hell is this ? "

Just after it came out of the spirit beast bag, it was tied to the bottom of the boot by this cruel woman. Damn, it was not even as big as the palm of this woman. Its small size could not even fit one of her feet. How could it fly with a person? Was she trying to kill the bird?

However, Tao Luo didn't care about that. She looked at it grimly, her tone full of threats: " You decide. If you can't fly, I will definitely step on you to death when I fall! "

Little Black Bird: "..."

This woman is so cruel. She can come up with such a vicious idea. She even wants to step on herself to death before falling to death. Is there any master more cruel than her?

It snorted coldly and said without showing any weakness: " Falling from such a high place, who knows if your feet will hit the ground first, or maybe even your face. You want to crush me to death? You are dreaming! "

" Humph, if I don't step on you to death, I will crush you to death. At such a high speed and such a high altitude, according to the principle of free fall, the impact force when I fall is enough to smash the ground into a hole several meters deep. It will be easy to crush you to death! "

Tao Luo's mind was working quickly. In order to deepen the little black bird's fear, she taught it all the little physics knowledge she knew, such as the formula of gravity, acceleration, and impulse. At this moment, she felt like Newton was possessed, giving the little black bird a vivid physics lesson with the most perfect logic and the most precise numbers.

Little black bird: " ! # ¥ %.....&"

What the hell is this? It was confused as it listened. However, seeing that Tao Luo was falling faster and faster, getting closer and closer to the ground, and a huge impact force was about to come, at this moment, it was as if Newton was possessed, and it finally deeply understood the bunch of physical formulas that Tao Luo told it – falling from this height would really be fatal!

The poor little black bird didn't even bother to argue with Tao Luo. It flapped its wings with all its might, trying desperately to support the huge body on its head. Its two wings flapped at such high speed that it almost turned itself into a top.

Fortunately, the heavenly fire and fairy dew from the little black bird were not eaten in vain. Tao Luo felt an extremely powerful force supporting her left foot, and her body was actually stabilized in the air!

With Xiao Peng's not-so-light body, she managed to keep steady ! The speed of her descent was getting slower and slower, so slow that she felt that if the little black bird tried harder, she could continue to fly back to the top of the mountain!

Holy shit, is this what it feels like to fly?

The sense of crisis suddenly disappeared, and life became beautiful in an instant. Tao Luo couldn't help but whistle and posed as a golden rooster standing on one leg, with her left foot stepping on the little black bird and her right foot dangling in the air. She blew air from her mouth from time to time to drive away those nasty flying insects. She felt so comfortable.

Pressed down by two huge mountains above its head, the poor little black bird felt like it couldn't breathe smoothly. It held its breath, wanting to just drop Tao Luo to death regardless of the consequences, but also afraid that it would be crushed to death. In this tangled and complicated state of mind, the ground finally came into sight.

Tao Luo had been standing alone for so long that her left leg had become numb. When she saw the ground, she untied the straps and kicked the little black bird away, then jumped down impatiently.

" It feels so good to fly in the sky, little black bird. From now on, I will rely on you to go to the sky and the earth! "

The clear female voice echoed in the valley. The tired and angry little black bird foamed at the mouth and fell softly to the ground.

In the deep Langya Abyss, the first thing Xiao Peng did after waking up was to check his body, then look at Tao Luo in the distance , and he breathed a sigh of relief.

That's great. Not only did I survive, but Tao Luo didn't die either. This is really good news!

Then, a hint of anger appeared on his face again.

Didn't Tao Luo say that she couldn't fly and just wanted to find a driver? Didn't she also say that she had no one to back her up? So what was going on now? She fell from such a high distance and was still safe and sound. If she couldn't fly and had no one to help her, how could this be possible?

This woman's words are really not reliable at all!

☆ 、 Chapter 213213

Xiao Peng got up from the ground and saw Tao Luo busying herself with something in the distance . He could faintly smell the aroma of meat . His stomach growled and he felt a little hungry too.

The rumblings in his stomach became louder and louder. Xiao Peng rubbed his empty stomach and felt something was wrong.

The Demon Realm is different from the world of cultivation. There is no spiritual energy in the air , and the demonic energy is difficult to transform and absorb. Cultivators also need to eat from time to time to maintain the basic needs of the body. But the problem is that he had just eaten a lot when he came here . How come he is so hungry in such a short time ?

By the way , how long has it been now?

Xiao Peng rubbed his head, picked up a stone and threw it towards Tao Luo.

Soon, Tao Luo, who had been observing his movements, ran over hurriedly.

" Fellow Daoist Peng , you finally woke up. Do you feel any discomfort? Am I good-looking? Do you still remember who I am? "

The woman was chattering away , her face very close to him, her big eyes showing some excitement and some other meanings. Xiao Peng found it a little weird.

He waved his hands impatiently and said, " Aren't you the female liar Tao Luo? Don't worry , I have a good memory. You have cheated me several times. I remember it clearly. Besides, my body is normal. There is nothing wrong with me. Oh, wait ..."

As Xiao Peng was talking, he couldn't help but cover his nose: " What's that smell? Why is it so smelly? "

Tao Luo didn't say anything, just stared at him blankly. After a long while, she suddenly covered her lips and giggled. That smile was very exaggerated and excited, as if she had discovered

something extraordinary. She didn't care about her image at all and rolled on the ground, holding her stomach.

The female cultivator's behavior was too abnormal, and Xiao Peng felt a little nervous. He bit his lip and looked at Tao Luo fiercely: " Hey, I'm asking you! What's that smell? Where is it coming from? Why is it so smelly? "

Tao Luo covered her lips and tried hard to hold back her laughter. After a long while, she answered, " Where else could it come from? Can't you smell it yourself? This is the taste in your mouth! "

" What? The taste in my mouth? " Xiao Peng was stunned, and couldn't believe his ears. " Why is there a taste in my mouth? Don't lie to me. What on earth is it ..."

Having said this, he suddenly couldn't continue.

Because along with his voice, a strong stench continuously came out of his mouth. Anyone with a good nose would be able to tell where the smell came from.

Looking at the female cultivator opposite her who was laughing with great joy, Xiao Peng quickly covered his lips.

" What the hell is going on? Why do I have such a stinky, oh no, weird taste in my mouth? "

He covered his lips and whispered to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo smiled like a fool.

" How should I know? Who should I ask if you ask me? I haven't even complained about you bullying me yet, but now you are lecturing me? "

She argued confidently, but she was delighted in her heart.

Since her advancement to the demon clan, her strength has increased by leaps and bounds. In theory, the power of her bad breath should have increased dramatically. Unfortunately, although the taste in her mouth has become lighter, the effect does not seem to have changed much, and it has even lost that strong smell. It is not as shocking as before. She is also very powerless when facing the demon Qin, and can only trap him for half an hour at most.

Tao Luo felt a little regretful in her heart . When hunting robbers in the Demon Realm, she also tried to observe the physical conditions of other people who were knocked unconscious.

However, no matter whether they were people or spirit beasts pulling carts, they were unable to wake up after being knocked unconscious . Her time was precious and she really didn't have time to waste with these people. She had to pick out the leader in the Nascent Soul stage and give it to Jiang Yan to eat. As for the other minions, she just left them there to fend for themselves.

Anyway, they are all vicious criminals, and she doesn't care whether they are dead or alive in the end.

However, Xiao Peng was different. After all, this young man was the coachman she hired. It was not reasonable for her to abandon him. So Tao Luo patiently stayed nearby, killing monsters and collecting Yuanying, and observing Xiao Peng's physical changes at any time.

Almost two months later, Xiao Peng finally woke up.

All in all, Xiao Peng was the first cultivator she had ever seen regain consciousness after being knocked unconscious.

Unexpectedly, she would be given such a big surprise as soon as she woke up.

No matter how much I planned, I never expected that bad breath would evolve a new function and become contagious!

And after being infected, there is only a simple stench and no lethality . This is really perfect! Tao Luo thought more and more about it, and couldn't help but tap Xiao Peng's shoulder: " Hey, say a few more words! "

Xiao Peng pursed his lips tightly and refused to speak. He stared at Tao Luo with a pair of dark eyes that seemed to be spitting fire: " What on earth is going on? It must be related to you! Get rid of the strange taste in my mouth, or I will kill you! "

" You can't get rid of me even if you kill me. If you don't believe me, try it. " Tao Luo rolled her eyes, looking as shameless as possible.

And this is really the truth. She hasn't even cured her own bad breath, so how can she cure other people's!

Xiao Peng pursed his lips and glared at Tao Luo. He wanted to fight with this female cultivator, but he was afraid of her strength. After a while, he suddenly picked up the flying sword and walked away on his own.

" Hey, where are you going? " Tao Luo called out to him.

" Of course I have to go back to my brothers. Where else can I go? " Xiao Peng said with anger and helplessness. " Besides, I have been unconscious for so long. If you wanted to kill me , you would have done it long ago. If you didn't kill me, what can I do to you? "

This female cultivator had been guarding beside him, probably because she was afraid that he would be hit and killed by other cultivators who happened to come over. He couldn't repay her kindness with hatred and attack her, right? Besides, it was not certain whether he could beat her! The male cultivator's figure was getting farther and farther away . Tao Luo stared at his back and wanted to call him and ask him about his physical condition. She also wanted to observe the subsequent changes, such as how serious the bad breath was after the infection, whether it would disappear on its own, etc. However , after thinking about it, she gave up.

You can find a guinea pig for experiments anytime. The most urgent thing is to eat more Nascent Soul to improve your strength. We don't know whether Ling Yi is alive or dead yet. It is inconvenient to keep Xiao Peng around to refine the Nascent Soul. It is better not to keep this burden.

Tao Luo carried the little black bird, walked briskly to the meat pot, and began to eat happily. By the time Xiao Peng carefully returned to his brothers' camp, avoiding the white flying insects all over the sky, another month had passed.

Lao Luo came over with a worried look on his face and asked, " Xiao Peng, why did you come back so late? Where's Tao Luo? She sent us a message saying that you were delayed by something and would be back a few days late . What happened? Why is Tao Luo missing? "

" Yeah, Xiao Peng, didn't you go out with your sister-in-law? How come after going around in circles, your sister-in-law is gone? "

The brothers were laughing and joking, but Xiao Peng looked at them with pursed lips and never said a word.

Old Peng finally realized that something was wrong and asked, " What's wrong with you? Why don't you talk? You used to be very talkative, didn't you? When you were gathering information in Blood Demon City, you said whatever you wanted to say. Why are you so silent now? "

" That's right, little brother, what's wrong with you? "

The eldest brother, Bai Tianyu, also came over with a worried look on his face. He used his spiritual sense to observe Xiao Peng from head to toe and said, " He is not injured. Nothing serious should have happened. "

" Then why didn't he say a word? Is he mad because his sister-in-law ran away? "

While the brothers were talking at once, Xiao Peng turned his head away silently, walked to a tree alone, and started circling around it.

The baby is feeling sad, but he can't say it!

Seeing that they couldn't get any information, the brothers got bored and gathered together to chat about other things.

Lao Luo, who has the most friends, suddenly said: " Hey, let me tell you something. I have a friend who ran into someone from the Cao Huang Gang while on a mission! "

" The Cao Huang Gang? Aren't they our former mortal enemies? The ones who always kill people to silence them during robberies. " Lin Wu was surprised. " Didn't their people disappear a long time ago? Everyone said they were wiped out. Are you sure they are from the Cao Huang Gang? "

" That's right, it's Heigua from the Caohuang Gang, the one who curses the most. But for some reason, everyone says that Heigua has become mute. No matter what people say to him, he only transmits his voice without saying anything. Even when someone calls him a coward, he remains silent. Do you think his tongue has been cut off ..."

" But Heigua has reached the Golden Core Stage. If his tongue is cut off, it can grow back with the help of elixirs. How could he suddenly become mute? "

Lao Luo was still chattering away, and Xiao Peng's ears suddenly perked up.

He also had some impression of the monks from the Cao Huang Gang. When Tao Luo was wandering outside the Blood Demon City, he saw a group of people from the Cao Huang Gang following her. But then they disappeared. And now, they are back again, and they have become mute?

Xiao Peng frowned, something flashed through his mind, but he couldn't grasp it. He rubbed his head in annoyance and started circling the tree again.

In the abyss of Langya Mountain, Tao Luo, wearing a light pink long dress, posed gracefully in front of the largest Langya Lake in the abyss, slowly combing her long hair. The hairpin inlaid with pink gems sparkled, making her look even more gorgeous and charming .

Not far away , several monks were whispering.

" Look, why is Tao Luo here? She is dressed so beautifully, is she trying to seduce men again? "

" Who knows? Anyway, we should stay away from her. This woman is the mistress of the Blood Demon Palace's Grand Elder. We can't afford to offend her. Let those guys from the Nine Nether Palace just hit the wall! "

Blood Demon City and Jiuyou City are separated by the Langya Mountain, and the monks have never gotten along well with each other. The monks from Blood Demon City smiled with glee, secretly watching a few Jiuyou Palace monks who were unaware of the situation walking towards Tao Luo, and then Tao Luo calmly followed them to a dark corner.

" Hahaha, believe it or not, those idiots are going to be in trouble again! They even dared to touch the Palace Master's illegitimate daughter, they don't want to live! "

The monks in Blood Demon City were whispering all kinds of rumors. Although everyone had a different story about Tao Luo's identity and origin, it was no surprise that everyone who tried to take advantage of her disappeared in the forbidden area of the abyss. Some of them fell unconscious and were eaten by wild beasts, while others quietly left the forbidden area and never spoke again.

More than three months later, on the northern slope of Langya Mountain, Lao Luo was whispering to his brothers about the latest news: " Hey, have you heard? There is a curse on this forbidden abyss. Many cultivators have wandered around in it, and none of them survived. Those in the Nascent Soul stage managed to escape with their lives, but became mute! "

" Fuck, do we need to blame others for this? We have one of our own! " Lin Wu rolled his eyes and pointed in the direction of Xiao Peng. " Look, Xiao Peng is circling the tree again. "

Xiao Peng: " ... "

At this point, what else does he not understand? What does it mean to become a mute? Those people must have the same bad smell in their mouths as he does. How can he have the nerve to talk about such things? Rather than letting others gossip about the bad smell in his mouth, he would rather be a mute who can only transmit sounds!

Lao Luo continued, " And I heard that this mute seems to be related to Tao Luo. It seems that people who have become mute are trying to take advantage of Tao Luo. An old friend of mine said that the female cultivator named Tao Luo has an extraordinary origin, and anyone who covets her has had their tongue cut off ... "

" That's what they deserve. Fellow Daoist Tao Luo has a good personality, is humble, and is willing to work. Anyone who wants to target her is definitely not a good person. We have been dealing with Fellow Daoist Tao Luo for so long, and nothing has happened! " He Laosi said in a rough voice.

" That doesn't mean there's nothing wrong. Look, our little brother Peng has become mute, hasn't he? "

Lin Wu frowned and spoke in a low voice.

However, the brothers were sitting very close to each other, and everyone heard it. The eldest brother Bai Tianyu's face froze, and he asked Xiao Peng very seriously: " Xiao Peng, tell me the truth, did you also have some bad ideas, so Brother Tao Luo made you mute? "

Xiao Peng: " ... "

What happened to him? He was already busy hiding from that female cultivator, how could he possibly have any intentions towards her? He is not a fool!

However, facing his brothers' questioning, he clenched his fists again and silently circled around the tree.

The baby is feeling sad, but he can't say it!

Xiao Peng made up his mind and decided to look for Tao Luo again to ask her what was going on, why there was a strange smell in the air while they were flying, and why there was such a terrible stench in his mouth after he woke up from a coma!

He never had any bad intentions towards her! Even if he thought she was a liar, it was her own fault!

A month later, Xiao Peng still hadn't found Tao Luo, but Tao Luo came to him on her own. A female cultivator in a floor-length blue dress stood in front of everyone and spoke to everyone straight to the point: " My fellow Taoists, I have received news that an accident occurred in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave. The demons have started a civil strife. Two groups of demons have occupied different corners of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave and are now in a state of chaos. The three major sects think this is an opportunity to wipe out the powerful demons in one fell swoop. They plan to summon cultivators to investigate the situation. Each cultivator who goes there will be rewarded with 100 magic crystals. If they can find out useful information, they will get another 100 magic crystals. "

Before Xiao Peng could question his bad breath, he was shocked by the news brought by Tao Luo: " What? How is this possible? The demon clan respects the strong, and there are few masters with clear ranks. They have always been united, so how could there be internal strife? "

" I got the information from an inner sect disciple of Jiuyou Palace. It is absolutely true. " Tao Luo looked at him meaningfully and added: " And I have a channel to get the information, you know. "

Xiao Peng was suddenly speechless.

He did understand. This female cultivator had deceived so many Yuanying-stage cultivators, and the storage bags she obtained were probably piled up into a mountain. In the storage bags were the communication jade slips of the three major demon sects, so it was easy for her to get some secret news.

But Lao Luo was concerned about another thing: " Does each monk who goes there have 100 magic crystals? "

" Yes, half of the magic crystals will be distributed first, and the other half will be given to those who come back alive. If you die in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave ..." Tao Luo paused and asked in a voice transmission: " Are any of you willing to go? "

" It's not a question of whether we are willing to go. " Lao Luo waved his hand. " If you are telling the truth, then the news should not have spread yet, right? According to convention, the quotas have long been divided up by the inner disciples in private, and there is no chance for us casual cultivators to go. "

The rest of the brothers were silent.

Although it is cruel, this is the reality. In the Demon Realm where survival is difficult, even being a cannon fodder is not easy. There are not many opportunities to work for the Demon Sect, but there are many independent cultivators who want to try their luck and earn magic crystals. However, there are more monks than porridge, and not everyone has this opportunity.

" I have two vacancies under my command. " Tao Luo shook the red jade slip in her hand, " I need two drivers. As a reward, I will add 500 magic crystals. If there is an accident, I will

compensate you with another 500. Moreover, I am more honest than the Demon Sect. I will pay first and do the work later. "

With a "pop", the bulging storage bag was thrown in front of several people, and all the monks were stunned.

What a joke! The Demon Sect had recruited cannon fodder before, but the quota was particularly hard to get. The quota jade slip in her hand alone would be sold for at least fifty magic crystals on the black market, and this female cultivator not only gave it away for free, but also gave her an extra compensation of five hundred?

That's a total of 600 magic crystals! In this difficult Demon Realm, most cultivators can't earn that many magic crystals in their lifetime. For the sake of their future, it's worth dying for!

The monks of the Justice Pavilion looked at each other in bewilderment, some of them not daring to believe Tao Luo's words. Xiao Peng was stunned for a while, and suddenly sent a voice message: " You liar, you can obviously fly, why do you need a driver? Do you think it's fun to tease us? "

Tao Luo looked at her seriously: " I really can't do it. "

" You wouldn't, why didn't you fall and die? "

" Because there are others who help me. "

Xiao Peng was even more incredulous: " Since you have someone who can help you, why don't you let him take you, but come to us to find a driver? "

As soon as these words came out, Tao Luo's expression was suddenly filled with helplessness. I am helpless too! But what can I do?

The little black bird is the rickshaw driver. It is fast, strong and quick-witted, so it is naturally very suitable to be a temporary rickshaw driver. But the problem is that it is only the size of a palm, and its entire body cannot accommodate a leg. It will take several months to fly to the Demon Realm. It is impossible for it to maintain the posture of standing alone all the time, right?

Tao Luo was smart. She tried tying a comfortable basket on the little black bird, or putting a comfortable blanket on its head. After persuading her, she did feel comfortable. But the little black bird was not durable!

Even the best horses need to rest, especially the weak blackbird. If you fly for a while and then rest for a day, you will be tired by the time you reach the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons!

Besides, if you have two helpers on the road, you can take turns to rest and keep watch, which makes the journey much easier.

After all, she still has to find a driver!

Tao Luo weighed the magic crystal and said, " It's safer to follow the main force of the Demon Sect. After we reach the Ten Thousand Demon Cave, I will go and do my thing. You accept the arrangements of the Demon Sect. I will not be in charge of it then. You can ask your family or friends to keep the magic crystal for you. I will leave it to you first. "

As soon as she finished speaking, the eldest brother Bai Tianyu said without hesitation: " I'll leave half of the magic crystal to my brothers and the other half to my family. "

The others were stunned for a moment, and soon rushed to say, " Boss, let me go. Xiaorou and sister-in-law are still waiting for you at home. If anything happens to you ..."

" That's right. It sounds good, but in fact, you are just cannon fodder. Boss, you have a wife and daughter. How can you take this risk? Let me go. I have no ties and am most suitable ..."

" I have made up my mind, please stop talking. " Bai Tianyu patted his brothers on the shoulders and sighed, " Xiao Rou's illness is getting worse. For our family, you brothers followed me to do robbery. I feel guilty. Now I have this opportunity. If I can cure Xiao Rou, I will have no regrets even if I die. Besides, I have the highest cultivation level here, so I have the greatest chance of survival if I go there. "

After these words were spoken, everyone else fell silent.

After a while, Xiao Peng sent a message: " I'll go too. You all know how my fiancée died. I must go to the Ten Thousand Demons Cave once in my life. "

It sounds very difficult to say, but in fact, the decision was made very quickly. Finally, it was decided that Bai Tianyu and Xiao Peng would take turns to be Tao Luo's coachman. If the two of them died unfortunately, the other brothers would take the magic crystals to help take care of their families.

Tao Luo watched all this quietly.

The world was difficult, and she thought it would be difficult to find a reliable driver, so she just came here to try her luck. However, she did not expect that in the eyes of these people, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

On the way, Xiao Peng asked her in a voice transmission: " The Ten Thousand Demons Cave is extremely dangerous. We went there because we had no choice. What are you going there for? "

" Let's look for old friends. " Tao Luo answered thoughtfully.

As Xiao Peng said, the demons in the Ten Thousand Demon Cave have always been united. She also heard from Demon Head Qin that there are no more than a hundred intelligent masters in the demon tribe, and everyone respects strength. Demon Head Qin's strength absolutely crushes everyone else. It is for this reason that he dared to abandon his body and leave the Demon Realm. How could such a demon tribe have internal strife?

Could it be that in just over a decade, a master who could rival the Demon Lord Qin appeared in the demon clan?

With the shrewdness of the Demon Qin, he should not leave such trouble behind. There must be something fishy about this. She would feel uneasy unless she went to take a look.

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After flying in the Demon Realm for more than a month , Tao Luo deeply felt that it was a wise decision to hire two coachmen.

Because the journey is so hard!

Although they were restrained by the masters of the Demon Sect , the cultivators did not dare to fight with each other, but without elixirs and spiritual plants, they relied on meditation to replenish their magic power . When they were hungry , they had to hunt for food. In the world of cultivation, it only took three months to complete the journey , but here it took twice as long.

This was when the three major demon sects opened the teleportation array and teleported them directly to the vicinity of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave!

, who was pulling the cart: " By the way , is there a fire from the sky in this Ten Thousand Demons Cave? Why is it so hot ? I feel like I can't breathe! "

You can't even breathe, why are you still talking so much nonsense?

Xiao Peng wiped the sweat from his forehead , complaining in his heart. Because Tao Luo was his financial sponsor, he had to waste his limited magic power to explain: " Here, the magic fog is quite thick, and the heat is shrouded in the thick fog and cannot be dissipated , so it is extremely hot. "

He paused in the middle of his sentence, and was obviously panting heavily , so it was particularly difficult for him to speak. However, Tao Luo showed no sympathy for her and continued to ask, " But it's not just stuffy here, I always feel it's very hot. As the saying goes , there is no heat without reason ... So, is there really no sky fire here? "

After all, I just want to know whether there is any heavenly fire here!

Xiao Peng said angrily, " What exactly is in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave? Even the elders of the three holy sects don't know. What can a scumbag like me know? "

Tao Luo stopped talking.

After a while, she muttered to Jiang Yan in her heart: " I always feel that there is a very powerful heavenly fire here, which is comparable to the Du Tian Sha Yan. Otherwise, how could I be so hot after becoming a demon with thick skin and flesh? This is absolutely unscientific! "

Jiang Yan shook the dry and dehydrated leaves and said, " So what if there is Heavenly Fire? I am already dehydrated from the heat, and you are still thinking about that damn Heavenly Fire ..."

He looked at Tao Luo suspiciously and said, " Do you want to burn me to death? "

Tao Luo really wants it!

However, she would not reveal this idea, and just laughed and said, " It would be great if there is Heavenly Fire, let the little black bird eat it! After the little bastard swallowed the Heavenly Evil Flame, he was able to take me flying. If he swallows a new kind, will he be able to take me to heaven and earth and do anything? "

Jiang Yan's heart brightened, and the dry leaves stood up. " What you said makes sense! The speed at which the black-haired bird refines its Nascent Soul is too slow. If it swallows another kind of heavenly fire, the effect will definitely be much better! "

The little black bird hiding in the spirit beast's bag shuddered.

After flying for a while, the weather was getting hotter and hotter. Jiang Yan's small round leaves turned yellow due to dehydration. He shivered his leaves and complained, " Maybe you are right, there is really a sky fire here, otherwise how could my leaves be dehydrated! I have never lacked water even though it hasn't rained in Tenghuang Valley for a thousand years! "

" At this time, I think the Fantasy Sea Icefield is also good. At least it's fresher when frozen ..."

Tao Luo waved her fan desperately and knocked on Xiao Peng in front of her, " Hey, Brother Peng, are you unable to fly anymore? Why don't we take a break? "

" No, we have to wait and rest together with the rest of the main force. We are now in the demon territory. The elders said that we must reach the Demon Transformation Stone in three days, otherwise no one can rest. " Xiao Peng said with difficulty, using his last bit of strength to place Tao Luo on Bai Tianyu's flying sword.

The two of them moved forward with difficulty. Tao Luo looked at the large group of cannon fodder in front of her and felt that the number of people in the mighty cannon fodder army seemed to have decreased by 30%.

The Demon Sect was indeed good at calculating. They said they would give each cannon fodder who was exploring the way a hundred magic crystals, but in fact more than half of them were consumed on the road. If those cultivators had left all the magic crystals to their families, they would not have been able to hold on after their magic power was exhausted and would have died of exhaustion on the road. Moreover, after getting the magic crystals, they were only allowed to advance and not retreat. If they wanted to withdraw, they had to hand over double the magic crystals, otherwise their flesh and blood, as well as their souls, would have been refined into the Blood Demon Banner by the Demon Sect boss and become a lonely ghost in the Blood Demon Banner.

The reason why Xiao Peng, a cultivator who has reached the great perfection of the Golden Core stage, can survive until now is all thanks to her generous financial support.

Bai Tianyu's cultivation was quite high, so flying was relatively easy for him. He carried Tao Luo and flew for a while. Seeing the iconic Demon-Transforming Stone of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave in sight, he was just about to fly over there in one go when there was suddenly a commotion in front of him.

" Stop, stop! Stop everyone! "

" Yes, I'm talking about you, little bastard. If you want to die, get out of here and don't waste my magic crystals! "

" That's right. If you feel too hot, come in and use the Blood Demon Banner to cool down. It will be as comfortable as it can be! "

The big bosses of the Demon Sect were very down-to-earth. They cursed and shouted at the crowd. The monks stopped one by one. Bai Tianyu also landed on the ground and looked at the scene in the distance with his spiritual sense.

Tao Luo's spiritual awareness has never been very good, so she asked: " What happened? Didn't we say that we can rest after we pass the magic stone? Why did we stop now? "

" Something seems to be wrong ahead. " Bai Tianyu looked into the distance , frowning,

There seems to be a defensive formation in front of the magic stone? "

He rubbed his eyes, a little unsure if what he saw was real. Jiang Yan, who was at Tao Luo's ankle, had already shouted, " Yes, there is indeed a defensive array. It looks quite familiar, like the ones that Tian Kuang often uses. "

Is it commonly used by Tian Kuang old man?

Tao Luo's heart skipped a beat, and she felt something flash through her mind. Before she had time to think about it, Xiao Peng had already flown back, breathing rapidly and saying, " Boss Bai, I heard from the elders of the Demon Sect that there really is a defensive formation ahead, and it is an improved one that does not require spirit stones, but can be activated with magic

crystals. I don't know when the demons learned this . How could something that only knows how to fight and kill learn how to use formations? "

There was a lot of confusion in his voice.

Bai Tianyu was silent for a moment, then hesitantly said, " It shouldn't be a magic array set up by the demons, right? Even if they got the array from the cultivation world, it should be activated by spirit stones. The array activated by magic crystals was developed by the Li Huan Sect and has always been regarded as the sect's treasure. It would never be passed on to others. How could it be used by the demons? "

" Perhaps a master from the Demon Sect betrayed his sect and defected to the demon clan? " Xiao Peng muttered to himself in confusion.

" That's impossible. "

A Yuanying stage cultivator who was also here to be cannon fodder sneered and said firmly, " I participated in the battle of the Ten Thousand Demon Cave two hundred years ago. The demons are different from the monsters. Those monsters are killing machines. They only know how to kill . It is impossible for them to sit down and negotiate with the human race. Since the three major saints came to the Demon Realm, there have been traitors among them, but no one has ever defected to the demons. "

" So what's going on? "

The monks were all confused, and one of them couldn't help but sigh: " We'll know what's going on in a moment. The Demon Sect hired us to explore the way. A few cannon fodders will make it clear. "

One sentence made everyone sad.

Although everyone was prepared to be cannon fodder before coming here, when the time really comes, no one wants to die, especially to die without any warning.

Xiao Peng tugged at Tao Luo's sleeve and whispered, " When the Demon Sect gathers cannon fodder, let's stay away and wait and see what's going on before heading over. "

" Then you have to be able to dodge it! "

Tao Luo looked at the monks rushing back like a tide, and smiled mockingly: " The monks who have survived until now are at least in the Nascent Soul stage. I feel that with our cultivation level, we will definitely be the first to be sent out as cannon fodder. "

Xiao Peng was speechless.

As they were talking, an elder from the Demon Sect came to chase the people away. All the cultivators dodged and tried to escape far away . However, the spiritual awareness of the elder in the Spirit Transformation Stage was so powerful that all the low-level cultivators could not escape. They were picked out one by one, crying.

Seeing that the elders' eyes had drifted here, Bai Tianyu was silent for a moment and said, " If that's the case, I'll go in with you. "

" No ifs. " Tao Luo suddenly grinned at him and said in a voice transmission: " If I don't go to hell, who will? Instead of waiting for them to drive us in, it's better to take the initiative to go in. At least we can save face in front of the elders of the Demon Sect! "

After saying this, without waiting for the two to react, he pushed away the crowd and strode towards the Demon Sect elder in the front.

Tao Luo's action was too sudden, so all the cultivators saw that a slender female cultivator took the initiative to approach the elders of the Demon Sect and whispered something to them. Her smile was pure and sweet, which immediately attracted everyone's attention.

Someone couldn't help but sigh: " Look, what's the point of hiding? That female nun is so beautiful. If she offered herself voluntarily, she wouldn't have to be cannon fodder. We hid here and there, but in the end, none of us could escape! "

" That's right. Do you think it's so easy to make money from the magic crystals of the three holy sects? That's life money, no one can escape it! "

" Eh? That's not right? What is that female cultivator doing? She, she actually took the initiative to break into the formation! "

Someone screamed in surprise. Xiao Peng widened his eyes. Before he could react, he saw Tao Luo stand out from the crowd and stride towards the formation that was flashing a faint blue light in the distance .

" Hey! Come back, you're going to die! "

He waved his hands and shouted loudly, but Tao Luo was unaware. She walked faster and faster and went straight to the formation.

As soon as she approached within five meters of the magic circle, powerful energy fluctuations began to spread. Feeling the terrifying energy in front of her, Tao Luo quickly took a step back and discussed countermeasures with Jiang Yan.

" What should I do? I lied to that old man in the Blood Demon Palace and told him that I was proficient in magic arrays, so he let me come. Otherwise, he would have dragged me to do something inappropriate for children. Great Emperor, please check and see if there is any useful information so that I can go and deal with that old man! "

Tao Luo frowned and asked nervously.

She originally planned to sneak into the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons and hide among the demons to find the demon leader Qin. Anyway, she had been transformed into a demon a long time ago, and she was like a fish in water when she blended into the demon clan. It was very convenient for her to devour monsters and rob the demon world, and she could easily avoid the group of scum demon cultivators outside.

Who would have thought that this defense formation was so watertight, with no loopholes at all for her to sneak in. It actually firmly guarded the first door, and she couldn't get in at all!

" This formation is derived from the Qingyun Sect's Ten Thousand Trees Lotus Formation, which connects countless low-level monsters together. If you want to break through the formation, it is equivalent to attacking all the monsters here at the same time ..."

Jiang Yan observed for a moment, shook his head and said, " The formation is difficult to break, at least this group of rabble from the Demon Sect can't break it. We can only wait for the real formation master from the Li Huan Sect to come. "

" What should I do? " Tao Luo suddenly became anxious. " Before, those old guys from the Demon Sect were eager to find out the situation and never attacked me. If I can't break the formation and I'm bored, and Laozi is so beautiful, they will definitely do something unspeakable to me! "

Those old guys were so old and ugly that she felt disgusted just by looking at them. If she were to be ...

Ugh ~ Tao Luo couldn't even dare to think about it!

Unfortunately, the master from the Demon Sect who came is at the fusion stage, so Xiaochou probably can't knock him down with just one fart.

" Who told you to act so cool? You deserve to be struck by lightning! " Jiang Yan laughed gloatingly, " Don't worry, if anyone dares to come after you, you can take advantage of the opportunity to take essence from them. If you do this two or three times, you might even advance to the Illusionary Form Realm! "

" Bah! I'll give you this great opportunity! "

Tao Luo and Jiang Yan were bickering, but the elder of the Demon Sect who was waiting in the distance couldn't wait any longer.

" Little girl, have you discovered anything? This is not the formation of our Lihuan Sect. You claim to be knowledgeable, but have you found anything unusual? " Hua Ruohuan, a cultivator in the fusion stage from the Lihuan Sect, asked with a sweet smile.

" That's right, old man, I can't wait any longer! If the little beauty can't do it, just come back. What we lack the most is cannon fodder. Let them have a try. We can do something meaningful first. "

The elder of the Blood Demon Palace smiled lewdly, and Tao Luo gagged in her heart.

" This formation should be from Qingyun Sect. It looks a bit like the Ten Thousand Trees Lotus Formation. " She paced slowly and lied without changing her expression. " I guess someone leaked the news. The demons made preparations in advance to prevent us from investigating the situation. I don't know who leaked the news. Have the elders found any suspicious people? "

However, the elders were not fools. Those who could cultivate to this level were all shrewd people and were not fooled by her at all. Some of them could not help but shout, " Don't talk nonsense. Just tell me whether you can break the formation or not. "

" To break the formation, we need to find the center. I'm still looking. Elder, please don't worry! " Tao Luo walked slowly around the formation, urging Jiang Yan as she walked, " Emperor, don't you call yourself a master of formations? Hurry up! You can't even figure out how to break this formation. Aren't you too frustrated? "

" Wait, this is not just one formation, but a chain formation composed of more than a dozen formations! "

Jiang Yan shook the leaves, and said with a tone of admiration: " The cultivator who set up the formation is really creative. In addition to the main formation of the Ten Thousand Trees Lotus Formation, he actually combined various small formations such as the attack formation, defense formation, and illusion formation together. Although they are all very low-level formations, they have unexpected effects when connected together ... Wait, there is also a development formation here, why put this here? "

" What is the use of the developing magic circle? " Tao Luo was a little confused.

" The monk who set up the formation can see the nearby situation through the development formation, but this development formation has always been set up in a corner to spy on others. What's the point of setting it up here openly? "

Jiang Yan pointed to a small spot of light in the center of the formation with a puzzled tone. Tao Luo couldn't help but roll her eyes.

The developing magic circle, isn't this the legendary camera? Jiang Yan is really stupid, what's so hard to understand about people setting up a surveillance camera to observe the movements outside?

Wait, surveillance?

Tao Luo's mind moved, and she suddenly walked to the developing magic circle and made a face at the small bright light.

His eyes were wide open, his mouth was pouting and his nostrils were pointing upwards. It was as ugly as it could be.

Deep inside the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, someone's hand holding the array plate couldn't help but tremble.

The bright light seemed to turn around. Tao Luo stared at it intently, and then she heard Jiang Yan say, " This light is flickering, which means someone is observing the situation through the developing array. "

Oh, that's perfect!

Tao Luo quickly bared her teeth, made an even uglier face, and gestured with her hands: " Let me in, I'll give you a lot of rewards, and all my belongings will be given to you, all good stuff! " She was gesticulating with her hands and swinging the bulging storage bag at her waist. The intention of bribery was obvious. Her look and expression made her look like a cowardly local tycoon, indescribably funny and cute.

Deep inside the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, the hand of someone holding the formation plate shook again.

The elder of the Demon Sect in the distance was urging her again through voice transmission. Tao Luo stared at the light spot of the developing magic circle, feeling a little anxious.

What the hell? I just turned around and looked, but there was no sign of any magic circle being activated.

Is it because my salary is not high enough?

Her mind raced as she took things out of the storage bag one by one. There were magic weapons, jewelry, magic crystals, and spirit stones. The dazzling array of things sparkled in the magic mist, almost covering up the tiny developing light spot.

" Look, I have all kinds of treasures, lots of good things, I will never treat you badly! "

The smile on Tao Luo's face was full of bewitching and flattering, like a boy giving away money, showing off her treasures one after another. When this strange behavior came out, the elders of the Demon Sect who had been observing her movements from a distance finally could not sit still anymore.

" What is that girl doing? Can these things break the formation? Your Lihuan Sect is best at formations, can you tell me what this means? " The elder of Jiuyou Palace couldn't help but ask.

Hua Wuhuan of the Lihuan Sect was bewildered.

I've seen people break through formations, but I've never seen one break through like this. The female cultivator looked like she was showing off her treasures. Was she crazy? Why was she showing off her treasures in front of so many people? One thing after another, there was no telling how many things were in that bulging storage bag, as if there was no end.

Come to think of it, this female cultivator hasn't even formed a golden elixir yet, yet she has so many treasures ...

For safety reasons, the elders all stood very far away . Spiritual awareness was not very useful near the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons. Hua Wuhuan frowned and decided to walk a little closer to the formation to see what was going on.

That low-level female cultivator was fine when she went there. Even if it was a trap set by the demons, she was a master in the Spirit Transformation Stage and would not lose her life.

Hua Wuhuan approached cautiously, and Tao Luo, who had been observing the movements around him, finally became anxious.

Who the hell is that monk on the other side of the surveillance camera? Did she guess wrong? Since he knows about array formations and surveillance, and can design such a set of modern defense measures that are both offensive and defensive, he should be at least a smart person, right? She has shown off so many treasures, is that person not tempted at all?

It must be that my chips are not big enough!

Tao Luo hardened her heart and wrote on the leaf stroke by stroke: " I have an affair with the demon clan leader Qin Cangjue. The demon leader Qin has been waiting for me. If you let me in, the demon leader will be happy and will reward you handsomely! "

There was still no reaction from the other side. Seeing that the woman from Li Huan Zong was about to throw a flying sword to kill her, Tao Luo made up her mind and wrote with a desperate move: t matter'lt doesn " if you are the enemy of Demon Qin . Demon Qin loves me like crazy. I am his heaven, his earth, his sweetheart. If you capture me, he will definitely pay a high price to redeem me! "

With a snap, a door that was only wide enough for one person to pass through opened on the originally watertight formation.

Tao Luo couldn't wait to get in.

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Hua Wuhuan, the elder of the Lihuan Sect, stood in front of the Demon-Transforming Stone with a confused look on his face . His exquisitely painted almond-shaped eyes were wide open, and he could not believe his eyes.

Where was the person? How come in the blink of an eye , before she could even see what the formation was, the person disappeared out of thin air?

Several old guys from other sects in the distance also saw all this, but they were far away , so they only saw that Tao Luo disappeared just after Hua Wuhuan passed by. Some people thought that Hua Wuhuan did it , and couldn't help shouting: " Hua Wuhuan, where is that girl?

Did you kill her because you saw that she was wearing beautiful clothes and wanted to steal her clothes and jewelry? "

" That's right! Hua Wuhuan, you old witch , it's ok to steal clothes and jewelry , but why did you kill someone ? That female cultivator is pretty, it would be nice to keep her for everyone to play with! "

A group of old monsters complained in dissatisfaction. Hua Wuhuan also got angry and said in a cold voice: " I have been in the Demon Realm for many years . I have always robbed things in an upright manner. I didn't take this female cultivator away . You have the guts to frame me? Why don't you come and take a look at this formation? "

Although she really coveted the Moonlight Glazed Skirt on the female cultivator , as an elder of the Lihuan Sect, she could have snatched it at any other time, so there was no need for her to do it now!

Hua Wuhuan's face was filled with anger , and the other elders immediately shut their mouths in embarrassment.

Everyone knows that the Li Huan Sect and the Li Palace are from the same lineage. These two sects are best at formations. If Hua Wuhuan can't see anything, others would be even more afraid to go up.

" Hua Wuhuan, why don't you throw a cannon fodder over there to check out the situation? Take it easy, don't get tricked like that girl! "

An elder who had a good relationship with Hua Wuhuan reminded him and casually pulled a Nascent Soul stage cultivator over and threw him over.

Hua Wuhuan didn't even blink as he took the weapon from the wandering cultivator and threw it towards the defensive formation. There was a loud bang and a dazzling blue light spread out. The wandering cultivator screamed and his body instantly turned into a blood mist and merged into the formation.

A black Nascent Soul fled in panic, but before it could flee back to its own camp, Hua Wuhuan reached out and grabbed it. The woman raised her hand and threw the Nascent Soul directly to an elder of the Blood Demon Palace: " Here you go, the Blood Demon Banner has one more demon soul! "

The sudden changes happened in a flash, and the rest of the cannon fodder were instantly frightened.

Blood Demon Palace elder Qiu Sha Zhenren put the Nascent Soul into his pocket with satisfaction and said with a sinister smile: " Do you want to throw another one and try? "

" No need, I know what kind of formation this is. " Hua Wuhuan stared at the flashing light of the formation and said, " That girl is indeed quite skilled. This formation is very similar to the Qingyun Sect's Ten Thousand Trees Lotus Formation, and it also incorporates some illusion formations and attack formations. Although they are all unremarkable formations, the effect of their combination is quite good. "

She stared at the formation for a long while, and her eyes fell on the light spot condensed by the developing formation.

" This is a development array. Someone is watching our movements through the array. It seems the demons are well prepared. "

Hua Wuhuan retreated back into the crowd and said, " That female cultivator was right about one thing. There was a traitor in one of the three major demon sects. Someone leaked the news that we were going to attack this place to the demons in advance, so the demons are always watching the Demon Transformation Stone. "

" This is impossible! Those idiots of the demon clan don't know how to deal with human cultivators. We sent so many undercover agents, but they were killed mercilessly every time . How could those things have such means? "

Qiusha Zhenren was full of confusion. He pointed at the magnificent defensive formation and said, " Besides, such a formation is not something that those idiots of the demon clan can create! "

" Then I don't know. " Hua Wuhuan waved his hands helplessly, " Anyway, you know, I only have a basic understanding of the formation. If I want to break the formation, I have to ask the sect master and Senior Brother Wuyou to help, or ..."

She blinked her eyes and said, " We can also use brute force to break through the formation. If we old guys unite, maybe we can give it a try. "

" That's absolutely not possible! Brute force is the most energy-consuming to break the formation. We will be exhausted after the formation is broken. If a large number of demons rush out, who will fight them? Will we rely on this group of cannon fodder? "

" Yes! Safety comes first, we must not take this risk! "

Hua Wuhuan's words were opposed by everyone. Hua Wuhuan himself was not happy about it either. He avoided the trembling cannon fodders and gathered with several elders to discuss with serious expressions.

" Hey, you guys tell me, where did that girl go? I have the Nine Nether Bell with me. If her soul was scattered, the Nine Nether Bell would definitely sense it. Since she is not dead, did she enter the magic circle? " said Master Youhe of the Nine Nether Palace, frowning.

" But why did the demons let her in? Is it because she's pretty? "

" What do you mean by good-looking? It's obviously because she has a lot of treasures on her body, and she keeps showing off in front of the magic circle. Those demons took action and then let her in! "

" Shit! Maybe it's true. Didn't she show off a lot of treasures there? Those poor bastards of the demon clan must have let her in because they saw the money! "

As if awakening someone from a dream, Master Youhe slapped his thigh and said excitedly: " Then let's let a cannon fodder take the treasure in and let him sneak in to see what's going on! " After several elders discussed it, they thought this was a good idea, so each of them contributed a few treasures and let a cannon fodder lead them towards the magic circle.

The lowest level of cultivation among the elders of the Demon Sect is the Spirit Transformation Stage, and the leader is a master in the Fusion Stage. These old guys who have practiced for thousands of years, anything they throw out is more valuable than Tao Luo's entire belongings. A cannon fodder carried a storage bag full of treasures and walked towards the magic circle tremblingly.

Standing in front of the developing magic circle, he followed the instructions of several elders and displayed all the treasures in front of the formation. He also kept shaking his storage bag to show that he still had many, many treasures.

However, the magic circle did not change at all, even the light spots on the developing magic circle stopped rotating. It was obvious that the people inside had no interest in these things and they were too lazy to even take a look!

Hua Wuhuan stared at all this in a daze, feeling like he was blind.

What the hell? If a storage bag of a female cultivator in the Jindan stage can make those people excited, why do they ignore the treasure of a powerful cultivator in the Heti stage? Can't even the people there tell what is valuable and what is worthless?

Those monsters from the demon clan really have low IQs!

A group of Demon Sect leaders sat in front of the formation with sad faces, some were communicating, some were eating melon seeds, and they decided to rest where they were and wait for the sect leaders to discuss before making any plans.

Inside the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons, Tao Luo was also looking at the bottomless cave in front of her with great depression.

This Ten Thousand Demons Cave is very large, and the terrain is just like its name. There are more than 10,000 caves of various sizes deep underground, winding like a maze. She kept turning around the cave and got lost!

Damn it! Since the cultivators on the other side of the development formation let her in, couldn't they send someone to pick her up?

Tao Luo had been wandering around for several days and was really dizzy. She was hungry, and the cave was full of monsters, each of which was full of demonic energy. She simply took out her weapons and rushed up to fight them .

Fresh magic crystals are delicious. Now that we have come to the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons, we cannot let ourselves go hungry. We should kill more monsters. This way we can improve our cultivation and have food to eat. Isn't it wonderful just thinking about it?

Time flies by, and there are endless monsters. Tao Luo kills and eats tirelessly , forgetting the time and the place. Ordinary monsters can no longer satisfy her needs. She sniffs and follows her instincts, walking aimlessly into the depths of the demon cave, looking for stronger and higher-level monsters, and swallowing tastier and purer magic crystals ...

Ten years later ...

Deep inside a narrow cave in the depths of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, there is a spacious and bright hall. In the hall, a dark shadow is leaning on a couch, looking lazy and leisurely, and at his feet, a red-robed monk is lying on the ground, reporting something tremblingly.

If Hua Wuhuan were here, he would find that the kneeling red-robed monk was wearing the Taoist robe of the Li Huan Sect, and the monk's entire body was almost touching the ground. His attitude towards the black shadow on the couch was even more respectful than that towards the leader of the Li Huan Sect.

" Boss, two groups of monks from the Li Huan Sect and the Blood Demon Palace came and left. It seems that they are afraid of your power and have not yet made up their minds whether to attack here. What do you think, should we take this opportunity to counterattack ..."

" No need. " The man on the couch said in a low voice with a hint of disdain, " When they are all together, report to me immediately, what's going on in the Ancient Demon God Cave? "

" The Ancient Demon God Cave is no different from usual. Ever since the demon came back, all the high-level demons have gathered together for five years. They haven't even left the door of the Demon God Cave. It seems like they are doing something very secretive. "

" Pay attention to what's going on over there, and report any unusual movements to me at any time. "

The man on the couch said, glanced at the mirror beside the bed, and asked casually: " Where is she? "

It was clearly a sentence without a beginning or an end, but the red monk answered skillfully: " That female cultivator has become more and more skilled at killing monsters recently. She seems to think that the monsters in ordinary caves are not tasty. She has been going deeper and deeper recently and is almost killing her way to the Thousand Demon Cave. It is estimated that within three years, she will be able to kill her way here ..."

At this point, the red monk looked puzzled: " It's strange to say, although the female cultivator couldn't tell the direction, she seemed to know which monster was more powerful. She walked towards the powerful monsters step by step, and she was able to enter the Thousand Demon Cave. This is really abnormal. Do you think we should ..."

" Never mind. "

" But the level of the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave is equivalent to that of human Yuanying stage cultivators. We don't know where this female cultivator came from, but she has become so powerful in just ten years. If we let her kill all the way , her cultivation will get higher and higher, and we may find it difficult to control her ..."

" go out. "

The red-robed monk was trying hard to explain, but when he looked up, he saw the cold eyes of the boss.

That cold and sinister look gave him a deep chill.

He didn't dare to say anything and trotted out of the hall.

In the empty hall, Ling Yi yawned, picked up a book on formations from the table, and began to read it carefully.

Half a year later, he suddenly put down the formation book and looked up at the closed palace door.

It's almost time ...

After a while, there was a slight knock on the door. After getting his permission, the red-robed monk hunched over and slipped in.

" Boss, the three major demon sects have gathered nearly a thousand cultivators, including at least a hundred masters above the Spiritualization Stage. They seem to be planning to break the formation by force! "

The red monk's voice was trembling, and it was unclear whether it was because of excitement or nervousness. " What do you think we should do? Should we take the initiative to attack? Your formation has become more and more perfect. It has even united the monsters from the two thousand caves of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave. Such a powerful force, even if they all attack together, they may not be able to break through ..."

" Go contact Qin Cangjue. " Ling Yi interrupted him and said lightly.

" Why contact that demon? " The red-clothed male cultivator thought he had heard wrongly. " It's a great benefit for you that the demons have been hiding in the ancient demon cave for many years. They don't provoke us, and we can focus on expanding the magic circle and strengthening our strength. Why do you want to provoke them? "

" Contact Qin Cangjue. " Ling Yi interrupted him again, frowning slightly.

This demon cultivator is named Hua Duoduo. He was captured by Hua Duoduo while killing monsters in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave. He used to be a pretty good errand boy, but maybe he has been having too much leisure time lately, and he talks more and more. It's really not in vain that he's called this name.

" Yes, yes, I'll contact them right away. " Frightened by the boss's cold tone, Hua Duoduo seemed to finally wake up and ran away.

After a while, Hua Duoduo ran back excitedly: " Boss, I see. You contacted Demon Qin to ask for a ransom, right? Didn't the female cultivator we let in earlier claim to be the demon's darling? I didn't believe it at first, but looking at the way she cultivated and the speed at which she advanced, she was definitely a demon. It seems that what she said was true. This woman really had an affair with Demon Qin! "

Hua Duoduo became more and more excited as he spoke, and couldn't help but give him a thumbs up: " Boss, you are indeed wise and brave. You didn't kill this female cultivator directly, but let her help us deal with the monsters in the cave, and you also observed her origins through her cultivation method. If Demon Qin really treats her as his beloved baby, he will definitely pay a high price to redeem her. What do you think we should ask Demon Qin for? "

Ling Yi: "..."

" Hua Duoduo, you really talk too much. " He said in a deep voice, " After giving this jade slip to Demon Qin, you don't have to come back here, just enter Cave No. 981 by yourself. "

" Cave No. 981? Isn't that the retreat you prepared for yourself? Going in will take you directly out of the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons. Why should I go there? " Hua Duoduo was stunned and asked again fearlessly.

Perhaps it was because he had been with this boss for too long, he discovered that although the boss was ruthless and insidious towards his enemies , he was as warm as a spring breeze towards his own brothers. At most he would scold them a few words, but rarely would he actually take action. Gradually, his courage grew again.

Ling Yi was very annoyed by this talkative younger brother, and frowned and said: " You do as I say, I will make my own arrangements. "

Watching Hua Duoduo leave, a black light floated out from his fingertips, burning the formation book in his hand into ashes, and then he slowly sat back on the couch.

In the darkness, the tall figure was like a sculpture, and there was no movement for a long time.

In the ancient cave of gods and demons, in an ancient altar, Qin Cangjue was weighing a green jade slip, with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

More than ten years ago, he hurried back to the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, only to find that his old nest had been occupied and his body had been robbed. Not only that, the man had also built a huge defensive array outside the old nest to block the demons. They are all isolated outside, and cultivators who are not proficient in formations cannot enter at all.

Although Qin Cang was not proficient in the absolute formation, his soul power was strong, so he was confident that he could break the formation. But the problem was that his body was stolen, and now he only had his soul, so he could not use any means, let alone Not to mention breaking this tight formation.

Moreover, the person who occupied his body was very cunning. He was afraid that the demon masters who stayed behind would discover something unusual, so he first designed a trap to lure the demon masters into a trap, and then quickly set up a protective formation. The whole process was done in one go, leaving no chance for the demons to counterattack.

That person's protective formation became more and more tight. From then on, the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons was divided into two. The side close to the three major demon gates was controlled by the usurper, while the deepest part of the Cave of Ancient Gods and Demons was guarding all the demon masters. Outsiders only thought that it was an internal fight among the demons, but they didn't know that there was another mystery.

This person's actions were flawless. Seeing that he could not take back the territory for the time being, Qin Cangjue used the ancient cave of gods and demons as his base and lurked in the demon altar to absorb strength in the hope of regaining his lost nest.

The Ancient Cave of Gods and Demons is the source of all demons. All demons are condensed and reborn here, and then gradually take shape. It can be said that as long as the Ancient Cave of Gods and Demons exists, the demons will always be endless. This place has always been a holy place for the demons. Qin Cangjue practiced here with concentration, and lost his body but turned out a blessing in disguise. He actually mastered the power of the ancient gods and demons, and his cultivation improved by leaps and bounds, and reached an incredible level.

He had originally planned to consolidate his cultivation and then deal with the guy who had usurped his position, but he didn't expect that the other person would contact him and send him a jade slip!

Qin Cangjue's soul lightly tapped, and the contents of the jade slip appeared before his eyes.

" Thank you for the hospitality of the Demon Lord. I have been staying here for a few years for some reason. Now I am returning the original things. In return, I will present the Demon Lord with a magic domain that is as solid as a rock. With this protective magic circle that has both offensive and defensive capabilities, no one will be able to break through the Ten Thousand Demons Cave within a hundred years. "

The signature was a familiar yet unfamiliar name: Ling Yi.

Qin Cangjue: "..."

After the last word was displayed, the jade slip turned into ashes in an instant. Almost at the same time, the protective magic circle from the Ancient Cave of Gods and Demons to the main

hall was instantly activated. There was no longer any obstacle between the demons in the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons and the human cultivators. Qin Cangjue swept his demonic sense and saw the situation in the main hall.

Just as it was before he left, his body just sat there on the couch, clean and silent, just as it was before he left, as if it had never been occupied by some strange bastard.

Qin Cangjue's face turned pale in an instant.

Damn, are you kidding me?

You can occupy my lair if you want, and use my body if you want, and then you pay me after you're done?

Who cares about your crappy salary?

As the Lord of the Demon Realm, I will naturally fight for the Demon Realm myself. Why would I need you bastards to do anything unnecessary? !

At this moment, the calm, cold and lazy Demon Lord suddenly missed Tao Luo very much. It felt really good to swear at people. At this moment, any word could better describe his mood than the word "fuck".

If there is, then it must be me!

When Lord Demon was depressed, Ling Yi's younger brother Hua Duoduo was also very conflicted.

As an obedient younger brother, after completing the tasks assigned by the boss, he followed Ling Yi's instructions and obediently entered Cave No. 981. However, as soon as he walked out of the deep passage, he saw a flash of light and was teleported out!

I was suddenly teleported out of the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons. There was no one around and it seemed quite safe.

Hua Duoduo opened his eyes wide and looked around blankly, then suddenly held his head and burst into tears.

Have I been abandoned by my new boss?

In the deep Demon Cave, Tao Luo killed the last monster, stuffed a fresh and pure magic crystal into its mouth, and then strode out of the cave.

The demonic energy around her was still strong. She closed her eyes, but could not sense anything else.

Have I killed all the high-level monsters here ?

This is strange. Aren't there endless monsters in the demon clan? How can there be a day when they are all killed ? If I make such a fuss, wouldn't I be helping the three major demon clans and destroying the demon clan for them?

Tao Luo thought about it for a while and felt something was wrong.

Demon King Qin once said that although there were few masters in the demon tribe, there were nearly a hundred masters with intelligence, and they were all his most loyal subordinates. The question now was, where were those one hundred intelligent demons?

Although she has killed and devoured many monsters so far, and high-level monsters are becoming smarter and smarter, there is still not a single one that can be said to be as intelligent as humans.

And judging from the formation she had entered before, there were obviously people here, but no one came to disturb her, allowing her to fight monsters and practice in peace for more than ten years. This is absolutely unscientific!

Although her cultivation level had greatly improved after eating and drinking, Tao Luo still felt a little panicked.

She pulled at Jiang Yan's young buds and said, " Hey, Great Emperor, did you notice anything unusual? "

Jiang Yan has been following Tao Luo and has benefited a lot recently. He is happily growing new buds. Hearing this, he said nonchalantly, " What's unusual? This is a great opportunity. In just a dozen years, you are almost advancing to the Illusionary Realm. Do you know the Illusionary Realm? It is the same level as the human God Transformation Stage masters. You are reaching the sky in one step! "

" So what? I was able to rise to the top overnight, but that was because others let me do it. This feeling of being controlled by others is too wrong. I don't like it at all! Moreover, the most important issue is ... "

Tao Luo waved her hands, looking helpless: " The high-level monsters have been eaten, and I have nothing to eat! "

There are still many low-level monsters, but as her strength grows, devouring low-level monsters is no longer effective. The once delicious low-level magic crystals now taste like chewing wax and she has no interest in eating them at all.

" Ah? There's nothing to eat? " Jiang Yan also discovered this serious problem. The little bud shook and he said immediately: " This won't do. If there are no monsters, we have to eat Yuanying. Otherwise, how can this emperor grow! "

" Yes! There is nothing left. Even a fire from the sky would be fine. It's so hot, but we can't find any! "

Tao Luo was still thinking about the Heavenly Fire that she had been longing for. She was circling around the Thousand Demon Cave with the little black bird in her arms. She didn't know which circle she had made when Jiang Yan suddenly called her.

" There seems to be a formation plate there. " It said in surprise, " There is actually a formation plate here? Let's go and take a look. The formation plate is usually the hub of the control formation. With the help of the formation plate, maybe we can find a way to break the formation and leave this damn place! "

" Formation plate? Does that mean we have a chance to get out? " Tao Luo's eyes lit up and she ran over quickly.

Following Jiang Yan's instructions, she actually discovered a formation.

It has a round shape, a simple and elegant appearance, delicate and mysterious patterns, and a faint glow – it looks very valuable at first glance!

Tao Luo didn't dare to touch the things in the devil's cave easily, so she moved closer cautiously. Just as she was about to ask Jiang Yan what was going on, the array plate suddenly flashed, and a faint and familiar voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

" Lolo, you finally came to save me? "

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Tao Luo shuddered.

This was actually Ling Yi's voice!

She ignored everything and looked around with eyes wide open, asking loudly: " Ling Yi , where are you? Why can't I see you? "

" I am in this array! "

A faint sigh came from the circular array, and Ling Yi said in a very pitiful and helpless tone: " In order to escape, I was forced to perform the Blood Demon Escape . My body turned into blood mist, and my soul was floating around with nowhere to hide . I had no choice but to hide in this array ..."

A faint black light flashed on the palm-sized formation plate, and there was a faint shadow of a small soul entwined on it, which looked very miserable.

Tao Luo suddenly felt very guilty.

In the final analysis , Ling Yi had originally gone to lure Master Yu Yan away in order to save himself . No matter what the reason was , he had done his best for himself , but in the end he ended up in such a situation, even losing his body ...

She picked up the array plate and lightly touched the faint soul shadow, but she only felt a warm breath . She didn't know why, unlike the cold soul of Demon Qin , Ling Yi's soul was warm, like a cluster of small flickering flames , weak but strong .

Tao Luo couldn't help but ask: " Have you been hiding in the array for so many years? You can't eat, drink, or move. It's really miserable! "

The female cultivator's face was full of sympathy and guilt. Ling Yi paused and replied, " Not really. "

" No? " Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes wide, " Didn't you lose your body? Where can you go if you are not in the formation? Is your soul always floating around? That's very unsafe! "

There was a moment of silence in the formation. Ling Yi seemed to be hesitating about something. Tao Luo became even more curious and gently fiddled with the small flame.

After a long time, a faint sigh came from the array.

" Actually, when I first escaped here, I was lucky enough to come across an ownerless body, so I possessed that body. Although it's not as good as my original body, I can still move freely. I thought I'd leave it at that and was planning to look for you, but unfortunately the good times didn't last long ..."

At this point, Ling Yi paused again. Tao Luo couldn't help but ask, " What happened next? Where did your new body go? Why did you return to the formation disk? "

" The owner of that body has returned. "

Ling Yi smiled bitterly and explained, " You know, we are all law-abiding citizens of the new century. We have all received socialist education. We absolutely cannot do things like occupying other people's bodies with a clear conscience. So after thinking about it, I returned the body to its original owner. "

Oh, so that's how it is ...

Tao Luo blinked her eyes. It sounded reasonable. It was reasonable to do so for 200 yuan. But for some reason, she always felt that something was wrong. After thinking for a while, she asked again: " You occupied someone's body. Didn't the owner of that body cause you any trouble? "

" I left him a nice reward, I don't think he'll bother me! "

Ling Yi spoke slowly, with a hint of uncertainty: " I came uninvited and occupied someone's body. After all, I was in the wrong first, so I didn't dare to meet the owner. I left a thank-you letter and a reward and left in a hurry. I don't know if the owner will be unhappy? I don't have a body now and my strength is low. If someone comes to me, I am embarrassed to go and I don't have the ability to compete with him ..."

Ling Yi's soul was a small ball. Probably because he had lost his body, his tone of voice became weak. He looked so nervous and worried, pitiful and cute ... Tao Luo felt even more guilty.

Thinking back to the past, Erbaikuai was at least a boss-level figure, good-looking and smart. After traveling through time, he became the Lord of Lingyun City and an elite disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect. Everything went smoothly along the way. He was the one who cheated others and never got cheated by others. Now he has become like this, all because of her ... Speaking of which, this friend who gave me two hundred yuan is really generous!

He has become like this for me, how can I let him worry?

Tao Luo was touched as never before. She gently stroked the formation plate and said with great pride: " Don't be afraid, Xiao Lingling. I'll protect you. If anyone comes to cause trouble for you, I'll be the first to kill him! "

" But, after all, I was the one who took over her body first ..."

" So what? When you occupied his body, his soul was not there, and you returned it to him later! Besides, you left him a very good reward. You have done your best. What else does that person want? If he comes to trouble you, I will talk to him for you! "

" If he doesn't accept it, I'll beat him until he accepts it! "

Tao Luo's cultivation has greatly improved now. According to Jiang Yan, her fighting ability is no less than that of a cultivator in the Nascent Soul stage. Her courage has also increased rapidly. She patted her chest seriously and promised that she would never let anyone bully Ling Yi.

The red array flashed, and Ling Yi's touching voice came: " Lolo, you are so good to me! "

" Of course, I am the most loyal sister. If you treat me well, I will never treat you badly! Just wait, as long as I am here, I will find the best body for you sooner or later, and guarantee that you will have no pressure to have sex with many women at night, and you can be as wild as you want, and be a hundred times more courageous than before! "

Ling Yi's soul froze.

Night! Royal! Count! Women! !

This woman's soul is actually that of a man. She is so bold and reckless that she can even say such words!

He felt frightened and didn't speak for a long time. His little soul was like a sculpture and didn't move for a long time. Tao Luo felt something was wrong, touched his soul and asked, " What's wrong with you? Are you feeling uncomfortable? "

" Perhaps after losing the body, the soul is more fragile! " Ling Yi was silent for a moment, and replied: " I don't know why, I always feel very cold, this array is icy cold, there is no temperature at all. "

" How could you feel cold? " Tao Luo touched the inky flame with an incredible expression, " But I think your soul is very warm! I've been touching it for a long time, and it still feels hot. I've seen many souls, but none this hot! "

" Maybe the heat in my soul has been dissipated, and my soul is unstable and losing energy, so I feel cold. "

Ling Yi said calmly, " Yes, that should be the case. It is because the heat is dissipated too quickly that my soul cannot store the heat, so I feel very cold. "

Tao Luo was stunned.

Why do I always feel like this guy is talking nonsense in a serious manner, but it sounds quite reasonable.

She frowned and asked: " What should I do? Should I light a fire and roast you? Or put you in the pot and boil you? "

Ling Yi: "..."

At a time like this, shouldn't she put the array plate into her arms, let him feel the warmth of her heart, say that he is her darling little baby, and use the temperature of her chest to warm his cold body?

Make a fire and roast it? Cook it in a pot? What the hell is this!

Ling Yi suppressed the helplessness in his heart and said, " I think my soul is very fragile and cannot withstand being roasted or boiled. Perhaps you can ..."

Unexpectedly, before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Tao Luo.

" Oh, that's a pity. Since you can't warm yourself by the fire, I'll just throw you into the storage bag. It's safe and convenient there, and I won't be afraid of scaring you if anything happens. Just stay there and I'll get you a new body as soon as possible! "

Ling Yi was stunned.

Before she could refuse, Tao Luo took the array plate and stuffed it into the storage bag. However, after trying several times, she still couldn't put it into the storage bag. She was so angry that she threw the storage bag several times and wished she could tear the bag to pieces.

" What's going on? Why can't it be inserted? "

Tao Luo's face was full of confusion, Ling Yi's soul was ashen, and he didn't want to pay any attention to her at all.

Jiang Yan, who had long been unable to bear watching, snorted and could not help but remind him: " The soul is alive, and living things cannot be put into a storage bag. It will be useless even if you stuff it in a hundred times. "

" What should I do? This array is neither big nor small. It can't fit in my pocket. Where else can I put it if not in my storage bag? "

Tao Luo frowned, Ling Yi looked at her eagerly, almost unable to resist reminding her: " If you can't put it in, put it in your chest! Generally, don't you put the most precious treasures in your arms? "

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo held her head and thought for a while, her eyes suddenly lit up, and she said happily: " If the storage bag can't put it in, then the spirit beast bag should be fine, right?

The spirit beast bag can hold living things! "

Ling Yi closed his eyes in despair.

Damn, Laozhi is a human, not a spirit beast. He risked his life to save your life, but you actually want to stuff Laozhi into the spirit beast's bag!

Doesn't your conscience hurt?

Poor Ling Yi gnashed his teeth. Before he could get mad, Tao Luo had already picked up the spirit beast bag and started to stuff the array plate. However, soon, she put the spirit beast bag back to her waist helplessly and muttered, " The spirit beast bag can't fit in either. Is it only possible if you recognize the master? Ling Yi, can you recognize me as your master? "

I recognize you as a big head ghost!

Ling Yi shrank back into the formation and decided not to say a word to this heartless woman. He must have been crazy to give up the empire he had worked so hard to build and leave his good health to find this woman. He must have been deceived by Tao Luo's appearance back then, so he came up with this stupid idea.

Ling Yi closed his eyes and thought of Tao Luo whom he first saw on the surveillance camera. She was wearing a playful goose yellow dress, with a slender figure, fair skin, and bright eyes that looked particularly seductive. The moment she suddenly appeared on the surveillance screen, he felt his heartbeat quicken a lot. Even the faces she made were adorable, and the way she held a storage bag to show off her treasure was so silly and cute that it made people's heart move.

Who knew this was all an illusion! It was all an illusion!

Hua Duoduo was right. Tao Luo should be kept to ask Qin Cangjue for a ransom. A lot of ransom! What sweetheart? Qin Cangjue must be crazy to treat her as a sweetheart!

He must be out of his mind to make such a stupid decision!

When Ling Yi was regretting so much that his liver ached, Tao Luo finally found a way to carry him.

She found a rope, passed it through the hole in the center of the array plate, and hung it on her belt. Finally, she swung her body and threw the array plate directly behind her buttocks.

Thrown behind the butt!

Ling Yi no longer wanted to complain. He stood silently on the formation plate, staring at Tao Luo with his spiritual consciousness. His sharp gaze was as if it wanted to stare a hole in her face.

However, Tao Luo seemed unaware, and while finding her way in the cave, she said happily: " Xiao Lingling, you have been here for so long, have you seen the demon Qin? His lair is also here. Let's go drink clam soup together after we find him! "

" Never seen it. " Ling Yi said sternly.

Tao Luo didn't mind and continued, " Then forget about it. The most important thing is to get you a good body. Tell me, what kind of body do you like? A tall, handsome, and good-looking body? Well, after thinking about it, none of them are as good as your original body. It's a pity that Qin Tongfei's body is ruined, otherwise a dirty body would be nice! "

" I don't want other people's bodies. " Ling Yi said in a cold tone, seemingly not very interested.
" Ah? What should we do then? " Tao Luo was stunned, and her brows furrowed. " But is there any other way besides stealing someone else's body? I also think that other people's faces are not as pretty as yours. Otherwise, how about we steal Xu Lang's body? "

As she walked, the formation plate swung back and forth behind her. Ling Yi squinted his eyes for a while and suddenly felt that the depression in his heart had dissipated a lot.

In fact, this woman's butt is quite perky and elastic. It must feel good to touch ...

looks so cute when she is thinking about herself wholeheartedly !

Ling Yi thought about it, and his tone became relaxed again: " No need to steal from others, doesn't Qingyun Sect have a thousand-year-old Qinghuang tree? I happen to have a refining secret book, so I can use the essence of the tree's heart to refine a new body! "

The author has something to say: Muah, thank you for your support. I will be attending a sports meet tomorrow, so I will probably be able to update on Friday ~

☆ 、 Chapter 217217

What the hell is the Evergreen Tree?

Tao Luo held her head and thought for a long time . Finally, with Jiang Yan's reminder, she remembered that it was a thousand-year-old ancient tree about the same age as Jiang Yan . It was said that it could help monks to attain enlightenment. The Qingyun Sect became prosperous because of this ancient tree, but later it was also because of this ancient tree that they fell into misfortune. In order to extend the life of the thousand-year-old Qinghuang tree, they colluded with the Demon Sect and used the girl's body to refine spiritual liquid to irrigate the tree. Finally, the news was exposed and they were destroyed by the other sects.

But , isn't this Evergreen Phoenix tree dying of old age? It used to be maintained by Qingyun Sect using girls to make medicine , but now Qingyun Sect has collapsed for nearly 20 years and no one is supporting it . If the tree doesn't die, it will soon become useless, right?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and questioned Ling Yi while holding the formation: " Are you sure you want to use a dry and withered wood as your body? Wouldn't it be disgusting for you to use an old wood that has lived for more than 10,000 years? "

" The Evergreen Phoenix Tree did not wither and die. " Ling Yi was silent for a moment, then said , " If I'm not mistaken, it has regained its vitality now , and it may be in better condition than when Qingyun Sect was here. "

" What? How is this possible? " Tao Luo widened her eyes, somewhat unconvinced by Ling Yi's words.

Ling Yi chuckled and said calmly, " How is it impossible? I heard that the magic of the Everlasting Green Phoenix Tree is far more than just helping cultivators gain enlightenment . It can also purify the inner demons, resist heavenly tribulations , and cleanse the body of impurities . The tree bears Green Phoenix Fruit once every hundred years. Eating it can extend one's lifespan ..."

Before Ling Yi finished speaking, Tao Luo understood what he meant.

Everyone has greed and selfish desires. For the sake of sect development, the Qingyun Sect tried every means to prolong the vitality of the Evergreen Phoenix Tree and even cooperated with the Demon Sect for this purpose. After the other sects destroyed the Qingyun Sect, they naturally also obtained the Evergreen Phoenix Tree. Faced with such a magical ancient tree, would they watch it wither and die?

Maybe there are people who are even more ruthless than the Qingyun Sect!

Tao Luo's eyes darkened slightly, and she asked, "Where did you get the news?"

"Qingyun Sect has always asked Lihuan Sect to help refine medicine using young girls. When I was in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, I happened to capture a cultivator from Lihuan Sect. From him, I learned that Lihuan Sect is still taking over young girls and has never stopped refining medicine."

Tao Luo was silent.

After a long time, she asked: "Do you know if this is the behavior of certain people, or..."

"Perhaps some old monster did it secretly to prolong their lifespan, or perhaps the leaders of the seven major sects tacitly approved it. After all, this ancient tree is too magical. Who knows?"

Ling Yi sighed and said, "Human desires are endless. As long as the Evergreen Phoenix Tree still has those effects, there will always be people who don't want it to die. It just so happens that those people have a very high status in the world of cultivation, so..."

"So we should kill that broken tree, and then dig out the trunk to make a body for you, right?"

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said unhappily.

Ling Yi was speechless.

Although what he meant was correct, Tao Luo reacted too quickly and directly revealed his thoughts without any tactful responses!

He simply didn't bother to talk nonsense and asked her directly: "Since I dare to kill Qingyun Sect, I dare to kill other sects as well. Do you dare to accompany me?"

"If you don't dare, I'm not your boss!"

Tao Luo snorted coldly. Although she knew Ling Yi was trying to provoke her, she still said without hesitation: "I was born to do great things. Since I came to this cultivation world, the Beast Taming Sect has been abolished, the Qingyun Sect has collapsed, and the Han family has also rotted. What are the seven major sects? As long as I am willing, it is only a matter of time before I kill them!"

The female cultivator's face was full of confidence and arrogance, and Ling Yi was speechless. Indeed, the nine major sects had stood in the world of cultivation for a thousand years, and their status had always been very stable. Since Tao Luo came, in just twenty years, several sects have suffered misfortune one after another, and the speed of their destruction is like a roller coaster, disappearing without a trace in a matter of minutes.

There is absolutely nothing wrong with what Tao Luo said!

This girl is indeed someone who can do great things!

He lay on Tao Luo's buttocks and said with great pride: "For peace and justice, and for the millions of innocent female cultivators in the cultivation world, let's do something great!"

However, the next moment, Tao Luo interrupted him mercilessly: " Bah, who is talking to you and us? Laozi is for peace and justice, and you are obviously for your own new body. Please don't confuse me with you! "

Ling Yi: "..."

He must have had a brain seizure to come up with this idea. This woman is totally incapable of communicating properly!

He took a deep breath, forced himself to change the subject, and told the next plan: " As far as I know, the three major demon sects have sent a hundred masters above the God Transformation Stage to attack the Ten Thousand Demon Cave. Almost the entire army has been dispatched. At this moment, their sects must be extremely empty. We can take this opportunity to sneak into the demon sect's headquarters ..."

" The Demon Sect has many treasures. I heard that the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd, the treasure of the Li Huan Sect, is still in the sect. There is only one elder in the Fusion Stage guarding it. We can ..."

He had planned all this long ago. He would first use the formation to test the demon cultivators, and when the demon sect sent out cannon fodder to explore the way, he would continuously release bait and treasures until the demon sect was completely tempted and came out in full force to attack the Ten Thousand Demon Cave. He would just return the control of this place to Qin Cangjue, and let Qin Cangjue contain the demon sect's large army. He would sneak into the demon sect with Tao Luo, make a lot of money, and then return to the world of cultivation to punish evil and promote good and refine a new body ...

Ling Yi carefully reviewed the entire plan, and after making sure there were no omissions, he asked Tao Luo: " What do you think? "

Tao Luo stared at his soul shadow without saying a word.

The female cultivator had a pair of big, bright eyes, with slightly raised corners of her eyes and long eyelashes. She looked really beautiful, but the look and expression in her eyes ... Ling Yi always felt that something was wrong!

" What's wrong? Is there something wrong? " he asked without changing his expression.

" There's nothing wrong with it. This plan is so perfect that I have to admire it. " Tao Luo spoke slowly, her eyes still fixed on him. There seemed to be a small flame burning in her bright eyes.

" It's just that, Brother Ling, haven't you been trapped in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave and it's very miserable? Don't you know too much? "

Ling Yi: "..."

What should I do if I suddenly feel so tired? It's like I have made a careful plan, but there is always a guy who likes to play cards unpredictably, making me mess up and lead me by the nose. From time to time, I have to consider where the flaws are exposed ...

Yet he still enjoys it!

Ling Yi complained about himself in his heart, but his face remained calm. He explained in a particularly sincere and helpless tone: " Lolo, when my body exploded, my soul drifted here. Under such circumstances, I naturally had to think more, observe more, and plan longer term . "

" Oh, you're right. " Tao Luo agreed with a long sigh, and said in a good-tempered manner: " I will listen to you. We will go to the Demon Sect to do something big soon, but now ..."

" What's wrong now? " Ling Yi asked with a frown.

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said with a smile: " Let's find the Skyfire first! "

" Heavenly Fire? " Ling Yi's heart tightened, thinking that she had discovered something, and subconsciously asked back: " What Heavenly Fire? "

" It's the same heavenly fire as the Han family's Du Tian Sha Yan! "

Tao Luo's voice was cheerful, her bright eyes full of excitement: " Haven't you noticed that it's getting hotter and hotter since we arrived at the Ten Thousand Demons Cave? I thought it was already the hottest here, but I didn't expect it to get hotter the deeper we went. After I found you, I felt like I was about to be roasted! "

" Jiang Yan said that this place is indeed abnormally hot. There must be heavenly fire, and it must be of a very high grade. Perhaps it is the legendary Burning Heaven Silent Flame! And I have a feeling that I am very close to it. Maybe I can find it soon! "

Tao Luo's eyes were determined, as if she would not give up until she found the Heavenly Fire. Ling Yi lowered his head guiltily and retracted his soul shadow back into the formation plate. After his body was shattered, his soul was summoned here by the ancient demon god. The situation was critical at the time, and he was about to be sucked into the ancient god and demon cave. As a result, he encountered the Burning Sky Flame. In desperation, he risked his soul to merge with the Heavenly Fire, and from then on, his soul became warm.

It was also because of this that his soul power surged, allowing him to successfully occupy Qin Cangjue's body.

It's not that he was unwilling to tell Tao Luo the news that he had subdued the Heavenly Fire, but the problem was that once Tao Luo knew that he had obtained the Heavenly Fire, she would naturally discover that his strength had improved by leaps and bounds. Once the Burning Sky Flame was released, it could burn everything in the heaven and earth. He would no longer be as weak and helpless as he is now.

In this case, will she still keep me close to her?

Ling Yi fell into an unprecedented dilemma.

When he was taming the Heavenly Fire, he was in extreme danger and nearly lost his soul. But all this is in the past. Now he is very powerful and has nothing to worry about. He was just bewitched for a moment and pretended to be pitiful. Now he needs to use countless lies to continue pretending to be pitiful. It's so sour!

While Ling Yi was struggling, Tao Luo was still thinking about the Heavenly Fire that she had been thinking about. She pouted her lips and said, " There's no rush to snatch the treasure. I really want to find that Heavenly Fire! Your soul is so fragile now. You can't do without any self-defense. I don't have any powerful magic weapon. It is said that the Burning Heaven and Silent Flame can burn the sky and destroy the earth. It would be great if I could use it for you! You don't have to hang on the array plate like now and be tossed around by me! "

Ling Yi fell into this state just to save her. Although she looked relaxed on the surface, how could she feel relaxed in her heart?

Everyone knows that the separation of the soul from the body is the most dangerous thing. If you are not careful, your soul will be scattered and there will be no room for recovery. Ling Yi

helped her to lure away Master Yu Yan, who was in the fusion stage, and he might have been preparing for the worst.

This kindness cannot be repaid by a mere thousand-year-old dead tree!

Tao Luo sat on the ground with her hands on her chin, racking her brains to think of how to get the Heavenly Fire. She subconsciously pulled Jiang Yan's bud, urging him to find a way quickly, while looking around with wide eyes, trying to find the Heavenly Fire that was so close.

Ling Yi's spiritual consciousness was staring at her.

The female cultivator's palm-sized face was wrinkled into a ball, completely losing her previous domineering and arrogant look. Her eyes were serious and focused, and her white and tender little hands were grasping the tender buds at her ankles and spinning in circles. Although she looked very funny, Ling Yi thought she was particularly cute at this moment.

It turns out that this girl wanted the Heavenly Fire all the time for herself!

His heart suddenly felt refreshed, as if he had drunk a bottle of ice soda on a hot day.

He chuckled and said, " Lolo, it doesn't matter if I'm not very strong, I have you to protect me. As long as I follow you, I'm not afraid of anything! "

The author has something to say: Yes, I still update on Friday, although it's a little late, hahahaha!

☆ 、 Chapter 218218

Ling Yi expressed his attitude in the most affectionate and moving tone , waiting for Tao Luo to shed tears of emotion, but he was greeted with a wary look instead.

" Fellow Daoist Ling , what do you mean by this? "

The female cultivator looked at him with her round and bright eyes, and said very vigilantly: " Fellow Daoist Ling, I am very grateful for your life-saving grace , and I am absolutely willing to repay you with a hundred times a thousand times the sincerity. I will give you a body that is even better than yours . If you are not satisfied, you can change it. I promise to change it until you are satisfied. You can ask for as many spiritual stones and treasures as you want . As long as I have them all , I will give them to you. I will remember your life-saving grace for the rest of my life , but you are absolutely not allowed to follow me forever ! "

" We are all adults, and we all have our own lives. We can't give up on ourselves just because someone saved our lives! If you keep following me around, not only will my future boyfriend not be happy , but your future goddess won't be happy either! Brother, don't let this get you down! " Tao Luo tried to persuade him earnestly , her expression tense and serious, and her words made it sound as if Ling Yi wanted to extort money from her , and wanted to do so for the rest of her life.

Ling Yi suddenly felt that all his good intentions had been thrown away.

He was so angry that his liver ached. He wanted to start a fire and burn the woman's head to see if it was because too much water had entered her head and it couldn't be cured . However, when he was stared at by those clear eyes, he couldn't vent his anger.

" Don't worry, I still want to dominate the fairy world and marry the saint to reach the peak of my life. How can I rely on you? Don't worry! " He lowered his eyes and said angrily.

Tao Luo's expression suddenly became relaxed, and she smiled a little: " I'm glad you're not being stupid! Then let's go find the Skyfire! Jiang Yan just told me that there is definitely a Burning Heavenly Silence Flame here, and it's no more than a mile away from me. With such a short distance, I'll find it even if I have to turn this area upside down! "

Having said that, he no longer paid any attention to Ling Yi, threw the formation plate behind his butt, and went off to look for the heavenly fire.

Ling Yi: "..."

He wanted to say something but didn't know what to say, so he had to lie on the formation plate obediently and let Tao Luo jump up and down in the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons, turning the entire cave upside down.

I have to say that this woman was very strong and persistent. With a machete in her hand, she managed to flatten a cave within a mile in radius in just one month!

The stone of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave is extremely hard and has been preserved for tens of thousands of years without being weathered. However, this violent woman actually smashed away one square mile of it!

Ling Yi shuddered silently.

However, there is no doubt that the legendary heavenly fire is still nowhere to be found.

" Hey, where is the sky fire? I have searched everywhere but can't find it. It is obviously very close to me. This is absolutely unscientific! "

Tao Luo stood in the ruins, staring at the dusty caves around her, and asked Jiang Yan with some doubt: " Are you sure your feeling is correct, there is really a sky fire here? "

Jiang Yan shook the leaves in annoyance: " Don't worry about how I feel, just feel it yourself. If there is no sky fire, can this damn place be so hot? You have been hanging around in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave for more than ten years. When has it ever been hotter than it is now? " Tao Luo touched her chin in confusion.

Jiang Yan was right. Feelings cannot deceive people. The sky fire has the same origin. After the little black bird obtained the Dutian Evil Flame, she, as the owner of the little black bird, also had a vague sense of the power of the sky fire. This hot and powerful breath was obviously the sky fire, but the question was, where was this thing?

She frowned and asked Ling Yi: " You have been here for almost twenty years, and you really haven't seen any trace of the skyfire ?"

Ling Yi seemed to be asleep and did not answer for a long time .

It was not until Tao Luo knocked on the formation plate impatiently that he climbed up from the formation plate as if awakened from a dream. Just as he was about to answer, his soul shadow suddenly moved, as if he had discovered something, and his expression suddenly became serious.

Ling Yi's soul was exactly the same as the real person, even every movement on his face was clearly visible. Tao Luo noticed that there was something wrong with his eyes and asked hurriedly, " What's wrong? What's the problem? "

" The Demon Sect is about to break through the formation. "

Ling Yi said seriously: " We must leave here as soon as possible, otherwise when the fusion stage masters come, it will be difficult for you to escape with your strength. "

After hearing what Ling Yi said, Tao Luo also became nervous.

Speaking of which, she had offended those elders of the Demon Sect. They had agreed to be cannon fodder to explore the way, but she ran away in a flash. If she was caught by them, she would definitely be in trouble.

The heavenly fire can be found later. Nothing is more important than life. Tao Luo did not bother to waste time and turned around and ran out of the cave.

After running a few steps, she suddenly stopped, turned around and asked Ling Yi: " Where should we run? "

Ling Yi seemed to have been prepared and said without hesitation: " Turn left in front, go straight into the cave in front, and follow my instructions. "

" Okay. " Ling Yi had stayed here for more than 20 years. Tao Luo naturally believed his judgment and ran in the direction he said without hesitation.

After wandering around in various strange caves for a long time, she finally ran to the last cave that Ling Yi mentioned.

This newly discovered cave was deep, narrow and long, but very clean. Tao Luo looked down at her feet out of habit and found some messy footprints, as if someone had been here not long ago. She hesitated for a moment and asked, " Are you sure you can get out of here? "

" You can get out. You see there are footprints going in, but no footprints coming back.

Someone must have gone out from here. " Ling Yi answered confidently.

" Maybe that person died after entering, so he never had a chance to come out! " Tao Luo muttered, and then she became extremely alert and stepped carefully towards the cave.

Ling Yi lay behind her butt and couldn't help but curse his subordinate Hua Duoduo in his heart. This idiot didn't even bother to leave any traces when he was running away, and Tao Luo actually discovered something unusual!

He calculated Tao Luo's steps and position, and gently moved the formation plate.

An hour later, Tao Luo ran to the deepest part of the cave safely.

" There is no road here, where can I get out? "

She muttered to herself, cautiously circling in the cave, while Ling Yi watched her steps and furtively adjusted the position of the magic circle.

I don't know how long it had been, but Tao Luo suddenly stepped on empty air, and her body was pushed by some inexplicable force. She flew into the sky and slammed into a wall that looked very hard.

" Ahhhh, I'm about to hit my head against the wall. Ling Yi, hold your head tight! "

Before she finished her scream, she felt as if the wall in front of her eyes seemed to disappear. Her body suddenly became lighter and she actually passed straight through it.

In an instant, the sky was spinning and the earth was spinning. Tao Luo rolled to the ground holding her head. Before she could open her eyes, she heard a loud noise. She looked back and saw a mountain behind her shattered. The hard mountain wall flew in all directions and turned into a flat ground in an instant.

What, what is going on?

Tao Luo rubbed her eyes in confusion and found that she had left the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons. Above her head was the pale and familiar sun, and there was no one nearby. It seemed very safe.

She stared at the direction where the mountain exploded and suddenly fell into deep thought. Ling Yi stood up from the formation plate and tapped her butt gently: " What's wrong? Run away quickly. The demon army can rush over at any time. We don't have time to waste. "

Tao Luo lowered her head and stopped looking at the collapsed mountains. Her gaze fell on the formation plate again, and she looked at his soul shadow very seriously.

Ling Yi felt a little uncomfortable being stared at, and asked in a low voice: " What's wrong with you? "

" Nothing, you're fine, really fine. " Tao Luo smiled grimly, without any emotion in her voice, " Fellow Daoist Ling is indeed very smart, nothing can escape your control. "

Ling Yi: "..."

What should I do if I suddenly feel guilty? Did Tao Luo discover something?

He tried to remain calm and said, " I have been trapped in the devil's cave for more than 20 years. When I want to go out and find you, I naturally have to think more. Is this strange? "

" It's not surprising, it's not surprising at all! "

Tao Luo stared at him closely, still with a sinister smile on her face: " I just want to know, was this formation outside yours? Were you the one who blocked the demon army? You used the formation to escape and even knew how to destroy the bodies and all traces, this must have been your handiwork, right? "

There was a hint of certainty in the female cultivator's eyes. Ling Yi calmed himself down and suddenly felt relieved.

It turns out that you have discovered a problem with the formation. That's good, it's not a big deal. Since she has thought of it, just tell her.

So he said calmly, " Yes, I lost my body and came to the Demon Cave where I happened to get this ancient array disk. Naturally, I can only protect myself with the array. Not only was the defensive array outside set up by me, but even this escape secret passage was prepared by me in advance. "

His expression was sincere and serious, as if he was willing to tell you everything he knew.

Tao Luo resisted the urge to punch him and asked slowly, " Why didn't you tell me in the beginning? "

" You didn't ask me! " Ling Yi looked at her innocently, " I was so excited when I saw you, and I had a lot to say to you. Then you were busy looking for the Skyfire, and I didn't think about it for a while. If you had asked me, I would have told you everything. "

He smiled, and his soul image floated up from the array disk, gently rubbing Tao Luo's cheek: " What's with that expression on your face? It's like you want to eat me. Tell me, is there anything else you want to know? I'll tell you everything. "

The touch of the soul shadow was warm and soft, and it felt a little itchy on her face. Tao Luo touched the place where Ling Yi had rubbed against her, and her expression eased a little.

What Ling Yi said was right. She really didn't ask about the formation. She was only focused on finding the heavenly fire along the way and didn't care about anything else. She didn't care about the newly rising power of the demon clan or the formation that blocked the Demon Sect. only

Tao Luo thought of another thing and her expression became difficult again.

She picked up Ling Yi and said through gritted teeth: " Since you set up the formation and you are in control of this place, why didn't you let me in when I stood in front of the formation? "

" Tell me the truth. It was fun to watch me showing off my baby and making faces and scratching my head in anxiety, right? I was anxious outside, but you were hiding inside watching the show. What was your intention? Are you playing tricks on me? Did you enjoy the show? It's time to pay the performance fee, right? "

☆ 、 Chapter 219

Tao Luo's eyes were aggressive , and her whole body was like a little leopard with its fur standing on end. She grabbed the formation plate with her two claws and scratched it back and forth. The formation plate that had been intact for thousands of years was actually scratched with tiny scratches. Ling Yi shuddered and dodged her claws while desperately thinking of a countermeasure.

Could he say that he thought she looked cute at the time and wanted to look at her a little longer , so he made such a stupid decision?

However, seeing Tao Luo's furious look, he decided not to say that.

" Well, Lolo , this is a long story . Just listen to me slowly . The actual situation is like this ... "

Ling Yi cleared his cough , and the soul shadow wrapped around Tao Luo's claws and scratched them gently.

Tao Luo paused and asked, " What's there to explain? You must have done it on purpose, you bastard! "

" Yes , I did mean it. " Ling Yi nodded sincerely, " I didn't let you in for some reason , I apologize for that , otherwise you can beat me up! "

He admitted it so straightforwardly and apologized so sincerely. His little soul stretched out , looking ready to be picked. Tao Luo didn't know what to do.

Really beat him up?

Two hundred yuan saved her after all, and he was trapped in the devil's cave for more than 20 years to save her. Now he was just playing a prank on her. She hasn't repaid him yet, so it seems a bit unreasonable to beat up his savior.

Besides, he had lost his body, and his soul looked very fragile, trembling like a small flame that was about to burn out and could be blown out with a little force. She didn't dare to be ruthless at all.

Are we just going to let him go like this?

That would make her feel so frustrated! She was so angry that she even lost the mood to swallow the magic crystal. Wouldn't it affect her state of mind to keep holding back on this?

Tao Luo was struggling, Ling Yi rubbed her paw again and said carefully: " I can explain. " " How do you explain it? " Tao Luo waved her fist and asked back, " Are you trying to say that you did this for my own good, that you thought I needed to temper my will, and that maybe I could gain enlightenment and advance in times of crisis, so you didn't let me in, trying to give me the chance to break through in adversity? "

Ling Yi: "..."

She had said everything she had thought of, so what else could he say?

Under Tao Luo's scorching gaze, Ling Yi lowered his eyes slightly, his head turning rapidly. Finally, he raised his head, as if he had made up his mind, and said: " It's all my fault. I was in a bad mood at the time, and I was particularly angry when I saw you. I was impulsive and didn't let you in. "

Bad mood?

Tao Luo was slightly startled and asked: " Why are you in a bad mood? How did I offend you? " " It's a long story ..." Ling Yi smiled bitterly and said, " You have been outside the Blood Demon City before, right? You were dressed beautifully and robbed people outside the Blood Demon City every day, right? "

Tao Luo couldn't help but open her eyes wide: " You know all this? Brother Ling, you have the ability to see and hear from afar, right? "

" At that time, I was trapped in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave and couldn't leave, so I captured a monk from the Blood Demon City to find out what was happening outside. That monk happened to be an elder of the Blood Demon Palace and had been paying attention to you for a while. I searched his memory and found you in his memory. "

Ling Yi's eyes darkened, and he remembered the appearance of Tao Luo in the demon cultivator's memory.

Clean and pretty, she wears a different dress every day, either fresh, playful or gorgeous . She is like the most special scenery in Blood Demon City. She dresses up beautifully every day and wanders around outside the city. All kinds of male cultivators with ill intentions would follow her and then disappear into the darkness.

Later, Tao Luo became more and more beautiful, her skin was so tender that you could pinch water out of it, and her eyes became more confident and bright. However, fewer and fewer male cultivators dared to covet her, and the cultivators who wanted to attack her had deeper and deeper backgrounds, and some of them were even high-ranking members of the Blood Demon Palace.

So much so that in the end, even the elder of the Blood Demon Palace became interested and secretly investigated Tao Luo's origins. Later, a new force in the Ten Thousand Demon Cave suddenly rose, and that elder was temporarily sent to the Ten Thousand Demon Cave to investigate the situation. He was then captured by him and got the news of Tao Luo from the elder's memory.

" Lolo, think about it, you are free and easy outside, eating, drinking and having fun without any interruption, but I am trapped in this dark demon cave, without a body and without freedom. I was in a bad mood during that time, and when I saw you coming to the Ten Thousand Demon Cave, I had some inappropriate thoughts, and wanted to teach you a little lesson, so ..."

Ling Yi spoke pitifully, the little soul looked desolate and confused, and Tao Luo softened her heart all of a sudden.

After all, it was her own fault. Ling Yi had ended up in such a situation in order to save her, but she was eating, drinking and enjoying herself outside while Ling Yi was alone in the dark cave. It was normal for her to have some emotions. Put yourself in her shoes. If this happened to her, who knows how she would torture Ling Yi!

Ling Yi's soul was small, and looked helpless, weak, and pitiful. Tao Luo's anger disappeared immediately. She gently stroked Ling Yi's soul and lowered her head in shame: " Fellow Daoist Ling, this matter is also my fault. I wanted to find you, but the problem was that I couldn't find you! I thought I would make a name for myself in the Blood Demon Palace first, and when you heard about me, you would come to find me on your own initiative, so I acted a little more ostentatiously. Don't be angry! "

Seeing that Ling Yi still looked somewhat dejected, she softened her voice and used the most gentle tone to comfort him: " Look, as soon as I heard that a new force had emerged in the Ten Thousand Demon Cave, I thought it was related to you, so I came all the way to find you. You know I can't fly, and I only rely on my two legs. It must have been very hard on this journey, but it's worth it to be able to find you! "

Tao Luo's eyes were full of relief and excitement, with a satisfied smile on her little face, as if she was particularly happy to find him. Ling Yi's expression finally relaxed a little.

He turned his head and curled up the soul shadow in Tao Luo's palm, saying: " Let's leave here first. The demon army will be here soon. It's not safe to stay here. Besides, you can't fly, and it will take a long time to climb over the demon mountain ahead. It's better to set off as soon as possible. "

Climb over the magic mountain ahead on your own two feet?

Tao Luo was stunned, and the smile on her face froze.

Shit! She was tongue-tied when she said that. The magic mountain ahead was so high, how could she possibly climb it on foot? Now that she had a new driver, the black bird, she would definitely let the black bird take her for a ride. So here comes the question!

In order to exaggerate the difficulty of her traveling thousands of miles to find Ling Yi, she also wanted to show that she had set out very early. She specifically emphasized that she couldn't fly and had walked all the way here. So now she has to walk over mountains and hills?

Tao Luo made a bitter face and glanced at Ling Yi secretly.

However, Ling Yi really didn't know that she had just obtained a flying mount, and he urged her: " Hurry up, if we are lucky, we may be able to catch a lone monk from the Demon Sect, so that we can have a driver. It will be difficult to find one if we are late! "

" Oh. " Tao Luo answered sullenly, and ran towards the towering magic mountain in the distance.

The mountain road was very difficult to walk on. The little black bird who had been watching the whole process couldn't help but gloat and said: " You really don't need me to take you there? Although I can't last long, I can fly very fast. I can fly over in just a quarter of an hour! "

" No need! I have done this myself, I must finish this even if I have to kneel down! "

Tao Luo said something vicious, then leaped forward with all her might and jumped over a large rock that was blocking her way.

The formation plate behind him was swinging back and forth. Ling Yi frowned and looked very uncomfortable. Tao Luo hesitated for a moment, took off the formation plate and put it in her arms.

Ling Yi seemed to be startled, and said flattered: " Lolo, this is very inconvenient for you, right? "
" It's convenient. I'm in the shape of a cow now, so it's very convenient. You're my savior, so I should be your slave! " Tao Luo said proudly.

In order to save her, Ling Yi lost his body and was trapped in the devil's cave, miserable and helpless. However, she was helped by God and obtained the Nascent Soul of countless masters. She took the fairy dew every day, and her body became stronger and more beautiful. The little black bird also advanced. Her life was so wonderful ...

Ling Yi is already so miserable, how can I lie to him again and again and let him suffer another blow!

I have to climb this mountain even if I die of exhaustion!

Besides, with her current strength, climbing a mountain is really a piece of cake, and she doesn't feel tired at all ...

Tao Luo was running in the mountains with great enthusiasm, but Ling Yi in her arms had mixed feelings .

Lolo's bosom was just as he imagined, warm and soft, with a faint plant fragrance. It felt so wonderful to lie here. He rubbed gently in her arms and felt that he never wanted to leave. But the problem is, the happier he is now, the more miserable he can imagine how miserable he will be in the future.

Weak, helpless, and thin ... God knows how difficult it is for him to suppress the power of the Heavenly Fire. In order to maintain his current state, his mental control ability is countless times better than before!

The road to the Demon Mountain was rugged, but Tao Luo ran with great energy and gradually disappeared into the depths of the mountains. Inside the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, Qin Cangjue stared at the sturdy formation and the vast number of demon cultivators outside the formation, and couldn't help but frowned.

consolidating his cultivation in the Ancient Cave of Gods and Demons , and had only recently found the time to accept his own territory. When he saw all this, he realized what a mess the bastard who had occupied his body had left behind.

What on earth did that bastard do to lure all the main masters of the three major demon sects into the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons? Even with the help of the defensive magic circle, it would take a lot of effort to solve the current dilemma.

" Lord Demon, those demon cultivators are about to break through the magic circle. They have been arrogant enough these days. Shall we go out and teach them a lesson? " The demons are all fierce and warlike. They like to fight the enemy head-on . Qin Wei, Qin Cangjue's most trusted subordinate, licked his lips and said eagerly.

However, to his surprise, the Demon Lord, who had never been afraid of any battle, shook his head.

" No need . There's no point in fighting all the time. Since that person left us a protective formation, we can just take a few days off and drink some clam soup to amuse ourselves. " Qin Cangjue smiled grimly and said lazily while lying on the couch.

The author has something to say: It's a new month, please feed me with nutrient solution, thank you for your support, I love you guys ~

☆ 、 Chapter 220220

Qin Cangjue had a lazy expression on his face , and all he thought about was eating and drinking. As the most powerful general under Lord Demon , Qin Wei immediately became unhappy.

He had been following Lord Demon since he came out of the Ancient God and Demon Formation. He had never seen Lord Demon so lacking in fighting spirit. Demons never liked to hide their emotions . Qin Wei glared at him and said angrily, " Sir , you have been hanging out with the human cultivators for a few days. How come you behave like a human? If I hadn't followed you since I was a child , I would have thought that the human bastard occupying your body had n't left yet! "

Qin Cangjue raised his eyelids slightly and glanced at him.

" If I can occupy half of the cultivation world like human cultivators , then why not? " he said calmly.

Qin Wei was suddenly speechless.

Speaking of which , although those human cultivators are cowardly and cunning , their strength should not be underestimated. Large tracts of territory in the cultivation world are occupied by human cultivators, and all the precious spiritual plants and refining materials are firmly in their hands. Even though the demons are so powerful , they only occupy a corner of the demon realm.

But even though human cultivators are strong, they also fight for resources for cultivation every day! What the hell is this lazy attitude of Lord Demon?

Qin Wei stamped his feet and said angrily again: " Sir, are you not going to care about anything? What about the little bastard who took over your body? You just let him play tricks on us and then just run away? "

" Don't worry , he wo n't get far . "

Speaking of the bastard who occupied his body, Qin Cangjue's eyes finally showed a hint of coldness. He turned the unknown wild fruit at hand and said with disdain: " He has occupied my body for more than 20 years, and he has never been able to leave this cave of ten thousand demons. Moreover, after losing his body, he is just a soul. Without the demons to lead the way, he can't even take a step out of here even if he subdues Burning Sky Silence Flame! "

" Oh, that's true. The Ten Thousand Demons Cave is the territory of my demon clan. That little bastard is not of my clan, and his soul is stained with your demonic aura. Without someone from my clan in the Illusionary Realm to lead the way, he will definitely not be able to leave the Ten Thousand Demons Cave! "

Qin Wei breathed a sigh of relief, but thinking of what that bastard had done, he was still furious:
" Then why don't we go find him? Let him hide in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave? "

" Once he finds that he can't leave the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, he will naturally come back to find us. Then ..."

Qin Cangjue smiled grimly and did not say anything else. Instead, he took out the clam monster Liu Duobao and said with narrowed eyes: " Those are trivial matters. Let's make a pot of clam soup first. Speaking of which, I haven't tasted the taste of clam soup for a long time after practicing in seclusion for so long. "

Qin Wei was stunned, and it took him a long time to react to what the Demon Lord was saying. Under the Demon Lord's impatient command, he took over Liu Duobao stiffly, found a big pot stiffly, and opened the clam shell stiffly. It was not until a shrill scream came from the clam shell that the poor demon clan's first powerful general came to his senses.

What the hell, the Demon Lord brought back such a large clam shell from a long distance, and he actually used it to make soup? !

A bunch of their subordinates had been whispering behind the scenes for a long time, thinking that the Demon Lord was going to use it for something big!

The demons were extremely ruthless and had no sense of measure when attacking people or objects. With one stroke, Qin Wei chopped off a piece of clam meat the size of half a table. If the knife was not big enough, the entire clam monster would have been chopped in half.

Poor Liu Duobao fainted from the pain. Qin Wei was unaware of anything and stretched out his knife to cut again, but was stopped by Lord Demon.

" Don't kill it. Keep it and eat it slowly later. "

The Demon Lord's voice was calm and casual. Qin Wei's hands couldn't help but tremble when he understood what he meant.

Feed it and eat it slowly? What a joke! The sword of the demon clan's strongest general is for killing enemies , not for cutting meat. He actually has to cut a piece of clam meat into several pieces. Is he going to change his career to become a chef in the future?

Qin Wei put the bloody clam into the pot with a wooden face. It was only after the Demon Lord reminded him that he endured the annoyance and washed the clam meat several times. Then he released a ball of magic fire and boiled it with all his impatience.

When Qin Wei was making soup, his eyes couldn't help but fall on Lord Demon, stealing a glance at him from time to time.

It was really that Lord Demon's current style was too strange, and he was totally unable to accept it all at once.

However, Qin Wei had been observing for so long, but Lord Demon was just lying lazily on the couch. Occasionally, he would pick up the developing mirror left by the weird human cultivator and take a look at the movements of the group of demon cultivators outside. But most of the time, Lord Demon's eyes were always on the clam soup, and he would remind him from time to time to lower the fire so as not to burn the clam meat!

What the hell, that old clam has become a spirit. The meat of the thousand-year-old clam spirit cannot be melted no matter how hard you boil it with the magic fire. Is it so easy to burn it?

Qin Wei thought indignantly, and after persisting for more than half a month, the pot of soup was finally cooked.

A rich fragrance filled the air, and the refreshing aroma seemed to be everywhere. Qin Wei licked his lips secretly. Even the thousand-year-old clam that had been pretending to be unconscious in the corner couldn't help but come over. However, Lord Demon was still slowly flipping through the books snatched from the demon cultivator, as if the Demon Lord who had been shouting for clam soup before was not him.

Qin Wei hesitated for a moment, then carefully filled a bowl of soup and handed it to the Demon Lord.

However, the Demon Lord only took a sip and put it down, shaking his head and saying, " It doesn't taste like that. "

Isn't that the flavor?

Qin Wei couldn't help but pick up the soup that the Demon Lord had discarded and took a big sip.

The delicious taste almost made him swallow his tongue.

" Ah! My Lord, you are right. This clam soup is really delicious. With this pot of soup, I don't want to fight those people anymore. What's the point of fighting with those weaklings? It's not as good as drinking soup! "

Qin Wei was holding the bowl of soup and drinking it ravenously. Before he knew it, the clam monster hiding in the corner turned into a human form. It took a delicate soup spoon, scooped a spoonful of soup, and quietly took a sip.

" Fuck, you old clam actually drank the soup secretly! "

Qin Wei's eyes widened in anger, and he was about to beat up the old clam, but he saw the humanoid clam monster wipe his mouth, put down the soup spoon with some disdain, and said, " It doesn't taste like that. "

Qin Wei: "..."

What do you mean it doesn't taste the same? Is this clam monster sick? It's fine to drink the soup made from its own flesh, but it actually complains that it doesn't taste right? so cool as a captive food ?

He put down the bowl and was about to give the clam monster a good beating to teach him a lesson, but he saw his own Lord Demon nodded in agreement and said, " You've also discovered that it's really not right. "

" Of course, my master's clam soup is really good! It contains not only meat, but also various rare thousand-year-old spiritual plants. I have secretly seen that she often drips some magical dew into it when we are not paying attention. With that drop of dew, the taste and quality of the whole pot of clam soup have been greatly improved! "

Liu Duobao said this with great joy, and Qin Cangjue raised his eyebrows slightly.

He didn't know that there are so many things to pay attention to when making a pot of soup. No wonder the soup Qin Wei made only had the aroma of meat but lacked that wonderful and mysterious fragrance. The taste was immediately inferior and it was completely different from the soup made by Tao Luo.

but

He glanced at Qin Wei's dim magic fire, and thought, the clam soup didn't taste right, it must be related to the fire. Qin Wei's weak magic fire, how could it be compared with the magic fire he released personally!

Qin Cangjue thought silently, and he no longer had any interest in drinking the soup.

Qin Wei, on the other hand, was full of excitement. Not only did he drink happily, he also shouted happily: " Boss, this pot of soup has a lot of soup. If you don't want to drink it, I'll take it out and let the brothers drink it! They will be so happy! "

" Take him out! " Qin Cangjue waved his hands in a lack of interest. Seeing Qin Wei about to walk out of the palace gate with the soup pot in his arms, he suddenly called out to him, " Catch a few demon cultivators with higher cultivation. I want to get some information. "

" Sir, are you finally going to take action? " Qin Wei's eyes lit up and he became even happier. " After the brothers finish their soup, we'll go out and have a big fight with those bastards ! "

" No, I just want to inquire about a female cultivator. " Qin Cangjue said lightly.

A female cultivator? The Demon Lord, who had never been interested in women, would actually inquire about a female cultivator?

Qin Wei was even more confused. He felt that the Demon Lord was acting abnormally today and he couldn't accept it. He stood there in a daze. Fortunately, the aroma of the clam soup brought him back to consciousness. He licked his lips and ran away holding the soup pot.

" Guys, come and have some soup! Hey, Qin Datou, what are you doing? Why are you in such a hurry? "

Qin Wei was just greeting people when he suddenly saw his best brother Qin Datou running over in a hurry. He shouted, " Come and have some soup! Lord Demon has gifted us with this clam soup. It's delicious. If you're late, it'll be gone! "

" I'm busy. Cave 982, the northernmost cave of the Ten Thousand Demon Caves, suddenly collapsed. We caught a sneaky demon cultivator there and were about to take him to see the Demon Lord! "

" What? The Demon Cave collapsed? How is this possible? The stone walls of our Ten Thousand Demon Cave have been indestructible for thousands of years, how could it collapse? Where is the Demon Cave? Where is it? "

" That's the one that the man repaired . Number 982. It's on the eastern side. It seems to have collapsed not long ago. The brothers saw it was still fine some time ago! "

Qin Datou said dejectedly, his eyes full of confusion: " What the hell is going on recently? Not only was the Thousand Demon Cave smashed, but even the edge of the cave collapsed. Is there some blind creature deliberately trying to make things difficult for my demon clan? "

Qin Wei also found it strange and frowned, " How did it collapse? Was it the same bastard who smashed the Thousand Demon Cave? "

" No, the Thousand Demon Cave was smashed by brute force. It looks like someone from our clan, and Cave 982 seems to have been burned by heavenly fire. The stone walls have been shattered into powder! "

Qin Datou spoke the numbers of the demon caves skillfully, and suddenly he felt that this man Xiu Zaimao was of some use. He didn't know what was thinking in his head, but he actually

numbered all the demon caves. Signs with numbers were posted at the entrances of the important demon caves. There were nearly ten thousand demon caves, big and small, and the demons themselves couldn't tell them apart before. It was difficult for them to describe their locations every time. This man Xiu Zaimao simply solved their millennium problem!

" That's not the 982nd Demon Cave, it's the 981st Demon Cave. " A thin and small demon cultivator suddenly spoke weakly from the gap between Qin Datou's arms: " The 982nd is the fork in the road next door, and the one that collapsed is the 981st cave. "

" Fuck, how did you know? " Qin Wei looked at him in surprise.

" Because I put that sign up myself! God knows how disgusting it would be to have it all over a thousand caves! "

Hua Duoduo, who was being carried by the demons like a chicken, had a bitter face and an expression of despair on his face.

" It seems that the collapse of this demon cave is indeed related to you! " Qin Datou glared and dragged him to the Demon Palace. " Now follow me to see the Lord Demon. If you dare to tell a lie in front of the Lord Demon, we will eat you up one bite at a time! "

" No, no, no, Master Demon, I will tell you everything, everything! "

Hua Duoduo screamed and begged loudly, while in her heart she despised herself for being a humiliator again.

Obviously, Boss Ling had let him go, but he was a fool to want to go back to the cave. As a result, he happened to see that Cave No. 981 had collapsed. However, what was even more unfortunate was that when he wanted to see why the cave collapsed, people from the Demon Clan who were investigating the situation also came and arrested him as the person who destroyed the cave!

It's really fucked up!

If he falls into the hands of these brutal and unreasonable demons, will he still have a chance to survive?

Hua Duoduo shrank his head in despair and was dragged into the empty Demon Palace like garbage.

As soon as he stepped into the hall, Hua Duoduo first saw the quaint and huge stone bed. On the stone bed, there was a tall figure leaning against the wall, looking lazy and casual.

At that moment, Hua Duoduo thought he was seeing things.

" Boss, you're back? " He said in surprise, " I knew you wouldn't abandon me! You're back. With such a large territory, such a good formation, and such strong strength, we will dominate the entire Demon Realm sooner or later . How could you have the heart to abandon such a great foundation and run away like that! "

Hua Duoduo shouted excitedly and staggered to the stone bed, excitedly wanting to lick the man kneeling on the couch. The man suddenly raised his head and glanced at him coldly. All the blood in Hua Duoduo's body froze instantly.

He was wrong, only the body shape and movements were similar, this was not the same person at all!

Although Boss Ling looks indifferent, he is still down-to-earth and not as cold-blooded as he appears. He even left him an escape route before leaving. The man in front of him, apart from

his posture and movements, has eyes full of the bloodthirstiness and brutality peculiar to the demons, without any human emotions at all.

This is a real demon clan!

Hua Duoduo's body trembled, and he immediately collapsed to the ground.

" Tell me, where is that person and what did he do? " said the demon on the couch indifferently. Although it was a sentence without a beginning or an end, Hua Duoduo was startled, jumped up suddenly, and said loudly: " I'll tell you! I'll tell you everything! As long as you spare my life, I'll tell you everything! "

" Oh? You know a lot? " Qin Wei suddenly came close to him and said grimly.

" Yes, yes, yes, I know a lot. I was captured here a long time ago and have been following the person who occupied your body. Later, a very strange and beautiful female cultivator came and smashed the Thousand Demon Cave. Not only do I know everything, I can also give you advice and help you kill them! "

It has to be said that Hua Duoduo is a demon cultivator who is very good at adapting to changing circumstances. There were at least eight demon cultivator elders captured by Ling Yi at the beginning, but only he stayed because of his quick mind and smooth personality. And now, his good character of being able to bend and stretch and obey his mother has given him hope of survival.

Hua Duoduo lay on the ground, constantly thinking about information that would be beneficial to him. Somehow, he suddenly remembered that the female cultivator named Tao Luo had said that she was the beloved little darling of Demon King Qin, and that the Demon King doted on her very much and was willing to give everything for her ...

His mind moved, and he said slowly: " Master Demon, after that person occupied your body, he drove away the demons and set up the magic array. You should know all of this. I won't waste your time. Later, things changed. It all started when that beautiful female cultivator with strange behavior entered the Ten Thousand Demons Cave ..."

☆ 、 Chapter 221221

Hua Duoduo spoke very slowly , and his expression was mysterious when he spoke, which really whetted people's appetite . Qin Wei and Qin Datou became interested all of a sudden and asked in unison: " What did the female cultivator do? "

" Yes, how beautiful is that female cultivator? Is she prettier than those women in the Li Huan Sect? "

Although the demons do not like dealing with humans , they still have normal sexual needs after advancing to human form , and their needs are even stronger than normal humans. When the two demon generals heard that the one causing trouble was a woman, and a very beautiful woman at that , their eyes widened and they stared at Hua Duoduo excitedly.

Seeing that the two powerful demon generals were successfully attracted by him , Hua Duoduo breathed a sigh of relief and stole a glance at the Demon Lord on the stone bed, only to find

that the Demon Lord had a cold expression, his handsome long eyebrows were slightly frowned, and he seemed a little impatient.

Hua Duoduo was very good at observing people's expressions . Seeing that the Demon Lord was unhappy, he dared not keep the secret and said in one breath: " In terms of beauty, that female cultivator may not be as good as the Saint of Li Huan Sect , but she is better in terms of fresh and clean temperament. What's more amazing is that that female cultivator is not a human , she is from your demon clan! In less than ten years, she actually ate all the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave! "

As soon as these words were spoken, the two fierce demon cultivators widened their eyes again. " In less than ten years, she ate all the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave. Is there such a powerful woman in our demon clan? " Qin Wei asked, pulling Qin Datou.

" Of course, Qin Huahua is the best! " Qin Datou said without hesitation: " Not to mention the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave, she even dares to eat illusionary demon generals like you and me! "

" Fuck! Don't mention Qin Huahua to me, it's really disgusting . I feel full just by hearing her name! Besides, Qin Huahua has been guarding with us in the Ancient God and Demon Formation. How could she possibly eat the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave! "

After Qin Wei finished speaking, Qin Datou also realized the problem and kicked Hua Duoduo: " Bullshit, the female cultivator in the Thousand Demon Cave is not from our demon clan at all. If you dare to lie to me, I will eat you right now! "

" No, no, no, you devil, listen to me! " Hua Duoduo was shocked and screamed, " That female cultivator is really a demon! If she wasn't a demon, who would dare to devour the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave? I saw it with my own eyes. She ate the magic crystals like candy beans, and she chewed them very crunchy! "

" Make up stories! Keep making up stories ! Go into the belly of the laborer and make up stories! "

Seeing that this bastard was still lying, Qin Wei cursed, opened his bloody mouth, and bit Hua Duoduo's neck. His sharp fangs cut his skin, and bright red blood gushed out. Hua Duoduo screamed like a drake.

In severe pain, Hua Duoduo was almost in despair, thinking that he could not escape this disaster. Unexpectedly, a cold voice saved him.

" Let him continue. "

Qin Cangjue's voice was cold but carried an inviolable majesty. Qin Wei heard the order and gave up the food in his mouth without hesitation. The man-eating demon finally left. Hua Duoduo survived the disaster and held his wound for a long time before he could catch his breath.

Qin Datou kicked him in dissatisfaction: " The boss told you to speak! If you don't want to be eaten, be honest! "

" I, I'll tell you right now! Sir, please don't eat me! "

Hua Duoduo covered his wound tightly, gasping for breath and said: " It's strange, the Ling boss who occupied your body ... Oh no, Ling kid was not interested in that female cultivator at first,

but the female cultivator claimed that she was the darling of Lord Demon and that Lord Demon would definitely pay a high price to redeem her. She said it in a very convincing manner, so Ling boss let that female cultivator in, and also ..."

He was interrupted by a scream in the middle of his words.

" What did you just say? That female cultivator claimed to be our boss's sweetheart? " Qin Wei rubbed his ears, thinking he had misheard. " You're itching for more, aren't you? You're still complaining that your meat hasn't been eaten up yet, right? "

Seeing the bloody fangs approaching again, Hua Duoduo was startled and screamed: " Boss, I really didn't lie! That female cultivator claimed to be the darling of Lord Demon, and said that Lord Demon doted on her very much. I can swear on my heart that I absolutely did not lie! "

Afraid that the demon leaders wouldn't believe him, he simply cast a small spell to conjure up the image of the female cultivator gesturing in front of the formation, and presented it exactly as it was in front of the demons.

Hua Duoduo came from the Lihuan Sect and was very good at the art of transformation. When Tao Luo's confident expression of writing appeared in front of the three demons, Qin Wei and Qin Datou opened their mouths in amazement.

Damn it! This female cultivator really dared to say that. What sweetheart? Can this be used to describe the cold and arrogant Demon Lord?

This is a blatant blasphemy against the Lord Demon!

Qin Wei looked at the Demon Lord with an unclear expression on the stone bed and couldn't help asking, " Boss, this, this woman's words can't be true, right? "

Although this female cultivator was indeed very beautiful, Qin Wei refused to believe that she was related to the Demon Lord. It was just that the way she danced and gesticulated was so confident that it even made him waver!

Qin Datou was more rational than Qin Wei. He frowned and said, " Why are you asking this? This is definitely not true! The Demon Lord has never been interested in women. He didn't even touch Qin Xiang, the most beautiful girl in our demon clan. How could he possibly like this human female cultivator? "

" Oh, right, Lord Demon doesn't like dealing with women, I almost forgot! " Qin Wei suddenly realized and couldn't help but kick Hua Duoduo again: " Keep making up stories! You think you're not dying fast enough? I want to see what else you can make up. "

" My two lords, I really didn't make this up! Every word I said is absolutely true, I swear on this! " Hua Duoduo had a bitter face, feeling that his death was getting closer and closer – could it be that the female cultivator was really making it up? Was it really that she had nothing to do with this demon lord?

He couldn't help but secretly glance at the Demon Lord on the couch.

However, to his disappointment, Lord Demon still had that lazy attitude, with neither any expression of interest nor any impatience. He just leaned against the window, as if waiting for him to continue speaking.

Hua Duoduo was stunned, not understanding what Lord Demon meant.

Did he know that female cultivator? Did he really have an affair with her?

Poor Hua Duoduo was completely in the dark, and he didn't dare to ask the Demon Lord, so he could only bite the bullet and continue to make up stories: " Boss Ling let the female cultivator into the Demon Cave, but he didn't care about her. He let her fight everywhere in the Demon Cave until she ate all the monsters in the Thousand Demon Cave. Then he called me into the hall. I thought he was sure that the female cultivator was a demon, and was going to kidnap her and ask you for a ransom, but he asked me to send you a jade slip ..."

Hua Duoduo spoke slower and slower, and occasionally secretly glanced at the Demon Lord, trying to guess the Demon Lord's attitude towards the female cultivator named Tao Luo.

However, the Demon Lord's gaze was cold, and there was no emotion in his cold eyes, as if he was listening to a story that had nothing to do with him. This laziness and disdain made Hua Duoduo shudder.

He was so scared that he didn't even dare to continue talking even after he had made up all the lies.

" That's what happened. After I delivered the jade slip, I followed orders and left. You know everything that happened afterwards. I don't know where that female cultivator and Boss Ling went. I've told you everything I know. Please don't kill me! "

Hua Duoduo finished his words tremblingly, and used magic to replay the scene of Tao Luo devouring the monster to several demon sect leaders. The female cultivator devoured the demons skillfully and ruthlessly, and chewed the magic crystals with a crisp sound. Qin Wei and Qin Datou watched, and their eyes became subtle.

" Demon Ancestor! This woman is truly a demon. A human cultivator definitely doesn't have such great strength, and it's impossible for her to devour a demon like this so recklessly! "

" That's right. And this woman didn't come from the ancient god and demon formation. She must have been transformed by a demon master. But we have been staying in the demon cave, and only Lord Demon has been out for a while ..."

So the question is, who turned this woman into a demon?

Qin Wei and Qin Datou looked at the Demon Lord at the same time.

Could it be that this woman really is having an affair with the boss?

Being stared at with strange eyes by his two subordinates, Qin Cangjue ate a wild fruit without changing his expression and said calmly: " Why are you looking at me? "

" Boss, do you know that female cultivator? I feel like she is really interesting to me, and she said she is your sweetheart. Is that true? "

Otherwise, how could this woman dare to rashly enter the devil's cave? She looks so fearless, isn't it because she is relying on the favor of the Demon Lord!

After all, Qin Wei was a veteran who had followed the Demon Lord for thousands of years, and he couldn't help but ask the question that was on his mind.

Qin Cangjue glanced at him indifferently.

Qin Wei suddenly didn't dare to speak anymore.

Qin Cangjue refused to speak, Qin Wei dared not speak, Qin Datou did not know what to say, the Demon Palace was strangely silent, Hua Duoduo hesitated for a moment, and said boldly: " Master Demon, if you want to find the bastard who occupied your body, maybe I can help you. " " Oh? How can I help? " Qin Cangjue seemed to finally have some interest and asked lightly.

" I am very good at formations. I helped Ling arrange most of the formations here. I am very familiar with every formation here. I have a good spiritual sense and can keep an eye on the movements of the formations at any time. If he dares to come back, he will definitely not escape my eyes! "

Hua Duoduo spoke hurriedly, like an outstanding salesman, trying very hard to sell himself, praising his formation ability to the skies, and even Qin Wei and Qin Datou were tempted. But Lord Demon still had a cold and indifferent expression.

" Boss, why don't we keep him? Maybe he can really help us catch that little bastard who has taken over your body! " Qin Wei couldn't help but say.

Qin Cangjue glanced at him coldly.

" Do you think that man is as stupid as you? " he said, " Now that he has left, he will never come back here. Stay here and never hope to catch him. "

The tone of the Demon Lord was firm, and the two demon generals and Hua Duoduo were all stunned.

" He has wasted so much time and effort to build such a huge formation here. Where else would he go if he doesn't come back? " Hua Duoduo couldn't help but mutter, " I can't bear to leave, so why would Boss Ling leave? Giving up this place is too stupid, right? Boss Ling is obviously not a fool. If he leaves, it will be for greater benefits ... "

" Yes, he will only look for the greater good. "

Qin Cangjue glanced at Hua Duoduo and suddenly felt that Ling Yi had a reason for keeping this person. Although this guy was talkative and greedy, his brain was flexible enough and he could quickly think of things that others could not think of.

He reminded: " Ling Yi built the most solid formation outside the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, and also attracted the three major demon sects to raise troops to attack the demons. Now the demons and the demon cultivators are in a stalemate. Where do you think Ling Yi will go? "

Hua Duoduo was slightly stunned.

Yes, if the army of demon cultivators and demon masters were led to the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons, where would Boss Ling go?

" Go to the Demon Sect! " Hua Duoduo slapped his thigh and jumped up suddenly: " Yes! Boss Ling must have gone to the lair of the three major demon sects. This trick of luring the tiger away from the mountain is brilliant! I said it, Boss Ling is such a smart man, how could he do such a stupid thing? He must have a more brilliant plan. It's amazing, so ... "

Hua Duoduo was shouting excitedly when a big black foot suddenly stretched out and kicked him hard on the wound. " Fuck you, you are so arrogant on my territory. Don't you want your head anymore? "

It was like a heavy blow, and Hua Duoduo woke up instantly.

He is such a smart man, but he actually praised Boss Ling in front of the demons. He must be crazy to do such a stupid thing!

Hua Duoduo cursed himself for being stupid, but his expression remained unchanged as he continued to shout excitedly: " Although that little bastard Ling is not stupid, Lord Demon is more powerful. He saw through his conspiracy at a glance. As expected, Lord Demon is more skilled. The little bastard will never escape from Lord Demon's grasp! "

This compliment made the two demon generals in a good mood. Even the Demon Lord looked at him encouragingly and asked, " So in your opinion, what should we do next? "

What to do next?

Hua Duoduo did not expect that the Demon Lord would take the initiative to ask for his opinion. He was stunned at first, and then his heart was excited. He felt that he finally had hope of survival. His mind turned rapidly, and he said tentatively: " If he dares to lure the tiger away from the mountain, we can ... we can wait and see. Yes! Wait and see, go to the Demon Gate and wait for him to die! "

The more Hua Duoduo thought about it, the more excited he became. Under the encouraging look of Lord Demon, a perfect plan instantly popped up in his head: " Sir, I am from the Lihuan Sect, and I know the inside of the Lihuan Sect very well. That little bastard Ling also asked me about the situation of the Lihuan Sect. He is most familiar with the Lihuan Sect, and he will definitely attack the Lihuan Sect first. When the time comes, I will lead the way for you, and we will wait and see, and we will definitely capture him alive! "

" Not only will you capture that bastard alive, but you will also wipe out the Li Huan Sect. Then, Master Demon, you will surely make a fortune! "

In order to gain the trust of the Demon Lord and save his own life, Hua Duoduo racked his brains and blurted out various means: " Sir, where are the treasures in the Lihuan Sect, where are the masters guarding, and where is the safest and hidden place? No one knows better than me. I will lead the way and guarantee that you will return with a full load! "

Well done!

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, and was very satisfied with Hua Duoduo in his heart.

No wonder both Tao Luo and Ling Yi like to recruit younger brothers. It is so convenient to have a smart younger brother to get things done, and they don't need to use their brains at all.

" Okay, I'll listen to you and let's go now! "

Qin Cangjue ate the last wild fruit, suddenly stood up from the couch, picked up the clam monster and walked out of the hall.

The other three people in the Demon Palace were dumbfounded.

Lord Demon is too decisive! He is leaving as soon as he said he would. There are more than a hundred masters of the Demon Tribe's Transfiguration Realm. He must gather everyone together to prepare, right?

And just go out, why carry the clam monster's stored food with you?

Qin Wei hurriedly chased after him, wanting to ask Lord Demon for arrangements, but Lord Demon said without even turning his head: " I will go alone, you stay here. "

" Ah? Why? " Qin Wei was confused.

" He's just a guy trimming his hair . It's a loss of face for so many people to arrest him. "

Lord Demon's simple words immediately won everyone's approval.

" That makes sense. That bastard doesn't even have a body, so how can he be worthy of our entire demon army! "

" Master Demon, you don't have to go in person. I, Qin Datou, can go for you and ensure that the mission is completed successfully! "

Qin Wei and Qin Datou rushed to go into battle on behalf of the Demon Lord, but the Demon Lord shook his head again.

" I have other things to do, you just need to guard this place. "

After saying that, he left without looking back.

" Other things, what else? " Qin Wei and Qin Datou looked at each other, totally unable to understand what else their boss could be doing besides reviving the glory of the demon clan? Hua Duoduo hesitated for a moment and quietly approached the two demon generals.

" My Lords, the Lord Demon has come out personally to find his little sweetheart! "

Hua Duoduo had just saved his life and was just trying to curry favor with the two Demon Lord's confidants, so he kindly sent a message to remind them: " Look, the Demon Lord doesn't really care about the bastard who stole his body. He's in such a hurry to leave now, probably because of that beautiful female cultivator! "

" But weren't the words of that female cultivator fabricated? The Demon Lord has never admitted it! " Qin Wei was still confused.

" My Lord, he did not admit it, but he did not deny it either! " Hua Duoduo looked at them earnestly and said in a voice transmission: " How can the Lord Demon have the nerve to admit this kind of thing? Not denying it is the biggest admission! "

Qin Wei: "..."

Qin Datou: "..."

What this weakling human said seemed to make some sense. Given the character of the Demon Lord, it was indeed difficult for him to take the initiative to admit that the female cultivator was his sweetheart. It was already very abnormal that he did not deny it outright!

" I see! "

" I didn't expect that the Demon Lord would be so reserved! "

Qin Wei and Qin Datou couldn't help but whisper to each other, and Hua Duoduo delayed for a while. Qin Cangjue stopped impatiently and turned around and shouted: " What are you wasting time on? Hurry up! "

" Oh, I'll leave right away! " Hua Duoduo agreed, winked at the two demon generals, and boasted in his voice transmission! " Look, I was right, the Demon Lord is in a hurry! "

Qin Wei and Qin Datou had to use a lot of effort to hold back their laughter.

Outside the hall, Qin Cangjue's demonic sense swept over his two subordinates with a puzzled expression.

He knocked on the shell of the clam monster Liu Duobao and asked, " Let's go drink some authentic clam soup. Why are those two guys grinning? "

" Who knows? Maybe he has never tasted real clam soup, so he is just foolishly thinking about that pot of ordinary broth! " Liu Duobao said with disdain.

Qin Cangjue frowned, still feeling that there was something wrong with these two subordinates. After a while, Liu Duobao cautiously reminded: " Master Demon, you are not going to bring a demon to make fire and boil soup? Are you going to make fire yourself? "

After following Lord Demon for so long, he finally discovered that this Demon King Qin was the supreme being of the demon clan, and he was incredibly lazy. He would never sit if he could lie

down, and he would not use his brain if he could. It was harder than climbing to the sky to ask Lord Demon King to light a fire and boil soup himself. But speaking of it, the soup boiled with demon fire really tasted very pure ...

The clam monster was struggling when suddenly the Demon Lord's low voice came to his ears.
" No, I have the best fire for making soup. "

Qin Cangjue raised his lips, and his smile contained a hint of arrogance that looked down upon the world.

He suddenly decided not to kill Ling Yi anymore.

Didn't that kid get the Heavenly Fire? It was just right for him to use as a stove. When the time came, Ling Yi would light the fire and make soup with Tao Luo, and with Hua Duoduo's advice, he could lie down and drink the soup while watching the demons dominate the world. Isn't that wonderful!

The author has something to say: Sorry it's even more late, but it's very fat hahaha!

☆ 、 Chapter 2222

Lihuan Sect , Hehuan Hall.

This was a sect famous for dual cultivation, and the main method of cultivation was sexual intercourse. In the gorgeous and extravagant hall, the monks guarding the Lihuan Sect were carrying out their daily cultivation. Some kind of strange panting sounds came one after another , and the whole hall was filled with thick pink mist. The atmosphere was cheerful and exciting.

Suddenly , the palace door carved with the picture of dual cultivation shook and made a very slight clicking sound.

The sound stopped abruptly, as if someone pushed the door gently and then quickly withdrew his hand , and the back hall door returned to silence , as if nothing had happened.

However, inside the Hehuan Palace , the monks of the Lihuan Sect who were immersed in their cultivation just now stopped.

Those who can guard the Hehuan Palace are all high-ranking members of the Lihuan Sect. Their cultivation level is at least the Nascent Soul Stage. Their spiritual awareness has long been very sharp. No one is stupid enough to think that the noise just now was just an illusion . After a moment of silence, someone climbed up from his partner while cursing.

" Who is so blind as to disturb me at this time ? If it's nothing important, I will kill him! " The Hehuan Temple isolates spiritual consciousness . Zhenren Huanyan, who has the lowest cultivation level, pushed open the door of the temple while cursing, wanting to see clearly which blind bastard came to disturb her.

There was nothing outside.

" What the hell? " Master Huanyan was stunned . His spiritual awareness drifted away and he looked around the hall several times, but he didn't find any suspicious people.

Could it be that I was really dazzled and deaf just now?

Zhenren Huanyan blinked in confusion and called her senior sister Zhenren Huanxi over.

" There's really no one here. What's going on? Everyone, check if there's any unusual movement in the hall. "

Zhenren Huanxi walked around the palace gate and came back with a serious look on his face. Then the seven or eight elders who were practicing dual cultivation in the palace all climbed up, carefully searched the entire Hehuan Palace inside and out, and then all came back empty-handed.

" Damn it, is it really a ghost? "

Huanxi Zhenren cursed in dissatisfaction, and the handsome young male cultivator under her pursed his lips and smiled, then hugged her gently: " Elder, don't be angry, isn't it better if nothing happens? We can continue what we were doing just now! "

This young male cultivator was brought into the Hehuan Palace by True Man Huanxi for the first time. The dual cultivation effect in the Hehuan Palace was extremely good, and the increase in magic power was more than five times that of other places. He was reluctant to waste it, so he used all his skills to coax True Man Huanxi in a soft voice.

With the beauty in his arms, Zhenren Huanxi's anger disappeared. He hugged the little boy and kissed him. Demonic energy lingered all over his body, and the aura of dual cultivation spread in the hall again.

With Zhenren Huanxi taking the lead, the other elders were unwilling to lag behind. They all picked up their beloved little male cultivators and used the Lihuan Sect's unique charm technique. Pink mist filled the hall, instantly submerging the entire hall.

In the darkest room at the back of the hall, inside a dual cultivation statue, Qin Cang frowned imperceptibly.

" Are all the female cultivators in your Li Huan Sect like this? " he asked Hua Duoduo via voice transmission, with a puzzled look on his face.

Whether in the world of cultivation or the demon clan, it is the mainstream that men are strong and women are weak. Due to emotional and physical reasons, women's cultivation is often not as good as that of men. It is rare to find a sect like the Lihuan Sect where female cultivators have the upper hand.

Hua Duoduo nodded with a bitter face.

" Yes! In our Lihuan Sect, women have always been strong and men have always been weak. The secret methods we practice are most beneficial to female cultivators. Therefore, female cultivators are in power in our sect. No matter how talented and powerful male cultivators are, once they are disliked by the elders, they will eventually be driven away and become cannon fodder ..."

For example, he himself was also a handsome and elegant man in his past, and was deeply loved by Elder Huanxi. However, when he grew old and his magic power was drained away by the elder, he was driven out of the sect to do miscellaneous tasks . He took the young disciples to the demon cave to investigate the situation, and finally fell into Ling Yi's hands.

If he had stayed in Lihuan Sect, if that bitch Huanxi had not sucked away the magic energy that he had cultivated with so much effort, he would not have ended up like this!

Hua Duoduo stared at Huanxi Zhenren with gritted teeth and said in a voice transmission: " Master Demon, the most powerful elders of Lihuan Sect are all here now. Ling Yi and Tao Luo

will find their way here sooner or later . When they come, we will try to expose her whereabouts and let her fight with these demon cultivators. We can just sit back and watch the fight and take the opportunity to catch them all in one fell swoop! "

" No, wait for Tao Luo to come and knock her out first. " Qin Cangjue said in a firm tone.

" Why? " Hua Duoduo looked confused.

Wasn't it all planned out? Ling Yi would definitely sneak in quietly to steal the treasure, and he would expose their whereabouts, letting them fight with the Demon Elder to a draw, and he would take the opportunity to steal the treasure for the Demon Lord. This was a win-win situation. What did the Demon Lord mean by this?

Hua Duoduo looked at Qin Cangjue in confusion.

Qin Cangjue pursed his lips and said nothing, his pair of bloodthirsty eyes fixed on the men and women having sex in the hall , his expression was very serious, it didn't seem like he was peeking at people making love, but rather like he was looking at something very important.

Hua Duoduo was even more puzzled.

He hesitated for a moment and asked tentatively: " Master Demon, do you want to practice the secret art of dual cultivation? I have 1,864 Li Huan Sect moves. If you like, I can give them to you ..."

" Not interested. "

Qin Cangjue interrupted him coldly.

His demonic awareness was so powerful that he could learn the dual cultivation secret techniques of the Li Huan Sect almost perfectly after just one look. And after observing the advancement methods of the female practitioners of the Li Huan Sect, he was now worried about another thing.

These female cultivators of Lihuan Sect were so powerful that they tortured the male cultivators until they screamed in pain. If Tao Luo had practiced the secret art of dual cultivation, she must have been the same!

Oh no, that girl Tao Luo is lawless, maybe even worse than those female cultivators in Lihuan Sect!

Qin Cangjue's eyebrows twitched, and he secretly made up his mind that he would knock Tao Luo unconscious as soon as he caught her, and he must not let her see this strange practice technique.

Otherwise, with that girl's greedy and overbearing character, she would do anything to cultivate, so she would definitely like this secret technique of dual cultivation. After she has mastered it, she would capture a little male cultivator every now and then to practice dual cultivation with her, and each dual cultivation would take a long time ... How would she have the time to make soup for him!

Qin Cangjue had a gloomy expression, and his demonic consciousness was coldly observing the men and women who were practicing dual cultivation outside the hall. They twisted their bodies into all kinds of strange postures, and their movements were violent and rough, accompanied by sounds that sounded like crying and laughing , which was indescribably weird.

Only after he had used all the eighteen postures and the demon cultivators began to repeat these routines, did he retract his demon consciousness and ask Hua Duoduo: " When will Tao Luo come over?

Hua Duoduo knew that Tao Luo was the female cultivator who destroyed the Thousand Demon Cave. He estimated and said, " I don't know why the female cultivator was delayed, but she should be here soon. I searched the soul of a young disciple who was guarding the gate, and he said that the weather has been getting hotter recently. Ling Yi is carrying the Skyfire, so he should have already been scouting the Li Huan Sect. "

" That's good. " Qin Cang nodded calmly and began to think about how to knock Tao Luo unconscious before she could see clearly this chaotic scene of dual cultivation.

Three days later, outside the Hehuan Palace, a wisp of barely visible dust suddenly floated up on the stone steps at the entrance of the hall.

Soon, the dust settled and the stone steps returned to calm.

Tao Luo was wearing an invisibility cloak and using Jiang Yan's ability to spy on the Li Huan Sect monks who were fiercely engaging in sexual intercourse in the hall. She looked very conflicted: " Hey, they're engaging in intense sexual intercourse. Would it be rude for us to go in now? "

Ling Yi: "..."

The woman had a lewd and excited expression, her eyes sparkling, and she looked like she wanted to watch for a while longer. He paused, and looked away, unable to bear it: " What do you mean by unkind? You want to watch for a while longer, right? "

Tao Luo stared at the hall without any shame: " It's good to watch it occasionally to cultivate one's sentiments. In the past, who didn't watch it when we had nothing to do ? "

Ling Yi: " I don't want to read it, I just work hard. "

The tone of his voice had the unique confidence of a domineering CEO, and combined with his small soul, it looked particularly funny. Tao Luo chuckled and replied casually: " Fuck your sister! "

Ling Yi snorted coldly: " Fuck you! "

Tao Luo almost vomited blood.

A minute later, she narrowed her eyes provocatively, and reached out to caress Ling Yi's soul, her tone charming and sweet: " Then come and do it! It's no use talking without doing anything. I'm standing here waiting for you to do it, so come on! "

Ling Yi's soul suddenly froze.

Almost at the same time, the small soul shadow suddenly became brighter, and a captivating aura burst out in an instant. Her chest felt hot and almost burned. Tao Luo was startled, thinking that Ling Yi was stimulated to go crazy and was really going to do it to her regardless of the consequences, but the aura suddenly faded.

A weak voice came from the array: " Lolo, you did this on purpose, didn't you? You know I'm powerless now, but you still want to anger me! "

Tao Luo chuckled.

After a while, she suddenly realized something, stared at Ling Yi and said in a voice transmission: " What did you just say? Intentional but powerless? What do you mean by

intentional? What are you thinking about that you shouldn't be thinking about? Did you get kicked in the head by a donkey? Don't you want to live a good life anymore? " Maybe my head was really kicked by a donkey, I actually fell in love with this barbaric, rude and vulgar woman ...

Ling Yi's mouth twitched, and he changed his words: " I just said it wrong. It's not that I have no intention but no courage. I have the will but not the courage. "

You have the desire to steal but not the courage to do so?

What does it mean to have the desire but not the courage to do something bad?

Tao Luo still felt something was not right.

She glared at Ling Yi and was about to ask for clarification, but she saw Ling Yi's soul huddled in the corner of the formation, curled up into a small ball. His expression seemed a little sad, and he looked particularly desolate and helpless.

Tao Luo was suddenly speechless.

Ling Yi is really miserable enough. He can only watch but not do anything. What a heavy blow this is for a man. He is already like this, why should I add fuel to the fire!

So she slowed down her voice and comforted him in the most gentle tone: " Xiao Lingzi, don't worry, sooner or later you will have your own body, which will be a hundred times more powerful than before. When the time comes, you can play however you want! "

Ling Yi couldn't help but complain in his mind: Can I play with you?

However, he didn't dare to say this out loud, so he could only shrink his body silently and continue to act pitiful.

Seeing that Ling Yi was still not very happy, Tao Luo thought for a moment and advised: " Xiao Ling, look at how hot the postures are in there. That is the secret technique of dual cultivation that has been passed down for thousands of years in the Li Huan Sect! Don't be sad. You have finally come here, so you can take the opportunity to learn it secretly! Practice more against the air, so that you can have more practical experience in the future! "

This consolation ... Ling Yi almost vomited blood.

Who the hell wants to practice against the air? I've been through hundreds of battles and don't need to practice at all, okay? Besides, the Li Huan Sect's dual cultivation method is that the woman is strong and the man is weak. If I want to practice, I will never practice this!

It's almost better if you practice this yourself!

He glared at Tao Luo and was about to say something in defense when his head suddenly heated up. He somehow thought of Tao Luo practicing the secret technique of the Li Huan Sect. Her face was delicate and her eyes were burning. Her slender but powerful arms pressed him tightly. Her movements were passionate and wild, like a little leopard eager to catch its prey ... His body felt hot, and he felt that the power of the heavenly fire that he had just suppressed could no longer be controlled.

Inside the statue in the Hehuan Hall, Qin Cangjue's eyebrows suddenly moved.

" They are coming. " He felt the pressure of the skyfire, although it was only for a moment, but he quickly captured it.

" Coming? "

Hua Duoduo stood up excitedly, staring at the hall for a long time, but did not notice any movement.

" Strange, since they have come to the Hehuan Palace, why don't they come in? I told Ling Yi that the treasures of the Lihuan Sect are all in the secret room deep in this temple. He also knows how to get in, so why are they stopping at the door? "

Hua Duoduo murmured to himself, " Could it be that after spending more than twenty years in the Ten Thousand Demon Cave, I feel so empty inside that I want to appreciate the colorful dual cultivation secrets of the Li Huan Sect? "

After Hua Duoduo finished speaking, Qin Cangjue's face suddenly turned dark.

Ling Yi was just a ghost, how could he move freely? If he stayed outside and didn't come in, it must be because Tao Luo didn't want to come in. And why didn't Tao Luo come in ...

He knew that the girl was indeed interested in this damn secret method of dual cultivation!

☆ 、 Chapter 223223

While Qin Cangjue was angry in the hall , Tao Luo and Ling Yi were still bickering outside the hall.

" Hey , you really aren't going in yet? If you don't go in now, the day lily will get cold! " Ling Yi licked his dry lips and urged in a hoarse voice.

" Wait a few more minutes. I want to see what other tricks they can come up with. Tsk tsk , the thousands of years of inheritance of the Li Huan Sect is indeed well-deserved . There is no repetition in such a long time . I am impressed! "

Tao Luo's eyes sparkled, and she lay on the palace door and watched very seriously, even licking her lips and saying, " The little boy behind you on the left is good-looking, I like his little peach blossom eyes! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Go to hell with your little peach blossom eyes. Xu Lang also has peach blossom eyes. Damn it, okay? This woman's taste is really getting worse!

Besides , he had seen the Lihuan Sect's dual cultivation secret method from Hua Duoduo . The full set of Hehuan secret technique had 1,864 trials . By the time the cultivators inside had finished practicing all the moves, even if those young male cultivators were defeated in a few seconds , it would still take several days, right?

Ling Yi tried to hold back, but finally couldn't help but persuade: " If you like this thing, I have a complete set . It won't be too late for you to practice slowly when you go back . We are in a hurry, so don't waste it here. "

" You actually have the whole set? " Tao Luo was stunned and looked at Ling Yi with a strange expression.

" Ahem ~ " Ling Yi coughed dryly , " I once hired a cultivator from the Li Huan Sect to run errands for me, and I took the opportunity to look through the sect's classics. It's not surprising to find these things, right? "

" Oh, so that's how it is! "

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, patted her chest and said, " I have observed for a long time, this secret technique of the Li Huan Sect is obviously beneficial to female practitioners, and male practitioners will also be destined to be furnace cauldrons. I thought you were desperate to practice this He Huan technique, and to work hard to be a furnace cauldron for the Li Huan Sect boss. I was thinking about how to persuade you, fortunately it is not ..."

Ling Yi's face darkened.

He tried to calm down, forcing himself to remain calm, and said in the calmest tone: " Shall we go in? "

" Okay! " After watching for so long, Tao Luo was a little bored, so she stretched out a paw and gently knocked on the beautifully carved door of the palace.

In the Hehuan Temple, the male and female monks who were practicing wholeheartedly were stunned again.

Huanyan Zhenren moved his ears and whispered to himself: " Did I hear it wrongly? It seems like someone is knocking on the door again? "

" You heard me right. Someone is indeed causing trouble. I will kill him right now! Oh no, I will throw the woman into the green phoenix tree as fertilizer, and I will squeeze the man to death! " Being interrupted once again, Zhenren Huanxi stood up angrily and kicked open the door of the hall.

With a bang, the two doors of the temple opened, and there was still no one outside.

However, this time Zhenren Huanxi was well prepared and did not retreat to the center of the hall as he did before.

" Humph, you're at it again, playing tricks on me. I'm just waiting for you to fall into my trap! " She sneered and sent out the magic weapon in her hand. Wisps of pink ribbons danced in the air, and in a blink of an eye, a large net was formed. The net kept getting bigger and spread from the temple to the statue in all directions.

She wanted to see if those little bastards who dared to disturb her dual cultivation could escape this trap!

Looking at the ferocious Master Huanxi, Tao Luo, who was wearing an invisibility cloak, couldn't help but stiffen.

" What the hell, didn't you say that when they opened the door to look for someone, I could use a secret method to sneak in? They have woven a net, and even a mosquito can't fly in! "

Looking at the big pink net that was flying closer and closer, Ling Yi was also confused.

This shouldn't be the case! According to common sense, when these monks heard the noise, their first reaction should be to send a small follower to push open the temple door to check the situation, and then he and Tao Luo could take the opportunity to sneak into the temple, and with the cover of the invisibility cloak, they could do it without anyone noticing.

What the hell is this now?

Why was it that the one who took action was Huan Xi Zhenren, who had the highest level of cultivation, and why did he use the magic of Heaven's Net as soon as he took action, leaving no room for negotiation at all?

Has someone already been in there before?

Ling Yi frowned in thought, but Tao Luo had no time to think about it. Seeing that the ubiquitous pink Taoist net was about to cover her head, she did not dodge but rushed towards it, like an invisible flying knife, hitting Zhenren Huanxi directly.

Just before she bumped into the person, she suddenly opened her mouth and blew a breath towards Zhenren Huanxi.

A strong and shocking smell hit him in the face. Even though Master Huanxi was a master in the fusion stage, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Almost at the same time, Tao Luo turned around neatly and kicked twice. With two loud bangs, the open door of the palace closed again.

Tao Luo looked at the Hehuan Temple which didn't even have a window and breathed a sigh of relief.

Ling Yi told her that the Hehuan Temple was the most suitable hall for cultivation in the Lihuan Sect because the formation inside it could isolate spiritual consciousness and everything else. The pink fragrance mist produced during dual cultivation circulated in the temple without any loss for the cultivators to absorb. It could be called a holy place for cultivation for the cultivators of the Lihuan Sect.

And there is another thing that is suitable for doing in such an excellent enclosed environment. Tao Luo slapped her pocket, and a furry little thing jumped out. Xiaochou wagged its tail and suddenly stuck its butt out in front of the dull and puzzled look of the Lihuan Sect monk.

The next moment, the cultivation paradise that was originally filled with pink mist instantly turned into a human cesspool.

After Xiaochou ate the Shenwa Stone, his farts were comparable to those of biological weapons. Even monks in the fusion stage would feel dizzy for a few minutes. What's more, in the Lihuan Temple, which is the most suitable environment for farting, it is simply Xiaochou's world!

After successfully advancing, Xiaochou still hasn't used his special skills. The little guy has been holding it in for a long time, and now he finally found the opportunity. He happily stuck his butt out and farted one after another. The strong stench lingered for a long time. The monks of Lihuan Sect ran away in panic. The originally warm and sweet dual cultivation ceremony turned out to be a smelling meeting!

A strong smell spread in the temple, and the male cultivators fainted immediately. Several female elders with lower cultivation levels were staggering. Zhenren Huanyan tried hard to open her eyes wide, trying to find the source of the stinky fart, but she couldn't hold on and fainted on the ground with a plop.

Half a minute later, Zhenren Huanxi, who had the highest level of cultivation, was the first to regain consciousness. She covered her nose tightly with one hand and threw out a magic weapon with the other hand, smashing it hard against the tightly closed door of the temple. With a crisp sound, the tightly closed palace door was finally smashed open, and cool fresh air poured in from outside.

The monks who had been fumigated for a long time finally breathed a breath of fresh air.

" Oh my god! What's that smell? It stinks to death! "

" Fuck, I've never smelled anything so bad, did any of you fart? "

Several elders with the highest cultivation levels in the temple asked questions one after another, but True Man Huanxi was the only one with a furious look on his face. Just before the temple door closed, she clearly felt that a monk had rushed towards her. Although she did not see the monk's appearance, there was no doubt that the monk had just rushed in. Not only did he rush in, he also closed the temple door with his feet! She used such great force that she kicked two large footprints on the ancient and sturdy door of the Hehuan Temple!

Huan Xi Zhenren's eyes were fixed on the footprints left on the door. After a while, she gritted her teeth and said, " This is a female cultivator! "

" Yes! She's a little bitch. There are flowers carved on the soles of her shoes! " Zhenren Huanyue said fiercely.

" That little bitch must still be in the temple, let's find her out! "

The third person who spoke was Huan Mei Zhenren who had reached the great perfection of the Spirit Transformation Stage. Apart from them, there were people lying all over the floor in the temple, and there was no other cultivator who was awake.

Xiaochou's shocking fart finally showed its true strength today. All the cultivators below the late stage of the Spiritualization Stage in the hall fainted on the ground without exception. No one was spared.

Including Hua Duoduo, who is hiding in the statue and has just entered the stage of transformation!

Inside the narrow Hehuan statue, Hua Duoduo collapsed limply on the ground. On his left was Lord Demon who was sitting on the ground in a red robe, and on his right was Tao Luo who had just successfully broken into the statue.

At this time, Tao Luo was huddled beside the stone statue , looking at the strange male cultivator who had arrived there before her with amazement on her face.

Sitting on the ground in a red dress, her posture looked lazy and indecent, but none of this mattered. The point was ...

This male cultivator is so handsome!

With flowing eyebrows, a high nose bridge, and an extraordinary and ethereal temperament, even if he is hiding in a small stone statue, he still has a faint fairy air, especially those indifferent and distant eyes ... Tsk tsk, I really want to pounce on him and ravage him, make him cry and call for daddy in a fairy-like voice!

Compared with this male cultivator, the male cultivator with small peach blossom eyes just now is nothing. Even Xu Lang's big peach blossom eyes can't compare to him!

Tao Luo stared in amazement for a moment. After a long while, she realized that it was not appropriate to look at a handsome guy at this place and time. So she lowered her eyes and began to observe the male cultivator's dress and appearance.

He was wearing a very eye-catching red robe embroidered with golden patterns, which was easily recognized as the standard outfit for a high-level male cultivator of the Lihuan Sect.

Moreover, his face was so beautiful and he looked so delicate, and he was hiding in the Hehuan Temple of the Lihuan Sect ... The identity of this male cultivator was simply obvious!

What a pity ...

Tao Luo sighed with regret, and said in the kindest and most cordial tone: " My little brother, you should be the cauldron of a certain Hehuan Sect elder, right? Did they force you to hide here? " " Don't worry, they are busy now, you will be safe soon, and I will take you out when I leave! " Qin Cangjue: "..."

Ling Yi: "..."

The Demon Lord thought, why did I listen to that idiot Hua Duoduo and casually snatch a piece of clothes from a Li Huan Sect disciple to wear? Besides, even if I wore the clothes of a Li Huan Sect disciple, with my peerless beauty and extraordinary temperament, I shouldn't be mistaken for those rubbish male cultivators from the Li Huan Sect, right?

This female cultivator has such poor eyesight!

Ling Yi thought to himself, wow, his little Lolo's eyes are indeed sharp. She saw through the nature of the Demon Qin at a glance. Good-looking pretty boys like the Demon Qin and Xu Lang are the most suitable to be the cauldrons in the Lihuan Sect!

As expected, he is the most domineering one!

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In the Hehuan Temple , sharp curses were heard constantly . Huanxi Zhenren and her two junior sisters were looking for the source of the stench in a rage . In the statue in the secret room, Tao Luo and the red-clothed male cultivator each occupied a corner of the stone statue, facing each other in silence.

Tao Luo didn't know what to say , and the red-clothed male cultivator had a strange expression . His eyes were no longer as indifferent and distant as before , but instead had an inexplicable glow, and his deep pupils stared at her closely. He seemed a little angry, but also a little strange.

Tao Luo felt embarrassed to be stared at by such a weak and beautiful man. She couldn't help but pat the man on the shoulder and consoled him earnestly: " My fellow Taoist , don't be sad. It's not shameful to be a furnace cauldron. It's a good thing to go out and practice hard. You are so beautiful , so you don't have to worry about not having a bright future. "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Although he wanted to say something, he really couldn't respond!

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo really got excited and continued to chat with him via voice transmission with great interest: " Fellow Daoist , I actually really want to know , which Li Huan Sect elder did you hang out with in the past? Was it the True Man Huanxi? Actually, you are not at a disadvantage. The female cultivators in the Li Huan Sect are all as beautiful as flowers, and True Man Huanxi is one of the best among them . In this kind of situation, it is hard to say who is taking advantage and who is at a disadvantage. As long as you don't drain their essence, you will have plenty of opportunities in the future. Maybe you can even drain True Man Huanxi dry ..."

Tao Luo wanted to continue speaking when a green vine suddenly climbed up and covered her lips tightly.

Jiang Yan, who had been silent the whole time, really didn't want to see her act stupid any more.

The beauty must have stunned his brain! This red-clothed male cultivator was safe and sound under the influence of Xiaochou's fart. It was obvious that he was not an ordinary cultivator. He couldn't even see through his cultivation. Tao Luo, this girl, kept talking about furnace and cauldron, and dared to comfort him. Did she think her life was too long?

Jiang Yan endured for a moment and decided to kindly remind Tao Luo, but the woman was completely ungrateful and pulled off the vine, questioning him: " Why are you covering my mouth? As a plant, you should have the consciousness of a plant. Don't run out and wander around for no reason. What if you scare the handsome boy? Others will think you are a spirit! "

Jiang Yan: "..."

He must be crazy to come and remind this woman, so let her continue to act stupid in front of the master!

Jiang Yan shrank back and said nothing. Unexpectedly, Tao Luo also quieted down. She looked at the Hehuan Palace outside, patted the array plate that Ling Yi possessed, and asked in a voice transmission: " What are those three old women doing? "

This is the temple of the Li Huan Sect. Although Zhenren Huanxi and his two companions were cursing and looking for people everywhere, they never cast any powerful spells for fear of destroying the things in the temple. Now these three people suddenly became quiet, and Tao Luo always felt that something was wrong.

Ling Yi had already seen the scene outside the hall. Zhenren Huanxi and her two junior sisters were no longer jumping up and down looking for someone, but instead formed a circle and sat cross-legged in the center of the hall. The three of them put their palms together, and a pink aura slowly floated out from their palms, as if they were casting some special magic circle.

This magic circle didn't seem to have any destructive power, but as he looked at the increasingly thick pink mist around the three elders, Ling Yi's expression suddenly became serious.

He recalled the Li Huan Sect secret book he got from Hua Duoduo and guessed, " It looks like a He Huan formation , performed by three He Tian stage masters together. I'm worried that they want to use this formation to force you to show up on your own initiative. "

" What is the Hehuan ** formation? It doesn't look very lethal . How can it force me to show up? "

Tao Luo had never heard of this magic circle and asked curiously.

" The Hehuan Formation is the most mysterious formation of the Lihuan Sect. It has always been passed down to females, not males. It is said that only masters above the Spiritualization Stage can perform it. It is not very powerful, but it has a very perverted feeling ..."

At this point, Ling Yi paused and pointed at the pink mist floating around Huanxi Zhenren: " Do you see the pink mist that permeates the temple? That kind of mist has an aphrodisiac effect. When the Lihuan Sect cultivators practice, this kind of aura is produced in their bodies, which helps the two people who practice dual cultivation to be more devoted. The Hehuan ** Array will release this mist to the greatest extent, making the cultivators in the mist want to involuntarily ..."

Ling Yi hesitated for a moment, still thinking seriously about his words, but Tao Luo interrupted him directly: " You mean, those three old women are releasing a high concentration of anesthetic, and when the pink mist spreads to us, I will also be in trouble? "

" That's right. " Ling Yi smiled bitterly and said, " I heard that when Ligong and Lihuan Sect were fighting internally, Ligong invited the cultivators of Zhengyuan Sect and Danyang Sect to help hunt down the remnants of Lihuan Sect. The elders of Lihuan Sect were so angry that they jointly performed the Hehuan ** Array. During that period, the entire Ligong Island was filled with this pink mist. As a result ..."

Ling Yi blinked his eyes and said, " I heard that during that period, there were a lot of pregnant female cultivators in Li Palace, Zhengyuan Sect, and Danyang Sect. Many of them committed suicide after giving birth . This matter caused a big stir back then. Many of the elite disciples of the younger generation in the cultivation world today were born at that time ..."

Tao Luo was stunned.

Holy shit! This is really explosive news!

The three leading sects in the cultivation world are messing around together. It's scary to tell you! No wonder the major sects of the righteous way destroyed the Qingyun Sect without hesitation when they heard that the Qingyun Sect was colluding with the Lihuan Sect. The source is here!

Tao Luo looked at Ling Yi with envy.

As expected, the big sects are well-informed. Ling Yi has been in the Broken Star Sword Sect for several years, and he knows so much amazing gossip!

The pink mist became thicker and thicker, gradually drifting towards the stone statue deep in the temple. Tao Luo smelled the sweet fragrance and suddenly shuddered: " The mist is drifting over here, I won't be affected by it, right? "

In the dreamy pink mist, Ling Yi said nothing, but just looked at her with sympathy.

Tao Luo suddenly became anxious.

What should I do? The pink mist has surrounded the stone statue. The sweet and sticky fragrance makes her headache and irritable . Is it too late to rush out and kill the three old women ?

But even if she rushed out, this little bit of skill would n't be enough to kill a master in the fusion stage!

Moreover, the pink mist around those three people was the thickest. What was the difference between her rushing out now and taking laxatives on her own initiative!

Tao Luo hugged her head in despair, feeling deeply that the three old women from the Li Huan Sect should not be underestimated.

Once this trick was used, even if she tried hard not to go out, she would inevitably make some noise. The spiritual awareness of a master in the fusion stage was so powerful that it would be easy for him to find her.

Tao Luo looked around anxiously, and when she raised her head, she saw the male cultivator in red sitting lazily opposite her.

The red-clothed male cultivator still looked calm, his deep pupils staring at her without blinking, looking a little creepy.

Tao Luo suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis and couldn't help but worry about this poor male cultivator.

" My fellow Taoist, why don't you run first? The pink mist will become heavier soon, and I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself! " Tao Luo thought for a moment and advised kindly. Qin Cangjue: "..."

Why did this female cultivator say this first? It feels like something is wrong ...

He hesitated for a moment and decided to remain silent and remain unchanged in the face of ever-changing circumstances.

The red-dressed male cultivator opposite looked indifferent and sat on the ground with a cold expression, which made Tao Luo even more worried.

Judging from the appearance of this little furnace tripod, he must have long been accustomed to being treated like this! He was clearly surrounded by pink mist, but he could still look calm. I wonder how badly he was tortured by the female cultivators of the Li Huan Sect in the past ...

Tao Luo looked at the male cultivator's face and swallowed silently.

Look at the young man's handsome face that looks like a banished immortal. Not to mention the old women of Li Huan Sect, even she, a good young person with positive values and strong self-control, can't control herself!

Not sure if it was because the pink mist entered her body, Tao Luo felt her lips were a little dry. She looked at the male cultivator opposite her and couldn't help licking her lips.

In Ling Yi's eyes, it seemed that Tao Luo couldn't control herself and wanted to attack the evil Qin.

This is absolutely not possible!

He was anxious and said, " Lolo, you have to control yourself! "

" I want to do that too! " Tao Luo pinched her nose and used her hands as a fan to fan the pink mist around her. " Speaking of which, this mist is really weird. I feel hot and restless all over, and there is an evil spirit in my body. I just want to hug the handsome boy opposite me to relieve my heat! "

Ling Yi: "..."

His mind turned quickly, and he remembered Tao Luo's misunderstanding of the identity of the demon Qin. He had an idea and sent a voice message to persuade her: " Don't do that! This demon ... this little furnace tripod is miserable enough. It has been locked up in this temple all day long. I don't know how much torture it has suffered. It has finally found such a hiding place, but it has to suffer your humiliation again ..."

" We are all young people in the 21st century. We must not do such things as forcing others! "

" Yes! I was thinking, if I got impulsive and fell in love with this male cultivator, wouldn't I be worse than the people of Li Huan Sect? I absolutely cannot do such a thing ..."

Tao Luo murmured, only to find it increasingly difficult to speak, as if this pink mist not only stirred the body, but also invaded the soul. Her mind was now filled with the handsome face of the young man, the graceful curve of his neck, and ...

Tao Luo lowered her eyes and suddenly wanted to take off his red clothes to see how beautiful this male cultivator's body was. Was it more attractive than his face ?

She did it right away. She suddenly pounced on him and tore off the male cultivator's red clothes. Her movements were quick and rough. Qin Cangjue was stunned and didn't have time to react for a while.

Tao Luo's eyes were shining. She was holding a tattered red Taoist robe in her hand. Looking at the male cultivator's smooth chest, her heart felt warm. She touched his chest directly and grabbed it twice.

It is smooth, firm and elastic, and feels surprisingly good!

Tao Luo licked her lips and was about to continue touching down, but Qin Cangjue reacted and grabbed her restless hand.

The male cultivator was incredibly strong. Tao Luo's hands were restrained, her mind was confused, and the anger in her heart suddenly rose.

This little furnace actually dared to resist me!

Tao Luo was furious and tried hard to pry the male cultivator's hands apart, but she didn't expect that the male cultivator was extremely strong, even as strong as her. No matter how hard Tao Luo tried, she couldn't shake him off. As the two of them were in a stalemate, the statue, which had always been as steady as a rock, actually began to shake slightly.

All this happened in a flash, and by the time Ling Yi reacted, it was too late .

" Don't move! " He hurriedly warned, " Be careful not to attract Huanxi Zhenren, he is a master in the Fusion Stage, you can't beat him! "

When Tao Luo heard that she couldn't win, she froze and slowly loosened her grip.

It took her a while to process what she had done.

She actually wanted to force this poor little cauldron just now!

" Ahhh, I am so shameless that I actually did such a thing! "

Tao Luo lowered her head guiltily and stole a glance at the poor little male cultivator, only to find that the male cultivator was still sitting lazily on the ground, his Taoist robe torn by her. His deep eyes stared at her blankly, his expression was no longer as cold as before, and he seemed a little ... confused?

Being stared at by those deep yet pure eyes, Tao Luo felt her body getting even hotter.

I can't take it anymore, I really can't bear it anymore!

If you do it, he's a beast. If you don't, you're worse than a beast!

Tao Luo suddenly got up, waving her hands, ready to continue tearing the man's clothes. Ling Yi suddenly said in a faint voice, " Lolo, if you want to sleep with him, you might as well sleep with me. "

Tao Luo was stunned at first, and then angrily scolded: " Then you have to let me go! "

Ling Yi fell silent.

Although the Skyfire Body is powerful, its biggest flaw is that it has no entity. He cannot move freely, let alone do what he wants.

At this moment, he suddenly missed his original body very much.

Tao Luo bit her lip, looked at the male cultivator opposite her, then looked at Zhenren Huanxi who was still practicing the formation with his eyes closed outside the hall. Suddenly, she stood up and ran towards the stone statue.

Ling Yi was startled and asked, " What are you doing? Are you rushing out to die? "

" If I don't go out, I'm courting death! If I force this little furnace to come out, it will inevitably make some noise, and eventually I'll be discovered by Huanxi Zhenren. Rather than just sit there and wait for death, I might as well kill her now while she's not prepared! "

Tao Luo's voice was fierce and her eyes were red. Like a bloodthirsty little leopard, she rushed towards Zhenren Huanxi with desperate determination like a gust of wind.

Not only Zhenren Huanxi, but also her two junior sisters, two masters in the fusion stage and one master in the spirit transformation stage. This is the strongest force guarding the Lihuan Sect. Tao Luo rushed out without hesitation.

Ling Yi's soul suddenly lit up.

Before Tao Luo could rush to Master Huanxi, an invisible pink wall suddenly blocked her. Then, the wall turned into pink silk threads that kept entwining around her body, and soon wrapped her up tightly.

Zhenren Huanxi opened his eyes and slowly stood up.

" Little bitch, you finally came out. " Huanxi Zhenren smiled, with a bit of cruelty in his smile, " You are a scum without even a golden elixir, and you dare to play tricks in front of me. I will let you feel the power of my Hehuan Secret Art. You have never tasted the taste of a man, right? I will make you die soon! "

" Bah! The Secret Art of Hehuan is nothing! Is it as powerful as my stinky poison ? Do you know who my master is? "

Even though she was caught red-handed, there was still no fear on Tao Luo's face. She stared at Master Huanxi with her big eyes and said without showing any weakness.

As she spoke, a faint smell wafted out of Tao Luo's mouth. Zhenren Huanxi covered her nose, stunned by the question.

" Who is your master? " She looked at Tao Luo in surprise and doubt, and asked subconsciously.

Tao Luo didn't know who her master was, but that didn't stop her from making up stories: " My master has a great background. If he gives me a magic weapon, I can make your Li Huan Sect's temple a mess. If you dare to bully me, my master will definitely destroy your Li Huan Sect and make you wish you were dead! "

Tao Luo's expression was domineering and confident. Zhenren Huanxi looked at his fellow apprentice sisters lying on the ground and felt a little uneasy in his heart.

It was really because the stench just now was too strong. In just a moment, a bunch of fellow sisters in the Spirit Transformation Stage all lay down. And until now, there was still a faint smell in the mouth of this female cultivator, which made her dizzy and she had no energy at all.

When Master Huanxi was hesitating, Tao Luo was also urging Ling Yi in her heart.

" Hey, don't you know a lot? Find me a master with a great background so I can subdue this Huanxi Zhenren! "

Ling Yi was simply impressed by Tao Luo. Even though she had no confidence at all, she could still put on such a confident attitude and even fooled the shrewd Master Huan Xi.

" There is no master with a great background. " He held his forehead and said, " The power of the Demon Realm is very balanced. The most powerful one is Demon Qin. However, the demons have been fighting with the Li Huan Sect for so many years and will never leave the

Ten Thousand Demons Cave easily. Master Huanxi has rich experience. He is just a little confused by the stench. As long as he uses his brain a little, he will soon figure out everything. " Tao Luo was stunned.

" So what should we do? "

" Let's fight. " Ling Yi said unhappily.

Originally, Tao Luo was hiding in the statue. As long as the demon Qin didn't chase her away, she could still try her luck. But now that her figure was exposed, she could only fight head-on.

" How do we fight? " Tao Luo was confused. " My current strength is at most equivalent to that of the Nascent Soul Stage. I can't defeat a cultivator in the Fusion Stage at all. There's a gap of two realms! "

" Then why are you rushing out to die? " Ling Yi really admired her courage.

" It's better to rush out and die than to hide and wait for death! If we hide there, we will be exposed sooner or later. Can we still count on that poor little furnace tripod? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and thought of the handsome little cauldron. She felt like she was about to explode with heat, especially her chest, which seemed to be bursting with heat.

Oh no, it really exploded!

She suddenly opened her eyes wide and saw a ball of fire floating out from her chest. The flame quickly grew larger, like a huge fireball, and suddenly hit Zhenren Huanxi fiercely.

What is that?

Tao Luo stood there blankly, watching the flames collide with Zhenren Huanxi. The huge impact was deafening, and even the Hehuan Temple, which had been passed down in the Lihuan Sect for thousands of years, shook.

True to his reputation as a master in the fusion stage, Zhenren Huanxi took a step back with extremely fast reaction, and with a wave of his hand, he retracted the giant net that was entangled with Tao Luo. The giant net turned into a shield, firmly blocking the fireball one foot away.

The flames were approaching step by step, with the power to burn the sky and destroy the earth. Huanxi Zhenren's face was sweating and he said angrily: " Huanyan Huanyue, what are you two doing? Go and kill that little bitch! "

At the same time, Ling Yi's urgent voice floated into Tao Luo's ears: " Lolo, run to the stone statue! "

The voice came from the center of the fireball. Tao Luo was a little confused, but she always believed in Ling Yi at critical moments. Hearing the voice, she turned around and ran towards the stone statue without looking back.

But it was too late .

A cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage can fly in the air, so how can two legs compare to flying in the sky? In just a moment, Huanyan and Huanyue stopped Tao Luo with murderous intent.

" Little Chou, fart! "

In a flash , Tao Luo stretched out her hand and threw Xiao Chou out. Amid the overwhelming stench, Huan Yan and Huan Yue slowed down for a moment. Tao Luo rolled and crawled, and rushed to the vicinity of the stone statue again.

Then she paused.

Why did Ling Yi let me come here? Wouldn't it be a trap for the little red-clothed furnace tripod if I came here? I couldn't escape anyway, so why should I hurt others?

She rubbed her groggy head that was corroded by the fog, looked at Zhenren Huanyan who was coming towards her, and suddenly clenched the machete in her hand and rushed forward fiercely.

At the same time, the little black bird that had been prepared suddenly flew up, carrying a ball of gray-white flame, and flew straight towards Zhenren Huanyue.

In an instant, the Hehuan Temple was thrown into chaos.

Under the impact of the heavenly fire, the walls of the hall engraved with the Heju picture were instantly covered with cracks. However, in the secret room deep in the temple, the Heju statue stood proudly in the center, clean, solid and intact.

Qin Cangjue sat lazily inside the stone statue, looking at Ling Yi who was fighting with Zhenren Huanxi, then looking at Tao Luo and the little black bird who were struggling to hold on, and slowly picked up a wild fruit.

" It's actually the Heavenly Fire Burning Heaven Silent Flame! Who are you? Why did you come to my Li Huan Sect? "

The orange flames covered the sky with a scorching and familiar temperature. Huan Xi Zhenren opened his eyes wide and screamed shrilly while resisting.

Ling Yi clenched his teeth and remained silent.

He seemed relaxed, but it was extremely difficult for him to hold on. Huanxi Zhenren was a master in the fusion stage. His magic weapons were all top-notch, and all kinds of secret techniques emerged one after another. He had no body, could not cast spells, and could not borrow magic weapons. He relied entirely on the pressure of the sky fire. If you are not careful, you will be easily attacked by the sky fire and end up with your soul torn to pieces.

In the difficult stalemate, Tao Luo's voice suddenly floated into my ears.

" Ling Yi, it turns out that you have obtained the Silent Heavenly Fire! "

Ling Yi smiled bitterly, not knowing how to answer.

The secret that had been hidden for a long time was finally exposed to Tao Luo. He had hesitated, but when he saw the killing move hidden in the palm of Master Huanxi's palm, he rushed out without hesitation.

He couldn't just watch Tao Luo die.

I just didn't expect Tao Luo to ask this question at this time.

" Yes, I got the Nirvana Heavenly Fire. I'm sorry I didn't tell you. " After a long time, he slowly transmitted his voice.

The one who answered him was an angry female voice: " Damn it! Why didn't you tell me earlier that you got the Heavenly Fire? Come with me and burn that woman Huanxi to death. I want to eat her Nascent Soul before I fight! "

Ling Yi was slightly startled.

Tao Luo had already flown over with the little black bird. The gray-black Du Tian Sha Yan and the orange Fentian Ji Yan collided with each other, like thunder from the sky hitting fire from the earth, and incredible power erupted in an instant.

The indestructible Hehuan Temple was reduced to ashes in an instant. In the blink of an eye, Zhenren Huanxi's body turned into ashes in the heavenly fire, and the pink Nascent Soul escaped.

Amid the ashes, a green vine branch fluttered in the wind and instantly wrapped around Zhenren Huanxi's Nascent Soul.

Ling Yi was stunned.

Tao Luo didn't bother to explain to him, and urged Jiang Yan: " Suck it quickly, suck it dry so that you can give me the nectar! I can't take it anymore, I'm so hot that I'm about to explode, I really want to go back and get on that little furnace! "

" Do you think it's so easy to absorb a Nascent Soul in the Fusion Stage? "

Jiang Yan said unhappily, while the vine branches circled around on the Nascent Soul, desperately absorbing the essence of the demonic energy. Zhenren Huanxi's screams were like those of a ghost, and not far away , her two junior sisters were stunned.

Seeing that Zhenren Huanxi's screams were getting weaker and weaker, the two finally reacted and ran away . Ling Yi sneered and suddenly split into two fireballs, one on the left and one on the right, chasing after the two female cultivators.

He had a hard time defeating Huanxi Zhenren who was in the late stage of fusion, but he didn't take these two junior sisters seriously.

Time flew by, and a month later, Jiang Yan had finally absorbed all the energy contained in his Nascent Soul. Dozens of drops of crystal clear and delicious dew fell from the tender buds, and Tao Luo and the little black bird rushed over.

" Gugu, it feels so good! So much fairy dew, the Nascent Soul in the fusion stage is just different! " The little black bird swallowed the fairy dew in big gulps, but after drinking three drops, it couldn't drink any more.

There is no way. The energy contained in the elixir is too pure and full. If you drink it again, you will explode.

In the ruins, Tao Luo was still holding the young buds, sucking them tirelessly, saying as she drank: " Ah! I'm so thirsty, Great Emperor, please squeeze a little more, this little bit is not enough! "

" Even the Nascent Soul in the Fusion Stage is not enough for you to drink. You'll just die of overeating! "

Jiang Yan said unhappily, and squeezed out another drop of celestial dew, muttering as he squeezed: " Drink less! You've almost finished the celestial dew condensed by the Nascent Soul. If you want to drink it, you have to get me new one! "

Tao Luo licked her lips and looked at it pitifully: " But I'm still so thirsty! That pink mist is too abnormal, my whole body is burning, this is not a detoxification at all! "

" There are more here. " A small orange fireball suddenly flew to her side, and with two snaps, two spinning pink Yuanyings fell to the ground.

" Ah, Nascent Soul! A fresh Nascent Soul! " Jiang Yan cheered, and without waiting for Tao Luo to speak, he couldn't wait to wrap himself around it.

After devouring the Nascent Soul of the fusion stage, Jiang Yan's abilities skyrocketed. He even grew two long branches that could absorb the Nascent Soul and condense fairy dew at the same time. He could eat grass and milk at the same time. Tao Luo was so happy.

She sucked the dew in big gulps and gave a drop to Ling Yi: " Good stuff, do you want to try it? "

Ling Yi smiled and pulled back to her chest: " Wait until I regain my body before tasting it again! "

Seeing that Tao Luo was concentrating on drinking the fairy dew, he thought about it and his spiritual consciousness floated towards the stone statue where the demon Qin was hiding. In the ruins, the stone statue is still intact, and the person inside is still in the same posture as before, sitting on the ground with his back against the inner wall of the statue, with a cold and lazy expression.

Ling Yi withdrew his spiritual consciousness, somewhat unsure of Qin Cangjue's thoughts. From beginning to end, he did not help Tao Luo, but at the same time, he did not take advantage of her misfortune to kill himself.

And now this devil is still staying here, what is his intention?

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" Burp ~ "

After Jiang Yan finished eating the second Yuanying , Tao Luo also drank a bellyful of the fairy dew happily . Savoring the sweet and wonderful aftertaste , she burped with satisfaction.

I am so full! I haven't eaten so well in a long time!

Every cell in her body was filled with a strong sense of satisfaction. She felt extremely comfortable and relaxed. Tao Luo closed her eyes and suddenly had the urge to have a good sleep regardless of everything.

Ever since she advanced into the demon clan , she has been full of energy . It has been a long time since she felt sleepy. Waves of sleepiness came over her. Tao Luo rubbed her eyes and couldn't help yawning again.

While Tao Luo was drowsy, Jiang Yan began to work non-stop on his third Nascent Soul. This Nascent Soul also came from a master in the Fusion Stage, and the energy it contained was extremely powerful . Almost at the same time when Jiang Yan swallowed the Nascent Soul , pure fairy dew began to drip from the tender buds . The crystal fairy dew fell on his hands, and the pure spiritual power penetrated into his skin . Tao Luo shuddered, suddenly woke up, and subconsciously licked the fairy dew on his hands.

Ding , another drop of fairy dew fell on the hand.

Tao Luo opened her mouth to catch it , but she had already drunk enough, and she felt a little full after drinking more. Seeing the nectar still dripping , she couldn't help but shout: " Emperor, please slow down! I need to find something to catch the nectar. It's such a waste if it flows away like this! "

" It's useless. If you don't drink it, it will just be wasted. The essence in the elixir cannot be stored. After an hour, the elixir energy contained in it will dissipate on its own. "

Jiang Yan was also very distressed, but the Nascent Soul in the fusion stage was too powerful. His growth rate was far behind the speed of absorbing Yuanli. The over-saturated Yuanli turned into fairy dew, which condensed on the tender buds drop by drop. No matter how distressed he was, there was nothing he could do.

" If you can't hide it, you'll just have to drink it all! "

This kind of heaven-defying elixir must not be wasted. In line with the principle of sharing happiness, Tao Luo called out the fathead fish and the little black bird Xiaochou. The three animals drank the elixir, but after just a few drops, the fathead fish and the little black bird could not hold on any longer. After Tao Luo forced them to drink two gulps, the two guys fell to the ground and went to sleep snoring.

Xiaochou can still drink it, but the problem is that it is so small that no matter how hard he tries, he can't finish it!

What is even more despairing is that after devouring the Nascent Soul in the fusion stage, Jiang Yan grew rapidly. Two thin branches grew out beside the main vine, and another new bud began to drip fairy dew!

The priceless nectar flowed out like a flood. Tao Luo felt so distressed that she pulled Ling Yi over and asked, " This is a good thing, you really don't want to drink it? "

Ling Yi shrugged : " I do want to drink it, but I have to be able to drink it! "

His soul was a small, translucent ball that could be easily pierced through with a fingertip, so it was indeed impossible for him to eat anything.

Tao Luo pulled the tender buds helplessly and started drinking it with Xiaochou.

The man and the beast each held a vine and sucked it. Ling Yi found it funny and couldn't help but persuade them: " You two should be more like each other! Don't miss out on the benefits and end up eating too much! "

" Don't worry. I'm still alive and kicking after eating all the ten thousand year old Star Vine. How can this little spiritual fluid kill me? As for Xiaochou ..."

While drinking the elixir, Tao Luo glanced at Xiao Chou and thought, this guy ate the demon clan's treasure, the Shenwa Stone, and he was still safe and sound. This little spiritual liquid is not even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth, how can it possibly sustain him!

Time passed in a flash, and after a Nascent Soul in the fusion stage was absorbed, Jiang Yan shook his body full of new buds with satisfaction, while Tao Luo and Xiao Chou each held a tender branch and licked the fairy dew with sleepy eyes.

" Finally finished drinking ..." Tao Luo murmured, feeling that she could hardly open her eyelids. She didn't know why, but she was getting more and more sleepy, just like being drunk. Her head was in a fuzzy state and she couldn't wake up.

As for Xiaochou, he never cared about other things. He simply tilted his head and fell into her arms and fell asleep.

Looking at Xiaochou sleeping soundly, Tao Luo suddenly felt a little envious for some reason. She also wants to have a good sleep!

No, I really can't hold on any longer ...

She sat on the ground with her eyes closed, her head nodding. Ling Yi found it funny and couldn't help asking, " What's wrong? Are you drunk? "

" I'm not drunk, I can still drink another 500 bottles! "

Tao Luo mumbled, trying to open her eyes and look at Ling Yi. Finally, sleepiness completely defeated her rationality. She tilted her head and said, " No, I'm probably, maybe, really drunk ... Xiao Lingling, you're on your own! "

After saying that, his body swayed and he fell heavily to the ground.

She fell to the ground so violently that Ling Yi subconsciously tried to help her up. It was not until his soul shadow missed her that he realized that he was a soul and did not have much strength at all. He had just used up his last bit of strength when he turned into a fireball to grab the Nascent Soul. Now he could not even pick up a needle.

Ling Yi smiled bitterly and looked helplessly at the woman sleeping soundly on the ground.

Tao Luo seemed to be really drunk. Although she was sleeping on the dirty floor, her expression was comfortable and content. In her arms was a weasel who was as sleepy as her. Both she and the beast were snoring and sleeping so soundly that he even felt a little sleepy.

Ling Yi smiled, and his soul shadow gently brushed Tao Luo's cheek and lightly touched her lips. After becoming a soul, he lost his sense of smell and taste. He was not disturbed by Tao Luo's breath at all and could communicate with her at will. This feeling seemed to be quite good.

Ling Yi lay on Tao Luo's face, staring at her for a long time. When he felt a slight noise in the distance , he raised his head and took a look.

Several young disciples of the Li Huan Sect peeked over here and saw Tao Luo fainted on the ground. A few brave monks walked closer and seemed to be ready to come over to find out what was going on.

Ling Yi snorted coldly, and the pressure of the Heavenly Fire was released. A scorching breath gushed out. The young disciples of the Demon Cultivation Cultivator were startled and ran away crying .

The surroundings became quiet again, but Ling Yi's mood was still not at peace.

The last words Tao Luo said before she fell asleep were " May the best for you . " He didn't pay attention to it at first, but now he finally understands what it meant!

May you be blessed ... May you be blessed ...

Tao Luo was unconscious, and his three pets, the little stinky bighead carp and the little black bird, were all asleep. He didn't even have a body, so how was he supposed to take these drunks away?

This is still the base camp of the Lihuan Sect. Although the three most powerful elders are dead, a lean camel is still bigger than a horse. There are at least several hundred disciples left in the Lihuan Sect. He can't burn them all to death, right?

Besides, the Hehuan Temple exploded. Such an important matter should have been reported to the elders outside by the demon cultivators a long time ago. It is unknown when Tao Luo will wake up. What if those elders come back early ...

The consequences were so bad that Ling Yi couldn't even imagine it.

He hesitated for a moment, his eyes moving around, and finally fell on the only intact statue of the god of love in the entire ruins.

There was another person there, the powerful Demon Emperor of the Demon Clan, the Lord of the Demon Clan, Qin Cangjue.

When Ling Yi looked at Qin Cangjue, Qin Cangjue was also looking at him.

The devil was dressed in a bright red robe like fire, and his expression was as lazy as ever.

Their eyes met, Qin Cangjue had a blank expression, but Ling Yi quickly withdrew his gaze.

He lowered his head, caught in an unprecedented dilemma.

Qin Mo Tou is the only one who has the ability to act here. If he wants to take Tao Luo away, he can only ask Qin Mo Tou for help. He had just cheated Qin Mo Tou a few days ago. What's the difference between asking Qin Mo Tou for help now and committing suicide?

I really want to throw this woman to the ground and leave her alone!

Ling Yi sat depressedly on Tao Luo's shoulder, staring at her without blinking, hoping that this woman was just drunk and would wake up and cause trouble again in a few days.

However, reality is always disappointing.

Three days passed in a flash. Tao Luo slept soundly and showed no signs of waking up. Ling Yi finally couldn't sit still anymore.

His original plan was to steal the treasure secretly. Now, not only was his identity exposed, but he also destroyed the Hehuan Temple, which had been passed down in the Lihuan Sect for a thousand years. With such a big change, the elders of the Lihuan Sect would definitely come back soon. The longer he stayed here, the more dangerous it would be.

Even though he had a body of heavenly fire and was not afraid of anything, it was difficult for him to protect Tao Luo who was sleeping unconsciously.

Ling Yi's eyes darkened slightly, and he finally made a decision. He sent a voice message to Qin Cangjue and said, " Demon Lord Qin, can we discuss something? "

Qin Cangjue looked at him coldly.

After the first sentence was said, the rest became easier. Ling Yi's soul rubbed Tao Luo's cheek gently, and when he spoke again, his eyes had regained their calmness.

He looked at Qin Cangjue and said in a neither humble nor arrogant manner: " The Demon Lord must have known what happened here. If the Demon Lord can take Tao Luo away immediately, Ling will definitely reward you handsomely. "

" A generous reward? " Qin Cangjue sneered, and then he remembered the generous reward this guy gave him before leaving the magic cave. He stared at Ling Yi for a moment, and finally, he said coldly: " Make soup. "

Make soup ...

Even though Ling Yi had already prepared himself to be humiliated, blackmailed, or beaten by the evil Qin, he was still confused at this moment.

What the hell is this soup? Is it a new form of punishment from the demons? If my body is gone, can my soul make soup?

Ling Yi looked at Qin Cangjue and asked word by word: " Ling doesn't understand, please explain in detail, Demon Lord. "

" Use the heavenly fire to make soup for me. "

Qin Cangjue spoke again. His eight simple words were clear in meaning, but Ling Yi's face looked a little gloomy.

He had tricked the Demon Qin before, and now he had a request from him. He thought that the Demon Qin would retaliate against him severely, but he didn't expect that he would make such a strange request.

Using natural fire to make soup is really unheard of.

Maybe it's a shame, but so what? Nothing is more important than life.

Ling Yi used to be a businessman, and he was flexible in doing business. Besides, the humiliation of making soup was actually much better than he thought. He looked at Tao Luo who was still unconscious, and said without any hesitation: " Deal. Please take Tao Luo away first. "

Ling Yi agreed readily, but Qin Cangjue was a little puzzled.

As far as he knew, although the Heavenly Fire Body had many limitations, it was invisible and had enormous power. It was not easy to capture Ling Yi, and it was even more difficult to ask him to make a fire and boil soup. However, he did not expect that Ling Yi would agree so readily. Ling Yi has always been a cunning guy, and he doesn't seem like someone who would suffer a loss. This is totally unlike his style.

Qin Cangjue frowned, nodded slightly and said: " Okay. "

Although he couldn't figure it out, he was not the kind of person who would waste time. Having made the decision, he stood up, walked out of the stone statue, and strode towards Tao Luo. In the ruins, Tao Luo was lying on the ground, sleeping soundly, her bright eyes tightly closed, her little mouth slightly puffed up, and occasionally she snored. She was completely different from her previous shrewd and domineering appearance. She was less cunning and looked kind and harmless, which was very deceptive.

Qin Cangjue stared at her for a while, then suddenly bent down and picked up Tao Luo.

Ling Yi was slightly stunned and was about to protest, but quickly shut his mouth.

Hua Duoduo has been fainted by Xiaochou's fart. There is no one else here. If he wants to take Tao Luo away, only the devil Qin can do it himself. I am the fish on the chopping board and there is no point in saying anything.

He returned to the formation and followed Tao Luo silently.

When they reached a secluded place, Qin Cangjue suddenly stopped.

" What's wrong? "

Ling Yi looked puzzled and was about to ask when he saw Demon Qin waving towards a corner, and a strange figure sneaked out.

It turned out to be Tao Luo's new pet clam monster.

Not long after Ling Yi and Tao Luo reunited, they soon separated again. He had no idea about the relationship between Tao Luo and the Demon Qin. He only saw the Demon Qin find a clean place to sit down, while the clam monster turned into its original form, opened its shell, and lay on the ground trembling, looking like it was ready to be slaughtered.

Moreover, the expression on the clam monster's face was also very strange. It was clearly trembling in fear, but its eyes were filled with excitement. Its conflicted look was simply incomprehensible.

Even though Ling Yi was extremely smart, he couldn't figure out what was going on. He paused and asked Qin Cangjue, " What does the Demon Lord want? "

Qin Cangjue opened his thin lips and uttered four words: " Light a fire and boil the soup. "

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Make a fire ... make soup ...

This was not the first time Ling Yi heard Demon Qin say these four words , and he had long been prepared to be the chef and cook for Demon Qin , but he had never expected that the job of making soup would come so quickly.

Even before he took Tao Luo away from here ...

Ling Yi focused on looking at Qin Cangjue, but only saw the lazy profile of the demon. At this time, the demon was sitting casually on the ground , not like the venerable of the Command Clan , but more like a diner waiting to drink soup.

Ling Yi gave a bitter smile , and at Qin Cangjue's signal, slowly floated towards the clam monster lying on the side waiting to be cut off.

" My lord, please be gentle, be gentle! " The clam monster looked at Ling Yi with a gloomy expression. Somehow, he suddenly had a bad premonition. He shivered and couldn't help begging , " Please cut less , cut less ..."

What does it mean to cut less?

Ling Yi glanced at the clam monster, and his soul shadow turned into a sharp blade , flying straight towards the clam monster's tough shell.

" Ah! What are you going to do? "

The power of the skyfire was so strong that Liu Duobao was shocked. His ten thousand years of life made his intuition much sharper than that of ordinary people . He quickly closed the two shells to wrap his soft body , shivering and shouting: " This is wrong! How can you cut your flesh like this? Lord Demon, please take care of him! "

Qin Cangjue also saw Ling Yi's actions. The powerful power of the Heavenly Fire clearly did not look like just cutting off a piece of meat. He paused and asked, " What are you going to do? " Ling Yi looked puzzled: " Isn't the Demon Lord planning to use this clam monster to make soup? To make soup, you naturally have to remove the shell, wash it, put it in the pot, add the soup ingredients and simmer it over low heat. Is there something wrong with that? "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Liu Duobao, who was curled up in a clam shell, almost fainted on the spot.

What cutting of meat? That little soul shadow didn't intend to cut the meat at all! As soon as they made a move, they wanted to directly peel off his shell and cook him whole!

How can there be such a cruel and evil person in this world!

If I had reacted a little slower, that bastard would have ripped off my entire shell!

Poor Liu Duobao looked at the Demon Lord and begged with tears: " My Lord, you must not listen to this bastard! Drinking the whole pot of soup will overdo it, which is very harmful to your health! It is better to take it slow and steady. If you keep me, I will have fresh clam soup every day. Duobao will work hard to heal my wounds and keep the most delicious taste for you at any time! "

The clam monster's words were so sad and miserable, and every word was from the bottom of his heart. Ling Yi found it inexplicably funny.

He had traveled all over the place in his previous life, so he should be quite experienced when it comes to eating. To make clam soup, you have to remove the shells and simmer over low heat, right? Although this clam monster is a bit big, it is not impossible to refine it with heavenly fire and put it into the big pot. Why do you have to cut it up piece by piece? Aren't you afraid that it will go bad if you leave it for too long?

The most important thing is that it would be troublesome to cook it all at once. If he had to cut the meat each time, how long would it take him to cook the soup for this devil?

Ling Yi strongly disagreed in his heart, but he obeyed Qin Cangjue. Since the devil didn't say anything, he tactfully stopped his actions.

Demon Qin seemed to be thinking seriously . After a long while, he slowly said, " Listen to the clam monster. "

Ling Yi was stunned.

I didn't expect that the Demon Qin would actually listen to the advice of a food and keep the clam monster to cut its meat and make soup every day. It seems that this demon really intends to torture himself for a long time?

He glanced at Tao Luo and decided to wait for Tao Luo to wake up so that he could cry about his grievances.

I have sacrificed so much to save her!

Ling Yi transformed his soul into a small knife, picked up a piece of tender meat, cut it, washed it and put it in the pot. Then he hesitated for a moment and looked up at Qin Cangjue.

" Qin Mo Zun, I heard that the secret room of the Hehuan Temple contains a treasure trove that the Lihuan Sect has accumulated for thousands of years. Of course, there are rare spiritual plants among them. If there are spiritual plants as ingredients, the soup will definitely taste better. "

Qin Cangjue was slightly startled, then nodded suddenly: " Then go get it. "

He had been paying attention to the magical dew on Tao Luo's tender buds, but had forgotten about the treasure house of Li Huan Sect. It was only when Ling Yi reminded him that he remembered that he originally chose to come here with Hua Duoduo, wasn't it for those rare and delicious spiritual plants in the Demon Realm?

The soup that Tao Luo makes with spiritual plants tastes the most delicious ...

Qin Cangjue sat next to Tao Luo, quietly watching Ling Yi make soup.

Unlike Tao Luo's disorganized soup-making process, Ling Yi's movements were quick and decisive. Although he was just a small soul shadow, he did things in an orderly manner. He directed the clam monster to pick the freshest parts of the spiritual plants, wash them, and boil them in the pot. Soon, a pot of soup was ready.

Qin Cangjue pointed at the buds that had shrunk into a ball at Tao Luo's ankles and said, " Let the vine monster condense some spiritual fluid and add it to the soup. "

Tao Luo was sleeping soundly, but Jiang Yan shivered violently.

Somehow, he was a little afraid of this devil. He shrank into a ball when he saw the devil coming. Unexpectedly, the devil had already discovered him. After struggling for a while, Jiang

Yan decided to continue playing dead and pretend that he was an ordinary young sprout, just a decoration on Tao Luo's ankle.

Looking at the black vine pretending to be dead, Ling Yi sneered and said in a voice transmission: " You'd better spit out the immortal dew as soon as possible. This demon has an extraordinary origin and is different from those ordinary demons. He has seen through your existence a long time ago. "

" This is impossible! " Jiang Yan was stunned, and said with a sturdy face: " I don't believe it. No matter how powerful he is, he is just a product of monsters devouring each other. He has never learned the secret techniques and classics of human cultivation. How can he see through my origins? "

" Before I met Qin Cangjue, I didn't believe that there were demons who knew how to use formations, or even how to control their subordinates. "

Ling Yi controlled the skyfire to cook the soup and transmitted his voice: " The demons have always fought on their own. For a long time, they were in a state of no leader and were often defeated one by one by the demon cultivators. As soon as Qin Cangjue appeared, he brought all the demons of the demon clan together. "

" I asked the demons. Whether they are masters of the Transformation Realm or ordinary monsters, they all have a natural fear of Qin Cangjue. That fear comes from instinct. Moreover, Qin Cangjue knows a lot of secrets of the cultivation world and has dabbled in battle formations. He doesn't seem like a native demon ..."

Ling Yi was still transmitting the message, but Qin Cangjue was getting impatient when he saw that the tender buds were still not producing the elixir.

He raised his hand lightly, and the black aura entangled the vine. Jiang Yan screamed, and the vine that Tao Luo had pinched countless times without leaving even a trace suddenly broke at the root. A large amount of crystal fairy dew gushed out, dragged by a black air, and flew into the boiling soup pot without a drop left.

Even the vine branch covered with inky little buds was not spared. After being cleaned by the clam monster, it was thrown in as well.

Jiang Yan's branches flew into the soup pot, and the boiling soup suddenly became stable . Perhaps the power contained in the vine branches was too strong, so Ling Yi had to increase the firepower. While boiling, he asked Jiang Yan: " Are you convinced? "

One of Jiang Yan's newly grown branches broke, and he couldn't even cry at this moment: " I surrender! You can even cut off my vine branch, how dare I not surrender! That was a new branch that grew after I devoured two Nascent Souls in the Fusion Stage, and it broke just like that! "

You know, even the violent girl Tao Luo can't shake his vines!

Jiang Yan felt distressed and worried. He looked at Qin Cangjue secretly. Countless thoughts popped up in his mind at once. He wanted to say something but didn't know how to start. He could only curl up into a ball and continue to observe Qin Cangjue secretly.

Ling Yi concentrated on controlling the Heavenly Fire to boil the soup. The power of the Heavenly Fire was extraordinary, and the soup was boiled much faster than ordinary fire. After seven days, the delicious soup was ready.

The clam monster forgot the pain after its wound healed. It cheered, filled a bowl of soup and ran happily to Qin Cangjue.

Qin Cangjue picked up the soup bowl and took a sip slowly.

As expected, the soup was made with fairy dew and countless rare spiritual plants, and was slowly cooked with the soul of heavenly fire. The taste was indeed much better than the last time it was hastily cooked.

He lowered his head and took another sip.

Liu Duobao looked at him eagerly: " Master Demon, how does this soup taste? "

Qin Cang said nothing and drank slowly, one mouthful after another. After a quarter of an hour, he finally finished the small bowl of soup.

Liu Duobao hurried over and happily served him another bowl.

Qin Cangjue picked up the bowl and drank slowly again.

Everyone in the Li Huan Sect was in chaos, looking for the culprit who destroyed the temple. Meanwhile, in a remote garden deep inside the sect, the Demon Lord was leisurely drinking delicious clam soup under the watchful eyes of Ling Yi, Liu Duobao, and Jiang Yan, two demons and one soul.

I don't know how long it took, but the third bowl of soup was finally finished.

Liu Duobao took the bowl of soup obsequiously, filled it up and was about to hand it to the Demon Lord, but the Demon Lord waved his hand.

" It's boring, just drink it! "

This simple sentence was as surprising to Liu Duobao as the delicious soup in the bowl.

Looking at the full pot of soup, he was stunned and said, " Give me all of it? "

Qin Cang didn't even look at him, and said calmly, " It's up to you to handle it. "

Liu Duobao was so happy that he almost jumped up.

Ever since his life was held in the hands of Lord Demon, he has been trembling with fear. Even though he was dying of greed, he didn't dare to drink more than a sip of soup without Lord Demon's instructions. And now, Lord Demon is going to give him the whole pot of soup?

It was such a big pot of soup, which was a blend of spiritual plants accumulated by the Lihuan Sect for thousands of years, as well as countless drops of sweet fairy dew, but the Demon Lord only drank three bowls!

With this pot of soup, not to mention the flesh I lost, I feel like all the spiritual energy that hasn't increased in hundreds of years can be replenished!

Liu Duobao was so happy that his mouth was crooked with joy. He was drinking the big pot of clam soup happily. Qin Cangjue looked at his silly appearance and suddenly felt a little bored. In fact, for a strong man in the Demon Emperor realm, clam soup has no special effect except for its delicious taste. Even if there are some other things in the soup, it will not be of much benefit to him who has just inherited the ancient gods and demons formation.

Qin Cangjue's gaze turned to Tao Luo who was sleeping soundly on the ground.

Perhaps it was because the way the girl drank the soup in big gulps made him very hungry, or perhaps it was because the way she widened her eyes when she couldn't get the soup was very funny, he drank a few more bowls on a whim, and gradually he liked the feeling of sitting down and drinking soup slowly.

But when the pot of soup belonged entirely to him, he lost interest.

Qin Cangjue suddenly stood up, waved his hand with little interest, and said, " Let's go. "
" Go? Where to? "

Liu Duobao was holding a pot of soup and laughing. He was surprised when he heard this: "
Master Demon, we have got the treasure and drank the soup. Where else should we go? "
Where to go?

It was a simple sentence, but Qin Cangjue suddenly stood there, looking a little confused. After
a long time, he seemed to remember something, and suddenly walked to Tao Luo, looked at the
dark vine at her ankle, and asked: " Where are you from? "

Jiang Yan was stunned by the question.

Could it be that this devil discovered something?

Thinking of the vine that was cut off not long ago, he thought about it for a long time. Finally, he
said word by word: " I am from the fairyland. "

" Where is the fairyland? " Qin Cangjue seemed unsatisfied and continued to ask.

Jiang Yan gritted his teeth and said, " I come from Xingyan Mountain in the fairyland. "

" Xing Yanshan ..." Qin Cangjue muttered the name, and then asked the clam monster Liu
Duobao, " Where in the fairyland are you from? "

" I come from Yuehua Pool. " The clam monster said subconsciously.

Before it was thrown into the world of cultivation, it was just a clam whose spiritual intelligence
had not yet been awakened. It didn't know much about the fairy world. The only thing it knew
was the name Yuehua Pool.

" You are from Yuehuachi? "

Before Qin Cangjue could say anything, Jiang Yan suddenly burst into laughter, and the
remaining two vines shook like sieves: " The Yuehua Pool is right next to Xingyan Mountain. It's
where the guys from Xianmiao Pavilion wash their feet. You, the clam monster, grew up drinking
their foot washing water, right? No wonder others like to eat your meat. After all, it's meat that's
infused with fairy spirit. It must taste great ... ah! "

The sound stopped abruptly with a terrible scream.

Jiang Yan covered his tender buds and howled in pain, only to find that Ling Yi had rubbed the
buds with the Heavenly Fire. The temperature of the Heavenly Fire was so strong that several of
its buds were burnt.

" Ling boy, why did you burn me? " Jiang Yan roared angrily.

Ling Yi transmitted his voice in a bad mood: " You think your death is not fast enough? The devil
is still there! You said he drank the soup made from the foot washing water? "

It's okay if you commit suicide, but don't let my little girl get involved!

Seeing Qin Cangjue's ethereal face, Jiang Yanshang immediately shut up.

He almost forgot that the guy who pinched his vine had just drunk three bowls of clam soup!

Fortunately, Qin Cangjue ignored him. The demon seemed a little confused, muttering to
himself: " Xingyan Mountain ... Yuehua Pond ... Xianmiao Pavilion ... Then where am I from? "

Damn it, how do I know where you are from?

Jiang Yan glanced at Qin Cangjue, wondering if this demon was stupid. Originally, this demon
had cut off the immortal energy-generating vine with one move, and it was so immortal. He

thought that the demon had an extraordinary origin, perhaps from the immortal world like him, but now ...

Jiang Yan stared at Qin Cangjue's immortal face, and his tender buds suddenly froze. It was the first time he saw Qin Cangjue's appearance. His features were delicate and ethereal. He was obviously a fierce and ruthless demon, but he had a calm and elegant face like an immortal. Somehow, after staring at this face for a long time, he actually felt that it was somewhat familiar.

This look, this temperament, and this ethereal and otherworldly demeanor really do resemble those guys from Xianmiao Pavilion.

An idea came to his mind, and he stretched out a vine and slowly drew a strange shape on the ground. It looked like a star shape, but it was much more complicated, and there were several blank spaces between the lines. He didn't know if he had forgotten or what, but when the whole picture was finished, there were still two pieces missing.

Qin Cangjue suddenly stretched out his fingers and drew a few lines in the blank space. A mysterious pattern slowly appeared in front of Jiang Yan.

The pattern is so natural, as if it was supposed to be this way.

" Fuck, you are from Xianmiao Pavilion! "

Jiang Yan's buds twitched violently, and his voice was as sharp as a rooster that finally learned to lay eggs, " This must be retribution! Those bastards from Xianmiao Pavilion actually came to this damn place! And they became the demons they despise the most! "

" Hahahahahaha, this must be retribution! "

The author has something to say: I shamelessly ask for nutrient solution, thank you all ...

☆ 丶 Chapter 227227

" Hahahahahaha , I didn't expect that after the great war in the Immortal Realm , those guys with noses that grew to the sky in Xianmiao Pavilion would actually degenerate to this point and become the demons they despise the most. This really makes me laugh to death. There are such ridiculous things in this world . Hahahaha, I can't take it anymore, my stomach hurts! " Jiang Yan was laughing so happily that his tender buds were shaking . Suddenly , a ball of fire came over quietly.

" Hiss ... It hurts so much that I'm dying! " The pain from the burning of the Heavenly Fire was so intense that Jiang Yan roared and cursed, " You little bastard Ling, you burned me again. Do you want to die? Don't forget that I was the one who taught you your martial arts. Without my help, you will be killed by the backlash of that magic sooner or later! "

" Your Majesty, Emperor Xingyan , I think you have forgotten one thing . I have lost my body , and your magic can no longer restrain me. "

Ling Yi glanced at him coldly and said in a voice transmission: " If you weren't born on Tao Luo's body , I wouldn't care whether you lived or died. If you know what's good for you, you'd better not provoke the demon Qin now , otherwise ..."

Before Ling Yi finished speaking , Jiang Yan had already shut up obediently.

Without Ling Yi's reminder, he could see that the face of the Demon Qin was not looking good, and a familiar demonic energy was gushing out from his palm . It was this black light that appeared just now and actually cut off one of his vines!

Jiang Yan felt the wound start to hurt again.

the current situation is a hero. The arrogant Emperor Xing Yan quickly curled himself up into a ball, put away the condescending attitude he had before facing Tao Luo, and said in the most gentle and well-behaved tone: " Master Demon, if there is anything else you want to know, just ask me. I was born and raised in the fairyland, and I know much more than that stupid clam monster! "

The attitude was as respectful as it could be. Even Ling Yi began to admire the speed at which this vine could change its expression.

Qin Cangjue glanced at Jiang Yan calmly and said, " Tell me everything you know. What happened in the Immortal World War? Why am I here? What does it have to do with the demons? "

Although he asked a series of questions, the demonic energy in his palm continued to flicker, as if he was going to chop off another vine of Jiang Yan if they disagreed with him.

Facing the threat of a broken arm, Jiang Yan dared not be arrogant anymore, and immediately said honestly: " The Immortal World War was a war between Xianmiao Pavilion and the six major sects in the Immortal World. The war was very tragic back then, and I was unlucky. I was affected by the residual power of that war and fell through the cracks in time and space to this Xuanhuang cultivation world. "

But after looking at Qin Cangjue's gloomy face, he couldn't help but say one more thing: " It's not necessarily bad luck. Compared to you, my luck is still good. At least my memory and strength are still there, which is much better than losing my memory and becoming a demon ... Ah! Ling boy, you burned me again! "

He didn't finish the rest of his words because Ling Yi set him on fire again.

" Ah! This hurts so much, Ling boy, just wait, I will eat you! "

Jiang Yan was also unlucky. Not only was one of his branches cut off by Qin Cangjue, but the tender buds on the remaining branch were also half burned by Ling Yi. He hugged the tender buds and screamed, but the evil energy in Qin Cangjue's palm began to surge again.

" Why would Xianmiao Pavilion go to war with the six major sects in the fairy world? " the demon asked coldly.

Thinking of the pain of the broken limb, Jiang Yan dared not say anything more, and all the tender buds in his body became obedient.

" It's a long story, please listen to me slowly, Demon Lord. "

He said honestly, " Xian Miao Pavilion is the oldest overlord in the fairy world, in charge of heavenly tribulations and the cycle of life and death. The ten major sects in the fairy world are the forces formed by the ascenders. Originally, all the ascenders obeyed the orders of Xian Miao Pavilion, but as the number of ascenders increased, the strength of the immortal sects gradually grew, and they were unwilling to submit to Xian Miao Pavilion. Xian Miao Pavilion was naturally not happy about this, and began to suppress the immortal sects openly and secretly ..."

" The conflict between Xianmiao Pavilion and the immortal cultivation sects became more and more intense. Finally one day, the immortal cultivation sects took advantage of the time when the Xianmiao Pavilion masters were repairing the Gate of Samsara and jointly launched an attack on Xianmiao Pavilion. The battle was so fierce that the sky and the earth were shaken. Xingyan Mountain and Yuehua Pool were affected. During that period of time, the earth shook every day, and the entire fairy world was in chaos ... "

At this point, Jiang Yan chuckled and said, " I naturally wouldn't miss such a good opportunity. So I took advantage of the fiercest fight between them to sneak into Xianmiao Pavilion and steal a phoenix egg. I was about to roast it and eat it, but before the egg was cooked, there was a loud thunderclap, and a huge crack suddenly appeared on the ground, and then ... "

Having said this, Jiang Yan paused and suddenly stopped talking.

" What happened next? Was the phoenix egg delicious? " The clam monster Liu Duobao was so excited that he couldn't help asking.

" What can I do? Then I fell from the crack! " Jiang Yan shook the branch unhappily. " When I woke up, I was in this damn cultivation world. I was picked up by that old woman Han Luoxue, and my miserable life began ... "

Liu Duobao: " You are indeed miserable, it sounds like you are even more miserable than me! " I baked a phoenix egg carefully, but it fell before I could eat it. It was so sad!

" Yes, this emperor is really miserable! " Jiang Yan felt the same way. " I just baked an egg, but I suffered an unexpected disaster. What kind of luck is this? The gods fight and the monsters suffer. Is there any justice in the world? "

" You're trying to bake an egg and it's about to fall from the sky. I really feel sorry for you, brother! "

" Alas, Brother Bang, you are the only one who understands my pain. Those mortals simply don't understand the sorrow of us immortals ... "

Jiang Yan finally found a confidant. He pulled Liu Duobao to complain to him non-stop, talking endlessly and completely forgetting Qin Cangjue's questions.

Ling Yi's face turned green when he heard this.

Fearing that Tao Luo would be implicated by Jiang Yan, Ling Yi coughed dryly and said, " Demon Lord Qin, this vine should not know what happened afterwards. If I am not mistaken, perhaps the immortal cultivation sect broke through the Xianmiao Pavilion, which controls the Gate of Samsara. The cultivators in the pavilion chose to escape from the Gate of Samsara, so you lost your memory and re-entered the reincarnation ... "

" If Xianmiao Pavilion still controls the Gate of Reincarnation, even if I am not born into a top sect or family after reincarnation, I will never become a demon. "

Qin Cangjue's face was cold, with no sadness or joy in his eyes: " It should be that Xianmiao Pavilion was breached, and the monks in the pavilion had nowhere to escape, so they were forced to reincarnate as demons. "

Ling Yi was silent.

In fact, he had guessed this, but it was just not convenient for him to say it directly.

According to Jiang Yan, the cultivators of Xianmiao Pavilion looked down upon the demon clan. If Qin Cangjue really came from Xianmiao Pavilion but fell into the demon clan, it can only be

said that the cultivators of Xianmiao Pavilion would have a miserable end and would not even have the chance to reincarnate as human beings.

Moreover, after the demons ascend, they will go to the demon world and it will be impossible for them to return to the fairy world.

Ling Yi tried to persuade the Demon Lord Qin: " I heard that the demons will go to the Demon Realm after they ascend. The Demon Realm and the Immortal Realm are separated by a powerful boundary wall, and the two realms cannot communicate with each other. The Demon Lord will be safe after his ascension. At least we don't have to worry about being hunted down by the cultivators in the Immortal Realm . We can leave here first and make plans later. " It's better to take Tao Luo away from this damn place, Li Huan Sect, first!

" I will go to the fairyland. " Qin Cangjue interrupted him coldly, " If I really come from Xianmiao Pavilion, I will take back everything I have lost with my own hands. "

Demon Qin had an arrogant look and disdainful eyes, as if he was the only one in the world who was superior to anyone else. Ling Yi suddenly didn't want to talk anymore.

There is no way for people of different races to communicate with each other. This demon was born noble and has incredible strength. Even if he has fallen into the demon clan, he is still the overlord of one side. There is no way around it in his bones. Continuing to persuade him would only make yourself bored.

Ling Yi gently floated back to Tao Luo and rubbed her face sadly.

Tao Luo was still sleeping very soundly, with the corners of her lips slightly raised, as if she was having a sweet dream. There were traces of saliva on her lips. Ling Yi stretched out his paw to touch her, but Tao Luo tilted her head and luckily avoided his claws. She turned over and continued snoring.

Looking at the woman sleeping soundly, Ling Yi became even more worried.

Now, Demon Qin is obsessed with returning to the fairy world for revenge. Jiang Yan and the clam monster, two brothers in the fairy world, are crying bitterly. His poor little Luo Luo has fallen into a deep sleep. What will he do when the elders of the Li Huan Sect come back?

Is it really necessary to count on that clam monster to save us?

Liu Duobao was still holding Tao Luo's feet and chatting with Jiang Yan. Having drunk a large pot of clam meat soup with magical plant dew, the clam monster had gained weight, and its skin was rosy and plump. It looked strong and powerful as it waved its clam shell, and was not as weak as before.

Maybe we can really count on this clam monster to take Tao Luo away ...

Ling Yi's eyes flickered slightly, and his mind started to work rapidly.

The plan gradually took shape. Ling Yi had an idea and was about to communicate with the clam monster when he noticed from the corner of his eye a skinny figure flying towards him in a hurry.

That figure actually looks a little familiar!

" Master Demon! Master Demon! Are you here? "

Hua Duoduo's voice was anxious, but when he saw Qin Cangjue in red, he breathed a sigh of relief: " Master Demon, you are here. I thought you had abandoned me! "

He was fainted by Xiaochou's fart. When he woke up, he found that the Hehuan Temple had collapsed, the elders of the Lihuan Sect were lying on the ground, the treasures hidden in the statues were turned upside down, and even the Lord Demon had disappeared. He was scared to death.

Fortunately, he grew up in the Lihuan Sect and was very familiar with the place. He was planning to find a remote place to hide, but when he turned his head, he saw the bright red clothes of Lord Demon.

" Master Demon, I brought all the treasures from the Li Huan Sect. I don't know why a lot of rare spiritual plants are missing. But it doesn't matter. We can still go to the Blood Demon Palace and the Youluo Palace. There are still many good treasures there! "

Hua Duoduo was talking excitedly, but Lord Demon didn't react at all. He felt something was wrong, and when he turned around, he found a small, dim yellow soul shadow.

Ling Yi's Skyfire Soul was flickering and looking at him coldly.

Hua Duoduo shuddered suddenly.

This familiar look and familiar expression, although it had changed in appearance, he recognized it at a glance. This was his former boss Ling Yi!

" Boss Ling, you are here too! " Hua Duoduo greeted tremblingly, feeling that his life was in danger again .

He sold out Boss Ling in order to curry favor with Boss Demon Lord. He didn't expect that the two bosses would actually meet each other and sit around the female cultivator named Tao Luo in such a harmonious manner. The clam monster that stored food was also holding Tao Luo's feet and crying, which looked very weird.

What the hell is this?

Could it be that Tao Luo is really the darling of Lord Demon, and Lord Demon has found his darling so he doesn't want Hua Duoduo anymore?

This is absolutely not possible! Boss Ling will definitely not let me go!

Hua Duoduo suppressed the fear in his heart, avoided Ling Yi's cold gaze, and once again carefully persuaded Qin Cangjue: " Master Demon, let's go to the next stop? The Blood Demon Palace has many treasures. It is said that the Blood Demon Palace's magic blood steamed buns are particularly delicious. You can go and try them. "

" Okay, let's go to the Blood Demon Palace! "

Qin Cangjue, who had been thinking with his head down, seemed to wake up suddenly. He stood up from the ground expressionlessly, bent over, carried Tao Luo on his back, and strode forward.

Hua Duoduo was stunned and couldn't help but steal a glance at Boss Ling.

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi did not express any objection. His soul stood on Tao Luo's shoulder and floated out of Lihuan Sect with Qin Cangjue.

Hua Duoduo felt relieved, feeling that his life was saved.

" Hey, Lord Demon, please wait for me! I will lead the way for you, and we will wipe out the Blood Demon Palace without leaving a single piece of armor! " He cheered excitedly and hurriedly chased after him.

The author has something to say: I received a lot of nutrient solution, I saw it all in the background, thank you all so much, muah, I love you!

☆ 、 Chapter 228228

There is an ancient formation near the statue of Li Huan Sect that prohibits cultivators from flying . Qin Cangjue walks in front with Tao Luo on his back , and Hua Duoduo trots behind. Looking at the back of Lord Demon , the more he looks, the more he finds it eye-irritating. Lord Demon has an extraordinary appearance and a very graceful walking posture , but he is carrying a female cultivator who is sleeping in an untidy manner on his back . In her arms , the female cultivator is holding a dirty weasel. These two guys are hanging on Lord Demon's handsome back ... It really ruins Lord Demon's image!

Hua Duoduo wanted to go forward to help , but he remembered that Tao Luo once claimed to be the Demon Lord's darling , and the Demon Lord personally carried her on his back, this close relationship was indeed unusual ... After thinking it over , Hua Duoduo gave up the idea. Maybe the Demon Lord wants to get close to his beloved baby. If I help him rashly, wouldn't I be ruining his good deeds?

Unexpectedly, Qin Cangjue suddenly stopped, turned around and said, " Car. "

Hua Duoduo was stunned for a moment, not quite understanding what Lord Demon meant. Boss Ling on the side said coldly: " Find a flying boat. "

" Ah! A flying boat! This way, Lord Demon can lie comfortably in the car! "

Hua Duoduo slapped his head , shouted in sudden realization , and ran out.

Not long after, he dragged the most luxurious flying cloud car of Li Huan Sect, and cordially invited Lord Demon Lord in , then drove the car himself and left Li Huan Sect at a rapid speed. After traveling for more than a month in the vast magic fog, Hua Duoduo finally succeeded in bringing Lord Demon to the sacred place of the Netherworld Blood Pool in the Blood Demon Palace.

The Blood Demon Palace is worthy of being a sect named after blood . The whole palace is filled with a strong smell of blood, especially the Netherworld Blood Pool which is known as the holy land. The pool with a radius of more than ten miles is full of thick, bright red blood, and blood bubbles are rising from the surface of the pool, which looks mysterious and weird.

After Hua Duoduo and the Demon Lord sneaked into the blood pool through the secret passage, they were excited to find that there were not many masters here. They also didn't know where the elders of the Blood Demon Palace had gone. There were only two Jindan stage cultivators guarding the blood pool. When Ling Yi's heavenly fire aura was released, the two were scared out of their wits and ran away without a trace in an instant.

" There's no one here! " Hua Duoduo stood by the blood pool and observed for a moment.

Suddenly, he pulled out Liu Duobao, the clam monster hiding behind the Demon Lord, and said, " You, jump into the blood pool and look for treasures! "

" What did you say? " Liu Duobao looked at the pool of blood, thinking there was something wrong with his ears. " What did you just say? You want to jump into this pool? "

" Yes, all the treasures collected by the Blood Demon Palace over the generations are used to nourish the blood pool. Whether it is spiritual plants or spiritual treasures, even the materials for refining magic weapons are all soaked in the blood pool. It is said that this will be contaminated with the blood evil spirit of the blood pool. So they want to take the treasures of the Blood Demon Palace, go deep into the blood pool, and then fish the treasures out! "

Hua Duoduo looked at the deep pool of blood and urged again: " Now that there is no one around, we don't have time to waste. Jump in quickly. You grew up in the water, so it will be easy for you to salvage treasures! "

" But, why me? "

Liu Duobao shuddered and felt sick! " There are so many of us, why did you choose me, the weakest one? You should know that I am just a food storage and have no fighting ability at all! The water in this blood pool is so terrible, who knows if there will be anything deadly! "

Tsk tsk! This weakling is quite self-conscious about being food!

Hua Duoduo gave the clam monster a disdainful look and said, " I would like to go down, but the problem is that I am from the Li Huan Sect. The blood pool naturally restrains the Li Huan Sect's skills. If I jump in, I will be swallowed up by the blood. There is no point in going down! "

" I can't go. If you don't go down, who will? Lord Demon or Boss Ling? Or the unconscious female cultivator on the ground? "

That female cultivator is the darling of Lord Demon, and Lord Demon carried her here personally!

Hua Duoduo looked at Liu Duobao sarcastically. Liu Duobao's body stiffened and he dared not push anyone anymore.

No matter how brave he was, he would not dare to let the demon Qin enter the blood pool! As for Ling Yi next to him, let alone Ling Yi had no body, even if he had a body, thinking of the sky fire that could burn everything, how could he dare to let him go down!

Why does he, as a food storeroom, have to do such a dangerous job?

Liu Duobao was desperate and terrified, and couldn't help but steal a glance at Qin Cangjue: " Master Demon, I am your food. If I jump into the blood pool and get contaminated by the bloody smell, I'm afraid the taste will be bad. Master Demon, the clam soup you drink in the future may have a fishy smell ..."

" It's okay. " Qin Cangjue glanced at him and said calmly, " You drank the soup containing immortal energy before, and your flesh and blood have been cleansed. The water in this blood pool will not affect the taste of the clam meat. "

Liu Duobao burst into tears.

Sure enough, the devil's soup was not drunk in vain! Didn't he just drink an extra pot of soup? He hadn't even enjoyed the pleasure of advancement, but he had to risk his life for this pot of soup!

Liu Duobao looked at the Demon Lord with pleading eyes, and begged for the last time: " Master Demon Lord, what good things can there be in this Blood Demon Palace? Even if there are, they are all stained with blood, so bloody and disgusting. Let's not take them. I can make you the most beautiful magic jewelry. You know, I am best at this! "

" Who said the things in the blood pool are disgusting, you idiot, the treasures kept in the blood pool are the purest and most precious, and are in no way comparable to your pile of scrap metal! "

Before Qin Cangjue could say anything, Hua Duoduo interrupted him without any hesitation: " The blood pool in the Blood Demon Palace is not ordinary blood. This is the blood of the Demon Ancestor that has been passed down for ten thousand years. It contains the power of the Demon Ancestor's bloodline origin, which can cleanse all the filth in the world. For example, the most famous Demon Blood Buns in the Blood Demon Palace are the essence of the origin condensed after the blood pool absorbed countless rare spiritual objects. They are white and tender, and countless times purer than the purest spiritual plants you have ever seen! "

Speaking of the devil blood buns, Qin Cangjue seemed to be somewhat interested. He glanced at the clam monster with his glass-like pupils and said impatiently, " Go down. "

Liu Duobao suddenly despaired.

He closed his eyes with despair, made up his mind, and was about to jump into the pool of blood when a vine suddenly and quietly wrapped around his legs.

" Brother, I can help you! " Jiang Yan whispered.

Liu Duobao's eyes lit up: " How can you help me? "

Jiang Yan pointed at Tao Luo with his young bud: " Get her down there, I'll help you fish out the treasure in the blood pool, and I can also protect you from any danger! "

Get Tao Luo down?

Liu Duobao was a little hesitant.

He was afraid of the Demon Qin and Ling Yi, but he was more afraid of Tao Luo!

Not to mention that Tao Luo was the master he had signed a contract with, it was Tao Luo who first proposed the idea of making clam soup! That female cultivator was even more cunning and vicious in torturing people than the demon Qin and Ling Yi!

It can be said that Liu Duobao's fear of Tao Luo is no less than that of anyone else!

" Brother, just accompany me down, there's no need to call anyone else, right? " Liu Duobao said with a bitter face.

" Idiot, I'm growing on her, how can I get down if she doesn't? " Jiang Yan gave Liu Duobao a disdainful look, " Don't worry, I'll protect you if anything goes wrong. This woman listens to me the most, she won't dare to disobey my orders! "

Jiang Yan's tone was full of confidence. Liu Duobao didn't believe it at first, but when he took a look at the bubbling blood and thought about how terrifying the blood pool was, he made up his mind and jumped into the blood pool by pulling Tao Luo's feet.

With two plop sounds, blood splattered and landed on Ling Yi's soul.

Ling Yi was concentrating on observing the mysterious blood pool when he was suddenly splashed with blood. Turning around, he saw Liu Duobao dragging Tao Luo into the blood pool. His heart tightened and he subconsciously chased after them, only to find that even if his soul caught up with Tao Luo, it would not be able to hold him back.

Ling Yi's face suddenly darkened.

He floated to Hua Duoduo and looked at him coldly: " What do you mean? "

" I don't know either! " Surrounded by the aura of the skyfire, Hua Duoduo shuddered, feeling that he was more wronged than Dou E. " I did let that stupid clam monster go down, but I definitely didn't dare to let that female cultivator go down. Who knew that the clam monster would be so stupid and drag that female cultivator into it! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Things have come to this point, even if Hua Duoduo is killed it will be useless. Tao Luo is unconscious, and the blood pool is bottomless and isolates her spiritual consciousness. Although Jiang Yan is there, he is still a little worried.

Looking at the blood pool that was constantly bubbling, Ling Yi sighed and looked at Qin Cangjue helplessly: " Demon Lord Qin, please rescue someone. "

Qin Cang refused to comment.

Ling Yi was mentally prepared and knew that Demon King Qin would not help so easily, so he said in a deep voice: " I can help the Demon King return to the fairyland. "

Qin Cangjue's expression finally changed, and he asked, " How can I help? "

As we all know, after the demons ascend, they will fly to the demon world. There is a boundary wall between the demon world and the fairy world, so it is not so easy for the demons to go to the fairy world.

" After Ling ascends, he will definitely join a sect of immortal cultivators and will also occupy a place in the sect. After the destruction of Xianmiao Pavilion, the gate between the two worlds will be controlled by the sect of immortal cultivators. Ling and the Demon Lord will work together to make the Demon Lord return to the immortal world. "

Ling Yi spoke with a firm tone. Qin Cangjue stared at him for a long time and nodded imperceptibly.

This man has been able to control the Demon Realm with his soul for more than twenty years, and has also obtained the powerful heavenly fire. It is only a matter of time before he becomes prominent in the immortal cultivation sect. If he has help from the immortal world, it will not be difficult for him to find opportunities.

Seeing that Qin Cangjue agreed, Ling Yi urged: " Tao Luo is unconscious and I'm afraid she can't protect herself. Please, Demon Lord, save her as soon as possible. "

Unexpectedly, Qin Cangjue remained motionless, his glass-like eyes staring at the roiling pool of blood, and he said lazily: " No hurry. "

Don't worry about your grandma's legs!

Ling Yi suddenly wanted to set fire to this evil guy.

If you are not in a hurry, why are you in a hurry?

Tao Luo has been dragged in by the clam monster for a long time, and there has been no movement until now. No one knows what has happened to her. I heard that the monster in the blood pool can kill a master in the fusion stage. Tao Luo is unconscious, will she choke on the water and get hurt ...

While Ling Yi was worried, Jiang Yan was swinging two long branches, constantly pulling away the tangled vines at the bottom of the blood pool, looking for the magic blood bun hidden deep among the vines.

While Liu Duobao was searching for treasures at the bottom of the pool, he transmitted his voice: " What on earth is that devil blood bun? Is it really as good as Hua Duoduo said? "

" The Devil Blood Bun is actually the fruit of the Blood Vine. This Blood Vine is a relative of mine. I am a prehistoric alien species. Do you think this Devil Blood Bun is powerful? "

Jiang Yan laughed and reminded the clam monster, " A treasure like this should be eaten as soon as possible! Are you really going to be so stupid as to fish it up and feed it to that devil? "

The clam monster's eyes lit up, and he couldn't help but give Jiang Yan a thumbs up: " Brother , you're awesome ! Why didn't I think of that? This blood pool can block spiritual consciousness. Let's eat our fill and then take it up. No one will know! "

" Just remember not to show yourself, you stupid clam! " Jiang Yan snorted, and the long vines kept tumbling in the blood vines. He muttered as he searched, " Old Luo, just hand over the magic blood bun! I'm here, do you think you can hide it? "

Following his voice, the scarlet blood vine shook, shrank into a ball at the bottom of the blood pool, and wrapped itself even tighter.

Time flew by, and it was unknown how long it had passed. Liu Duobao had already looted all the treasures buried at the bottom of the blood pool. Then he saw Jiang Yan dragging Tao Luo, sweating profusely, and crawling out from under a pile of vines.

" Brother, haven't you found the magic blood bun yet? I have picked up all the treasures. It's safe here. There's nothing to worry about! " Liu Duobao said excitedly.

" Idiot! The most dangerous thing here is the blood vine. When the blood vine gets angry, it can suck the life out of a master of the fusion stage and strangle him to death. If I hadn't blocked the blood vine for you, would you have been able to find it so easily? "

Jiang Yan cursed in annoyance, and slowly retracted the long vine. After a long time, he finally dragged out a white, tender and round thing.

Although it is the fruit of the Sanguisorba officinalis, it looks clean and refreshing, without any bloody smell. It looks like a white steamed bun just out of the pot, a palm-sized ball, and looks particularly cute.

Jiang Yan happily held up the magic blood bun, used Liu Duobao's clam shell to separate a dry space, used the formation to drain the blood, and then, under Liu Duobao's envious and jealous eyes, inserted a tender sprout into the bun and gently sucked it ...

At the bottom of the blood pool, someone who had been unconscious for a long time suddenly opened his eyes.

" What is this thing? It looks so cute! "

Tao Luo raised her hand and snatched the magic blood bun from Jiang Yan's branch, muttering curiously: " Can I eat it? It looks delicious! "

" Don't eat it, it's poisonous! "

" You can eat it! It's good stuff! "

Two voices almost rang out, Jiang Yan said it was poisonous, and Liu Duobao said it was delicious. Tao Luo blinked, looked at Liu Duobao and then at Jiang Yan, her expression a little confused.

Liu Duobao also looked confused: " Brother Jiang Yan, didn't you just say that it was the fruit of the Blood Vine, a species from the ancient times just like you? How come it's suddenly poisonous? "

Jiang Yan: "..."

Damn idiot, this clam monster is so stupid, I really want to beat him to death, what should I do? Tao Luo looked at Liu Duobao's silly look, then at Jiang Yan's withered young shoots, and smiled meaningfully: " Oh, so this thing is poisonous! Then I'll try it for you first! Once it's poisoned to death, everything will be yours! "

After saying that, without waiting for Jiang Yan's reaction, she picked up the magic blood bun and took a big bite.

The sweet and delicious taste made her almost swallow her tongue.

" Ah! It's so delicious, more fresh and fragrant than clam soup, and more pure and beautiful than fairy dew. There are such delicious steamed buns in the world! " Tao Luo exclaimed, picked up the steamed bun excitedly, and opened her mouth to take a second bite.

A figure in red suddenly floated over quickly from a distance .

Unexpectedly, the Demon Blood Demon Head in Tao Luo's hand was snatched away!

It was robbed!

" Fuck! Which bastard stole Lao's bun? Don't you want to die? " Tao Luo jumped up, opened her eyes wide and looked around, her expression was extremely angry.

However, the pool of blood was red and there was blood everywhere, so there was no sign of anyone trying to grab the steamed buns.

Tao Luo clenched her fists in confusion.

Beside the blood pool, Ling Yi looked at the red figure that suddenly disappeared with a confused expression.

He urged him several times, but Demon Qin refused to jump in to save people. He was about to give up hope, but the demon actually jumped into the blood pool, and his movements were so fast that he didn't even have time to see clearly.

What the hell is this?

The author has something to say: Thank you all for the nutrient solution, I love you all, I will update twice a day tomorrow, muah ~

☆ 、 Chapter 229

There was silence at the bottom of the blood pool . The thick blood covered everything . Tao Luo struggled in the water for a while , and floated back into the shell of the clam monster with nothing.

" Where did you get that steamed bun just now? Get me another one! " Unable to find the steamed bun, Tao Luo immediately shifted her attention to Jiang Yan, who first took out the steamed bun , " Hurry up, I'm waiting to eat it! "

" Tsk , you stole my buns and I haven't even looked for you yet , but you come to me to ask for them! " Jiang Yan snorted proudly, " You can't let someone snatch your food away , you loser! "

" Who are you calling trash? "

Tao Luo glared at Jiang Yan , and without saying a word, she began pinching the tender buds at her ankles. Her movements were rough and brutal . She had originally just wanted to scare Jiang Yan, but she didn't expect that with her strong pulling, she actually tore off a small leaf. " Hey, my strength has increased again? " She looked at the tender bud in her hand with a surprised smile on her face , " The fairy dew condensed by the two Nascent Souls in the Fusion Stage was not eaten in vain , I can actually pinch off this damn bud! "

" Fuck! Let go of your claws! "

Jiang Yan was so angry that the color of the leaves changed, and the originally dark green leaves became even darker.

He really let a wolf into the house, oh no , he raised a tiger to cause trouble. He shouldn't have given this woman the nectar to drink. Now , even his buds can be cut off. If this continues, sooner or later this woman will be like that demon Qin, and she will be able to cut off his vines with one move ...

Jiang Yan regretted so much that his liver ached, but Tao Luo started pinching his other leaf again: " Mantou, mantou, I want to eat mantou, hurry up and find me a mantou! "

" Fuck! You bitch, you only know how to bully me! "

Jiang Yan roared angrily, but Tao Luo did not argue with him. She just kept increasing her strength. Deep nail marks were left on the small leaf, and green juice oozed out. It was about to break again.

It really hurts!

Jiang Yan's heart was broken, and he screamed: " Let go, let go! If you don't let me go, how can I find buns for you! "

" You should have been so obedient earlier, but you had to take the initiative to let me beat you up. Your IQ is getting worse and worse! "

Tao Luo yawned and lay lazily in the blood vine, watching Jiang Yan obediently stretch out the branches and, like a long little snake, flexibly drill into the dense blood vine.

She narrowed her eyes and smiled, saying maliciously, " Emperor, please hurry up. I'm so hungry that I'll eat anything. You know I've already eaten all the vines that have been grown in the Tenghuang Valley for ten thousand years. I think your new buds are quite tender and smell good ..."

Before he could finish his words, Jiang Yan stretched out another idle branch and flew into the blood vine.

Liu Duobao, who witnessed the whole thing, felt a little confused.

" Hey, brother, didn't you say Tao Luo would listen to you and would never dare to go west if you told her to go east? Why am I watching ... "

He whispered to Jiang Yan, but before he could finish his words, Jiang Yan interrupted him angrily: " If you don't speak, no one will think you are dumb! As food, you should be aware of your own importance. What's the point of talking so much? If you keep talking nonsense, I will let the vines bleed and strangle you to death! "

Liu Duobao shrank his neck and dared not say anything more.

Tao Luo had just woken up from a deep sleep and her head was still a little unclear. As soon as she opened her eyes, she was only focused on eating. In addition, she was very angry because

someone stole her steamed bun. She lay on the clam shell and dozed off for a long time before slowly opening her eyes.

When I opened my eyes, I found that the clam shell I was lying on was a familiar face. But why did the clam monster in the clam shell gain weight? Its originally thin body became round and plump. She couldn't recognize it at first glance. and

Wasn't this clam monster taken by the Qin Demon to be used as food reserve? How come after so long, it not only didn't lose weight, but also gained so much weight ? Did the Qin Demon, who kills people without blinking an eye , change his ways to become a vegetarian?

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and asked Liu Duobao: " Brother Bang, you have been doing well recently. Look at your round body, almost like a ball. Doesn't the Qin Demon like to eat you anymore? "

" Love, love, love, why not? Lord Demon drank three big bowls of clam soup not long ago! " When mentioning the favor that Lord Demon had shown him, Liu Duobao subconsciously argued, " Lord Demon still really likes to drink clam soup, but there was just too much soup in that pot, Lord Demon couldn't finish it, so he gave the rest to me, which is why I gained so much weight! "

You just drank three bowls and you don't want to drink anymore?

Tao Luo was a little unconvinced.

She remembered that when she was making soup in the past, she would add a bowl when Qin Motou drank it. The two of them chased each other and soon drank up the whole pot of soup. It was definitely more than three bowls!

But the clam monster doesn't seem to be brave enough to lie ...

Tao Luo looked at Liu Duobao with a half-believing look, and asked, " Brother Bang, aren't you following Demon Qin? Why are you here? The bloody smell is so strong here, isn't Demon Qin afraid that your meat will become tainted with the smell? "

When Liu Duobao talked about this, he was filled with sorrow and said with a bitter face: " The Demon Lord asked me to come here to look for treasures. He also said that I had drunk so much clam soup made from rare spiritual plants that I was immune to all poisons. I don't have to worry about getting tainted by the fishy smell! "

The devil Qin asked Liu Duobao to find the treasure?

Tao Luo looked at Liu Duobao's silly appearance and thought that if the Demon Qin had normal IQ, he would never make such a stupid decision. It was good enough that this clam monster didn't lose itself, so how could it have the ability to find treasure?

What's more, isn't Demon Qin in the Demon Cave? The Ten Thousand Demon Cave is a million miles away from the Li Huan Sect, so why would he run to this bloody pool?

Countless mysteries arose in Tao Luo's mind, but soon, she remembered a more serious problem – where the hell was she now?

Where is Ling Yi? Where did Ling Yi go? Why is the soul shadow not on the formation plate?

" Hey, you still haven't told me what the hell this place is and why you're here too? "

Tao Luo grabbed Liu Duobao and was about to ask him something when she suddenly felt a branch at her ankle sway slightly. Soon, everything was quiet again.

Although it was only a slight change, Tao Luo was able to detect the abnormality. She raised her hand and pulled the long vine out of the blood vine, then took a closer look ...

Sure enough, there was a round white bun stuck on one end of the vine, and Jiang Yan's branch had been cut off by half.

This broken vine actually ate the steamed buns behind her back!

Tao Luo leaped forward and quickly snatched the steamed bun back. She then looked around vigilantly for a while, making sure that there was no one else nearby. Then she hugged the steamed bun tightly with both hands, lowered her head and carefully bit into it.

But before her lips touched the bun, a strong force suddenly came and hit the bun in her hand.

Holy shit! This is a bad year, someone really came to steal my steamed buns!

It seemed as if someone held the steamed bun with his hand. The stranger's palm was dry and cold, twice as big as Tao Luo's palm. It not only held the steamed bun, but also Tao Luo's hand. Fortunately, Tao Luo was prepared. She used both hands to hug Mantou in her arms. At the same time, the owner of the hand was also pulled over and was almost hugged by Tao Luo.

There was a steamed bun in my arms, and there was also a strange hand.

Idiot, how dare you take advantage of me!

Tao Luo didn't even want the steamed bun anymore. She let go of her hand and kicked forward decisively.

I didn't kick it!

The man dodged her attack nimbly, his movements were so fast that she could not see clearly.

Tao Luo snorted coldly and raised her foot to attack again, this time it was a series of kicks, combined with Lingguisha's body movements, it was as if a hundred legs moved at the same time, kicking towards the man in unison.

I don't believe that we won't be able to catch the thief who stole the steamed buns this time!

Unexpectedly, her series of kicks missed again, and not only that, one of her feet was caught by the opponent.

Holy shit! What a ghost!

One of her feet was being held tightly by someone, and it was the one without Jiang Yan's support. Tao Luo felt very unsafe. She stood alone with her eyes wide open, trying to see clearly the figure that was holding her.

The man was tall, wearing a red robe, and it was unclear whether it was stained red by blood or the clothes were originally that color. There seemed to be traces of tearing on the collar, revealing a large area of white chest. Tao Luo blinked her eyes and inexplicably felt that the man was somewhat familiar.

There was a faint inky mist surrounding the man, isolating the blood. Tao Luo finally saw his face clearly through the mist.

" Ah! You are the furnace cauldron guy from Li Huan Sect! " Tao Luo screamed, because one of her feet was grabbed by the other party, and her body floated to that side involuntarily, and was about to crash into the man's arms.

The man suddenly let go of her feet.

So Tao Luo fell on her back as expected.

There was thick blood all around her, but it didn't hurt much. Tao Luo got up from the ground without changing her expression and looked at the male cultivator not far away with a frown.

pool full of bright red blood, the male cultivator was surrounded by a faint inky mist, his red robe fluttering in the mist, and the expression on his face was indifferent and distant. He didn't look like a demon cultivator who would kill without blinking an eye , but more like an immortal who was not involved in the mundane world.

If you ignore the big white steamed bun in his hand.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and watched the immortal-like male cultivator opposite her pick up the steamed bun and take a bite.

In an instant, his image disappeared and the immortal was thrown down to the mortal world. The scene was very funny, but Tao Luo did not laugh. She resisted the urge to rush forward to grab the steamed buns, slowly took a step back, and carefully moved away .

Regardless of whether this male cultivator was the cauldron of the Li Huan Sect, he used only one hand to not only easily snatch her steamed bun, but also to control her killing move . She was obviously no match for him, and if she rushed forward to grab it again, it would not be snatching the steamed bun, but asking for her life.

Tao Luo retreated step by step, and finally retreated to a safe distance. She took a deep breath and was about to escape desperately when something cheered and rushed out from behind her.

" Master Demon! You are here! " Liu Duobao shouted excitedly, " Did you remember poor Duobao? Are you finally here to save me? "

Tao Luo's body stiffened slightly.

Lord Demon ... Is the Lord Demon that Liu Duobao mentioned the same person as the Lord Demon that she knows?

Is there anyone else besides Demon Lord Qin who loves to snatch food from her?

Tao Luo slowly turned around and when she faced the red-clothed male cultivator opposite her again, she had already smiled very sweetly and warmly.

" It turns out to be Lord Demon! I haven't seen you for a long time and I missed you so much! " She walked over with a smile and said in a very familiar tone: " Come on, let me tell you, eating steamed buns like this is not satisfying. We can try eating them in other ways, such as deep-frying, pan-frying, crisping, baking, or making meat-stuffed steamed buns! "

The author has something to say: Here is the first update. The second update will probably be very late. Read it tomorrow morning. Xoxo ~

☆ 、 Chapter 230230

Qin Cangjue paused for a moment as he concentrated on chewing the steamed bun.

Looking at the female cultivator opposite with a sweet smile , he was silent for a moment , then suddenly raised his lips , as if responding to Tao Luo, and also revealed a very faint smile.

Tao Luo felt her heart melt.

This exiled immortal actually smiled at me! This smile was so light and charming , it made me want to pounce on him!

But when she saw the half-eaten bun in the hands of the evil Qin , her good impression of her beauty disappeared completely.

Damn , don't think that you can snatch the steamed buns from Laozi just because you are good-looking. There are many good-looking people in this world , and this is the first time she has come across such delicious steamed buns!

And the devil Qin robbed it more than once!

Thinking of the steamed buns that were snatched away twice , Tao Luo felt even worse. But Demon Qin smiled and said to her: " The Blood Luo Fruit from the Blood Demon Palace really tastes good. You can try a different way of cooking it. "

Change, change, change, change, you're paralyzed! Two are enough for you , how much more do you want!

Tao Luo suddenly felt that the smile of the Demon Qin was not charming at all. Not only was it not charming, it was also extremely eye-catching!

With a fake smile on her face, she quietly entered the magic mist that enveloped Demon Qin, took the steamed bun from Demon Qin , and said with a smile: " Master Demon , this steamed bun is indeed very fragrant when you first eat it, but if you chew it dryly like this, do you feel that it is particularly bland and tasteless? "

" If we slice it and dip it in some jam made from spiritual fruit, or clam sauce, it will definitely have a unique flavor . Now that we don't have jam, we can also dip it in some spiritual liquid ..." The female cultivator held the steamed bun in one hand and produced a small knife from somewhere in her other hand. She skillfully cut the steamed bun into extremely thin slices, then rubbed a drop of fairy dew from Jiang Yan and handed it to Qin Cangjue attentively.

Qin Cangjue picked up the steamed bread slice that was as thin as a cicada's wing and took a light bite.

It really is a different taste.

Originally he thought the magic blood steamed bun was pretty good, but compared to the steamed bun slices dipped in fairy dew, the taste was indeed a little bland.

While Qin Motou was concentrating on savoring the food, Tao Luo cut off another piece and put it into her mouth naturally.

After Lord Demon finished eating, she cut off a new piece and handed it to Lord Demon attentively.

In this way, you took a piece and I took a piece, and before long, the palm-sized magic blood buns were finished.

The two of them ate with great relish, and Jiang Yan was simply full of admiration.

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo encountered this powerful and greedy demon, and was able to snatch back half of the steamed bun from him!

This is definitely not something that ordinary people can do!

He looked at Tao Luo with envy and jealousy. Just when he was about to say something, he heard the cold voice of Qin Motou: " There are three more blood fruits in the blood vine. Take them back! "

As he spoke, the demonic energy gently swept over Jiang Yan's tender buds, so Jiang Yan clearly realized that the demon was talking to him.

The evil devil, not satisfied with eating two, actually wanted to take away the rest! He also made it work as a coolie to pick steamed buns!

Jiang Yan gnashed with hatred and tried to object: " Master Demon, this Blood Luo Vine has been nurtured in the blood pool for ten thousand years, and it has only produced five Blood Luo Fruits. It is not easy for me to pick two. If we pick all of them, I am afraid that this Blood Luo Vine will backfire. What if we are surrounded by the Blood Luo Vine ..."

" It's okay. " Qin Cangjue raised his hand lightly, and black mist instantly spread at the bottom of the blood pool. The blood vine that was originally tightly entangled into a ball began to tremble, and the blood-colored branches and leaves slowly squirmed. Not long after, three white and tender blood fruits appeared in front of Jiang Yan.

Jiang Yan shook the branches and could hardly believe his eyes.

It was not easy for it to find the Blood Luo Fruit just now. It used threats, intimidation, and many other tricks, and finally managed to snatch two fruits. It didn't expect that as soon as the Demon Qin made a move, the Blood Luo Vine actually took the initiative to reveal all its fruits!

Damn it! It's great that you're strong! Why are you so shabby!

Jiang Yan was so angry that his whole body ached, but under the nose of Demon Qin, he didn't dare to show any abnormality. He could only swallow his anger and stretch out the branch to pick the three blood fruits together.

" Master Demon, this is the Blood Luo Fruit you requested ..."

Jiang Yan used a long branch to wrap the blood fruit and was about to hand it to Demon King Qin, but he heard the cold voice of the Demon King: " Leave it to Tao Luo! "

Jiang Yan was somewhat reluctant: " But Lord Demon ..."

However, before he could protest, Tao Luo had already happily reached out her hand, took the Blood Luo Fruit and said, " Don't worry, Master Mo Zun, I have the best jade preservation box here. When the clam meat fairy dew sauce is refined, I will take out the steamed buns for you to taste! "

" Okay. " Qin Cangjue nodded slightly, and once again felt that Tao Luo, the female cultivator, was particularly considerate, smart, and sensible, and had a very likable temper.

No wonder everything tastes so good when I'm with her.

He glanced at Liu Duobao and said, " Now that we have everything, let's go back! "

" Great, great! This place is too cold, I'll make a pot of clam soup to warm myself up when I get back! "

Tao Luo was talking happily, and suddenly she remembered something and asked Demon King Qin: " Where is this place? Demon Lord, why are you here too? And you are wearing the clothes of a Li Huan Sect disciple. And I remember I fell asleep in the Li Huan Sect, why did I wake up at the bottom of this blood pool? "

Demon Qin didn't say anything, but just glanced at Liu Duobao. Liu Duobao guessed the emperor's intention and explained: " This is the Blood Demon Palace. Lord Demon and I came here to eat the blood steamed buns. It happened that you drank too much fairy dew and fell unconscious, so Boss Ling asked Lord Demon to bring you here. "

I see ...

Tao Luo finally remembered that when she fell asleep, Demon Qin was also hiding in the statue of Lihuan Sect. It turned out that it was Ling Yi who asked Demon Qin to bring him here. She didn't know what price that guy paid to be able to invite such a great demon as Demon Qin.

Two hundred bucks is enough, bro!

Tao Luo was somewhat touched, but then she remembered that the guy had clearly obtained the Heavenly Fire, but he actually pretended to be pitiful in front of her to gain sympathy and played her around. He watched her foolishly smashing the stone walls in the Ten Thousand Demons Cave to look for the Heavenly Fire ... This behavior was really too abominable.

You want to act pitiful? Who can't do that?

She squinted her eyes, rubbed her head suddenly, and said weakly: " Oh, I feel a little headache. "

" Hmm? " Qin Cangjue raised his eyebrows, turned his head and looked at her steadily. Tao Luo said calmly, " Maybe it's because I ate too much steamed buns dipped in fairy dew just now. I feel like I'm drunk again. Oh no, this alcohol is so strong. I really can't hold on any longer. I really want to have a good sleep ... "

As she spoke, her head tilted and she staggered towards the blood.

Jiang Yan couldn't bear to look at it and moved the tender sprout away.

This exaggerated acting skill was only given 59 points, not even enough to pass!

But the silly clam demon believed it, and anxiously said while holding a pile of storage bags: " Demon Lord, what should I do? She is drunk again, and I have so many things on my back, I can't carry her! "

The blood pool of the Blood Demon Palace not only contains magic blood buns, but also magic weapon materials collected by the monks of the Blood Demon Palace from generation to generation. Among them is a huge mace, which is as heavy as ten of them. The poor clam monster has a hard time swimming in the blood water with a full clam shell on its back, so how could it possibly carry Tao Luo on its back.

Qin Cangjue looked down at Tao Luo for a long time. Then he suddenly bent down, gently picked up the female cultivator who was floating in the pool, and carried her on his back.

Jiang Yan was so scared that the leaves turned white.

Even it didn't believe Tao Luo's exaggerated acting skills, but it didn't expect that this cunning devil actually believed it!

Not only did he believe it, he also personally carried Tao Luo back to the blood pool!

Is this devil out of his mind?

Jiang Yan, distracted, held Tao Luo's ankle and watched as the demon Qin carried Tao Luo all the way back to the ground from the blood pool, and then gently placed Tao Luo on the ground. Ling Yi, who had been waiting anxiously, rushed over.

He looked at the female cultivator who was still sleeping soundly, and wanted to say something, but in the end he said nothing. He just sighed softly, and his soul shadow rubbed Tao Luo's cheek.

The warm soul shadow rubbed against her cheek and lingered at the corner of her lips for a while. Tao Luo felt a little itchy. She wanted to avoid it but was afraid of exposing the fact that she was awake. She resisted the urge to show any abnormality.

Fortunately, Ling Yi only stayed there for a while before returning to the formation plate.

He looked at Qin Cangjue and said solemnly: " Thank you, Lord Demon, for saving her. When I ascend to the immortal world in the future, Ling will definitely fulfill his promise. "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly: " Just remember it. "

The two of them did not communicate via voice, and the conversation fell into Tao Luo's ears. She did not move, but for some reason, she felt inexplicably sour in her heart.

She knew that Ling Yi had done quite well in his previous life, and had been smooth sailing in the world of cultivation. He had been the lord of Lingtian City and an elite disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect. Even after losing his body, he had never been truly destitute. Not only did he occupy the body of the demon Qin and fool the demons around, he also left behind a formation and floated away, which made people angry and helpless.

Although Erbaikuai came to the world of cultivation with her and became a casual cultivator, his path of cultivation was completely different from hers. With his outstanding talent and strength, no matter where he was, he was an admired and envied existence, and he never had to bow to anyone.

And now ...

Tao Luo closed her eyes, listened to Liu Duobao's nagging for credit, listened to Jiang Yan's cursing complaints, felt Ling Yi's warm soul, and Qin Cangjue took her on the flying boat to the last stop of this journey, the most mysterious Youluo Palace among the three major demon sects.

☆ 、 Chapter 231231

The Youluo Palace is the weakest of the three major demon sects . The Lihuan Sect has a thousand-year-old protective formation , and the Ten Thousand Demons Gourd that can absorb nearly ten thousand demons . The Blood Demon Palace has the sect's most precious treasure, the soul-refining and spirit-nourishing tripod, and a blood pool that has been passed down for thousand-years of sacrifice . Only the Youluo Palace has nothing.

But in the legends of the Demon Sect, the Youluo Palace is the most mysterious of the three major Demon Sects . The Youluo Palace does not have any powerful magic weapons , but it always occupies a place among the three major Demon Sects. This is because the secret method they practiced, the Youluo Canglan Jue , is said to be able to lead directly to the underworld and obtain power from the demon world.

The Youluo Palace is located in the westernmost part of the Demon Realm and is the most remote of the three major demon sects . When Hua Duoduo, Qin Mozun and his party arrived at the outer city of the Youluo Palace, it was the first day of the Demon Realm's polar night.

After entering the polar night, the entire demon realm fell into endless darkness. Only the three major demon cities were hung with dazzling night pearls. The monks in the city indulged in pleasure , squandering the magic crystals and treasures they had worked hard to earn during the day . The entire demon city was brightly lit, like a paradise for wealthy bosses.

To enter the Youluo Palace, one must first pass through Youluo City. When he arrived at the gate of Youluo City , Hua Duoduo stopped the car and looked towards the city, walked around the gate a few times, and then came back with a puzzled look on his face.

The chatterbox Liu Duobao asked, " What's wrong? "

" It's strange , why is it so dark in Youluo City, and most of the shops are closed? " Hua Duoduo pointed to Youluo City in the distance , " Look, there's not even a sun made of a formation in the sky. "

Liu Duobao's head has always been a decoration. Hearing this, he said nonchalantly: " What's so strange about this? Most of the disciples of Li Huan Sect and Blood Demon Palace have also left. They all ran to the Demon Cave to attack the demons. When we came out of Li Huan Sect and Blood Demon Palace, both were empty! "

" What do you know? This time we attacked the demon cave to steal treasures. The cultivators who went there were all elites from the three major demon sects. Ordinary disciples and independent cultivators had no chance to go. It was pitch black in the polar night. Where else could those independent cultivators go if they didn't stay in the city? "

Hua Duoduo circled around the gate of Youluo City, saying, " Look, there is only one monk left guarding the gate, and the city is empty. We just came from the Blood Demon Palace. Although there is no one in the Blood Demon Palace, there are quite a few people in the Blood Demon City. It is definitely not like Youluo City! "

Hua Duoduo has always been cautious. He took out the communication talisman and began to send messages to his acquaintances in Youluo City. However, after sending the message for a long time, he still did not receive any reply.

He looked at Qin Cangjue with some trepidation, unsure whether he should go in.

But the Lord Demon looked as if it had nothing to do with him. He lay in the flying boat, eating steamed buns and drinking fairy dew. He looked leisurely and did not seem like he was out doing anything important. Instead, he looked like an idle immortal out for fun.

Hua Duoduo asked the question bravely, but Lord Demon simply replied , " It's up to you , " and dismissed him with just four simple words.

The boss didn't say anything, and Hua Duoduo had no choice but to continue wandering around waiting for news. Time passed quickly, and seeing that none of the monks who entered Youluo City came out alive, he became more and more anxious.

" How about you go in first and take a look at the situation, Brother Bang? "

Unable to find a suitable person, Hua Duoduo began to instigate Liu Duobao again: " Brother Duobao, you see there are only a few of us. Lord Demon and Boss Ling can't go, and I have to serve Lord Demon and can't go either. You are the only one who is free here ..."

" But, I, I, I am just a food reserve! "

Poor Liu Duobao almost cried.

Who would have thought that as a food, he not only had to go down to the blood pool to fish out treasures, but now he also had to go into the magic city to gather information. Is there such an almighty food?

The clam monster held its shell tightly and didn't want to go in. Hua Duoduo pushed and shoved to persuade him. The two were arguing, and Ling Yi, who had been silent, suddenly asked: " Are there many masters above the Fusion Stage in Youluo Palace? "

Boss Ling actually took the initiative to ask questions!

Hua Duoduo's eyes lit up and he quickly replied, " There are about six or seven. What do you think, Boss Ling? "

It's great that there's finally someone taking charge!

However, Ling Yi did not give him any advice, but simply said: " The cultivators who jointly attacked the Demon Cave before, the masters of Youluo Palace sent the least masters, only two cultivators in the Fusion Stage, one who had just advanced, and the other who was old and frail, and it seemed that their strength was not very good. "

Hua Duoduo was slightly stunned and asked, " Boss Ling, are you sure? "

Ling Yi nodded affirmatively.

During the time he stayed in the Cave of Ten Thousand Demons, although he seemed to be leisurely on the surface, he was actually observing the situation outside through the formation. The clothes and accessories of the three major demon sects were completely different, so it was easy to find that the masters sent by the Youluo Palace were not only the fewest, but also the weakest.

At that time, Ling Yi thought that these enemies were left for the Demon Qin anyway, so their strength didn't matter. At most, he would just pay attention to them when he went to the Youluo Palace. But now, after hearing what Hua Duoduo said, he felt something was wrong.

" What is the overall strength of the Youluo Palace? Is there a big gap between it and the other two demon sects? " he asked in a deep voice.

Hua Duoduo was once an elder of the Li Huan Sect. He had a good understanding of the strength of the three major demon sects. He quickly replied, " Youluo Palace has five cultivators above the Fusion Stage and more than twenty in the Spiritual Transformation Stage. Although it has the fewest number of masters among the three major demon sects, the gap is not that big. " Ling Yi frowned.

As far as he knew, the number of monks from the Youluo Palace who attacked the Demon Cave was less than one-third of this number. This meant that most of the masters from the Youluo Palace did not come out when attacking the Demon Cave, and even those who came were old, weak, sick and disabled, and their strength was well preserved.

What exactly do they want to do by hiding their strength?

Hua Duoduo has always admired Ling Yi's scheming, so he asked: " Boss Ling, should we go in or not? "

Ling Yi lay on Tao Luo's shoulder and said lazily: " I'll follow Tao Luo, you can do whatever you want. "

Damn it! It's casual again, casual your sister! Who are the boss, you or I?

Hua Duoduo kept complaining in his heart and was so worried that a lot of his hair fell out. He asked the two bosses for instructions because he couldn't make up his mind, but Lord Demon was only concerned with eating. Although Boss Ling was a little more normal, he was obviously not interested in snatching the treasure. All his attention was on the sleeping female cultivator, and he didn't care at all whether he could snatch the treasure.

Neither of the two bosses can make a decision. What should he do?

Hua Duoduo pulled his hair and struggled for a while, thinking that the gate of Youluo City was right in front of him. He had come so far , and returning empty-handed would definitely make Lord Demon unhappy, so he had to bite the bullet and said, " Lord Demon, even if there is a

conspiracy in Youluo Palace, those scums are definitely not a match for you and Boss Ling. Why don't we go in and take a look? "

Qin Cangjue drank the spiritual tea he had snatched from the Li Huan Sect and nodded nonchalantly: " Okay. "

The Lord Demon finally spoke, and Hua Duoduo felt relieved. He then said carefully, " Then would you like to get off? This flying boat is a treasure boat unique to the Li Huan Sect. The night-shining pearls hanging on it are bright and eye-catching. We will definitely be checked once we enter Youluo City. It is better for us to hide in the magic fog and sneak in quietly. "

" Oh. " Qin Cangjue's expression finally changed. He looked in the direction of Youluo City, then suddenly raised a finger and tapped Tao Luo's shoulder gently. " Get up. "

Tao Luo turned over calmly.

She understood what Demon Qin meant.

Demon Qin is trying to wake himself up! There is still a long way from Youluo City to Youluo Palace. I can't let the great Demon Lord carry me there, right?

But she didn't want to go alone at all!

Jiang Yan just told her that when she was unconscious, the devil Qin asked Ling Yi to light a fire and boil soup, asked the clam monster to go into the blood pool to fish out treasures, and even cut off one of its vines in order to get the fairy dew. There are so many evil deeds that it makes people angry just listening to them.

How comfortable she is lying in the car now! If she wakes up, she might have to work like a cow or a horse for Qin Motou, making fire, boiling soup and cutting steamed buns. Just thinking about it makes her feel depressed!

So Tao Luo pretended that she knew nothing, turned over and slept even more soundly, and even snored like a real person.

Qin Cangjue waited for a while, and finally lost his patience, so he said in a voice transmission: " Get up and walk on your own. "

" Why? " Tao Luo said shamelessly, " I drank too much fairy dew and have a headache. You can either carry me on your back or take a car. It's up to you. I'm not leaving anyway.

The demonic energy in the palm of the Qin demon head surged, and his voice was also a little cold: " Get up. "

" I can't get up. " Tao Luo sneered, also aroused by anger, " You let me pretend to be unconscious, aren't you trying to use me to threaten Ling Yi! If I leave by myself, Ling Yi won't be threatened by you, not only that, he will hate you for lying to him! "

" When the time comes, I will tell him that you forced me to pretend to be unconscious. Let's see whether he believes me or you! "

The female cultivator's tone was so arrogant and rude that Demon Qin was speechless for a long time.

Tao Luo lay lazily with her eyes closed, with a domineering attitude as if she was telling the laborer not to bother her and to continue sleeping. She was as shameless as she could be. She was not stupid. Demon Qin was not an easy person to talk to and his personality was cold and ruthless. But he had been silently carrying her on his back all the way, so there must be other reasons.

When Ling Yi promised to help Qin the Demon in the fairyland, she finally guessed the truth. The conditions proposed by Ling Yi must have made Demon Qin tempted. Otherwise, with Demon Qin's character, he would never condescend to forgive someone who played tricks on him, especially since Ling Yi had occupied his body for so long and played tricks on all the demons. Such a great humiliation was not something that ordinary people could endure. Now the two of them seem to be cooperating happily, which can only mean that not only Ling Yi needs the help of Demon Qin, but Demon Qin also needs Ling Yi.

After figuring out all this, Tao Luo slept more soundly: " Master Demon, it's up to you! You can either ride in the Blood Demon Palace's carriage and swagger into the Youluo Palace, or you can carry me on your back. I'll do either and I'll completely obey your decision! "

Qin Cangjue looked down at her, his glass-like pupils showing a hint of anger.

However, Tao Luo closed her eyes and couldn't see!

After a long time, Qin Cangjue suddenly stretched out a hand and lifted her onto his back. His body swayed slightly, and he flew into Youluo City lurking in the magic fog.

Tao Luo lay comfortably on his back, looking at the slightly empty Youluo City, and asked Jiang Yan in a voice transmission: " Emperor, while there is a problem with the Youluo Palace, do you have any way to trick this devil? Otherwise, let Ling Yi rob his body again? I think his body is not bad, and he looks good, two hundred yuan is good for him! "

Jiang Yan was stunned, thinking he had misheard: " Ling Yi, that kid, clearly got the Heavenly Fire, but he pretended to be pitiful and deceived you. You actually wanted to help him? You even wanted to snatch the demon's good body for him. Are you crazy? "

That brat Ling Yi became particularly arrogant after losing his body. He didn't take the great Emperor Xing Yan seriously at all. That's why Jiang Yan didn't want to help him!

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo said with contempt: " Emperor, are you stupid? Cheating me for 200 yuan is an internal conflict among the people. Internal conflicts can be resolved internally, but it's different for Demon Qin! "

" It's bad enough that the demon Qin stole our things, but he also arrogantly enslaved us, asking Ling Yi to help him light the fire, asking you to help pick the steamed buns, and even asking Lao Zhi to cut the steamed buns for him. Why? "

Tao Luo became more and more angry as she spoke, and her voice transmission tone also increased: " This demon relies on his strength and does not take us seriously at all. If we don't get rid of him, are you willing to be enslaved by him for the rest of your life? Ling Yi makes the fire, I cook the soup, and you pick the buns. The demon is free and easy. Don't you think this kind of life is great? "

" You must understand that Demon Qin is our common enemy , and we must unite to face him! Only by defeating the demon and regaining our freedom can we turn the tables and take the lead on the road to the top! "

It has to be said that Tao Luo's words were very inflammatory, and Jiang Yan's temper was immediately aroused.

" Why? I am the great Emperor Xingyan, the master of Xingyan Mountain! Even if that devil is from Xianmiao Pavilion, he is not qualified to treat me as a servant. Don't worry, I will find a way to kill him right now! "

" Okay! Let's work together, rely on the power of the people, and kill this evil demon! " Tao Luo echoed loudly, and suddenly asked, " What the hell is this Xianmiao Pavilion you just mentioned? Why haven't I heard of it? "

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After listening to Jiang Yan's retelling of the grudges between Xianmiao Pavilion and the sects of the ascenders from the fairyland , Tao Luo finally understood that the seemingly majestic Demon Qin was just a poor homeless man who was driven out . Not only was his house occupied by others, but he was also forced to reincarnate as the demon clan he hated the most , and he would not be able to return to the fairyland even if he ascended in the future! But then again , ever since Demon Qin regained his body , his strength has improved by leaps and bounds . He can break into the Blood Demon Palace and Li Huan Sect as if he were in an empty space. With such strength, he should be not far from ascending to heaven, right? Tao Luo asked Jiang Yan in a voice transmission: " When will this demon ascend? It would be great if he could ascend quickly. It's too much for him to stay in the cultivation world with such high strength. Even if he got the Heavenly Fire for 200 yuan, he couldn't do anything to him. Does he want to ascend to heaven? "

Speaking of this , Jiang Yan was also a little confused: " Who knows, I think his strength is no less than that of a Mahayana cultivator . After all, not everyone can cut off my vines at will. Even the Mahayana Tian Kuang kid couldn't do it. A person with the strength of Qin Motou can no longer stay in the world of cultivation . It will affect the balance of the interface. "

Tao Luo thought about it and felt that something was wrong.

Generally speaking, cultivators at this level should have sensed the heavenly tribulation and should have gone into seclusion to prepare to overcome it , and would not easily go out. However, Demon Qin acted as if nothing had happened, leisurely following her to eat and drink , not taking the heavenly tribulation seriously at all.

If there is a one-level difference in realm between cultivators, the strength will differ by a huge margin. If the strength is high enough, it is possible to sweep across the entire world of cultivation. With the current strength of Demon Head Qin, let alone flattening the Demon Realm, it is not impossible for him to lead the demon clan to counterattack the seven major sects in the world of cultivation in due time.

One person sweeping the entire interface is totally against the rules of this world.

Tao Luo lay on the back of Qin Mo Tou and couldn't help but ask in a voice transmission: " Master Mo Zun, you are so powerful, why don't you ascend? "

Qin Cangjue was silent for a moment, then said calmly: " I don't know either. "

" Don't know? " Tao Luo was a little surprised. " Don't you know when you will ascend? "

" I don't feel anything. " The Demon Qin's tone was flat. For some reason, Tao Luo felt that he seemed to be in an unhappy mood.

She suddenly asked Jiang Yan, " I remember your old lover Han Luoxue, who also had a high level of cultivation but was trapped in the cultivation world for nearly ten thousand years. She almost ran out of life and didn't ascend, right? "

" That old woman Han Luoxue is not my lover! " Jiang Yan said angrily, " Besides, Han Luoxue can't ascend because her soul is contaminated by my immortal energy. As long as I don't leave, she won't be able to sense the heavenly tribulation, and Demon Qin ... "

At this point, Jiang Yan suddenly cried out in surprise: " Hey, I suddenly remembered that Demon Qin might have been manipulated by those people in the fairy world, so he couldn't sense the heavenly tribulation for a long time ? After all, the heavenly tribulation and reincarnation are controlled by the fairy world, and Demon Qin was driven out of the fairy world ..."

Holy shit! How could this be possible?

Tao Luo suddenly felt unwell.

Although she advanced rapidly, she was still a long way from ascension . If Demon Qin didn't leave, wouldn't she be exploited all the time? It usually takes hundreds of years for a cultivator to practice and ascend. Would she have to be exploited by Demon Qin for hundreds more years? Tao Luo suddenly felt a strong sense of crisis in her heart. She said to Jiang Yan seriously: " Don't just think about tricking the demon Qin. We have to make preparations for both situations. If there are things that can increase your cultivation, remember to be quick. We can eat what we can and grab what we can. If we can't kill the demon, it's better to ascend as soon as possible! " If you can't kill Dashan, then escape from this damn place first. It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge. Sooner or later, she will come back to kill you !

After hearing what Tao Luo said, Jiang Yan also felt a strong sense of crisis and said solemnly: " We are almost at Youluo Palace. This palace looks a little unusual. I will definitely find a chance to trick him to death! "

" Is that the Youluo Palace in front of us? We are flying so fast! "

As expected, the Demon Lord Qin was the coachman himself. While Tao Luo and Jiang Yan were discussing, they had already crossed Youluo City and arrived at the magnificent black palace of Youluo Palace.

The palace was empty, without even a monk guarding the gate. Tao Luo released her spiritual sense and looked curiously at the black demon palace in front of her that towered into the clouds.

Different from the Blood Demon Palace and Li Huan Sect's endless territories, the land occupied by the Youluo Palace is really pitifully small. The black palace is only a hundred miles in radius. There are no beautiful gardens, nor are there spiritual springs and monsters surrounding the sect. As far as the eye can see, there is only the pagoda-shaped black palace, like a sharp sword, piercing straight into the sky.

While Tao Luo was observing the Youluo Palace, Qin Cangjue was also looking at the black palace in front of him that was shrouded in magic fog.

But unlike Tao Luo's sneaky approach, a large amount of demonic energy surged out of his body, which merged into the demonic fog in the sky and wrapped around the pagoda-shaped palace walls.

Time passed slowly, and I don't know how long it had been before Hua Duoduo finally flew over panting.

" Master Demon, you are so fast. No matter how hard I fly, I can't catch up with you! "

Hua Duoduo looked at the towering Demon Palace and panted, saying, " What a hell, where did all the people from Youluo City go? Why didn't I see many of them along the way? Could it be that they all went into this Demon Palace? "

Liu Duobao had been with Hua Duoduo the whole time. He had just arrived and asked in horror, " Why doesn't this demon palace have even a window? It looks so scary! Are we going to have to go inside it too? "

" Who knows why there are no windows? The people in Youluo Palace are always mysterious. Even the three major demon sects hold meetings in Youluo City. They have never let us enter this palace. I don't know what's inside. "

Hua Duoduo looked at the dark Youluo Palace and said angrily: " Besides, this palace doesn't even have a window. Going in is like entering a cage. There is not even an escape route. Even if the master of Youluo Palace invites us in, who would dare to really go in? "

Hua Duoduo's words reminded Tao Luo. She took a closer look and found that this palace really had no windows. Various wonderful patterns were carved on the ink-black walls of the palace. There was only a small door at the bottom floor with a blood-red lock on the door. It looked like an exquisite and mysterious cage.

" Master Demon, this is the Youluo Palace. The door on the bottom floor is open. Should we go in? " Hua Duoduo didn't dare to make a decision and asked Master Demon next to him cautiously.

Qin Cangjue's usually lazy face finally became more serious. He ignored Hua Duoduo. The demonic energy around him became stronger and stronger, constantly entwining around the Demon Palace, as if trying to see through the dark palace wall to see what was inside.

" We absolutely cannot go into this damn place! " Liu Duobao circled the Demon Palace and screamed, " Based on my many years of experience in refining equipment, this Demon Palace is like a complete magic weapon. If we go in, it will be like walking into a trap. We can't get out once we get in! "

Liu Duobao's words reminded Tao Luo of a mythological story she had read before.

Such a big palace is actually a magic weapon?

She couldn't help but wonder, could the owner of this magic weapon be Tota-Bearing Heavenly King Li?

Hua Duoduo said: " It's not impossible that you said that. An elder who is good at refining equipment has already guessed this. Because the location of Youluo Palace has not remained unchanged for thousands of years, it is said that this magic tower was not here at the beginning, but in ..."

He glanced at Demon Qin secretly and whispered, " It is said that the original location of the Youluo Palace was in the southern part of the Ten Thousand Demons Cave, facing the oldest ancient god and demon formation of the demon clan. Later, the demon clan and the human cultivators fought, and the location of the Youluo Palace changed several times. I don't know how it ended up here. "

Qin Cangjue had been concentrating on observing the black demon palace. It was unclear whether he hadn't heard what Hua Duoduo said or simply didn't care.

This Demon Palace was so weird that even Jiang Yan began to back out: " What should we do? How about we not go in? It feels like we can't get out of this damn place once we enter.

Although Demon Qin is annoying, this place is even scarier. I can't even see any traces of the formation. I have no idea where to start ..."

" Do you think you can choose not to go in if you want to? " Tao Luo snorted coldly, " It is not up to you or me to go in or not, but it is up to Demon Qin to decide. I see from his looks that he will most likely go in. "

As Tao Luo expected, after Demon Qin carefully inspected the Demon Palace, he retracted his demonic energy and said calmly, " Since you are here, let's go in! "

" Okay, I'll listen to you. "

Hua Duoduo resigned himself to his fate and pushed the clam monster, signaling him to take the lead. Liu Duobao wailed and said, " Master Demon, why don't you go in? I'll be guarding the door for you outside and will be able to take care of you if anything happens. "

" Bah! Does the Demon Lord need you to do that? You'd better go in obediently. If the Demon Lord gets hungry in there, at least there's something to eat! "

Hua Duoduo sneered and without hesitation pushed Liu Duobao to the front, while he himself hid behind two clam shells and walked in very consciously.

The last one to enter was Demon Qin. Tao Luo, who was lying on his back, knew that as the cook and the head chef, she and Ling Yi probably had no right to say no. She thought for a moment and asked Demon Qin carefully, " Master Demon, since you dare to go in, you should be sure you can come out, right? "

Qin Cangjue glanced at her and said calmly, " I went in and had no intention of coming out. "

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The words of the demon Qin were so chilling that Tao Luo shuddered in her heart.

He goes in and never comes out . Isn't that cheating people? Just because he wants to stay in the cage for life does n't mean others are willing to do the same!

Tao Luo's head was spinning rapidly. Seeing that the demon had already stepped into the Youluo Palace , she made up her mind and was about to protest at all costs , but the demon suddenly stopped.

He stretched out a hand and slowly moved it in front of her. Tao Luo's heart tightened, thinking that this demon was going to do something unspeakable, but she saw that Demon Qin picked up the formation plate hanging on her chest and threw it out of the Demon Palace without hesitation.

Why is this guy throwing the formation plate?

While Tao Luo was stunned, Ling Yi, who was possessed by the array plate, had turned into a small flame and floated out.

" Demon Lord Qin , what do you mean? " Ling Yi asked in a deep voice.

" You don't have to go in. " Qin Cangjue replied indifferently, and no longer paid attention to Ling Yi . He stood up again and walked towards the Demon Palace.

Unexpectedly, Ling Yi's soul floated and flew to Tao Luo again.

" Wherever she is , there I am. "

Ling Yi spoke in a firm tone , and floated back to Tao Luo's shoulder with the formation disk.

The small soul shadow flickered, seemingly fragile , but contained incredible power.

Qin Cangjue stopped again, a hint of hesitation showing on his face.

Tao Luo almost couldn't help but applaud Ling Yi.

Well done! This devil really deserves a beating, he should have been punished long ago . It seems that two hundred yuan is quite powerful, and it can even make the always overbearing and unreasonable Qin devil hesitate.

Unexpectedly, before Tao Luo could be happy for long, she saw the demon Qin taking a step and striding into the Youluo Palace.

" You can follow me if you want! " he said. " You can light a fire and make soup for me in your spare time. "

Tao Luo: "..."

Ling Yi: "..."

Boil your sister's soup, this devil's thinking is too abnormal, it is completely impossible to speculate with common sense!

Soon, the four of them entered the first floor of Youluo Palace. It looked like an ordinary palace, but the walls, floor and ceiling were all engraved with mysterious patterns. Tao Luo couldn't understand them at all. Jiang Yan also said that these patterns looked like the words of the demons, which he didn't recognize at all.

Everyone looked confused, except for Demon Qin, who stood in the center of the empty hall, studying those strange totems carefully.

Hua Duoduo walked around here for several times, and when he saw Demon Qin coming in, he hurried over and said attentively: " Master Demon, I have checked carefully. There is nothing here except a large pot of refined spiritual liquid at the entrance to the second floor! "

What the hell is the refined spiritual liquid?

Tao Luo's spiritual consciousness fell on the big pot that Hua Duoduo mentioned. Jiang Yan's vine branch had already stretched out, but soon retracted it excitedly: " That's a good thing! It is condensed with the essence of various treasures, and it also contains the golden elixirs of countless cultivators. Even if the essence has been almost consumed, it is enough for me to grow another bud! "

After saying that, he couldn't wait to put the branch into the pot. Several leaves worked together and began to absorb the remaining essence in the pot.

There was not much energy left in the pot. By the time Demon Qin finished looking at the totems carved on the wall, Jiang Yan had also absorbed all the spiritual liquid. Liu Duobao took the lead, and everyone entered the second floor of the Youluo Palace together.

It was still a spacious hall, but the difference was that the murals on the second-floor walls were more complicated and more profound and obscure. Demon Qin once again fell into a state of concentration on observing the murals, while Hua Duoduo trotted around the second-floor hall.

" Master Demon, there is still nothing here. There is a bigger pot at the entrance to the third floor, and it seems to contain the same thing. "

Hua Duoduo introduced it diligently. Before Jiang Yan could finish, the long branches stretched out on their own and reached into the pot very quickly.

" There's actually a Nascent Soul in this spiritual liquid! What on earth is this Youluo Palace doing? Judging from the appearance of this soup, it must have melted the Nascent Souls of at least a thousand cultivators. The energy it contains is much purer than the first layer! "

Jiang Yan was marveling at the energy as he absorbed it. Two long branches were swaying in the pot. With a rustling sound, the sticky soup quickly became clear. Jiang Yan sighed with satisfaction and showed off his three newly grown leaves to Tao Luo.

Tao Luo closed her eyes and pretended to be unconscious, indicating that she didn't care at all .

When Jiang Yan was absorbing the Nascent Soul of the fusion stage, the fairy dew on the tender buds was so much that it dripped down. Now, they are just some newly formed Nascent Souls, or some leftovers that have been used by others. Not even a drop of fairy dew can condense. What is there to be excited about!

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo was slapped in the face soon.

Because after entering the third level, what was cooking in the pot was actually the Nascent Soul of a cultivator in the God Transformation Stage!

Although most of the Nascent Soul had melted away, leaving only some residual residue, but judging from the spiritual charm and divine light, it was obviously from a cultivator in the Spirit Transformation Stage. Moreover, there were various other treasures in the soup pot that was cooking the Nascent Soul, which were presumably not inferior to the Nascent Soul.

Qin Cangjue was still concentrating on observing the mysterious patterns on the wall. Jiang Yan was busy absorbing the essence of the soup. However, Hua Duoduo and Liu Duobao could not sit still and started to discuss excitedly.

" What is going on? Why is there a big pot at the entrance of each floor? And where are all the monks from Youluo Palace? There is no one here. This is too abnormal! "

Hua Duoduo was standing around the soup pot in amazement. Liu Duobao said disdainfully, " What's wrong with this? When we went to Li Huan Sect and Blood Demon Palace, there were still not many masters. You Li Huan Sect only had two cultivators in the Fusion Stage, but Boss Ling dispatched them all with a bang! "

" That's true. We don't have many people in Li Huan Sect. " Hua Duoduo muttered to himself, " It seems that there are not many masters in the Blood Demon Palace either. We didn't have any trouble when we went there ... No! "

He suddenly raised his head and asked Ling Yi excitedly: " Boss Ling, do you remember the number of masters from the Blood Demon Palace and the Li Huan Sect who went to attack the Demon Cave? "

" The Li Huan Sect and the Blood Demon Palace each sent out six fusion-stage cultivators, one hundred spirit-transformation-stage cultivators, and one thousand Nascent Soul-stage cultivators. The number and strength of the cultivators sent by the Youluo Palace is half of theirs, so the overall strength is like this. "

Ling Yi looked at Hua Duoduo's horrified expression and quickly guessed what he was thinking: " You mean, the number of remaining masters from the Blood Demon Palace and the Li Huan Sect is also wrong? "

" Yes! No, absolutely not! "

Hua Duoduo said tremblingly: " Counting the hidden strength, we have at least 200 masters in the Spiritualization Stage in the Lihuan Sect. Even if we send 100 to attack the Demon Cave, excluding the cultivators who are training outside, the remaining cultivators guarding the sect should not be less than 50. But when we go ..."

" There are a total of eleven cultivators in the Hehuan Temple of the Lihuan Sect, two of whom are at the Fusion Stage, and nine at the Spiritualization Stage. Including the cultivators who rushed out after the temple collapsed, the total number of cultivators above the Spiritualization Stage does not exceed twenty. "

Ling Yi frowned slightly and whispered, " The same is true for the Blood Demon Palace. The number of remaining masters from the three major demon sects is not right. These people obey orders to guard the sects and should not leave without permission. So where did they go ..."

" Where can it go! It's all in this pot of soup! " Tao Luo looked at the soup filled with Nascent Souls and thought to herself, is there any need to guess about something so obvious?

According to Jiang Yan, there were more than ten fragments of Nascent Soul in the Spirit Transformation Stage remaining in the soup, not to mention those that had been used up before. There were only so many masters in the Demon Realm, and if the Youluo Palace didn't use its own disciples to cook, it would have to cook others'. Most of the disappeared disciples from the Blood Demon Palace and the Lihuan Sect ended up in this pot.

This matter is not difficult to guess. If Tao Luo can guess it, then others can guess it too. Ling Yi looked at the soup pot full of Nascent Soul fragments with a gloomy expression, while Hua Duoduo had already covered his chest nervously: " What is the Youluo Palace trying to do? They actually boiled so many cultivators! "

" The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. This move by Youluo Palace is very clever. " Ling Yi sighed.

He thought that his plan to lure away the people from the three major demon sects and to steal the treasures from their lairs was already very impressive, but he didn't expect that the Youluo Palace also took advantage of this and wiped out the Lihuan Sect and the Blood Demon Palace in advance!

No wonder he felt that the treasures they had robbed were a little too few. Liu Duobao took them all away by himself. It turned out that Youluo Palace had already taken the lead, and all that was left for them were things that others didn't want!

" Boss Ling, what on earth are they going to do? The third floor is cooking the Nascent Soul of a Spiritualization Stage cultivator. When we get to the fourth floor, it won't be the Nascent Soul of a Fusion Stage cultivator, right? "

Hua Duoduo looked at the deep entrance to the fourth floor and felt a chill in his heart.

A cultivator at the fusion stage! No matter which sect he was in, he would be one of the best.

Even in the Blood Demon Palace, the most powerful of the three major demon sects, there were

no more than ten cultivators at the fusion stage. And such a powerful cultivator at the fusion stage was just put into the pot and boiled? !

It's really crazy!

" The purpose of cooking this pot of soup is to refine the spiritual liquid and extract the purest energy, and this energy should be used ..."

Ling Yi looked at the deep passage in front of him and said, " Maybe it's time to open this door! "

Hua Duoduo and Liu Duobao's bodies both stiffened.

" That's right. The purpose of brewing this Ten Thousand Demons Breeze Milk is indeed to open the passage to the Demonic Realm. "

Qin Cangjue, who had been concentrating on the mural, suddenly came over and said calmly, " That's perfect. It saves me from having to do anything. "

After saying this, he walked past the crowd and strode towards the passage leading to the fourth floor.

" Wait! " A clear female voice suddenly called out to him.

Qin Cangjue paused for a moment before realizing that the person who sent the message was Tao Luo, who was lying on his back pretending to be dead. He frowned and asked in a voice transmission, " What's wrong with you? "

" The vine hasn't finished sucking yet, wait a minute! "

Tao Luo laughed and said, " We don't have much time anyway, and it would be a waste to keep this pot of soup, so let Jiang Yan drink it for a while longer! If you leave, he won't be able to drink it! "

Seeing that Demon King Qin seemed a little unhappy, Tao Luo tactfully advised: " My Lord Demon, don't you still want the fairy dew to make soup? It just so happens that I don't have much fairy dew left. Let this vine absorb more, so that there will be more fairy dew to make all kinds of delicious food for you! "

The last sentence successfully moved the Demon Lord Qin. The Demon Lord stopped and stood at the entrance with an indifferent expression.

Tao Luo was busy urging Jiang Yan: " Emperor, please hurry up! I don't know how long Demon Qin can wait, we don't have time to waste! "

" Oh, I can't do it anymore. The energy contained in this spiritual liquid is too rich. The fairy dew is about to seep out again! "

Jiang Yan screamed, and as he spoke, a drop of crystal liquid dripped from the tender bud.

" Fuck! Why didn't you say so earlier! "

Tao Luo cursed in pain, jumped up quickly, opened her lips, and drank the fairy dew accurately. Ling Yi, who was lying on her shoulder, was stunned.

" Lolo, you, you woke up? " he said in surprise, " You finally woke up, you slept for so long, I ..." Before he finished speaking, Tao Luo looked at him with a confused look in her eyes, then she picked up the tender bud in her arms and murmured, " It tastes good, really good, I want to drink a few more cups ... ah, no, I'm drunk again ... "

The female cultivator held the tender bud and licked it gently. After licking all the dew off the tender bud, she tilted her head and collapsed on Qin Motou's back again.

He passed out drunk again!

The female cultivator was sleeping soundly with her eyes closed, the corners of her lips slightly raised, as if she was having a sweet dream. Ling Yi's lips twitched, and he said "Fuck you" in his mind but he didn't know whether to say it or not.

Demon Qin carried Tao Luo on his back as usual and strode into the dark passage.

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Just as everyone guessed , what was being cooked on the fifth floor of the Youluo Palace was the Nascent Soul in the fusion stage.

In the thick pot of soup , there were more than a dozen pieces of Yuanying residue floating . The soup was dark brown , but not disgusting. Bits of spiritual light flickered on the surface of the soup, looking as tempting as chocolate. Even Liu Duobao, who had always kept his distance from this pot of soup, couldn't help but come up to smell it.

Qin Cangjue went to face the wall and think as usual. Jiang Yan didn't say anything and directly stretched the branch in. The small star-shaped leaves rustled, and not long after, crystal dew seeped out from the top of the tender buds.

Almost at the same time as the fairy dew dripped down , Tao Luo suddenly opened her eyes , tilted her head slightly, and accurately caught the drop of crystal fairy dew.

Ling Yi: "..."

He stared at Tao Luo for a long time before he said slowly, " How does it taste? "

" It tastes good, very good ... delicious . After drinking this drop , I'll have another drop. After drinking this drop , there are still countless drops ..."

Tao Luo's voice was full of drunkenness, and her eyes were a little dazed , but her movements were fast and accurate. She turned her head to the place where the fairy dew was dripping from the tender buds. The fairy dew kept dripping from the long branches , but she didn't drop a single drop!

Ling Yi looked at her silently and asked again: " Are you going to get drunk again after drinking this time? "

" It tastes good ... It tastes really good ..."

Tao Luo seemed not to have heard his words. She didn't even look at him. She shook her head left and right as she drank the nectar, her little tongue moving bit by bit. Her whole body moved with the nectar, and she didn't care about anything else at all.

Now even the most obedient Hua Duoduo couldn't stand it anymore, and said to Ling Yi boldly: " Boss Ling, I think she is selectively drunk. She will wake up as long as there is something delicious, and get drunk without it! "

" Yes! Next time if you want to wake her up, just give her some magic dew! " Liu Duobao said angrily.

" Maybe we can also make a pot of clam soup. " Ling Yi smiled slightly, " add some fairy dew and magic blood buns and simmer it slowly ..."

Liu Duobao immediately took several steps back: " No, I don't want to be food now. I still have to fight for the Demon Lord. I can't cut my meat to make soup! "

" Tsk, there's not even a ghost here, does Lord Demon need you to charge into battle? "

Hua Duoduo sneered, took small steps to Qin Cangjue, bowed and smiled: " Sir, this mural is so simple, haven't you finished reading it yet? "

Qin Cangjue remained silent.

This time the murals are indeed very simple. Unlike the complicated and profound murals on the previous layers, the fifth layer of murals is really too short. There are only four small totems on the four walls. The shapes are not complicated and can be drawn almost casually.

Of these four totems, Qin Cangjue spent the longest time looking at them.

Even when Jiang Yan had sucked out all the Nascent Soul in the fusion stage, he was still concentrating on studying the murals, with an expression of neither sadness nor joy, like an unchanging sculpture.

After Jiang Yan finished work, Tao Luo had eaten and drunk her fill. She closed her eyes out of habit and began to snore happily. Ling Yi fell on her cheek, and his warm shadow swayed constantly. Tao Luo felt a little itchy, but she managed to hold it back.

She was drunk, really, really drunk!

The huge palace was silent. Liu Duobao stood in front of the soup pot, looking curiously at the door behind it. He wanted to go in, but he didn't dare to take a step.

" Brother Hua, do you think there won't be a Nascent Soul of the Mahayana stage on the next level? " He asked in a low voice, looking at the dark passage.

Hua Duoduo couldn't figure it out either.

The masters of the Mahayana stage are a secret from every sect. He knows that there are two Mahayana masters in the Lihuan Sect. One of them is elusive and looks for magic weapons to overcome tribulations, while the other is in seclusion and has never been seen. He has practiced in the Lihuan Sect for more than a thousand years and has never even seen their shadows.

As for the Mahayana masters of Youluo Palace, he knew nothing about them.

Hua Duoduo stared at the passage for a while and couldn't help asking Ling Yi: " Boss Ling, do you think that the sixth floor will really cook even the great masters? "

" That depends on how many floors this Youluo Palace has. "

Ling Yi looked at the four totems on the wall for a long time before he slowly said, " Based on the murals and the length of the passage, I guess this Youluo Palace has seven floors. We are now on the fifth floor. If we want to open the passage to the seventh floor, we should ... "

" So there really is a Mahayana cultivator's Nascent Soul on the sixth floor! " Hua Duoduo shuddered, his whole body shaking, " What the hell is this place? Mahayana cultivators are all about to ascend, and they are top-notch in the entire cultivation world. Who can force them to enter this pot? It's absolutely impossible! "

" What if they want to go in by themselves? " Ling Yi looked at the huge soup pot and said lightly, " There are no less than ten remnants of Nascent Soul in the Fusion Stage in this pot. The cultivators from Li Huan Sect and Blood Demon Palace alone are not enough. There are also cultivators from Youluo Palace themselves in it. "

" It's really crazy. They even boiled their own disciples! " Hua Duoduo was stunned. He couldn't believe his eyes. " What on earth are these perverts in Youluo Palace trying to do? Aren't they afraid of internal strife in the sect by doing this? "

" With a Mahayana master here, there won't be any chaos. "

After Ling Yi finished speaking, he gently floated back to the formation plate. Qin Cangjue finally finished looking at the mural, carried Tao Luo on his back and walked straight towards the passage.

The Lord Demon actually took the lead himself. Liu Duobao felt relieved and followed him obediently. The three of them walked towards the depths of the passage without stopping. On the sixth floor of Youluo Palace, they finally saw someone they hadn't seen for a long time. It seemed that all the monks of Youluo Palace had gathered here. The densely packed black-robed monks surrounded the entire six-story hall. All of them were hunched over and lowered their heads, muttering to themselves, and reciting some strange spells around a big pot. Their expressions were focused and pious, and they had entered some kind of wonderful state. Even when Demon Qin entered the hall, no one looked up.

Tao Luo lay on Qin Mo Tou's back and felt something was wrong.

As if some strange power was calling her, her body shook, and she actually broke away from the Demon Qin, and floated involuntarily towards the big pot in the center of the hall.

Oh fuck, what the hell is this?

Tao Luo was startled and subconsciously tried to grab Qin Mo's arm, but her body was out of control. Her hands swung around in vain, but she could not grab Qin Mo's body. Her body floated farther and farther away , and in a blink of an eye she floated to the center of the crowd chanting spells.

There was a big pot there, steaming.

The treacherous Demon Qin didn't even help her, and just let her float on and on until she was above the cauldron.

Finally, she fell into the pot with a plop.

Then there were two more sounds. Hua Duoduo and Liu Duobao came in almost at the same time as her. The three of them fell into the pot. Liu Duobao screamed and was about to close the clam shell, but Tao Luo jumped up and pried open the clam shell and got in at lightning speed.

With a bang, the clam shell closed instantly, and a long vine that Jiang Yan didn't have time to get in was swaying in the pot, and at the other end of the vine was Hua Duoduo who was struggling and screaming.

" Help! Brother Bang, save me ... ah! "

Hua Duoduo screamed miserably and painfully. Tao Luo didn't care about the boiling soup on her body. She looked out through Jiang Yan's vine with her spiritual consciousness. She saw Hua Duoduo struggling violently for a few times, and then he was completely motionless. His body became more and more shriveled and gradually sank to the bottom of the soup pot.

Not long after, a shriveled corpse rose into the sky and flew out of the soup pot.

" Those are the impurities in Hua Duoduo's body . What is this soup that can automatically absorb the essence of the cultivator's Nascent Soul and then expel the impurities ! "

Jiang Yan's tone was surprised, and half of the vine branch was dangling outside, as if searching for something.

" Be careful, don't get yourself melted! "

Tao Luo muttered something, and asked Liu Duobao fearfully: " Brother Clam, how is your clam shell? Can it withstand it? "

Hua Duoduo was, after all, a genuine master in the fusion stage, and a strong man in the entire Demon Realm. Yet he was boiled away in an instant. The man who was still alive before turned into a mummy in the blink of an eye, and merged into the pot of thick soup.

" I, I don't feel anything. Anyway, my shell doesn't hurt ..."

Liu Duobao said blankly. Jiang Yan knocked on the clam shell and said, " It's okay. Although the old clam's strength is not very good, the clam shell is really tough. Even the immortal monks will use this clam shell to refine armor. This soup can't even dissolve my vine, so it shouldn't be able to dissolve it either. "

He paused, and then said, " And with Ling Yi's Heavenly Fire power sealing the gap, the soup can't seep in. "

Tao Luo immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, she was quick to see the opportunity and, seeing that she could not avoid falling into the pot, she went straight into Liu Duobao's shell. Although the space was narrow, she was protected by the clam shell, so for the time being she didn't have to worry about melting into a pot of soup.

She looked through Jiang Yan's vine branches and nervously watched what was happening in the hall.

The group of monks in Youluo Palace were still chanting with their heads down, while Demon Qin was like a bystander, standing far behind the crowd, with an expression of neither sadness nor joy, as cold as a sculpture.

Tao Luo suddenly felt a chill in her heart.

This demon really doesn't care about anyone's life or death at all. He could be drinking soup with them happily one moment, and the next moment he would watch them turn into a pot of soup. This mentality of treating everything as food ... He really deserves to be the boss of the demon clan.

She thought about it, then suddenly knocked on the formation plate and said, " Two hundred yuan, are you still there? "

Ling Yi was stunned. Although she didn't understand why the woman asked her for 200 yuan, she finally stopped pretending to be unconscious and said, " I'm here. You're finally sober ..."

Before he could finish his words, Tao Luo tilted her head, stuck out her pink tongue, and deftly caught a drop of nectar.

Ling Yi was stunned for a moment, only to realize that at this moment Jiang Yan had begun to absorb the soup non-stop. The branches were rolling and stirring in the pot with skillful and quick movements. The soup contained such abundant energy that before long, fairy dew continued to seep out of the long branches.

When Jiang Yan started working, Tao Luo naturally followed suit. Jiang Yan drank the soup while she drank the nectar. The two of them cooperated so well that they had no time to care about anything else.

Ling Yi sighed helplessly.

These two guys are amazing. No matter how weird or dangerous this place is, nothing can stop Tao Luo's yearning for the fairy dew.

Even Liu Duobao, who was squeezed in the clam shell with Tao Luo, twisted his body and secretly rubbed off several drops of nectar.

Ling Yi didn't want to pay any attention to these guys at all. His Heavenly Fire Body slowly floated to the gap in the clam shell and observed the movements outside.

At this time, there was finally a change outside.

The group of monks in Youluo Palace were still chanting with their heads down, but an old man in a black robe walked out from the crowd and slowly approached Qin Cangjue.

" The Demon Lord is also heading to the Tongyou Demon Realm? " the old man said in a kind tone.

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly.

" I am Youmingzi, the current master of Youluo Palace. In this case, I would like to invite the Demon Lord to refine this Ten Thousand Demons Breeze Cream with me. When the passage is opened, we can enter the Tongyou Demon Realm to practice together, comprehend the great way of heaven and earth, and explore the secret of ascension. "

Youmingzi's tone was calm. Although the ceremony was clearly interrupted by the demon Qin, he did not mean to blame anyone. There was even a hint of concession in his words. Ling Yixian was a little surprised, but he quickly understood the old man's plan.

This Youmingzi should be a master in the Mahayana period. Perhaps his strength is similar to that of Qin Motou, or perhaps slightly stronger than Qin Motou. But in any case, the Youluo Palace must be performing some kind of mysterious ritual. Since such a huge price has been paid and it has come to this point, no mistakes can be allowed to occur.

The Demon Qin is the biggest variable among them.

The cultivation level of Demon Qin is close to that of a Mahayana cultivator. Masters of this level can easily cause earth-shaking changes in a fight. It is unwise for Youluo Palace to confront Demon Qin at this time. Since both parties have the same goal, it is better to cooperate temporarily and make plans after entering the secret realm.

Ling Yi looked at Tao Luo, whose face was red from drinking, and his eyes darkened slightly. No matter how Demon Qin and Youmingzi join forces, they will eventually have to use this pot of soup to open the passage to the seventh floor. Tao Luo is in this pot of soup, and I wonder if she can escape?

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Ling Yi stared at the hall without blinking, and saw that not long after the Demon Qin finished talking to Youmingzi, Youmingzi waved his hand, and another cultivator walked out from the crowd of people chanting scriptures.

Ling Yi's pupils shrank slightly.

The newly emerged cultivator had a restrained divine light , and showed no awe when facing the Demon Qin and Youmingzi. It turned out that he was also at the Mahayana stage of cultivation!

" Youxuan, enter the cauldron! " Youmingzi said lightly.

" Yes, Palace Master. "

The Mahayana cultivator called Youxuan responded, and under Ling Yi's vigilant gaze , he actually walked step by step towards the big pot in the center of the hall.

When he walked to the pot, Youxuan paused for a moment and looked back at Youmingzi: " Palace Master, there are still four living creatures in the Youluo Ding that have not yet dissolved in the soup . How should we deal with them? "

Youxuan's voice was low but clear , and Ling Yi couldn't help but clench his fists.

The four living creatures should refer to him, Tao Luo, Jiang Yan and the clam monster Liu Duobao.

Under the consciousness of a Mahayana cultivator , they had nowhere to hide . No one had pointed it out before because no one cared. But now that Youxuan was going to enter the cauldron , he would naturally deal with them.

Ling Yi looked at Tao Luo who was busy eating the fairy dew, and then looked at Jiang Yan who was busy absorbing the soup . He held his forehead helplessly , and simply stretched his body, lying on Tao Luo's shoulder, too lazy to worry about anything else.

Youmingzi also noticed the strange vine in the soup pot . He frowned and glanced at Qin Cangjue. Seeing that Qin Cangjue had no expression, he said lightly: " After you enter the cauldron, cast a spell to melt them! "

The voice was cold and casual, as if Tao Luo and the other three were not living beings, but just a few insignificant ants .

" Yes, Master. "

Youxuan responded and jumped into the soup pot without hesitation. The sticky soup instantly submerged him. In the thick soup, Jiang Yan, who was busy absorbing the essence, suddenly stopped.

" Fuck, the big fish is coming! A Mahayana cultivator really jumped in! " Jiang Yan screamed, " I'm so scared, what on earth are these crazy people doing? They actually want to boil me to make soup? "

Even crazier than Liu Duobao's stupid clam that likes to eat its own flesh!

" Why do you care about him? Just concentrate on absorbing your soup. There's so much energy that you can't even absorb it in time, so how can you care about other things! " Tao Luo said nonchalantly while sucking the nectar.

Jiang Yan couldn't help but poke her face with a leaf: " Are you stupid? He's a Mahayana cultivator, and he's still drinking even though his life is about to end. You're not drunk, you're stupid, right? "

" You also know that he is a Mahayana monk? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said with disdain: " You know why don't you quickly absorb the energy and advance? You can drink as much as you can now. There's no point in waiting foolishly. Do you think you can kill him? "

" Let's take a step back and say that even if we can't escape the disaster in the end, we'd better die of fullness than of starvation, right? "

Jiang Yan was speechless.

Tao Luo's words were rough but her point was true. To be honest, facing a Mahayana cultivator, there was really nothing you could do except eat more. Ling Yi's Heavenly Fire could at most burn a cultivator in the late stage of fusion. Its Fuji Zhen was even weaker than the Heavenly Fire. Even if the Black-haired Bird's Heaven-Supervising Evil Flame and Ling Yi's Heaven-Fen Silent Flame were combined, they would not be enough to kill a real Mahayana cultivator. Moreover, there is more than one Mahayana cultivator. Demon Qin and Youmingzi are watching nearby!

In this case, it's better to eat more before you die!

Jiang Yan made up his mind and didn't care that there was a Mahayana cultivator squatting in the pot. He swung the long vine as fast as he could, using all his strength to absorb the essence of the soup. The whole pot of soup became turbid due to him stirring it.

Youxuan, who was sitting in the soup and reciting scriptures, couldn't help but frown. But he still did not move, closing his eyes and reciting the scriptures silently with full concentration. Jiang Yan was surprised to find that as he recited the scriptures faster and faster, the skin on Youmingzi's body began to slowly melt. After a few days, he turned into a black skeleton.

Jiang Yan shuddered and felt a little pain in his body.

He was stunned for a moment, and suddenly he let out a piercing scream: " Oh my god! What a weird thing! My leaves have melted! "

" It melted a long time ago, did you just see it now? "

Tao Luo muttered, " You should absorb the essence quickly. Time is money now. Anyway, you have grown two new branches inside. Even if the outer one melts completely, it's still not a loss! "

" Oh yeah, I also grew two new ones! "

Jiang Yan's eyes lit up, and he realized that he had grown new branches after constantly absorbing the essence of the soup these days. Especially after entering the pot of soup on the sixth floor, he ate here for several days. He has already grown two new branches. Even if the outer one was completely melted, he still gained one!

If I speed up and absorb the essence of the Nascent Soul of the Mahayana period, can I grow a new branch?

Jiang Yan suddenly became full of energy and once again raced against time to grab the spiritual liquid.

Crystal clear fairy dew oozed out from the tender buds, pouring down as if it was free. There was so much fairy dew in Liu Duobao's clam shell that it was almost overflowing. Tao Luo, her three pets - bighead carp, little stinky fish and little black bird - lay side by side in the fairy dew to take a bath. They drank it quickly, still feeling a strong sense of urgency in their hearts.

She had to drink faster. If she drank too slowly, the fairy dew would fill up Liu Duobao's shell, and then she would have to drink bath water.

The more Tao Luo thought about it, the more worried she became. She simply sat up straight, grabbed the branch and started drinking it in big gulps.

Ling Yi looked at these two foodies and felt a little tired.

The body of Heavenly Fire is really too bad. Why are these two guys eating it with relish? Even the clam monster takes a bath in the fairy dew, but he doesn't get any benefit at all?

Time passed quickly, and after forty-nine days, Youxuan's seemingly indestructible black skeleton completely melted, leaving only a blood-red Nascent Soul, which looked particularly strange.

In the milky white soup, a blood-red Nascent Soul and a white clam shell floated in the air. They remained silent for a long time. Netherworld, who was leading the believers in chanting scriptures in the main hall, also showed a hint of surprise on his face.

"What is that thing? Youxuan's body has melted, but the clam shell hasn't melted yet?" he asked Qin Cangjue in surprise.

Qin Cangjue said calmly, "Youxuan is at the same level as the clam monster. The body of a human cultivator is the most fragile, while the clam shell is the strongest part of the clam monster. Compared with the two, it is normal for the clam shell to be intact."

"That clam monster is also in the Mahayana stage?"

This time Youmingzi was really surprised, and his spiritual consciousness fell on the tightly closed clam shell again.

Except for the Demon Head, the other cultivators who came in were all quite powerful, but they were still not good enough in front of the Mahayana cultivators, especially the clam monster, which had no spiritual power in its body. Youmingzi didn't take it seriously at all. It was only after being reminded by the Demon Head Qin that he realized that the clam monster was really a Mahayana demon cultivator.

It's just that because this clam monster has lost the inner elixir that is crucial to demon cultivation, its entire body is unable to store spiritual energy, and its strength is relatively weak. However, its body is still at the Mahayana stage, especially the bright white clam shell, which has been growing and tempered for nearly ten thousand years and is not inferior to the best armor.

"We have to take action now." Youmingzi frowned, and his voice became a little more cold and stern. "In order to open the passage to the seventh floor, every drop of spiritual fluid in the cauldron is crucial. We must not let those ants waste it."

It was really because Jiang Yan was scrambling for the spiritual liquid so frantically that the soup became much lighter than before, and even he couldn't bear to watch it anymore.

Qin Cangjue looked at the white clam shells in the pot in despair and said calmly: "Then do it!"

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand, and the demonic energy gathered and gradually condensed into a strangely shaped sphere. Youmingzi stood very close and could vaguely feel the terrible power contained in it.

"Thank you for your help, Demon Lord!"

Seeing that Demon Qin took the lead, Youmingzi naturally did not want to be left behind. Demonic energy gushed out from his palm, and a huge blood-red skull condensed. Countless small skulls floated around the skull. The group of skulls were like a pagoda, covering the clam shell in the pot.

The power of the bloody skull was incredible. Before it fell into the pot, Jiang Yan's vines floating outside were turned into powder. At the same time, Ling Yi's sky fire grew in the wind and turned into an orange shield, firmly covering the outside of the clam shell.

Even Tao Luo freed up a hand and threw the little black bird out in the midst of her busy schedule, urging it to merge the sky fire and Ling Yi together.

Everyone used their most powerful means, ready to meet this shocking blow. However, just when the group of skeletons were about to cover the clam shell, Youmingzi screamed, and the skeletons flying in the sky suddenly changed direction and flew towards the demon Qin.

In the hall, You Mingzi's angry curse almost broke the sky: " Devil, you actually secretly harmed me ..."

The sound stopped abruptly, and the strangely shaped ball in Qin Cangjue's hand had already hit him.

Although Youmingzi reacted quickly, he was still a step too late . He didn't have time to completely retract the bloody skull, and the strange black ball landed squarely on his dantian. His body was gradually shrouded in black mist, becoming twisted and hideous.

Perhaps because they were afraid that the noise would ruin the ceremony, although both Demon Qin and You Mingzi were Mahayana masters, they did not make much noise during their fight. You Mingzi struggled violently, cursing as he cast a spell: " Demon, you are harming me like this, aren't you afraid that you won't be able to enter the seventh floor? "

" It's okay. Adding you a Nascent Soul should be enough. "

Qin Cangjue looked at him with a cold expression, the demonic energy in his palm gushed out again, and in the blink of an eye, another strange ball slowly condensed and took shape in his palm.

Youmingzi was almost in despair. He stared at the demon with wide eyes and shouted hysterically: " Without me using the secret method of Youluo Palace, you would never have advanced to the seventh level ..."

His voice stopped abruptly, and he widened his eyes and saw that the strange ball in the hands of Qin Motou was twisting and distorting, constantly changing shape in the air, and unexpectedly turned into a bloody skeleton, exactly the same as the skeleton he had just condensed.

" You, you actually know the secret techniques of my Youluo Palace? " Youmingzi's voice was hoarse, and he could hardly believe his eyes.

" This is not the secret technique of the Youluo Palace, but the secret technique of the demon clan. " Qin Cangjue looked at him expressionlessly, his voice cold and disdainful, " The Youluo Tower originally belonged to the demon clan, you just took something that does not belong to you. "

" This, this is impossible. The demons are a bunch of rubbish and don't know anything. You can't possibly know ... ah! "

Youmingzi's expression was filled with fear and despair. Under Qin Cangjue's powerful spell, he was no longer able to struggle. His whole body fell into the pot with a plop, like a kite with a broken string.

The splashing soup spilled all over the floor. Jiang Yan looked at the soup pot that was becoming more and more full of spiritual power. He secretly opened Liu Duobao's shell and stretched out a vine, just as he was about to suck it up ...

Unexpectedly, a white hand suddenly picked up the vine branch, and threw it out of the pot along with the clam shell.

" You can't eat it anymore. " Qin Motou said, " I need enough energy to open the seventh level.
"

Can't eat anymore? Why?

Jiang Yan shook the branch angrily: " Fuck you, how can you do this? You drink soup every day and I didn't say anything. What's your business if I drink some soup? "

" Yes, it's just a bowl of soup. Did we eat your rice? Why do you care about the labor paper? " An angry female voice resounded through the sky, and the clam shell burst open, and Tao Luo's figure jumped out, " Taking someone's food is like killing their parents. Whoever doesn't let me drink the elixir is my enemy , I must kill him! "

As if to prove her words, as soon as Tao Luo finished speaking, there was a thud and the believers of Youluo Temple who were crowded in the hall fell to the ground. Even the demon Qin who was originally standing proudly shook and fell to the ground with a bang.

When Demon Qin fell, everyone was stunned.

Tao Luo looked confused: " What's going on? I was just saying it casually, why is everyone so confused? "

Jiang Yan was also confused: " I don't know either! Are they stupid? When did your words become so powerful? "

" This is not right! "

Tao Luo scratched her hair, wanting to find someone to ask for clarification, only to find that everyone around her, except herself and Jiang Yan, had fainted. Liu Duobao, the little black bird, and the bighead fish Xiaochou were all lying in their shells, and no one knew when they fainted.

What the hell is this?

Tao Luo suddenly remembered Ling Yi who was hiding in the formation, and hurriedly pulled him out: " Two hundred yuan, why are all these guys fainted? If they were fainted by Demon Qin, it would be fine, but Demon Qin also fainted! "

Ling Yi was still conscious, but his expression was innocent: " I don't know either. "

Tao Luo stared: " Really don't know? "

" Really. " Ling Yi lowered his head, his eyes somewhat evasive, " But, I do have a guess ..."

" If you have to fart, just say it now and stop talking nonsense! " Tao Luo was wondering, and upon hearing this, she grabbed his soul and said while staring at him.

" I am a spirit, I have no sense of taste or smell, and Jiang Yan doesn't have a nose either, so some things are hard to judge ..."

Ling Yi said hesitantly, " But since the three of us are fine, maybe, possibly, probably, you have advanced, and the power of your bad breath has greatly increased, and they were stunned by the stench of your mouth ..."

The author has something to say : I am ashamed that the updates have been unstable recently. Thank you all for your support and nutrient solution. This article is expected to be completed next week. I would like to ask for an advance payment for my new book. You can click on the column to see it. Thank you very much!

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Are you overwhelmed by the stench in your mouth?

Tao Luo blew a breath , took a deep breath , and asked Jiang Yan: " Does it stink? Does it stink? Do you think it stinks? "

Jiang Yan shook his head: " I can't smell it, I think it's normal! "

" I think it's normal too! " Tao Luo said firmly, " They were clearly intimidated by my aura, not by the stench . Ling Yi, don't frame me! "

Ling Yi looked at her with complicated eyes, and suddenly asked: " Do you know how long you have been in the clam shell? "

" I didn't notice. How many days? Or months? " Tao Luo rubbed her head . She only remembered that she was so busy drinking the elixir that she completely forgot about the time. " Five months and twenty days. " Ling Yi pulled the corner of his lips and said, " Even if there is really a smell in your mouth, a normal person who stays in this environment for so long would probably get used to the smell and not be able to smell anything, right? "

Tao Luo was speechless.

According to Ling Yi, she had been in the clam shell for almost half a year. If there was really any smell , she would have been used to it long ago. Moreover, she had just jumped out of the clam shell, and the smell was much lighter , so it was normal for her not to notice it.

" Who cares ? It's a good thing to advance! And I can kill all these guys by the way! "

Tao Luo blinked her eyes , pointed at the group of people stumbling on the ground, and said to Ling Yi eagerly: " The demon Qin has fallen, why don't we kill him and run away? By the way, take this pot of soup away and drink it slowly! "

Tao Luo had a beautiful thought, but Ling Yi quickly dispelled her idea: " You can't kill him . The bodies of demons are much stronger than ordinary cultivators. Moreover, the strength of the demon Qin is comparable to that of a Mahayana cultivator. Even my heavenly fire can't burn him to death, let alone your brute force. "

Tao Luo's mood suddenly became bad.

" We can't kill him and we can't beat him, so what should we do? Should we wait for him to wake up and continue to enslave us? I guess my stench can only be used once. Once Demon Qin is prepared, it will be difficult to work again. "

" So we still have to send him away. "

Ling Yi looked at the murals on the surrounding walls and said, " According to my speculation, the seventh floor of the Youluo Palace is likely to lead directly to the Demon Realm, so the people of the Youluo Palace would open the passage at all costs. Since Demon Head Qin cannot sense the heavenly tribulation, he will probably use the passage on the seventh floor to go to the Demon Realm ... "

" That's great! This devil should have left long ago. I feel uncomfortable every time I think of him stepping on my head and snatching my buns and drinking my soup every day! "

Tao Luo muttered something, and suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly called Jiang Yan: " Drink the soup quickly, otherwise there will be no chance when Demon Qin wakes up! "

" Yes! Drink the soup! I would have forgotten if you hadn't told me! " Jiang Yan was shocked, fearing that the spiritual liquid would be snatched away by the demon Qin. All the vines were stretched into the soup pot. The four branches swayed together, scrambling to absorb it.

Crystal clear dew oozed out from the tender buds. Tao Luo raised her head, pulled a piece of tender bud and drank it into her mouth.

Ling Yi looked at these two foodies and felt helpless.

After a while, he could not help but remind them: " Don't grab too much of the essence in this spiritual liquid. If the demon Qin can't go to the demon world, he will be in big trouble. "

" It's okay, there's a Mahayana monk there! "

Tao Luo pointed at You Ming Zi lying on the ground and said with a smile: " The Lord of You Luo Palace is a Mahayana master whose strength is no less than that of the demon Qin. It should be enough to open this passage! "

Ling Yi was speechless.

He silently left the formation and circled around the hall, his spiritual sense always observing the movements of the Demon Qin. In front of the big pot, Tao Luo and Jiang Yan were rushing to grab the last of the spiritual liquid.

Time passed quickly, and after a few days, the Mahayana Nascent Soul in the pot was finally absorbed. Jiang Yan put away the vine branches with a sense of unsatisfied desire, and said: " This Mahayana Nascent Soul is really powerful. I feel like it can ascend to heaven! "

" It's really amazing! "

Tao Luo blinked her eyes and found that at some point, the fairy dew condensed by Jiang Yan had turned golden. Although the amount was only one-tenth of the previous amount, every drop was the essence of the essence. After drinking all the golden fairy dew, she felt that she had finally reached her limit. Her stomach was bloated, as if she was about to ...

Tao Luo was touching her stomach to get a feel for the situation when Ling Yi suddenly reminded her, " Be careful, the demon Qin has woken up! "

As soon as he finished speaking, a very subtle " puff " sound rang in his ears. Ling Yi opened his eyes wide and saw Tao Luo move her buttocks slightly, with a relaxed expression. This movement, this sound, this expression, seemed as if perhaps ...

Ling Yi couldn't bear to look at it and looked away.

As the saying goes, stinky farts don't make any noise, and loud farts don't stink, so Qin Mo, who had just opened his eyes, tilted his head and fainted again.

Ling Yi: "..."

After releasing the internal qi , Tao Luo finally felt more comfortable in her chest and abdomen. She stretched her body and remembered Ling Yi's reminder. She turned around and glanced at Qin Motou, then looked confused: " Didn't you say he woke up? I clearly saw that he was still unconscious! "

What can Ling Yi say? What else can he say?

He looked at the mural on the wall and said expressionlessly: " I was dazzled just now. In fact, he hasn't woken up yet. "

" Fuck, you can even misread this, you must be blind for 200 yuan! "

Tao Luo muttered to herself, secretly thanking her luck that the two hundred yuan was a soul and could not smell anything. That fart just now was really stinky. Even though her nose was almost dysfunctional, she could still smell it and she still feels uncomfortable.

No, this Youluo Palace doesn't even have a window. It's such an airtight place. It's better to leave as soon as possible!

Tao Luo found a fan from her storage bag and said to Ling Yi while fanning herself: " Let's go first! Otherwise, we might get into trouble when Demon Qin wakes up. "

" Okay. " Ling Yi didn't want to stay any longer, so he agreed readily after hearing that.

So Tao Luo picked up her pets on the ground, thought for a moment, picked up Liu Duobao as well, and strode towards the passage to the fifth floor.

After walking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned to walk towards Demon Qin.

Ling Yi frowned: " What are you going back for? "

" Go and beat him up! " Tao Luo laughed and kicked Qin the Demon fiercely. " I've wanted to do this for a long time! "

After the first kick, she was about to kick for the second time. Just as her foot stepped on Qin Motou's chest, she suddenly realized something was wrong.

The demon lying on the ground suddenly opened his eyes.

Damn it! Why didn't he wake up earlier or later? He actually woke up now!

Tao Luo's feet froze in place. She smiled awkwardly and was about to speak, but she saw the demon on the ground move his fingers slightly, condensing a ball of demonic energy and quickly covering his nose.

Tao Luo hugged her head in despair.

It's over. I don't even have a chance to use my killing move !

What's even more hateful is that after she let out that shocking fart just now, she didn't feel anything at all, otherwise she could have done the same to Demon Qin again.

While Tao Luo was feeling depressed, Qin Cangjue brushed the dust off his clothes and slowly stood up from the ground.

" What were you doing just now? " He looked at Tao Luo and asked with a unfriendly expression.

Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled, and said calmly: " I saw that the demon master was unconscious, so I wanted to see if you were injured or if you needed any help? "

Demon Qin raised his eyebrows: " Do you need to use your feet to help? "

" You don't like using your feet? Then I can use my hands! " Tao Luo smiled gently and took his arm affectionately. " You have been in a coma for more than ten days. Are you feeling better now? "

Demon Qin did not answer her question. He stared at her with his deep eyes for a long time and said, " You have advanced to the Demon Emperor realm. "

Tao Luo was slightly stunned.

She knew that she had advanced, and she also knew that her current strength was amazing, but she never expected that she would directly reach the Demon Emperor realm!

This means that her cultivation level is almost the same as that of the former Demon Qin, at least not inferior to that of a strong man in the fusion stage!

The Nascent Soul of the Mahayana period is indeed not eaten in vain!

Tao Luo was overjoyed and was about to ask Demon King Qin about her specific strength and whether she could defeat a master in the late stage of fusion. She didn't know that there were only six realms in the demon race, but the next sentence from Demon King Qin instantly made her heart fall to the bottom.

" It just so happens that you can follow me to the demon world. "

Demon Qin's tone was flat. Tao Luo's face froze. She asked, " What are you going to the demon world for? "

" Make soup for me! " said the Demon Qin as a matter of course.

Make soup?

Make your sister's soup! I'm not your cook!

Tao Luo wanted to laugh at him, but she couldn't beat the devil, so she could only swallow her anger and ask: " Is it okay if I don't want to go? "

" You are a demon. You will definitely go to the demon world after ascending. It is just a matter of time. Going early will be more conducive to cultivation. "

Demon Qin's voice was calm. He seemed to be doing this for her own good, but his words were full of unquestionable dominance, leaving no room for negotiation. Tao Luo felt like beating him up, but Ling Yi suddenly sent a message: " Calm down, wait until the passage is opened before you attack. "

" Will it work? I can't win anyway, so what difference does it make if I act early or late? "

Tao Luo's clenched fist loosened, and Ling Yi transmitted his voice again: " Before, when Youmingzi was casting a spell with all his strength, the demon Qin attacked him secretly. You can do the same ... "

Ling Yi's words seemed to make sense. Tao Luo was silent for a moment, then took Qin Motou's arm, endured the goose bumps all over her body, and said in the sweetest voice: " Master Mozun, after I go to the Demon Realm, besides making soup for you, can I do whatever I want in the rest of the time? "

Qin Cangjue nodded: " Okay. "

Tao Luo continued to act cute: " Then do you still have endless magic crystals for me to practice? "

Qin Cangjue continued to nod: " No problem. "

" Thank you very much, Demon Lord. I will go to the Demon Realm with you! "

Tao Luo agreed happily and took a step back obediently, as if waiting for Demon King Qin to cast a spell. Unexpectedly, Demon King Qin hesitated for a moment and suddenly said, " A Demon King can control the breath of his body at will. I will pass on the secret method to you, and you can control the smell in your mouth at will. "

Can you control the smell in your mouth?

Wouldn't it be possible to just choke someone if you want to, or curse at someone at the top of your lungs if you want to, without having to worry about the other person fainting before you can finish cursing!

Tao Luo's eyes lit up. For the first time, she felt that Demon Qin had other shining points besides his face.

Although the purpose of controlling the smell was to avoid suffocating the devil.

Qin Cangjue tapped Tao Luo's brow with his finger, and a mysterious consciousness was transmitted into Tao Luo's sea of consciousness. While Tao Luo was concentrating on comprehending it, Qin Cangjue threw the body of Youluo Palace Master Youmingzi into the cauldron and began to cast magic to open the passage.

Ling Yi observed his movements quietly.

Previously, the passage to Youluo Palace was opened by the power of chanting by countless monks in the palace, but the method used by Demon Qin was completely different. It was just that his whole body was filled with demonic energy, and endless demonic energy merged into the cauldron. As he moved, the liquid in the cauldron rose slowly and turned into a mysterious totem, surrounding Youmingzi's body in the center.

As Demon Qin cast the spell, Youmingzi's body slowly melted, and the tightly closed door in the distance suddenly moved.

The door opened very slowly. Even after Tao Luo had comprehended the secret magic of the demon clan, the door had not yet fully opened.

She looked at the movements of the Qin Demon and asked Ling Yi: " Are you sure he will run out of energy? Otherwise, why don't we run away now? "

" It should be fine. " Ling Yi said confidently: " Have you noticed that the magic mist around Demon Qin is getting lighter and lighter? Before, Youluo Palace opened this passage with the strength of all the monks in the palace, plus a Mahayana master who voluntarily sacrificed himself. But Demon Qin opened it alone, and the magic energy consumed must be not small. With your and my strength, even if we can't kill him, we can retreat unscathed. "

" What's more, Demon Qin is determined to enter the Demon Realm, and the passage is open for a limited time. He doesn't have the time and energy to deal with us. "

What Ling Yi said made sense, and Tao Luo immediately felt relieved.

In that case, she was not in a hurry to leave. She had endured it for so long. If she didn't teach the devil a lesson he would never forget before leaving, wouldn't it be a waste of her service to him?

She narrowed her eyes, looked at the increasingly thin magic mist surrounding Qin Motou, and gave a sinister smile.

Time flies , the energy contained in the spiritual liquid in the soup cauldron is getting less and less, the magic mist around the demon Qin is getting thinner and thinner. As the door slowly opens , beads of sweat appear on the demon Qin's pale face. Tao Luo is delighted and becomes more convinced of Ling Yi's judgment.

She circled around Demon Qin for a few times, and while he was concentrating on opening the passage , she asked tentatively: " Master Demon , are you very tired? Do you want to take a break? "

" No need. " A cold voice answered her.

Tao Luo was stunned.

She was just asking casually. Demon Qin looked very tired. She didn't expect to receive a reply, but she didn't expect him to speak!

Opportunities are rare, and Tao Luo blinked her eyes and asked again: " I see you seem to be having a hard time. Will we reach the Demon Realm after we pass the passage? Will there be any danger on the road? What does the Demon Realm look like? Is it as dark as the Demon Realm? "

" Behind the passage is the Demonic Realm. Only after passing through the Demonic Realm can you reach the Demonic World . As for the Demonic World ..."

Having said this , Demon Qin paused for a moment before saying, " The demonic energy in the demon world is abundant , which is very suitable for the demons to practice . We will hide in the demon fog for a while and make plans after our strength recovers. "

Tao Luo was delighted.

The Demon Qin has always done whatever he wants and has never tried to hide or forbear. If he has to hide to recover his strength , it only means that his strength has been greatly depleted.

She thought for a moment and then asked, " Master Demon, I wonder what our strength is in the demon world? Do we have to start from the bottom again? "

Demon Qin was silent for a long time before he said, " I haven't been there, so I don't know. "

Tao Luo: "..."

The answer was so honest that she had no idea what to say.

But then again, if you go to the fairyland and have to work like a slave for others, it would be better not to leave. It would be great to stay here and be the king, eating, drinking and having fun!

Tao Luo was just looking down and thinking, when Ling Yi suddenly reminded her: " Be careful, the passage is about to open. "

Is it about to open?

Tao Luo stared at the dark passage, and suddenly said, " Master Demon, the door seems to be almost open. If you are tired, why not just leave it like this? Anyway, we are not fat, so we can squeeze in. Don't work too hard, save some magic power just in case, there may be some monsters on the seventh floor! "

These words were extremely considerate, and seemed to be very considerate of Demon Qin. Ling Yi was speechless for a while, but Demon Qin said calmly: " It will take another half an hour. The passage must be stable before you can enter. "

" Ah, it still takes so long? " Tao Luo showed concern on her face and asked, " How do you feel now? Do you have enough magic power? Do you need my help? I am also a master of the Demon King Realm now, maybe I can help you! "

" No need. "

The demon Qin refused straightforwardly. Tao Luo frowned and said with concern: " Really? You are too tired. You are sweating all over your face. You look very exhausted. I am really worried that you are exhausted! "

The expression on the female cultivator's face was extremely worried and nervous, and Qin Cangjue suddenly felt that he seemed to be really a little tired.

So he thought for a moment and said, After " the passage is stabilized , I may temporarily lose my ability to move. The seventh-floor passage can only last for a quarter of an hour. You need to carry me in. "

The devil actually lost his ability to move?

Tao Luo was almost bursting with joy.

" Really? " She tried to suppress the excitement in her heart, patted her chest with her right hand, and assured in a confident tone: " Master Demon, don't worry, for the sake of our future, I will work hard to complete the task and send you to the Demon Realm on time. "

This time, Demon Qin ignored her.

Because the mysterious stone door that slowly opened was finally completely stable .

Demon Qin withdrew the demonic energy in his palm, looked at the dark passage ahead, and raised his eyebrows at Tao Luo.

Tao Luo knew that he was waiting for her to carry someone!

She smiled and trotted over. Under the expectant gaze of Qin Motou, she slowly bent down, slowly turned her head, and then suddenly raised her right foot and kicked him hard in the chest. After several failures, this kick finally hit the target.

Her feet felt unexpectedly soft. When Tao Luo landed on the ground again, she was stepping on the slightly cold body of Qin Mo Tou.

Qin Cangjue was lying on the ground, his fairy-like face slightly raised, looking at her with a puzzled look.

Tao Luo curved her lips into a smile and stomped hard on his chest with her foot.

" You must be having a great time these days, right, Master Demon? " She narrowed her eyes and said excitedly, " You have heavenly fire to boil soup, servants to feed you, food to eat and clothes to wear, and even when you rob treasures, there are people to give you advice, and when you die, there are people to charge into battle. I envy you a little! "

" Why? " Demon Qin ignored her sarcasm, stared at her deeply, and said only three simple words.

Being stared at by those deep eyes, Tao Luo felt inexplicably guilty.

But soon, her guilty conscience was replaced by anger. She stepped harder and sneered, " Master Demon, do you still remember why I came to the Demon Realm? "

Qin Cangjue looked at her without saying anything.

Tao Luo continued to sneer: " Back then you pretended to be Qin Tongfei, followed me into the water, controlled my spirit pet, and forced me to take you back to the Demon Realm. I tried everything along the way but could not get rid of you. Does the Demon Lord remember? "

Qin Cangjue thought about it and suddenly said, " I remember I paid the reward. "

" Yes, you did pay me, but I have no other choice! Either I fight you to the death, or I take the reward and bring you to the Demon Realm. And I worked hard to get this reward. "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes and said in an even angrier tone: " With my ability, I can thrive anywhere. The cultivation world is vast, with a beautiful environment and plenty of food and drink. Why would I come to this godforsaken place like the Demon Realm to suffer? "

Qin Cangjue didn't speak for a long time.

Tao Luo didn't say anything either.

Demon Qin said that this passage could only be opened for a quarter of an hour. Time was short and it was not worth wasting it on verbal attacks. She went straight to work and began to strip off his clothes with quick movements. The bright red clothes were completely torn to pieces. Tao Luo finally saw the full appearance of the demon she had coveted for a long time. Looking at the fair and attractive body, she rolled up her sleeves and licked her lips gently.

" Lolo, what are you planning to do? " Qin Cangjue didn't say anything, but Ling Yi was frightened. " You're not planning to take advantage of this opportunity to rape him, are you? "

" Fuck you, what can you do in a quarter of an hour? The time is up before you can even enjoy it! "

Tao Luo glanced at the motionless object under Qin Motou, and said with disdain: " Besides, it's easy for a man to force himself on a woman, but if I want to force myself on a man, he has to be able to get hard! "

As soon as he finished speaking, something inside the Qin Demon really stood up.

Tao Luo: "..."

Ling Yi: "..."

Although Qin Cangjue was stripped naked, his expression was as cold as ever, and he even said indifferently: " If you really want it, you might as well give it a try. "

Although they were clearly teasing words, his tone was calm, as if he was talking about a very ordinary thing. Tao Luo widened her eyes and couldn't help but deeply admire the thickness of the Demon Lord's face.

She looked at Qin Cangjue's fairy-like face and suddenly smiled.

" So Lord Demon can really finish it in half an hour! " Tao Luo was surprised, and her eyes were full of contempt. " That's a pity. I'm not interested in a waste like you! "

Ling Yi: "..."

Being stared at by those bright but disdainful eyes, even Qin Cangjue was speechless.

Tao Luo bent down, kicked Qin Cangjue to the ground, and he lay on the ground like a turtle.

Then she leaped up and sat directly on the back of Qin Mo Tou.

" Pah pah pah ~ "

A crisp slapping sound suddenly rang out, like a loud slap, slapping Qin Motou's buttocks heavily ... Ling Yi was stunned, and Qin Cang was stunned.

Tao Luo raised her palm and slapped the flawless jade-like buttocks of the Demon Lord fiercely. Her strength was so great that a series of bright red slap marks were instantly left on the Demon Lord's indestructible buttocks.

" To be honest with you, Master Demon, I have wanted to do this for a long time! "

Tao Luo finally experienced what it felt like to strip the arrogant devil naked and spank him. She opened her hands left and right and slapped them vigorously and fiercely. Ling Yi and Qin Cangjue were both confused.

There was silence in the huge hall, and the sound of spanking was particularly clear, one after another. Tao Luo spanked with great pleasure, and Ling Yi was frightened when he heard it. After a strange silence, Qin Cangjue's palm moved slightly, and a ray of inky light was about to shoot out, but Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

She stood up and said in surprise: " Ah! It was so exciting that I almost forgot the time! "

After saying that, he kicked Qin Motou into the deep passage without hesitation, and waved at him with a smile: " Master Mozun, there is less than an incense stick of time left. This passage is very long. Come on, don't let Carmen get you! "

As she finished her words, the two ancient stone doors began to slowly close. Through the gap between the two doors, Tao Luo saw the celestial face of the Demon Lord again.

However, the expression on that face was no longer as calm as before. There was deep anger in his dark eyes, and the rage deep in his eyes almost burned Tao Luo to death.

Ah! It feels so good to bring an immortal down to earth!

Tao Luo grinned, stretched out her hands and gave him the middle finger.

As a result, the anger on Qin Motou's face became even more intense.

In an instant, devilish mist gushed out and the sound of whistling wind came to her ears. Tao Luo was frightened, thinking that the devil Qin was determined to return and kill her. She was about to run away, but out of the corner of her eye she saw that the clam monster Liu Duobao rose into the air and flew into the passage, brushing the edge of the stone door at the last moment.

Tao Luo subconsciously took a step back and held Xiaochou tightly with caution.

Fortunately, Demon Qin did not take the next step. The stone door gradually closed, and the gap became smaller and smaller. Soon it was only as thick as an arm, and no one could get in anymore.

Tao Luo breathed a sigh of relief, but the doubts in her heart deepened.

What the hell? The devil had the strength but didn't come to kill her, but dragged Liu Duobao in instead. Why?

She couldn't help but ask Ling Yi: " Is Demon Qin crazy? Why did he take Liu Duobao away? " Ling Yi did not answer her, but said helplessly: " You will eventually ascend to the demon world, why do you want to offend the demon Qin? It is too irrational to do so. "

Tao Luo has thought about this question before.

But when the opportunity really came, she chose to follow her heart.

" I have worked hard to cultivate, escaped death countless times, and fought all the way to where I am today. I have never done this to serve others! "

She looked at Ling Yi with a serious and determined expression: " I've been frustrated enough. I finally found an opportunity. Shouldn't I take advantage of it to have fun? Will I have to be bullied by the devil Qin for the rest of my life? "

" Why should I be afraid of offending him? If I can cheat him the first time, I can cheat him the second time. Sooner or later, I will trample him under my feet and make him serve me tea and water, rub my shoulders and feet, and make him do everything I have done before! "

Tao Luo's expression was proud, and her eyes were filled with fearlessness and dominance. Ling Yi looked at her quietly, and suddenly felt that Tao Luo was particularly beautiful now. She was simply the goddess in his heart!

.....

The seventh floor passage was pitch black. Through the deep stone door, Liu Duobao rubbed his sore butt and asked in confusion: " Master Demon, what's the point of you pulling me over? Why don't you pull Tao Luo over? That woman is much better than me in fighting or giving advice! "

" What I need now is a submissive helper, not a hypocritical enemy . " Qin Cang looked at the closed stone door in despair, with no emotion visible on his handsome face. " As for that woman ... "

His eyes were deep and he said calmly, " One day, sooner or later, she will ascend to the demon world. "

The author has something to say: Sorry for the long wait, thank you for your support, please continue to ask for nutrient solution

☆ 、 Chapter 238238

The stone door was completely closed . Tao Luo sat lazily on the floor, feeling a little tired. Finally, she beat up the arrogant Demon Qin. After the extreme pleasure and excitement , she was left with endless fatigue , the cultivation that she had not had time to consolidate after the advancement , the nervousness of worrying about the demon's counterattack, and the emptiness after all her strength was exhausted ...

At this moment, Tao Luo suddenly wanted to have a good sleep.

She did it right away , so she tilted her head, closed her eyes , and fell to the ground without hesitation.

Ling Yi: "..."

He had a thousand curses in his mind but he didn't know whether to say them or not . However, at this moment , he had to worry about another thing – the door leading to the seventh floor was closed. It was obvious that the other passages could not be kept open all the time. The most urgent thing was to get Tao Luo out of the Youluo Palace first.

So the question is , everyone here was knocked down by Tao Luo's shocking fart , who can get this woman out?

Ling Yi looked around with a headache , but Tao Luo's fart was so powerful that even the Demon Emperor Qin could be knocked unconscious . The possibility of these disciples on the

sixth floor of Youluo Palace waking up was very slim. By the time they woke up, the doors to the first five floors would probably be all closed.

Then they really have to stay here until they ascend!

Ling Yi was getting anxious when a squeaking sound suddenly came from Tao Luo's pocket . A chubby thing was squirming, as if trying to crawl out.

His eyes lit up, and the heavenly fire turned into a ball of tiny sparks, which quickly burned Tao Luo's clothes pocket embroidered with delicate patterns into a ball of ashes.

When the dust cleared, a fat weasel appeared.

If there is anyone who can tolerate Xiaochou's devastating fart, it is undoubtedly Tao Luo who is as smelly as it; and if there is anything that can withstand Tao Luo's devastating fart, it is undoubtedly only her fellow sufferer Xiaochou the weasel.

Xiaochou moved his chubby body, blinked his black eyes, looked at Ling Yi vigilantly, and raised his fat butt high, ready to hit Ling Yi at any time.

What does this bastard want to do? Why is he staring at me with such a weird look? Is he trying to burn my shiny fur?

Xiaochou's round eyes were a bit like Tao Luo's, just as bright and cunning. Ling Yi didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and said in a voice transmission: " The passage here is about to close. If you don't want to be locked up here forever, drag your master out early! "

Xiaochou blinked his eyes, looked at Ling Yi, then looked at the dark door in the distance . He suddenly realized something, stuck his butt out and ran towards the door. His movements were incredibly fast, as if he was afraid that he would be locked up here.

Ling Yi was almost mad: " Hey! Don't run away by yourself! Tao Luo is still here! "

Who is Tao Luo?

Xiaochou was stunned for a moment, and finally remembered his abandoned master.

Fortunately, this little thing still had some conscience, and ran back happily, wrapping Tao Luo's feet with his long tail.

" Blat, blat, blat ~ "

Xiaochou walked in front with his tail wagging, looking miserable. Tao Luo's body was dragged on the ground, falling down one step at a time. Ling Yi felt a little painful just listening to it. But Tao Luo was sleeping so soundly that she didn't open her eyes even after being dragged down five flights of stairs.

After walking out of the dark gate of Youluo Palace, Ling Yi raised his head and saw the bright sun above his head.

When they arrived, the Demon Realm had just entered the polar night, and after staying in the Youluo Palace for so long, the Demon Realm has now ushered in long days.

After walking out of the palace gate, Xiaochou yawned loudly, then snuggled into Tao Luo's arms, refusing to take another step.

This laziness is exactly the same as Tao Luo!

Ling Yi sat helplessly on Tao Luo's shoulder, playing with the formation plate boredly, studying the formation while waiting for her to wake up.

Tao Luo slept for a very long time. When she opened her eyes, the sky was slightly dark, and it looked like dusk. She rubbed her eyes and asked Ling Yi: " How long have I slept? "

Ling Yi said expressionlessly: " You can still sleep for another half a year, so that we can set off at the next dawn. "

Tao Luo: "..."

After a while, she stood up suddenly and said, " I heard that there is a teleportation array in the Demon Realm that leads directly to the Cultivation Realm. The group of demon cultivators returned through the teleportation array. Let's look for it and return to the Cultivation Realm before it gets dark! "

" Why are you going back to the cultivation world? " Ling Yi was a little surprised. " When you left, your bad smell had already leaked out. Now you must have become the common enemy of the seven major sects in the cultivation world. Even if your cultivation level has increased dramatically, you are still no match for the seven major sects. Aren't you afraid of seeking death if you go back? "

" Aren't we going to Qingyun Sect to find a body for you? " Tao Luo tapped Ling Yi's soul shadow and said, " You want to stay like this forever! That's fine too, keep it for me to make fire and soup. Demon Qin doesn't want you, but I want you! "

Her voice was brisk and overbearing, as if she didn't care about anything. Ling Yi was silent for a moment, and suddenly said: " I lied to you about the skyfire, do you still want to find me a body? "

" Then I also cheated you back! Not only did I find you a free driver, but I also made you work like a slave for the devil Qin for so long. Now we are even! "

Tao Luo laughed, looking very proud, and Ling Yi's guilt instantly disappeared.

I knew this woman would never suffer any loss, she was very calculating!

He snorted and said, " There's no clam meat left, so what's the point of making soup? Even if you refine a new body, you won't have any soup to drink! "

" Then I have to find you a body! " Tao Luo scratched her hair, her expression very serious: " We are even about deceiving each other, but I still owe you a life. If we can't make it even, I have to give it back! "

" What's there to pay back? " Ling Yi smiled, his voice a little lazy, " Our lives were tied together at that time. Helping you is also helping myself. You don't have to take it to heart. "

" Then we are brothers who have shared life and death together. If I lose my body, won't you help me get it back? "

Tao Luo's eyes widened, as if she would beat you up if you dared to say no. Ling Yi looked at her deeply and said word by word: " Yes, I will! "

" That's it! "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, and after a while, she said angrily: " But it's a pity that the clam meat is gone, and there's no soup to drink! We still have to find Demon Qin to get it back! This bastard always has to steal food instead of anything else. It's so abominable! "

Tao Luo's face was full of regret, Ling Yi couldn't help but laugh: " When I fulfill my promise to Demon Qin, I will help you get the clam monster back, and we can make soup! "

" You don't even have a body, and you're trying to steal the clam monster! " Tao Luo curled her lips and quickly ran out of Youluo City.

" Let's go to Li Huan Sect as soon as possible! I heard that Li Huan Sect is best at formations. If there is a teleportation formation that leads directly to the world of cultivation, it should still be in Li Huan Sect. "

Youluo City is very big, but Tao Luo is very fast. It used to take her several days to walk this distance, but this time she ran out in less than an hour.

She couldn't help but sigh: " It's good to be advanced! I can run much faster than before! "

Ling Yi looked at her busying her way and sighed, " I really don't see what's good about advancing to the Demon King Realm, even if she can't fly! "

Tao Luo stopped.

Damn Ling Yi, she had been running for so long and this bastard didn't even remind her, but now he was pretending to mock her!

She simply sat down on the ground and said, " I won't let you take my body away! That's it, I think it's fine! "

Ling Yi: "..."

He was thinking hard, trying to find an excuse for himself, but Tao Luo stood up again and muttered: " Forget it, I have to repay your life-saving grace. I'd better rob you of a woman's body and make you a peerless beauty, which is also a way to repay your life-saving grace! "

Although she was talking to herself, her voice was very loud, and it was obvious that she was saying it on purpose for him to hear. Ling Yi opened her mouth and said with a wry smile: " Sister, is it okay if I am wrong? "

Tao Luo just kept on walking and ignored him.

It has to be said that there are huge benefits after advancement. Demon Emperor realm masters can fly in the air. The distance that was out of reach before now seems insignificant. A month later, Tao Luo stood in front of the magnificent mountain gate of Lihuan Sect again. However, the Lihuan Sect at this moment was completely different from the last time they came. The low-level disciples were busy rebuilding the mountain gate, the high-level disciples were busy setting up magic arrays, and everyone was very busy. Even the number of cultivators practicing dual cultivation decreased a lot.

Tao Luo swept her spiritual sense around and took in all the cultivators of the Lihuan Sect. Her eyes lit up and she suddenly flew to a luxurious courtyard.

" Fanghua, why are you here? " She grabbed the beautiful female cultivator opposite her and asked excitedly.

These days were so thrilling and exciting that she had completely forgotten about her friends from the Lihuan Sect. Zhang Fanghua was the Holy Maiden of the Lihuan Sect, but after wandering in the Demon Realm for so long, she had never seen her before.

" You have advanced? " Zhang Fanghua looked her up and down carefully for a while, and then sighed: " I must be blind, I can't even see through your cultivation! I don't believe it, this must be fake! "

" You are indeed blind. You see a powerful demon king and yet you don't bow down to him. You should wait for your death! "

Tao Luo laughed loudly, hugged Zhang Fanghua and asked: " Where have you been these days? I went to the Demon Cave and cleared out the Li Huan Sect, but I never saw you! "

There was no sense of having raided her friend's lair in her words. Not only did she not feel guilty, she seemed particularly proud of it. Zhang Fanghua punched her, and after a while, he couldn't help laughing.

" Haven't I been in the cultivation world for a long time? A few days ago, the seven major sects sent us a group of new small furnaces for us to refine medicine. My sect master asked me to go and receive the goods! "

" Like Lingyun City uses little girls to refine medicine? " Tao Luo frowned slightly and asked, " What about those little furnace people? You haven't refined them yet, right? "

" How is that possible? I was once captured and used as a furnace cauldron. I barely escaped after a narrow escape. What I hate most in my life is forcing women to practice cultivation. So when I was about to reach the Demon Realm, I found an opportunity to let those girls run away! "

Zhang Fanghua raised her eyebrows proudly: " I thought I would be severely scolded by my mother when I came back, but I didn't expect you to pick the Lihuan Sect's nest and blow up the Hehuan Temple. They were busy repairing the temple and had no time to pay attention to me! " Tao Luo was stunned: " So, I have helped you a lot? "

" Isn't it? " Zhang Fanghua smiled, " If my mother hadn't wanted me to inherit the position of the sect leader, I would have wanted to leave this damn place a long time ago. The Demon Realm is really far worse than the cultivation world . Whether it's food and drink or the cultivation environment, what's the point of fighting and killing and oppressing the weak all day long ? It's better to go back to the cultivation world and fight for myself! "

After Zhang Fanghua was born, her mother was seriously injured and went into seclusion. The monks in the sect thought that her mother would definitely die, and they deliberately wanted to kill her and seize the position of the saint. She was bullied during her childhood and had to flee to the world of cultivation. She had no sense of belonging to the Lihuan Sect at all.

Compared to the barren and dark Demon Realm, she prefers the resource-rich world of cultivation.

Tao Luo looked at Zhang Fanghua's distressed expression and said, " Then why don't you run away? What's the point of staying here? "

" You think I don't want to escape! " Zhang Fanghua held her hand and complained, " The teleportation array in and out of the cultivation world is controlled by the elders in the fusion stage. No one can use it without my mother's order. My mother is determined to annex the Blood Demon Palace and dominate the Demon Realm. The elders follow me in and out, otherwise I would have escaped long ago. Who would want to stay in this damn place! "

" I want to go back to the world of cultivation, why don't you come with me? "

Tao Luo laughed, her expression proud and arrogant: " I am now a master of the Demon King Realm. I can sweep the entire Li Huan Sect without any pressure. Take me to the teleportation array quickly, and I will take you scum away! "

She smiled in a particularly arrogant and brazen way, so Zhang Fanghua punched her mercilessly again.

After beating Tao Luo up, Zhang Fanghua went to pack up his things skillfully.

" Now is a good time. My mother is busy dominating the Demon Realm, and other masters are also scrambling for resources. We can take this opportunity to slip away! "

Zhang Fanghua chuckled, left a jade message slip for his mother, sent away the disciples on the way, and took Tao Luo into the location of the most mysterious cross-domain teleportation array of the Lihuan Sect.

What follows is naturally easy.

Xiaochou farted first, and the stench spread. The entire teleportation array was suddenly empty. Ling Yi took action to activate the formation. Tao Luo carried Zhang Fanghua, who had already been knocked unconscious, and strode into the teleportation array.

Colorful lights flickered, time and space flew by and when she opened her eyes again, Tao Luo could already smell the familiar fragrance in the air.

Abundant spiritual energy, fresh plant fragrance, bright flowers and cheerful birds and animals, this is the place she likes.

The first thing Tao Luo did when she returned to the world of cultivation was to open her mouth, gather the stench in her body, and blow it hard in all directions.

The legendary poisonous immortal who is said to be a scourge to the entire cultivation world is back!

☆ 、 Chapter 239239

" What? That little bitch Tao Luo is back? "

The herbs in He Danzhuo's hand fell to the ground with a crash . A five-hundred-year-old Posuo fruit rolled far away . He did not bother to pick it up . He only stared at the disciple who passed the message and asked again: " Are you sure it is Tao Luo? Do you smell the stench? Is it that unique, pungent and strong stench? "

" Reporting to the elder, I, we are not too sure either ..."

The young disciple lay on the ground and said carefully: " We only heard that there was an extremely strong stench rising into the sky from Lingtian City and Lanzhou. The stench was so strong that many birds and monsters were fainted at the time. However, the stench came too suddenly and there were no cultivators nearby . We don't know if it was Tao Luo ..."

" Has any cultivator ever smelled the stench? Is it the same smell in our wanted jade slip? What is the strength of the monster that was knocked unconscious? Has it woken up? " He Danzhuo frowned and asked again.

His expression was so excited that the young disciple was startled and said hurriedly, " That stench has appeared in Lanzhou before. It is said that the demon cultivator who was knocked unconscious was at most level five and is still unconscious. We have cooperation with the demon tribe . The elders of the demon tribe will send the demon cultivator here soon. You will know when the time comes when you ask. "

" Don't look at it anymore! "

He Danzhuo suddenly stood up and said with a grim expression: " A fifth-level demon cultivator is equivalent to a human cultivator at the Spiritualization Stage. There is no other person in the

world who can stun a cultivator of this level except Tao Luo! I must report this news to Master as soon as possible! "

His voice was urgent, and he didn't even care about the fifth-grade elixir that was about to be successfully refined , and walked quickly out of the cave.

Not long after He Danzhuo received the news, other sects in the cultivation world also received the news. In the Zhengyuan Sect, the leader of the seven major sects, Xu Lang was holding a jade slip of communication with a complicated expression .

Familiar footsteps were heard outside the door, and an old figure strode over.

" Lang'er, the female cultivator named Tao Luo is back. "

The head of the Zhengyuan Sect, Gu Ye Zhenren, walked up to Xu Lang and said solemnly, " The seven major sects have issued a joint arrest warrant. We must capture Tao Luo. This matter is of great importance. You need to go there in person. "

Gu Ye Zhenren was in a hurry, and it was obvious that he rushed over as soon as he heard the news. Xu Lang put down the jade slip and asked calmly: " Since this matter is of great importance, can the headmaster tell me what the use of capturing Tao Luo is, so that I can plan how to proceed. "

" This ..." Master Gu Ye paused for a moment before saying, " That Tao Luo once humiliated the elite disciples of my seven major sects. Lang'er, you were also teased back then. Have you forgotten? "

Xu Lang nodded: " Of course I haven't forgotten. "

Gu Ye said: " That's right, since Tao Luo humiliated you so much, isn't it right to arrest her? What's the point of arresting her? "

" I really want to find Tao Luo, but ..."

Xu Lang smiled faintly, and under the burning gaze of Master Gu Ye, he changed the subject and said, " I think this is a private matter of mine. I will go to Tao Luo to seek justice in person. Although this matter concerns the reputation of the sect, it is not to the point where you, the master, need to take action in person, right? "

Master Gu Ye's expression suddenly became a little stiff.

After a while, he said in a cold voice: " You are the chief disciple of my Zhengyuan Sect, and the future headmaster of the Zhengyuan Sect. Your reputation is the reputation of my Zhengyuan Sect. This matter cannot tolerate any negligence. We must capture the female cultivator named Tao Luo as soon as possible and restore the dignity of the sect! "

" Master, this is absurd. Our Zhengyuan Sect is the largest sect in the world of cultivation. Whether or not Tao Luo is captured is beyond doubt. The dignity of the Zhengyuan Sect does not need to be proven by an insignificant female cultivator. To capture a low-level female cultivator with such a high-profile move is actually inferior. "

Xu Lang's words were so powerful that Master Gu Ye turned pale. After a long while, he said, " Do you know that other sects are also trying their best to capture Tao Luo? If they get there first, where will our Zhengyuan Sect stand? How can our Zhengyuan Sect be qualified to be the number one sect in the cultivation world? "

Xu Lang suddenly laughed.

" Speaking of this, Master, I actually want to know, are the other six major sects eager to capture Tao Luo for the sake of their sect's reputation, or for something else? "

He looked at Master Gu Ye with a hint of sarcasm in his eyes: " As far as I know, Tao Luo did offend many elite disciples of the sects back then, but she never offended any cultivators from the Li Palace. "

Under Xu Lang's mocking gaze, Master Gu Ye fell silent again.

As everyone knows, the reason why Tao Luo made enemies with the elites of various major sects was because everyone went to Ligong Island to participate in the trial, and then was sucked into the Liuyan Sea by the stench, and was then fished out by Tao Luo and put into a wooden barrel. She also demanded compensation from them for saving their lives. This behavior was so humiliating that most disciples could not swallow this.

But the problem is that the monks of Ligong originally lived on the island and had no need to cross the sea, so they were naturally not tricked by Tao Luo. However, in capturing Tao Luo this time, the monks of Ligong Island were as active as anyone else.

" The Six Suns Pure Heart Carp brought from the upper realm was stolen from Ligong Island, and even the Liuyan Sea has lost its luster. Everyone suspects that Tao Luo did it, so it's understandable that they are anxious to find Tao Luo. "

After a long while, Gu Yezhen finally explained word by word.

Xu Lang looked at him with a half-smile: " Tao Luo hadn't formed a golden elixir at that time, and she couldn't even fly with a sword. It would have been fine if she relied on the bad smell of her mouth to deceive people. But if you say that she caused the Liuyan Sea to lose its luster and stole the Liuyang Qingxin Carp brought from the upper realm, I'm afraid you don't believe it yourself, Master? "

These words were ruthless. Even though Gu Ye was very well-mannered, he couldn't help but lose his temper: " Xu Lang, you are the chief disciple of our Zhengyuan Sect and the candidate for the next leader that all the elders unanimously favor. How could you be so rude to your elders? Have you forgotten all the rules of the sect you learned? "

" The sect rules I studied never taught me that the Zhengyuan Sect wanted to cooperate with the demon cultivators and use the names of innocent female cultivators to gain benefits! "

Xu Lang glanced at Master Gu Ye coldly and walked out the door without looking back.

Behind him, Master Gu Ye's face suddenly showed a trace of dejection.

" Lang'er, you are so smart, don't you really understand? "

He looked at Xu Lang's back and sighed helplessly: " The Evergreen Phoenix Tree will bear fruit in less than fifty years. Why are we doing this? It's for the development of the sect and the prosperity of the cultivation world! "

" This is something that the seven major sects have already discussed. If we, the Zhengyuan Sect, withdraw, won't we have to watch helplessly as the other sects grow stronger, their elders ascend smoothly, and gradually leave our Zhengyuan Sect behind? "

Gu Ye Zhenren finished speaking in one breath. Seeing that Xu Lang was still unmoved, he stamped his feet and suddenly raised his voice: " Besides, among those who urgently need the Qinghuang Fruit is your most respected master. He has practiced for thousands of years but is still short of that breath. Can you bear to watch him die of exhaustion? "

" So you are doing the same thing as Qingyun Sect? " Xu Lang sneered and asked, " Why did you destroy Qingyunzhi in the first place? And now, what is the difference between what you are doing and what Qingyun Sect is doing? "

" We are certainly different from the Qingyun Sect! " Master Gu Ye frowned and said, " The Qingyun Sect colluded with the demon cultivators and used innocent female cultivators to make spiritual fluid to nourish the Ten Thousand Years Green Phoenix Tree. This is such a heartless thing that we must get rid of it as soon as possible! "

" However, this Blue Phoenix tree blooms once every thousand years and bears fruit once every thousand years. Qingyun Sect has been irrigating it for nearly two thousand years, and it will bear fruit in fifty years. If we give up now, wouldn't it be a waste of natural resources? Moreover, several elders in the sect are in urgent need of Blue Phoenix fruit to prolong their lifespans. This is an emergency, and special circumstances must be treated specially ... "

" We only need to hold on for another fifty years, harvest the Ten Thousand Years Green Phoenix Fruit, and then destroy the Green Phoenix Tree. We will never let it stay in the world of cultivation and cause trouble to the cultivators! "

Master Gu Ye's words sounded high-sounding, and he seemed to be wholeheartedly concerned about the good of the sect, but Xu Lang didn't want to listen at all.

Fifty years later, when these people have tasted the benefits of the Qinghuang fruit, will they still be determined to destroy the Qinghuang tree? Will they wait another fifty years, and then wait for countless fifty years until the Qinghuang tree blooms and bears fruit again ...

He once hoped to find Tao Luo as soon as possible, whether for revenge or other reasons. This female cultivator did leave a deep impression on him. Until now, he has never been so concerned about any female cultivator. When he was bored with his cultivation, he really wanted to see her again.

But now, he hopes that Tao Luo will stay in the Demon Realm and never return to the world of cultivation.

According to the information he received, the only surviving Mahayana cultivator in Qingyun Sect, Master Yuyan, informed all major sects that Tao Luo had some kind of magical dew on her body. After watering the thousand-year-old Green Phoenix Tree, the efficacy of the resulting Green Phoenix fruit would be doubled, and it would be able to help Mahayana cultivators successfully pass the tribulation and ascend to heaven. This news was like a fire that instantly ignited the hearts of those old monsters who were about to pass the tribulation.

Increasing the success rate of overcoming tribulations and prolonging lifespan, this miraculous effect is enough to make the hearts of the top masters of all sects beat faster!

Just as the fruits were about to ripen, Tao Luo disappeared without a trace. The seven major sects became anxious and mobilized almost all their strength to search for Tao Luo's whereabouts day and night.

this behavior different from the Qingyun Sect's panicked collaboration with the evil cultivators to kill innocent female cultivators?

Xu Lang was wandering aimlessly in the mountain gate. Several fellow apprentices came over in a hurry. Seeing his leisurely pace, someone said, " Brother Xu Lang, why are you still here?

The head of the sect has issued a Zhengyuan Order, asking us to search the entire territory for the whereabouts of Tao Luo! "

" Yes! The headmaster said that all female cultivators who cannot speak and have bad breath when speaking must be thoroughly checked, and any news will be reported to the sect immediately! "

" Now all the cultivators in the cultivation world are looking for Tao Luo. Brother Xu Lang, you should also join us! "

A female disciple enthusiastically invited Xu Lang, but Xu Lang ignored them and walked straight out of the mountain gate.

Perhaps, he should remind Tao Luo to go back to the Demon Realm to hide.

.....

When the Poisonous Immortal reappeared in the world and caused chaos in the cultivation world, Tao Luo had already sent Zhang Fanghua to Lingyun City, which was most suitable for independent cultivators to practice, and then used the demon tribe's teleportation array to go to Qingzhou where the Qingyun Sect was located. Now she was sitting in the most prosperous tavern in Qingzhou City, feasting on a table full of spiritual fruits and vegetables!

" Fairy senior, is there anything you need? " The waiter stood in front of Tao Luo and asked attentively.

" Give me another serving of this Jiuxiao Yaoguang Fruit, another plate of Qilin Roasted Meat, and the Qianzhan Xuanzhen Soup. They all need to be of the oldest and highest quality.

Spiritual Stones are not a problem. "

Tao Luo placed a bulging storage bag on the table and said with a smile.

The waiter had never seen such an approachable high-level cultivator, especially this fairy senior. Not only was she extremely beautiful, she was also dressed luxuriously but did not bully others. Her eyes were curved when she smiled and she was very lovable. He could not help but take a few more glances at her.

When I saw this, I felt something was wrong.

This senior's features seemed familiar, especially his lively eyes. I seemed to have seen them somewhere before ...

" What's wrong? Not enough spirit stones? " Tao Luo looked a little worried when she saw that the waiter did n't move.

She casually threw in a storage bag full of spirit stones, which should have been enough to empty the entire tavern, but the waiter just stood there motionless.

Could it be that prices in the world of cultivation have skyrocketed, and spirit stones have depreciated to such an extent?

Tao Luo reached for her waist and was about to take out another bag of spirit stones when the waiter finally reacted, nodded and said, " That's enough! That's enough! I'll prepare it for you right away! " After that, he trotted into the kitchen.

Tao Luo picked up her chopsticks and continued to eat. Her movements were gentle and graceful, but the food on the table disappeared very quickly. In the blink of an eye, half of the food piled up was gone.

While serving the dishes, the waiter stole a glance at Tao Luo and couldn't help but whisper to the chef: " Hey, Lao Wang, does that female cultivator look like Tao Luo, who is wanted by the seven major sects? "

" How is that possible? "

Chef Lao Wang rolled his eyes and looked at him like he was an idiot: " Didn't you see the wanted poster? Tao Luo is a female cultivator wearing a gray Taoist robe, with a wretched appearance and low cultivation level, while this fairy has a stunning appearance and outstanding temperament, and the colorful cloud glass skirt is even more gorgeous and bright . She is simply a world apart from Tao Luo, how can they be compared? "

" Besides, didn't the wanted order say that? Tao Luo has a foul smell in her mouth. She makes people faint when she speaks. She doesn't dare to speak at ordinary times. This fairy's breath is fragrant and her voice is crisp and pleasant. It's impossible to be Tao Luo even if you use your toes to think about it! "

" The most important point is that Tao Luo is being jointly wanted by the seven major sects. There are wanted orders everywhere in the cultivation world. How dare she walk around so openly? Are you stupid? How could you actually link this fairy-like senior with Tao Luo! "

At the end, Chef Lao Wang gave a sincere and earnest advice: " You'd better serve the fairy senior well. Many seniors are proficient in secret techniques. If you continue to have wild thoughts, be careful that the senior will think you are blaspheming them and take your life! "

Chef Lao Wang's words were like a wake-up call, and the waiter came to his senses instantly. He shuddered and quickly put his incredible idea behind him.

He quickly removed the empty plate from Tao Luo's table, and ran to Tao Luo with a pile of food, saying with a big smile on his face: " Senior Fairy, the spiritual fruits and barbecue you requested are here! "

☆ 、 Chapter 240240

After enjoying eating and drinking for more than a month in Qingzhou City , Tao Luo finally found out everything about the situation in the cultivation world over the years . Seeing that the spirit stones she got by robbing the rich and helping the poor were almost used up , she decided to have her last meal and then sneak into Qingyun Sect to make a big move.

Tao Luo ordered a table full of dishes at the Shengxian Restaurant, the most prosperous restaurant in Qingzhou City. She picked up the rice bowl that was bigger than her face and was about to eat with her chopsticks. Suddenly, her brows furrowed. Then , Ling Yi reminded her through voice transmission: " An old acquaintance is here. "

Tao Luo also saw it.

However, at this moment she didn't want to reminisce with this acquaintance , so she pretended that she saw nothing , picked up the rice bowl and ate sweetly . The huge rice bowl covered her face, leaving others with only her long, shiny black hair and the sparkling fine magic jewelry on the ends of her hair.

As soon as Xu Lang stepped into Shengxian Restaurant, the first thing he saw was the female cultivator who was holding a rice bowl and eating.

The female cultivator was sitting in the best seat by the lobby window . She was wearing a gorgeous dress that was bright and flamboyant. The dew-soaked peach blossom hairpin on her hair was shining with a hazy pink luster . Her long hair covered her face, so her appearance could not be seen clearly.

The female cultivator also wore a rain-dew peach blossom bracelet of the same material on her wrist , which made her fair wrist look as white as snow. She looked gorgeous and dazzling, like a human-shaped vase. Monks were coming and going in the hall, and most of them were secretly looking at the female cultivator.

Xu Lang had never had any interest in female cultivators . He just glanced at her and then looked away. He was about to find a place to sit down, but somehow, when he passed by the female cultivator, he couldn't help but take another look at her.

As soon as I saw it, I felt that the pink hairpin and bracelet worn by the female cultivator seemed somewhat familiar.

Especially the peach blossom hairpin, it seemed that someone familiar had used that hairpin to scare many monks.

He couldn't help but feel a little curious.

It is very impolite to spy on the cultivation level and appearance of a cultivator, especially for high-level cultivators who do not mind being disturbed. Xu Lang originally disdained to do such a thing, but today, for some reason, he was possessed and sent out a trace of spiritual awareness to secretly look at the face of the female cultivator.

I was shocked when I saw it.

Tao Luo! This female cultivator turned out to be Tao Luo, who had not been seen for a long time! All the major sects in the cultivation world could not find Tao Luo even after searching the entire territory!

Although this girl is much prettier than before, with skin as white as jade, red lips as bright as fire, and a whole body as tender as if water could be squeezed out of her, but with those bright and lively eyes and the way she is eating a pot of meat with relish, he will definitely not make a mistake about her.

Xu Lang was indeed the experienced candidate for the leader of the Zhengyuan Sect. He was shocked for only a moment before returning to normal. He walked calmly to the empty seat opposite Tao Luo and sat down naturally.

It was as if the person Tao Luo was waiting for was him.

Tao Luo has been in Qingzhou City for a long time. Every time she sits alone by the window in the hotel lobby, eating happily by herself. The cultivators in Qingzhou City have been curious about her for a long time, and this time, there was actually a high-level male cultivator with profound cultivation and handsome appearance sitting opposite her!

The surrounding monks quickly smelled the scent of adultery, and all kinds of glances drifted over stealthily, falling on Tao Luo and Xu Lang from time to time.

Xu Lang and Tao Luo were both high-level cultivators. Their cultivation was definitely at the top level in Qingzhou City. They soon sensed the gossipy intentions of a large number of cultivators.

Tao Luo had long been accustomed to such stares. The monks in the restaurant lobby were a mixed crowd , making it very convenient for her to gather information. She would always choose a good seat to sit down. When she was in a good mood, she would chat with some talkative monks. A lot of useful information was obtained in this way.

In addition, she had a good temper and was not as unattainable as ordinary high-level cultivators. The low-level cultivators in Qingzhou City became familiar with her and dared to secretly glance at her.

So even though Xu Lang sat opposite her, Tao Luo continued to eat meat calmly, as if she didn't see this person, nor did she realize that everyone was looking at them.

However, Xu Lang didn't like being stared at like this, so he raised his hand and cast a magic circle, blocking the onlookers with different looks outside.

There were sighs of regret in the hall. Tao Luo curled her lips and finally said the first sentence since she met Xu Lang: " Xu Daoyou, why do you have to do this? There is nothing to hide. I have always been open and honest. There is nothing wrong with you . You make it seem like we are doing something shameful! "

Xu Lang: "..."

This woman always has the ability to make him speechless!

He took a deep breath, stared at Tao Luo, and asked in a voice transmission: " What are you doing here? "

" What can I do here? Of course, I want to do something big! " Tao Luo blinked at him, " We are old acquaintances. Doesn't Brother Xu know that wherever I appear, something big will happen there? "

Xu Lang was speechless again.

After being reminded by Tao Luo, he suddenly remembered that this female cultivator appeared in Lingyun City, Lingyun City collapsed; appeared in the Beast Taming Sect, the Beast Taming Sect collapsed; appeared in the Han family, the Han family collapsed; appeared in the Liuyan Sea, the once orange Liuyan Sea turned into a pool of clear water, and the entire Li Palace was turned upside down ...

She is indeed someone who can do great things!

But why is she in Qingzhou City now?

You know, the Qingyun Sect had collapsed long ago!

Moreover, this female cultivator is also responsible for the collapse of Qingyun Sect!

Xu Lang took a deep breath, forced himself to remain calm, and asked word by word: " After the fall of Qingyun Sect, Qingzhou City has become a ruined city. I can't think of anything else you can do. "

" Whether I can accomplish great things or not is not because there are big sects or powerful people somewhere, but because ..." Tao Luo pursed her lips and smiled, her smile was as gentle and ladylike as when they first met, " Because I am a person who can accomplish great things! "

" Wherever I am, there is something big going on! "

Tao Luo's tone was so arrogant that it seemed a little ridiculous, but Xu Lang knew that the countless experiences of this female cultivator in the past proved that this was by no means empty talk!

So he asked with a serious expression, " I wonder what big thing Fellow Daoist Tao Luo is planning to do this time? "

Tao Luo smiled but said nothing.

On the formation board behind him, Ling Yi said sourly: " Xu Lang actually trusts you. He actually believed you just because you said you wanted to do something big. "

" Yes, yes! You haven't told him that you went to the Demon Realm to pretend, the Demon Lord of the Demon Clan ran away, the Li Huan Sect's temple collapsed, the Blood Demon Palace's blood pool was empty, and the entire Youluo Palace was gone! How could he believe it! "

Jiang Yan also said sourly.

Tao Luo felt proud after hearing this.

It turns out that I am a man who does great things. Wherever I go, I turn the world upside down. Looking back over these years, I can write a book about it!

She smiled at Xu Lang and asked casually, " Since Qingzhou City has become a ruined city, what are you doing here, Brother Xu? "

Xu Lang's eyes darkened slightly, and he looked at Tao Luo without saying a word.

He came to Qingzhou City only because the seven major sects were either busy looking for Tao Luo's whereabouts or capturing furnaces and tripods and sending them to the Demon Realm.

He didn't want to get involved in these things, and the elders of the sects were fed up with it, so he took the initiative to volunteer to come to Qingzhou City, which had long become a deserted city, to check on the growth of the Evergreen Phoenix Tree.

But how could he mention these things to Tao Luo?

After all, it was Ling Yi who told him that Qingyun Sect colluded with evil cultivators to kill innocent female cultivators. He ambitiously worked with Ling Yi to destroy Qingyun Sect in order to save those female cultivators who were refined into magic potions.

Unexpectedly, after so many years, Ling Yi is gone, and he has become an accomplice in harming the female cultivator ...

Tao Luo and Ling Yi have always been good friends, so how could he have the nerve to bring up these things.

Xu Lang lowered his head and asked Tao Luo: " Where have you been all these years? They have been looking for you, but they never found you. "

" I went to the Demon Realm for a tour, robbing the rich, helping the poor, punishing evil and promoting good, and came back after doing good things. "

Tao Luo smiled, stared at Xu Lang meaningfully and said: " After I came back, I heard that there were many people doing bad things in the cultivation world, so I came back to save the people. "

Xu Lang: "..."

Being stared at by Tao Luo's bright but sharp eyes, he felt a little guilty and lowered his head and asked: " What bad things are there in the world of cultivation? "

Tao Luo did not hide it from him. She played with a spiritual fruit and said slowly, " I seized the lair of the Li Huan Sect. I heard from the cultivators of the Li Huan Sect that they are still flirting with certain sects in the cultivation world, refining ten thousand year old magic potions for them and raising blue phoenix trees. They also recently brought back a batch of small furnaces! "

Xu Lang raised his head suddenly.

" So this is why you came here. " He stared at Tao Luo and said word by word.

" Yes, that's what I came for. "

Tao Luo stuffed the fruit into her mouth and ate while muttering, " My friend said that the Blue Phoenix Fruit will be ripe in less than fifty years. In order to make the fruit reach its best effect, some sects are searching for female cultivators who have not lost their essence, and ask the Li Huan Sect to refine magic potions to water the Blue Phoenix Tree! "

Xu Lang was silent.

After a long pause, he asked, " What are you going to do? "

Tao Luo chuckled and said in a crisp and clear voice: " It's better to treat the root cause than to treat the symptoms. I plan to destroy the Qinghuang tree as soon as possible and then eat all the fruits! "

Xu Lang was stunned.

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and smiled like a little fox: " Aren't they going to collect a large number of furnaces to make magic potions? When they find that the trees and fruits are gone, what's the point of collecting furnaces? By then, those old guys will definitely be busy chasing me and won't care about furnaces at all! "

Xu Lang's eyes lit up slightly.

I have to say that Tao Luo's idea is very good.

Instead of going around saving people, it is better to directly destroy the source of harm.

But soon, he clenched his fists again.

" If you destroy the Evergreen Phoenix Tree, those old guys will definitely not give up. They might even come after you. Then ... "

" When the time comes, I'll just pat my butt and leave! " Tao Luo's eyebrows curved, and she smiled confidently and arrogantly, " After chatting for so long, didn't fellow Daoist Xu Lang notice that I have advanced? "

" Look, the taste in my mouth is normal now! "

As she spoke, she suddenly puffed up her lips and blew a long breath at Xu Lang. Xu Lang subconsciously dodged and quickly stopped.

In Tao Luo's mischievous smile, he smelled a faint plant fragrance, which was not only not smelly, but also unexpectedly pleasant, like clear morning dew, fresh and refreshing.

He looked at Tao Luo in surprise, as if he couldn't believe it, but soon he withdrew his spiritual consciousness from Tao Luo, with a faint smile in his eyes: " Congratulations. "

He has had many adventures over the years and has already reached the great perfection of the Spirit Transformation Stage. He is only one step away from the Body Fusion Stage. He cannot see through Tao Luo's cultivation level, which shows that what Tao Luo said is indeed correct.

Although he didn't know why Tao Luo advanced so quickly, for some reason, Xu Lang didn't feel any envy or jealousy in his heart, he was just simply happy for her.

Xu Lang's congratulations were sincere. Tao Luo felt that she had a good eye. Comrade Xu Lang was indeed a good guy, worthy of being her good brother who had fought side by side with her and helped her get spiritual fruits.

So she smiled proudly: " I am now at least equivalent to a great master of the Fusion Stage, maybe even more powerful, but no matter what, even if I can't beat him, it's still easy to run away! "

Xu Lang nodded slightly.

When one's cultivation reaches a certain level, it becomes very difficult to decide life and death. If one cannot win, one can simply escape. If a great master in the fusion stage wants to escape, who can stop him except a cultivator in the Mahayana stage? However, a cultivator in the Mahayana stage is busy preparing to transcend the tribulation, so he has no time to chase and kill others.

So it seems that this female cultivator has indeed come back to do great things!

Xu Lang's mind moved, he stared at Tao Luo for a long while, and suddenly said: " You are doing something big, do you need a guide? "

Tao Luo raised her eyebrows.

Xu Lang said, " I come here occasionally to check on the growth of the Ten Thousand Years Green Phoenix Tree. I am very familiar with the Qingyun Sect. There are three masters in the Fusion Stage and the Mahayana Stage Master Yu Yan there. I can help you lead them away. When the time comes ..."

" No need. " Tao Luo said, " You just need to lead the way, no need to lead them away, oh no ..."

Her eyes sparkled and she said excitedly: " Gather them together, preferably in a closed space, so it will be more convenient to get things done! "

Xu Lang was a little puzzled, but when he saw that Tao Luo was confident, he tactfully kept silent.

Tao Luo finished all the food on the table, wiped her stomach and stood up: " There is no time to lose , let's go! "

Xu Lang was slightly stunned: " So fast? "

" The sooner the tree is cut down, the sooner we can rest assured. Those sects won't have to go around grabbing furnaces and tripods, and the girls won't have to worry. " Tao Luo stretched lazily, with a sense of justice on her face, " You know, after all, I'm a good person! "

Xu Lang suddenly felt emotional.

I didn't expect that as an elite from a famous and upright sect, I didn't have a higher level of awareness than a casual cultivator. It shows that whether or not one has a sense of justice is never determined by the sect one is born in or the level of cultivation one has.

Ling Yi was just a new disciple of the Broken Star Sword Sect back then, yet he dared to plan to destroy the Qingyun Sect, one of the eight major sects. However, as the most outstanding disciple of the Zhengyuan Sect, he had never had such courage.

Xu Lang looked at Tao Luo with a little more admiration in his eyes.

Being looked at by Xu Lang as if he were a saint, Tao Luo felt inexplicably guilty. She always thought about destroying a sect because she knew that the change of dynasties and the collapse of a regime in history were normal things. In the eyes of countless cultivators in the world of cultivation, the nine major sects had existed since time immemorial and were completely unshakable. For thousands of years, few people had thought of overthrowing them, and no one had ever succeeded.

" Let's go. " Since Tao Luo was planning to leave, Xu Lang didn't waste any time and immediately took Tao Luo to fly to the location of the Evergreen Phoenix Tree.

When she was about to reach the range of Master Yu Yan's spiritual awareness, Tao Luo suddenly stopped.

" Tie me up. " She whispered to Xu Lang.

Xu Lang was stunned at first, but soon reacted: " You want me to tie you up and bring you to Master Yu Yan? "

" Yes, it would be best to gather everyone together, take them to the secret room, close the door, and then ..."

Tao Luo narrowed her eyes and gave a meaningful smile.

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When Xu Lang solemnly summoned all the monks who were guarding the Evergreen Phoenix Tree to the secret room and told them that he had captured Tao Luo , surprise appeared on everyone's face.

Especially Master Yuyan , his cloudy old eyes stared straight at Tao Luo who was tied up, his lips moving constantly, and he was so excited that he almost wanted to tear her into pieces immediately.

However , Tao Luo soon gave them an even bigger surprise.

The female cultivator puffed up her cheeks like a cute goldfish, suddenly opened her red lips, and blew a loud breath towards everyone.

Tao Luo's stench could even knock out the demon Qin . When the stench spread in the secret room , the consequences can be imagined.

Time passed slowly , and when Xu Lang woke up from his coma , he found himself in a garden full of spiritual energy. The grass around him was covered with gourd-shaped green fruits. Tao Luo was sitting on the ground, holding a big fruit in both hands, eating it bite by bite , enjoying the sweetness.

Xu Lang felt that this garden was somewhat familiar. He calmed down and realized that this place was the divine orchard where the Evergreen Phoenix Tree grew, and the fruits scattered on the ground ...

His eyes suddenly widened.

It turned out to be the unripe Qinghuang fruit . The green fruit had a faint red hue, and was just about ripe. Each one was full of vitality and looked very cute.

Xu Lang opened his mouth wide, unable to believe his eyes.

The Qinghuang Fruit blooms once every thousand years , bears fruit once every thousand years, and takes another thousand years to mature. There are only forty-nine fruits in total. The seven major sects have long been discussing how to distribute them, and several elders have been arguing over this, but there is still no result and the fruits have been picked!

Not only were they all picked, they were also thrown randomly on the ground, as if they were the most worthless wild fruit. There was no sign that the top masters of the seven major sects had ever argued fiercely over its ownership.

Xu Lang was speechless, and after a long while he asked, " Why did you pick all the fruits? "

" Why not pick them? Wait until those old monsters use the furnace to make elixirs and raise them to maturity before eating them? "

Tao Luo rolled her eyes, picked up a fruit and threw it to Xu Lang: " Here, take one and try it. I think it tastes pretty good. It's been growing for almost three thousand years, and it's almost ripe now! "

Tao Luo threw the priceless fruit into Xu Lang's hands like a wild fruit. Xu Lang mechanically took the fruit, mechanically wiped it clean with his hands, and mechanically took a bite ... After swallowing the sweet flesh into his stomach, he finally regained a bit of rationality.

" This is really the Evergreen Phoenix Fruit, right? You, you really picked all the fruits? " He stared at Tao Luo, still unable to believe what he saw.

" It's nothing to pick the fruits. I even cut down the tree by its roots! " Tao Luo pursed her lips and motioned Xu Lang to look over there. " Look, it's cut cleanly enough! "

Xu Lang was stunned for a moment, slowly turned his head, and then opened his eyes wide again.

He was so shocked that all the fruits were picked so easily that he realized that where the Evergreen Phoenix Book had grown, there was now only a big hole. The bottom of the hole was smooth and there was not even a tree root left!

No one knew where Tao Luo had taken such a huge, towering ancient tree. It was pulled out completely without a trace.

How long had he been unconscious? Why did he feel like the whole world had changed when he opened his eyes?

Xu Lang held his head and decided to sort out his thoughts.

At this moment, Tao Luo moved very quickly and had already eaten several more fruits.

" Hey, you really don't want to eat it? If you didn't eat it, I would have eaten it all! " Tao Luo asked while eating the fruit.

" Wait, leave one for me. " Xu Lang suddenly picked up a fruit and carefully put it into his storage bag.

" This thing won't last long. If you keep it for too long, the spiritual energy will be lost. Why are you keeping it if you don't want to eat it? " Tao Luo blinked, " Are you going to give it to someone else? Don't forget what we did. You can still pretend that you know nothing after eating it. If you dare to give the Qinghuang Fruit to someone else, I'm afraid you will be hunted down by the entire cultivation world ! "

Tao Luo's words were like a thunderclap. Xu Lang was silent for a moment, then took out the Green Phoenix Fruit from his storage bag.

He did intend to give this fruit to someone.

Before leaving the sect, the sect leader's words were like a brand, deeply engraved in his heart.

" Lang'er, you have been gifted since childhood. You formed a Nascent Soul within a hundred years, and successfully became a God within a hundred years. Now you are only one step away from the Fusion Stage. At this speed, it is not impossible for you to ascend within three hundred years. You certainly don't have to worry about running out of lifespan, nor do you have to worry about the difficulty of ascending. But have you thought about other people? "

" All the elders and seniors in our sect, even your most respected master, have been struggling to ascend to heaven. Have you forgotten how your grandfather died? Have you forgotten the despair of your uncle before his death? You know your master best. If he had not been forced to do so, would he be willing to eat this Qinghuang Fruit? "

" Even if you don't care at all, you should still think about your relatives and elders! "

The leader's words were full of helplessness. Xu Lang really wanted to ask at that time, just because he wanted to survive and ascend, can he harm other people's lives at will?

But when he saw the Green Phoenix Fruits everywhere, he couldn't help but pick one up and give it to his master.

" I was impulsive. My master has lived a clean life. Even if he eats this fruit, he will not feel at ease! " Xu Lang put down the Qinghuang Fruit and said with some sadness.

" What's there to be uneasy about? "

Tao Luo's mouth was filled with fruit pulp, and she muttered, " Fruit is just fruit. Spiritual fruit is carefully watered and cultivated, while wild fruit is left unattended. The problem lies with the person who cultivates the fruit tree, not the fruit itself. If you have a clear conscience, you can eat it or not. "

" In my eyes, this is just an ordinary wild fruit. When you eat a wild fruit, do you care whether it has been three thousand years old, whether it is ripe, and whether it can prolong your life? Do you have to kill another fruit to ripen it just because it is not ripe yet? "

Tao Luo took big bites of the fruit. The Green Phoenix Fruit that was priceless in the eyes of the cultivators seemed like just an ordinary wild fruit. It made a crunching sound when she chewed it and tasted indescribably sweet.

Xu Lang smiled, picked up a fruit and started eating it.

In a blink of an eye, the two of them had eaten half of the fruits scattered on the ground.

Tao Luo packed up the rest and stuffed it into her storage bag, smiling and saying, " I can't eat it anymore. I'll pack up the rest and take it away. "

Xu Lang frowned: " Are you going to sell the spirit stones? "

If the news of the auction of the Blue Phoenix Fruit were to spread, it would inevitably lead to bloodshed in the world of cultivation, and countless people would risk their lives for these few tiny fruits.

" No, keep it as bait. "

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo smiled and blinked at Xu Lang: " Send a message to your master and tell them that the Qinghuang tree was cut down and the fruit was stolen. Anyone who wants the fruit can come to me! "

Xu Lang was stunned.

" Are you tired of living? The taste in your mouth can only work when it's unexpected. If others are well prepared and have the help of magic weapons and elixirs, the stink will have no effect at all. Don't think you are invincible with it . " He said with a frown.

" Then let them chase me! I am now a master of the Demon King Realm, and it is their ability to catch up with me! "

Tao Luo smiled slightly and said confidently.

When a demon cultivates to the Demon Emperor realm, his body can change at will. Not only that, in times of crisis, he can even turn into magic mist to escape. This is the demon clan's supreme transformation technique. She used to be busy with devouring and practicing, but it was Demon Lord Qin who passed it on to her before he left.

This devil did a good thing before leaving!

Tao Luo happily ate the fruit and urged Xu Lang again: " Spread the news as soon as possible, so that those old guys don't have to collect furnaces to refine magic potions. They can all come to hunt me down. Then ... hehe! "

The female cultivator smiled with her lips curved, revealing a row of neat white teeth, looking indescribably eerie.

Xu Lang reluctantly took out the communication talisman and sent the message out.

" Are you sure you can escape? Those who want the Blue Phoenix Fruit are all masters who are nearing the end of their lives, and their lowest level of cultivation is the Fusion Stage. As far as I know, there are quite a few such people. Do you want to escape for the rest of your life? " He asked again before leaving the orchard.

" Then let's have some fun with them. Aren't they almost dead? I want to see if a group of guys who are almost dead can live longer than me. "

Tao Luo's bright eyes were full of disdain. Xu Lang shook his head and laughed, dragging a group of fellow disciples who had been knocked unconscious by the smoke and had not yet woken up, out.

Faced with a woman who was destined to do great things, he had no room for words.

After Xu Lang left, Tao Luo disappeared in the orchard in a flash. A few days later, she appeared in a remote valley in the back mountain of Qingyun Sect.

" How long will it take you to refine your body? " She asked, standing in the valley, staring at the huge ancient tree.

" About a hundred years! " Ling Yi's voice was a little tired, " The heart of the Evergreen Phoenix Tree is harder than Liu Duobao's shell. Even with the Heavenly Fire, it is difficult to refine it. "

" Then I will wait for you for a hundred years. After a hundred years, I will no longer care about you. You have to deal with all those bastards who are chasing me! "

Tao Luo spoke in a domineering and overbearing tone. Ling Yi smiled and was about to speak when the pretty figure in front of him disappeared.

His eyes darkened and the smile on his face disappeared.

I didn't expect people from the seven major sects to arrive so quickly.

It has been a long time since they last met, and he hasn't had time to reminisce with little Lolo, when here comes that group of people who are looking for death!

Flames flew from Ling Yi's fingertips. Under the scorching and terrifying temperature, strands of heavenly fire gradually merged into the indestructible Green Phoenix Tree.

Tao Luo flew back to the Divine Orchard, and with a sweep of her spiritual sense, she saw two old figures.

" I've searched high and low for you, but I didn't expect you to be here. Where are the Qinghuang tree and the Qinghuang fruit? " an old man with white hair and a youthful face asked angrily.

The old man's cultivation was obviously very high, and the pressure around him was like a substance. The nearby sky became gloomy. The low-level cultivators beside the old man were trembling, but Tao Luo was not afraid. She smiled and took out a green fruit from the storage bag with easy movements.

" The green phoenix fruit is right here! " she said, " I've eaten several of them, and they taste really good! "

" Bitch, you actually picked the Green Phoenix Fruit! " The old man took a breath, his voice trembling a little.

I didn't expect that what Xu Lang said was actually true!

The Qinghuang tree was really destroyed and all the fruits were picked!

" Bitch, you, you, you ..." The old man pointed at Tao Luo, his whole body shaking violently, and his originally rosy and plump face became extremely ferocious because of anger. The disciples around him shuddered and couldn't help but take several steps back.

" Brother Hou, why are you wasting time with her? Why don't you catch this bitch and see if there is any way to make amends! " The cultivator in the fusion stage next to the old man roared, and the magic weapon in his hand suddenly grew larger and turned into a pagoda, and first covered Tao Luo.

Unexpectedly, Tao Luo's figure flashed and turned into a wisp of inky smoke, barely avoiding the coverage of the pagoda.

" Want to eat fruit? " The female cultivator smiled sweetly, her slender figure appeared and disappeared, and quickly flew away , " Then come and catch me! "

The author has something to say: Thank you all the big guys, angels and fairies for your support. I'll be asking for nutrient solution for the second update. If you don't have nutrient solution, it would be nice to give me a pre-collection for the new article!

The new book "There Are Always Male Gods Who Want to Cheat Me Out of My Money" can be seen in the column, muah ~ Thank God!

Many handsome men showed their affection to Tong Wan, but she knew that they were only after her money.

But she obviously has no money!

What could she do? She was also desperate!

It was a long chase . As the news spread, more and more high-level monks joined the army to hunt down Tao Luo . But as time passed , more and more monks chose to give up. In the end , there were less than ten monks chasing Tao Luo.

The reason is simple : I'm just too tired.

The female cultivator was like a slippery fish. She was fast and erratic , and had almost invincible brute force. No magic weapon could trap her . That was fine , but the stench from her mouth was extremely strong . If you weren't careful, you would get a spit from her. It was easy for her to just blow, but the cultivator who was chasing her would be knocked over by the stink.

Originally, some sect elders tried to send their disciples to hunt down Tao Luo , but not long after, all the disciples below the Spirit Transformation Stage returned in disgrace.

The reason is simple . Except for the strong ones of the same level, no one can withstand Tao Luo's strange stench. The stench seems to be pervasive. Concentrating and holding your breath is useless, and ordinary defensive magic weapons are useless. Spiritual power resistance is even more futile. As long as you are within a hundred meters of Tao Luo , as long as your cultivation is not enough for the fusion stage and your magic weapon is not good enough, you will kneel without exception.

You should know that Tao Luo is close to the Mahayana stage. The power of this stench is extremely powerful. Even a Mahayana cultivator cannot withstand it if he is a little careless!

" Brother Ji, the seniors in the Mahayana stage have all given up. Do you think we should still chase them? "

Yu Junfeng, the fusion stage elder of Danyang Sect, panted heavily and discussed with the other seven cultivators who were chasing Tao Luo.

The cultivators who are still chasing Tao Luo are all masters of the fusion stage, only one step away from the Mahayana stage, but their lifespan is not enough to support them to advance to the Mahayana stage. If there is no opportunity, these people may not be able to advance to the Mahayana stage in this lifetime.

Everyone was counting on the Green Phoenix Fruit to prolong their lifespan and ascend to the immortal world, so the others who were chasing Tao Luo chose to give up, but these eight cultivators chose to persist.

Ji Wenhui from Ligong Island was at the Great Perfection of the Fusion Stage, and he was the strongest among these people. He looked at the erratic figure in the distance , gritted his teeth, and said viciously: " Chase! How can we not chase? A Mahayana master has to prepare for the tribulation, and dare not waste time here. We can't survive the tribulation, so why not chase? "

" But we have been chasing her for nearly a hundred years! The strength of that female cultivator is no less than ours, and she only runs away and doesn't fight. We can't catch her at all! " said a cultivator with a bitter face.

Yu Junfeng also sighed: " Yes! This female cultivator is so cunning and shameless. She has no demeanor of a master at all. No matter how we scold her or humiliate her, she just runs away. It would be fine if she just keeps running away, but she turns back from time to time to provoke us. It's really, really ..."

That's so disgusting!

This is the voice of all the monks who are hunting down Tao Luo.

They are all supreme elders of major sects and have practiced for thousands of years. They are all in high positions with power and influence. But they happened to meet such a shameless female cultivator. She is a master in the fusion stage, but she has no moral integrity and no master demeanor. She does not kill people or show off her strength. She even runs away when being chased by a cultivator in the spirit transformation stage . It is a disgrace to a master in the fusion stage!

Yu Junfeng once sent several disciples in the God Transformation Stage who were good at swearing to provoke Tao Luo and tried to set a trap to lure her. As a result, Tao Luo just ran away instead of fighting. No matter what level of cultivation the people chasing her were, she would just run away and would not even bother to turn back to curse.

if she had simply run away , and they would have completely given up hope. However, after she escaped to a safe distance, she stopped moving. She took out the Green Phoenix Fruit from her storage bag and started to chew it happily. Each bite was so sweet. The fragrance of the Green Phoenix Fruit spread, making all the old monsters who relied on the Green Phoenix Fruit to prolong their lives furious.

" Even if you can't catch up, you have to catch up! "

Ji Wenhui looked at Tao Luo happily chewing the Green Phoenix Fruit in the distance , with a look of despair in his eyes: " We have no other way out. We all have a short lifespan. If we don't get the Green Phoenix Fruit, we will die. Instead of waiting to die, we might as well fight to the death. Maybe we can get a chance to ascend to heaven! "

His words were filled with deep helplessness, and instantly attracted many people's agreement:

" Yes, we really have no other choice, otherwise who would be willing to waste time here!

Without the Qinghuang Fruit to prolong our lifespan, we can only wait to die! "

" But isn't the Qinghuang Fruit not fully ripe yet? Will it really have any effect if eaten? " someone else asked doubtfully.

" We can only try our best to save the situation. Do you have any other ideas? "

Ji Wenhui glanced at him and said coldly, " I have been practicing for more than three thousand years and have tried all kinds of ways to prolong my life. If I hadn't been forced into a desperate situation, who would be willing to risk collaborating with the Demon Sect and being ruined to raise this Evergreen Phoenix Tree? Now that I have finally reached the last step, are you willing to give up now? "

" Even if I say I want to give up, can you guys be willing to do that? "

Ji Wenhui's words were like a knife, stabbing deep into everyone's heart.

Yes, no one was willing to give up. They had practiced for so many years, working diligently without slacking off. They saw those younger than them ascend to heaven, and those with better aptitude than them also ascended to heaven. Only they were suffering in this world of cultivation, and they could not see a glimmer of hope even when their lifespan was about to end. Cultivation is a cruel but helpless path. Some people are born with extraordinary talents, some people have great luck later on, some people ascend to heaven within a thousand years of cultivation, and some people are like them, who can only struggle and cultivate slowly until their lifespan runs out and they enter reincarnation ...

Now that we have endured thousands of years of hard training, who would be willing to lose at the last step?

"Look at Tao Luo. She was just a piece of trash in the foundation-building stage. She just ate, drank and had fun all day. But in less than a hundred years, her strength is comparable to ours. Is this fair? "

"If the way of heaven is unfair, why should we follow those bullshit rules? Why not try our best to fight against heaven? I thought it was safe before , but now it seems that we have to fight hard! "

Ji Wenhui spoke loudly, and the eyes of several old men present suddenly became hot.

"Boss Ji, you are the oldest and have the highest level of cultivation. Do you have any way to capture her? " a cultivator asked expectantly.

"Yes, Lao Ji, just tell me what you have to say. It's already this late, what else is there to hide? "

Ji Wenhui was waiting for these words. He was silent for a moment and whispered, "I do have a way to catch her, but it's very costly. "

The monks were stunned for a moment, and someone asked: "What is the solution? "

"The treasure of the Zhengyuan Sect is the Tianluo Dianxing Umbrella, which is said to be an ancient artifact. As long as it covers a person, even if she is a Mahayana master, she cannot escape the control of the umbrella. " Ji Wenhui said lightly.

"Heavenly Star Umbrella? " Ruan Zhenhai, one of the eight people, was from the Zhengyuan Sect. His eyes darkened and he said, "The Heavenly Star Umbrella is a divine weapon. It consumes an astonishing amount of spiritual energy to open it. It has been placed in our sect for thousands of years and no one has ever opened it. If we force it to open it ..."

"If we force it open, there will definitely be a backlash. My conservative estimate is that everyone will lose at least 300 years of cultivation. But if we can capture Tao Luo and get those 30 Green Phoenix Fruits, it's not a loss at all. "

Yu Junfeng, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke.

He had been observing the number of Green Phoenix Fruits. The thousand-year-old Green Phoenix tree produced a total of 7749 fruits. Tao Luo had eaten more than a dozen of them over the years, so there were more than 30 left. It was said that one Green Phoenix Fruit could extend one's lifespan by 300 years. Even if the age was not good enough and the efficacy was a little weaker, three fruits per person would be enough for them to advance to the Mahayana stage.

No one present was a fool. After discussing it, they decided to let Ruan Zhenhai go back to Zhengyuan Gate to borrow magic weapons. Everyone tried their best to capture Tao Luo as soon as possible.

Otherwise, if that female cultivator continued to eat the fruits, there wouldn't be enough for everyone to share.

Ruan Zhenhai rushed back to Zhengyuan Sect without stopping. He was one of the five supreme elders of Zhengyuan Sect and had a highly respected status in Zhengyuan Sect. He told the sect leader that he wanted to borrow the magic weapon. After discussing it with the other elders of Zhengyuan Sect, they agreed.

Anyway, I'm just borrowing it. Artifacts like these can't be broken. They can also enhance the strength of my own sect. I can also extort some treasures from other sects. Why not do it? Xu Lang is the next leader of the Zhengyuan Sect. As the current leader is busy in seclusion practicing and preparing to reach the Mahayana stage, Xu Lang has taken over many affairs of the sect. He also participated in this high-level secret meeting and naturally got the news. As Tao Luo's friend who was doing great things together, he immediately passed the news to Tao Luo.

Those pursuers suddenly disappeared recently. Tao Luo was bored and was now watching Ling Yi's new body in the back mountain of Qingyun Sect.

Ling Yi's original Heavenly Fire Soul was enough to burn to death a master in the Fusion Stage. After he got the Evergreen Phoenix Tree as his body, his body and soul merged, and his strength soared to a terrifying level. Tao Luo observed him for a long while with her spiritual consciousness, but couldn't figure out his cultivation level.

This means that Ling Yi's cultivation is already higher than hers.

Tao Luo felt a little unhappy.

Upon hearing the news about Xu Lang, she was stunned at first, then kicked Ling Yi and said sourly: " Hey, it's been a hundred years, and your new body has been refined. I've been chased and scolded by those old bastards for a hundred years. You've been comfortable for so long, it's time to show off, right? "

Ling Yi glanced at her dimly.

In fact, he was not in a very good mood.

His new body had just been successfully refined, and he felt that he was countless times more powerful than before. He was thinking of encouraging Lolo to do something wonderful to show off his prowess, when suddenly a mysterious feeling came to his heart.

This feeling is what countless cultivators long for all their lives but can never get. However, at this moment, Ling Yi just wants to curse!

" Bring all those idiots here! They dare to bully my little Lolo. I'm really tired of living! " Ling Yi said viciously.

Tao Luo blinked her eyes, somewhat disbelieving him: " You are too arrogant, aren't you? Xu Lang said that it was an ancient artifact. If eight masters of the Fusion Stage worked together to activate it, even a master of the Great Perfection Stage would not be able to withstand it. You actually asked me to lure them all over here? "

Ling Yi sneered: " If a Mahayana master can't handle it, what about the Heavenly Tribulation? " Tao Luo was stunned.

After a long while, she opened her eyes wide and asked excitedly, " Are you going to pass the tribulation? So soon? "

" Yes. " Ling Yisheng had a hopeless face, " I feel that in the past few days, I dare not use my spiritual power easily, otherwise I may trigger a heavenly tribulation at any time. "

Ordinary people would be excited and thrilled, or even a little scared when facing a tribulation, but there was only helplessness and sadness in Ling Yi's eyes.

He is going to survive the tribulation.

This means that before he has the time to develop a good relationship with Lolo and further develop and sublimate their relationship, he will be forced to open the Tiangong copy alone. What a fucking idiot!

While Ling Yi was depressed, Tao Luo was also shocked and it took her a long time to digest the news.

This bastard, she had rested happily for a hundred years, and just got a new body, and before she could show off or fly, she had to go through the tribulation!

Originally, she had left a few Green Phoenix Fruits for him to eat, but now she decided not to give him any!

A bastard who does nothing but win by doing nothing has no right to eat delicious food!

Tao Luo took out the Green Phoenix Fruit from the storage bag and started chewing on it, one bite at a time, as if she was chewing Ling Yi's head.

Ling Yi didn't fight with her for it, but just looked at her with a hungry and helpless look. It was not until Tao Luo ate ten Green Phoenix Fruits in one breath and only had one bite left that he quickly snatched it away.

" You've eaten so much, you should at least leave me a bite! "

He took the Green Phoenix Fruit that Tao Luo had gnawed until only a small piece was left, and without even noticing her saliva, he slowly put it into his own mouth.

Tao Luo stared at him blankly and didn't say anything for a long time.

The female cultivator had a silly expression, as if she was somewhat shocked and incredulous. She seemed to have been stimulated by something, and for the first time in her life, she did not curse, nor did she reach out to snatch the fruit back ...

Ling Yi was a little uncomfortable and couldn't help but tap her forehead: " Hey, I just snatched a piece of fruit from you, there's no need to be so angry, right? "

Tao Luo still stared at him blankly.

Ling Yi felt something was wrong.

" What's wrong with you? Are you really angry? " He softened his voice and comforted her in the most gentle tone, " Don't be angry, when you go to the fairyland, all the delicious food will be saved for you ... "

" No, I, I seem to have eaten too many fruits ..." After a long time, Tao Luo blinked her eyes, " I feel that my heavenly tribulation is about to come. "

Ling Yi: "..."

That's great now. The two of them can overcome the tribulation together and even have a companion in heaven!

Oh no, be a ghost's companion. He is going to the fairyland and Lolo is going to the demonland. How can they be companions!

Ling Yi's mood suddenly became worse.

Especially when he remembered that there was a demon named Qin in the demon world and Tao Luo was particularly coveting the demon's pretty face, Ling Yi wanted to become a demon himself.

Tao Luo was also very unhappy. When she thought about returning to the Demon Realm and being crushed by the Demon King Qin, she felt very unhappy. She had not yet become the king of the cultivation world, but now she had to change a copy to suffer!

How is this possible?

" What if I don't want to ascend? Can you lower your cultivation level? "

Tao Luo held her chin with both hands and looked at Ling Yi expectantly: " I heard that many male cultivators can absorb the cultivation of furnace cauldrons. Why don't you take essence from me? Maybe my cultivation level can be reduced a little? "

Ling Yi was stunned for a moment.

He really wanted to, and was very willing to cooperate with Tao Luo, but the problem was ...

" Lolo, do you know that when the heavenly tribulation is about to come, our spiritual energy is very unstable , especially when we are practicing dual cultivation. The spiritual energy fluctuates greatly, which is particularly easy to trigger the heavenly tribulation. Just imagine, when you are feeling the most excited, a bolt of lightning suddenly strikes you ..."

Ling Yi suddenly hugged Tao Luo tightly, " It's actually quite exciting to think about it. How about we give it a try? "

Tao Luo jumped away as if she had been electrocuted.

" Try your grandma's legs. When you are practicing dual cultivation and encounter a heavenly tribulation, you are not afraid of being frightened and unable to get hard again. I am afraid of being frightened and becoming cold! "

This idiot Ling Yi must be out of his mind to have such a horrible idea!

Ling Yi also felt that he was a little stupid.

He chuckled and tried to change the subject, but his eyes suddenly turned cold and he said in a deep voice, " They are coming. "

Tao Luo also noticed it. She quickly collected the scattered Qinghuang fruits. When she saw the large umbrella approaching rapidly from a distance , her eyes suddenly lit up: " Xu Lang said that the Tianluo Dianxing Umbrella is an ancient artifact. It is also a very powerful treasure in the fairy world. I wonder how about using it to ward off the heavenly calamity? "

" I don't need it. If you want it, I'll grab it for you! " Ling Yi put his arm around her shoulders, with an overbearing attitude as if to say, "If you want the stars in the sky, I'll pick them for you."

Tao Luo felt that she didn't need it. She was very arrogant now and felt that with her own strength, it would be no problem for her to survive the heavenly tribulation with her bare hands. However ...

Who doesn't want good things!

So the two of them rushed towards the big umbrella with shining eyes and aggressiveness.

Ji Wenhui and others who came ambitiously to capture Tao Luo carrying a large magic umbrella felt something was wrong.

Although the Tianluo Star Pointing Umbrella has locked onto Tao Luo, although they have made full preparations, and although they have decided to take Tao Luo down at all costs this time, but ...

Why did that female cultivator suddenly stop running away?

Not only did he not run away, he actually rushed over? !

This is totally not the style of that female cultivator!

Ji Wenhui was wondering when Yu Junfeng beside him suddenly pushed his shoulder, pointed at the top of their heads and asked in a low voice: " Brother Ji, what do you think that is? "

Ji Wenhui raised his head and saw the gloomy sky above his head.

No one knew when, the originally clear sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds. The thick dark clouds seemed endless, covering the entire Qingzhou City. Moreover, behind the thick clouds, there seemed to be some mysterious and powerful pressure ...

" Heavenly calamity! This is a heavenly calamity! " A cultivator suddenly screamed and shouted tremblingly.

Ji Wenhui's heart sank suddenly.

He came from the Zhengyuan Sect, which had abundant cultivation resources. He had also watched from afar as the sect's predecessors endured tribulations. The clouds above his head and the powerful pressure were definitely a heavenly tribulation.

Moreover, such a powerful heavenly tribulation has never been recorded in the sect's classics!

Ji Wenhui looked at the calamity clouds above his head that were becoming more and more terrifying, and suddenly a deep panic surged in his heart.

It is recorded in classics that when a cultivator undergoes a tribulation, all nearby cultivators will be affected, especially those at a similar realm, who will also face the tribulation. Not only that, if multiple people undergo the tribulation at the same time, the power of the tribulation will double, and the difficulty will increase infinitely. Basically, no cultivator who undergoes the tribulation at the same time can survive.

It is said that when Qingyun Sect's rare pride and glory Qing Hua was going through the tribulation, he wanted to take his lover Han Luoxue with him, but his soul was scattered and completely disappeared under the thunder.

The calamity clouds rolled, and gradually electric sparks flashed. The first heavenly thunder had already condensed and formed. Seeing that the other cultivators were still in a daze, Ji Wenhui roared, " What are you still standing there for? Run! "

With a loud bang, accompanied by the first thunder, no one even cared about the magical weapons that they had activated with great difficulty. Everyone fled in all directions with all their might.

" At such a close distance, will running away be of any use? "

Ling Yi sneered and ignored them. He suddenly flew into the air, completely ignoring the thunder that was chasing him, and flew towards the divine artifact, the Tianluo Dianxing Umbrella, standing in mid-air.

Naturally, Tao Luo was unwilling to fall behind, so her body turned into a floating magic mist and she wrapped herself around the glittering divine umbrella before Ling Yi.

With a loud bang, the first bolt of lightning fell from the sky and hit the umbrella directly.

The sharp sound was deafening, and the Tianluo Star Umbrella shook violently. Tao Luo felt distressed and couldn't help but knocked on Ling Yi's shoulder: " Hey, go and block the thunder, don't break my umbrella! "

" You're afraid of breaking the umbrella, but aren't you afraid of breaking me? " Ling Yi said with grievance, " Is there anyone like you? "

Tao Luo pouted her lips, thinking that it was she who wanted the artifact, and it was indeed a bit unfair to let Ling Yi go to block the thunder tribulation, so she jumped out herself: " Then I will go by myself, you hide and rest for a while. "

After saying that, he rushed towards the sky without looking back, and faced the second thunder tribulation without hesitation.

Ling Yi: "..."

Onlookers: "..."

had no time to escape, thought to himself that he might have met a fool. The female cultivator had clearly flown under the artifact, but instead of hiding herself, she jumped out to face the thunder tribulation?

Fortunately, the male cultivator was smart and knew to hide under the umbrella.

However, the next moment, he opened his eyes wide in shock again.

Shit, he must be blind, that male cultivator actually flew out on his own initiative!

These two guys are definitely fools. Ordinary people who want to cross the thunder level need to prepare countless magic weapons and elixirs, wear countless layers of armor, and cover themselves tightly. But these two guys are unarmed, and they actually take the initiative to jump out of their magic weapons to face the thunder tribulation?

It's an enhanced Heavenly Tribulation Set that multiplies the power of both of them together several times!

Ji Wenhui opened his eyes wide and didn't even care about escaping. He just wanted to see the two men's torn bodies.

But he was destined not to see it.

Because the third bolt of thunder struck down with great bang, its residual power spread and struck him to death.

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" Ouch , what the hell is this place? "

Tao Luo climbed up from the ground carrying a large umbrella, and all she saw was endless darkness: the pitch-black sky , the pitch-black ground , the pitch-black trees, the pitch-black grass, and even the air was black.

The air was filled with a thick demonic aura , and nothing could be seen clearly . Tao Luo rubbed her eyes and couldn't help but mutter, " My dog eyes are blind . Have I ascended to a coal mine? "

 " No, you have clearly ascended to the holy land that the demons dream of , the demon world with the most abundant demonic energy. "

Jiang Yan retracted the black vine and sighed , " What a hellish place. I don't understand the hobbies of those demons at all. "

Tao Luo couldn't understand it either . She got up from the dark ground and complained, " Can't the demons do some infrastructure construction? As the saying goes , whether you are rich or not, you should build roads first, even if it's just to install street lights . This darkness is going to scare the baby to death! "

" This is not the scariest thing. " A hoarse voice suddenly sounded in the endless darkness, with a bit of sadness, " When you get to the Extreme Dark Demon Cave , you will know what is truly scary. "

Tao Luo was startled.

Jiang Yan didn't speak, and Xiao Chou didn't speak either. Who was speaking?

She vigilantly clenched the giant umbrella in her hand, and her spiritual sense passed through the thick magic fog. A huge oval object appeared before her eyes.

" Who are you? What are you doing standing there? " Tao Luo frowned, holding an umbrella in one hand and Xiaochou in the other. Xiaochou's butt was already pointing in the direction of the monster.

However, the monster did not make any other moves, and remained standing there like a rock, with a hoarse voice that sounded a bit sad: " Master, we have been apart for so long, can't you even recognize my voice? "

Tao Luo was stunned.

She tried hard to distinguish the monster's voice. After a long time, she remembered a guy who had been away for a long time and had also come to the demon world. She frowned and asked tentatively: " You, you are the clam monster Liu Duobao? "

" Master! You finally remembered your poor Duobao! "

Liu Duobao wailed and rolled in front of Tao Luo like a rolling gourd. Then his clam shell opened and his skinny black body jumped out. He immediately hugged Tao Luo tightly, " Master, I missed you so much! "

Tao Luo got goosebumps as she was hugged tightly by a sissy clam monster. She subconsciously pushed Liu Duobao away, but before she could say anything, she suddenly opened her eyes wide.

Wait, a dark and thin body?

Isn't Liu Duobao's skin white and tender like jade? How did he suddenly become like this? Even his voice, which was originally as pure as pearls, became hoarse. He said several words, but she didn't understand them!

" Duobao, what happened to you? Did the devil send you to a black coal mine? " Tao Luo blinked and asked in disbelief.

" What's a black coal mine? That hellhole is even worse than a black coal mine! "

Liu Duobao hugged Tao Luo and wailed in a voice like a broken gong: " The evil Demon Lord actually threw me into the Ji Ming Demon Cave to dig a tunnel. I have been in the Demon Realm for more than a hundred years, and most of the time I have been digging holes! Digging holes! Digging holes like a rat! "

"Why dig a hole?" Tao Luo was puzzled. She rubbed her head and thought for a while, then suddenly asked, "Does Demon Qin like eating potatoes? Why do potatoes grow so deep that it takes a hundred years to dig?"

Thinking of the weird hobby of the Demon Qin, it seemed that nothing except eating could make Liu Duobao dig holes so desperately.

"Who knows what kind of potatoes grow so deep? Anyway, I just dig them. The Demon Lord won't tell me anything else!"

Liu Duobao cried and wiped his tears while holding Tao Luo tightly: "It's good now, Master, you are finally here, I am finally not the only one digging the hole ... Woo woo ... I am so miserable ..."

Liu Duobao was crying so hard that he was gasping for breath. Tao Luo listened to him in confusion. Just as she was about to find a reason to comfort him, her eyebrows jumped suddenly and she suddenly realized that there was something wrong with Liu Duobao's last sentence.

Her heart tightened, and she grabbed Liu Duobao's dark and thin claws: "Wait, what did you just say? What do you mean by finally not digging the hole by yourself? What does that mean?"

"That's what you heard!"

Liu Duobao blinked his eyes and said seriously, "Master Demon asked me to pick you up. Let's go into the Ji Ming Demon Cave and dig a tunnel together!"

Tao Luo was stunned.

After a long while, she finally remembered something and frowned and asked, "Wait, how did you find me? How did Lord Demon know I was here? I just ascended here not long ago!"

"Have you forgotten the master-master contract we signed? I can sense your location. As soon as you ascended, I told Lord Demon. Lord Demon was very happy and asked me to pick you up!"

Liu Duobao said happily.

Tao Luo's face suddenly turned dark.

Suddenly, a thousand horses ran wildly through my heart. I really wanted to slap Liu Duobao to death. What should I do?

She discussed with Jiang Yan in her heart: "Emperor, is it too late for me to kill Liu Duobao now?"

Jiang Yan thought for a moment and said seriously, "I think it's too late. The demon has already known your location. It's too late to run now. Besides..."

He paused, and said the following words with some reluctance: "If you kill Liu Duobao now, you will be the only one left to dig the hole. Wouldn't that be even more miserable?"

Tao Luo suddenly felt the sky above her head dark.

Ugh, the sky above is dark!

Why would she want to ascend to heaven if she has nothing better to do? She should just let Ling Yi take her energy and stay in the world of cultivation for a few more years!

With a bitter face, Tao Luo was taken by Liu Duobao to a rather luxurious flying car, where she enjoyed the treatment of riding on the clouds, flying freely in the sky of the Demon Realm, and seeing the magnificent Jiying City of the Demon Realm.

It turned out that the demon world was not as miserable as she had imagined! At least the prosperity of Jiying City was far greater than any other town for cultivators she had ever seen. It had everything that was needed, including places for eating, drinking and having fun.

Tao Luo thought happily, but before she had the chance to experience the wonderful life in Jiying City, Liu Duobao hurriedly took her into the most magnificent palace built in the city, where she met the Lord Demon whom she had not seen for a long time.

Thinking of what she had done before leaving, Tao Luo felt a little guilty, but when she remembered what Ling Yi left for her before he left, and the Demon Lord's ultimate goal, she became more confident.

" My Lord Demon, it's been a long time since we last met. I hope you are doing well! " She said neither humbly nor arrogantly, looking at the arrogant Demon Lord Qin.

Qin Cangjue looked at her expressionlessly.

Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and looked at the devil's face with some surprise.

After not seeing him for a hundred years, Demon Qin seemed to be more attractive than before. His handsome face had a bit more fierceness. If he had the ethereal and otherworldly look of an immortal before, now he had a bit more fierceness. The combination of these two opposite temperaments made him look sexy, sensual and charming. It was really ...

I really want to take off his pants and beat him up again!

Tao Luo licked her lips, suppressed her urge to act, and said with a fake smile: " Master Demon, I heard from Liu Duobao that you want me to dig a hole for you? "

Qin Cangjue nodded slightly.

" What if I don't want to dig? " Tao Luo looked at the increasingly attractive face of Qin Motou unscrupulously and said in a rogue manner.

Being stared at by Tao Luo with a fiery and undisguised gaze, Qin Cangjue's brows slightly frowned.

But soon, he returned to his previous indifference, picked up an ancient book and threw it to Tao Luo.

It was a rare, heavy, large animal-skin book. Tao Luo was too lazy to take a closer look and asked directly, " What is this? "

" The secret to the fairyland lies here. Only by digging that passage can the two worlds be connected. " Qin Cangjue said calmly, " The passage is located in the forbidden area of the demon world. The news cannot be leaked, so only you and Liu Duobao can dig it. "

Tsk! That sounds nice!

Tao Luo rolled her eyes: " Why don't you go dig it? "

Qin Cangjue didn't care about her disrespect and explained calmly, " The forbidden area of the Demon Realm is guarded by various forces. I need to divert the attention of other forces. "

" It turns out that the Demon Lord has not yet unified the demon world! "

Tao Luo couldn't help but sarcastically say something, but before Demon King Qin could say anything, Liu Duobao had already flattered her: " There are countless cities in the Demon Realm, and there are countless Demon Kings. It's not easy for Demon King Cang Jue to occupy Jiying City, one of the five holy cities, within a hundred years. This is unprecedented in the Demon Realm for thousands of years! "

" The powerful demons all say that our Demon Lord Cang Jue is the greatest demon in the world from ancient times to the present! "

Liu Duobao said this with admiration on his face. Tao Luo glared at him and wanted to kick this shameless guy away.

He was forced by the devil Qin to dig a tunnel, but he was still so servile. This guy's moral integrity is comparable to mine!

Tao Luo's eyes were gleaming, but Liu Duobao seemed to be unaware of it. He continued to plead with Demon Lord Qin with a smile on his face: " Master Demon, Tao Luo has just arrived and is not familiar with the work yet. Can I stay in the city for a few days? The Extreme Dark Demon Cave is too difficult to endure. I'm afraid I'll die in it before I dig it through! "

Liu Duobao spoke pitifully, but Qin Cangjue didn't look at him. His dark eyes were fixed on Tao Luo, and he urged, " Take a look at that book first. "

Tao Luo held the thick book in her arms and casually opened the first page.

Before she had read a few lines, her eyes suddenly widened.

No one knew where the Demon Qin got this book from, but it recorded the most ancient secrets of the three realms of immortals, demons, and monsters. Skimming over the boring text, Tao Luo quickly grasped the key – a mysterious river.

The book records that the three realms of immortals, demons and monsters were originally connected, and all ascenders could travel freely. However, because of a river called the Ganlu River, the powerful beings of the three realms used their magical powers to separate the interfaces, and from then on, the cultivators from all realms could no longer travel between them. The Ganlu River does not belong to any realm, nor does it exist in any fixed place. It appears and disappears without any warning. Sometimes it is in the demon world, sometimes in the fairy world, and sometimes in the monster world. But every time the Ganlu River appears, a large number of masters are born nearby. As a result, the strength of the three tribes becomes very unbalanced, and wars between humans, demons and monsters break out from time to time. And every time the Manna River appears, the vitality of all interfaces will be rapidly lost, and it will take a long time of desolation before it can recover.

The existence of the Ganlu River has greatly affected the balance of the interface. After investigation, leaders from all walks of life unanimously agreed that the river absorbed the energy of the entire interface, causing disorder in the interface. They then used their magical powers to separate the three realms, making it impossible for energy to flow through and could no longer condense into a river.

Sure enough, the Ganlu River has never appeared since the three realms were isolated.

The origin of Ganlu River is magical and there are many stories about it, but Tao Luo doesn't have the patience to read them carefully. At this moment, she is concerned about another thing. The book also records that if you are destined to do so, a strange-looking mythical beast will appear on the Ganlu River. It has the ability to travel through time and space. No matter where you are in the past or future, as long as you feed it enough nectar, it can take you anywhere. Tao Luo suppressed her pounding heart and continued reading.

The book describes the water of the Ganlu River as having a sweet and fragrant scent. One drop can cleanse the tendons and strengthen the marrow. Drinking the water of the Ganlu River

can eliminate all the bad smells in the body, and from then on, one's strength will improve by leaps and bounds ...

As she watched, she couldn't help but narrow her eyes.

Tao Luo closed the book, and suddenly shook Jiang Yan's long vine branch and asked, " What is the relationship between your celestial dew and this nectar river? "

Jiang Yan also read the contents of the book. He seemed a little confused as he thought about the contents of the book: " I only know that our Xingyan Teng clan has an ancient origin and existed in the ancient times. It used to grow all over the three realms, but now it seems that it only exists in Xingyan Mountain in the fairyland. "

" I guess this Xingyan vine is the source of the Ganlu River. "

Qin Cangjue, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke up: " The Ganlu River was formed by absorbing the energy of the entire interface. In the past, the Xingyan vines grew all over the three realms. When the energy accumulated to a certain level, it would condense into the Ganlu River. But now the Xingyan vines are no longer lush and no longer grow all over the three realms, so the river has disappeared. "

Tao Luo looked at Jiang Yan and suddenly didn't know what to say.

This broken vine claims to be the Great Emperor, but in essence it is just a parasitic vine. It took root in the Three Realms back then, absorbing the immortal energy and the demonic energy. Now it has taken root in her, absorbing the spiritual energy and the demonic energy, making itself flourish. It is really abominable!

She shook the vine branches, thinking of the purpose of the demon Qin, and asked again: " What do you mean by digging a hole in the demon clan's forbidden land? Can you really dig to the fairyland? "

" Of course you can't dig into the fairyland by digging a hole. "

Qin Cang looked at the vine branches wrapped around her ankles in despair, and said calmly: " Legend has it that the Ganlu River has the power to connect the three realms. When the fairy world and the demon world are infinitely close, as long as enough fairy dew is condensed, it should be able to take us back to the fairy world. "

☆ , Finale

Demon Qin's eyes were firm , and he obviously knew something. Tao Luo pulled the vines at her ankles and continued to ask, " This is the forbidden land of the Demon Realm . You keep digging here, but isn't there any reaction from the Immortal Realm? Don't let yourself get caught alive if you dig over there! "

" This book is not a secret . If I can find it , Ling Yi can find it too. If he is smart , he will naturally be able to provide support in the fairy world. "

After Qin Cangjue finished speaking, his eyes vaguely glanced at the thing hanging around her neck.

Tao Luo's heart tightened.

When she passed the last thunder tribulation , Ling Yi suddenly hung a small emerald green gourd around her neck . Tao Luo then realized that it was the heart of the sacred tree, the essence condensed from the evergreen phoenix tree throughout its life. With the heart of the sacred tree , Ling Yi would be able to sense her location as soon as she arrived in the fairyland. Unexpectedly, Demon Qin saw through this at a glance.

Tao Luo simply stopped hiding it and said frankly: " Ling Yi gave this thing to me before he ascended to heaven . I have used the thunder tribulation to refine it into my lifelong magic weapon. If you dare to harm me, I promise that you will never be able to return to the fairyland for revenge in this life . Otherwise, as soon as you step into the fairyland, you will be chased by a group of people. By then ..."

As she spoke, she glanced at Qin Mo Tou's buttocks with a meaningful look in her eyes.

Tao Luo's naked gaze could easily remind people of some unpleasant memories. Qin Cangjue's expression changed slightly, his aura suddenly turned cold, and undercurrents surged in his deep pupils. Liu Duobao couldn't help but shiver, but Tao Luo looked at him fearlessly, without a trace of fear in her eyes.

After an unknown amount of time, Qin Cangjue's expression finally returned to normal, and he said calmly, " No matter what, you must open up the passage between the two worlds as soon as possible. "

" Why? " Tao Luo lay on the chair nonchalantly, and said with a rogue look on her face: " I just arrived in the Demon Realm, and I haven't finished eating all the delicious food here! I don't have time to dig a hole! "

" I can bring you all the food from the Demon Realm, including spiritual fruits that are more than a thousand years old and monster meat above level five. " Qin Cangjue said coldly.

" Then I don't want to dig a hole either! " Tao Luo continued to act like a rogue, " How can I have food but no fun? I still want to find some pretty demon boys to do some fun things with. Digging a hole is just a waste of life! "

Qin Cangjue frowned deeply.

He glared at Tao Luo and explained impatiently, " Two hundred years later, the masters of the demon world will work together to reinforce the seal. We don't have much time. We must return to the fairy world before the seal is reinforced. "

" I still don't want to dig a hole! " Tao Luo glanced at Liu Duobao's dark and thin appearance, and continued to pout and act like a rogue, " I'm so beautiful. If I dig a hole like Liu Duobao, my little Lingzi will definitely be distressed! "

Qin Cangjue: "..."

Tao Luo didn't care about him. She lay on the chair and ate the spiritual fruit without any image. She looked lazy and unfocused, which only expressed one meaning – I just want to eat, drink and have fun, and don't want to dig holes.

Qin Cangjue clenched his fists and made concessions again: " I can prepare a few male demon cultivators for you. You can enjoy them as soon as possible in the next few days! "

Tao Luo was stunned.

I didn't expect that Demon Qin would agree to such a request just to get her to dig a hole! She rolled her eyes and couldn't help but continue to provoke: " The quality has to be similar to yours. I don't care about ordinary stuff! "

This time, Demon Qin finally couldn't bear it anymore and turned around and left.

Tao Luo chuckled.

However, despite her laughter, after playing in Jiying City for a month, she still obediently set out on the journey to the black coal mine to dig holes.

The reason was simple. It was not only Demon Qin who wanted to return to the fairyland, but she herself as well. Moreover, for some crazy idea in her heart, she had to create the legendary nectar river no matter what.

What's more, in order for Jiang Yan to condense a large amount of fairy dew to open the passage between the two worlds, Demon Qin would have to prepare for her a lot of spiritual plants and fairy pills that are rich in energy. It would be a waste not to take advantage of such a good deal. Even if Tao Luo was not in a hurry, Jiang Yan could not wait any longer.

A month later, Tao Luo, like poor Liu Duobao, became a digger in the Ji Ming Demon Cave. All she did every day was eat and dig. The hardness of the rocks here was comparable to that of top-grade treasures. Despite her brute strength and carrying the divine artifact Tianluo Dianxing Umbrella, Tao Luo could not dig a few miles a day.

The days of digging the cave were dark and gloomy. The hundred years in the Ji Ming Demon Cave were the most difficult hundred years for Tao Luo since she came to the other world.

When a ray of light finally appeared before her eyes, she felt like a rescued refugee, finally welcoming the dawn of hope.

Looking at the faint light, Tao Luo's knees went weak and she almost fell to the ground, thanking all the gods she knew.

But when she saw the tall figure of Demon Qin, she quickly climbed up, showing her most arrogant and cold attitude, and said with a raised face: " Master Demon, I have dug out the seal. Should we condense the fairy dew to break the formation? "

Qin Cangjue stared at her face and chuckled.

Tao Luo was furious and was thinking about teaching this devil a lesson, but her eyes flashed and she saw her own face through the bright pupils of the devil Qin.

It was a dark, dusty face, but the expression was particularly arrogant, like a rooster with its feathers blown off, looking indescribably funny.

Even she herself wanted to laugh.

" Hey, where are the things? Is it time to condense the fairy dew to cross the river? " Tao Luo glared at Qin Mo Tou in anger and shouted in a hoarse voice.

Demon Qin did not say anything. He flipped his hand with distinct finger bones slightly, and a mountain of treasures fell to the ground with a loud bang. There were white blood fruits, bright red magic dragon pills, and countless treasures that Tao Luo could not name. But no matter which one, it was countless times better than what she had eaten in the world of cultivation.

Moreover, among this pile of treasures, there are actually magic crystals! The shiny black magic crystals belong to the powerful Demon Emperor!

Tao Luo almost wanted to kneel down to the devil Qin.

Jiang Yan had already stretched out his vines impatiently, and five long branches started working together, waving the tender buds to absorb them.

With such a huge accumulation of energy, Tao Luo's body, which had been tortured by the digging hole for a hundred years, recovered rapidly and returned to its best condition in an instant. No, it was countless times better than before. She raised her arms and felt that her whole body was filled with inexhaustible strength.

The changes of the Xingyan vine were even greater. The original five branches sprouted at a speed visible to the naked eye, and soon covered the entire underground. At the same time, fairy dew flowed out like an ordinary spring, and soon flooded the deep tunnel and Tao Luo's body ...

Until finally, the tall figure of Demon Qin completely sank into the water.

Tao Luo and Qin Motou floated up and down in the stream, drifting along the stream. When they opened their eyes again, they actually arrived in the fairyland.

The blue sky, the bright sun, the lush green mountains and waters, and the fresh air made people feel relaxed and happy, and among those beautiful scenery, Tao Luo also saw a familiar figure.

Ling Yi was standing under a tall old tree, looking at her with a smile.

The man's smile was warm and clean. After merging with the body of the sacred tree, his whole person became pure and natural. He stood quietly under the ancient tree, like a natural ink painting. It was not breathtakingly beautiful, but it made people feel indescribably comfortable.

Tao Luo blinked and suddenly felt that Ling Yi was actually quite good-looking.

It's not much worse than that pretty face of the demon Qin.

She thrashed around in the water for a few times, kicked away the demon Qin beside her, and leaped towards Ling Yi, shouting, " Little Ling, we have a way to go home! "

" I know. "

Ling Yi smiled and hugged her. He gently raised one hand and the treasures piled up like a mountain fell to the ground, surrounding the two of them in an instant.

Tao Luo widened her eyes as she saw countless spiritual fruits she had never seen before, various elixirs that glowed with spiritual light, and even the Nascent Souls that belonged to immortals!

Tao Luo suddenly felt a little indignant.

Why did Ling Yi do so many great things when she only dug the hole for a hundred years!

Look at these treasures, they are definitely not obtained casually. This guy is definitely no worse than the demon Qin in the fairy world!

With so many treasures full of fairy energy, Jiang Yan was so happy that he was almost going crazy. Countless new branches couldn't wait to wrap around them and began to absorb them madly again.

Countless drops of nectar flowed out from the tender buds, gradually forming a river. The river became longer and longer, flowing towards an unknown distance .

When the nectar condenses into a river, it can summon a mysterious beast with a strange appearance. It has the ability to travel through time and space, whether it is the past or the future, no matter which realm, as long as you feed it enough nectar, it can take you anywhere. Tao Luo opened her eyes wide and looked at the little monster that suddenly appeared in the Fairy Dew River in a daze.

A long, fat mushroom-shaped body, small butterfly-like wings flashing, two curved eyes, and looking at people with the sidelong eyes ... This shape is indeed a strange-looking mythical beast!

She had never seen a divine beast that looked so filthy!

Tao Luo was still looking at the dirty little divine beast with curiosity, when Ling Yi suddenly took her hand, leaped lightly, and flew with her to the back of the little divine beast.

" Lolo, we're going home. " He looked into her eyes and said gently.

Tao Luo stared at him blankly, and somehow her eyes suddenly felt hot.

Suddenly she remembered that many years ago, Ling Yi was trapped at the bottom of the lake and asked for help. He even sent a message to lie to her, saying that he knew the way home. As a result, she worked hard to dig a hole for a long time, but only dug out a dirty man.

How similar to the situation today.

But the two of them are no longer as miserable as before. She has become more beautiful, and Ling Yi has become more powerful. The biggest change is that the two are no longer strangers, but have become each other's most trusted friends.

The little divine beast was still drinking the nectar in big gulps. Tao Luo touched its little wings as thin as a cicada's wing, her expression a little confused and a little emotional.

" What? Don't you want to go home? "

Ling Yi smiled and pinched her face: " In fact, it is not impossible to stay in the fairy world. I destroyed the base of the Qingyun Sect in the fairy world some time ago, and also robbed the Lihuan Sect in the fairy world. It is just right that you are here. The two of us will be invincible together. Given time, it will not be difficult to dominate the fairy world! "

Ling Yi's tone was light, as if dominating the fairy world was really just a trivial matter. That kind of arrogant and disdainful attitude ... Tao Luo couldn't help but punch him.

" Then you stay and become a local emperor! I finally became rich and powerful. I want to go back and date all the handsome boys and buy all the luxury goods, so as to piss off the scumbags who cheated me off. Then I can show off my glorious deeds to my parents! "

She raised her face proudly, looking like a local tycoon who had returned home in glory. Ling Yi couldn't help laughing.

Just as the first thing he thought of after learning the secret of the Ganlu River was to go home, he believed that Tao Luo was the same as him.

The world of cultivation is splendid and mysterious, but if you really want to live there for a long time, it is not as comfortable and nourishing as modern society.

What's more, their relatives and friends are still there.

" Let's go. With this big dick beast, we can go wherever you want to go! " He held Tao Luo in his arms and said with a smile.

Accustomed to rubbing the flying sword alone, Tao Luo suddenly found that it felt nice to have a human cushion behind her, so she moved her body, found a more comfortable position, and leaned lazily in Ling Yi's arms.

After the little divine beast had eaten and drunk its fill, it flapped its wings and soared into the sky. At this moment, time and space changed rapidly. The magnificent scenery of Demon Qin and the fairyland became farther and farther away , and everything turned into a vast shadow. Tao Luo felt indescribably calm in her heart.

Maybe this is how you feel when you can finally go home after playing for a long time! She suddenly opened her arms and shouted to the sky: " Weaklings, I, Hu Hansan, am finally back! "

The author has something to say: Surprising or not? Unexpected or not? That's right, it's over! Thank you all little angels for your support, thank you for your company along the way. This article took a long time to write, and finally it has come to the end. I originally planned to write a modern spin-off, but then I thought it seemed unnecessary. Anyway, there won't be the dirty things you want to see, hahahahahahaha

That's it! Love you, and wish the little angels a happy life and happiness every day!