

The Journey of Flower - Volume 03

Table of Contents

- 1. [039](#)
- 2. [040](#)
- 3. [041](#)
- 4. [042](#)
- 5. [043](#)
- 6. [044](#)
- 7. [045](#)
- 8. [046](#)
- 9. [047](#)
- 10. [048](#)
- 11. [049](#)
- 12. [050](#)
- 13. [051](#)
- 14. [052](#)

The monster and demon realms threatened to attack four major sects in the immortal realm: Mount Tian, Mount Chang Bai, Mount Lao and Mount Tai Bai. Mount Tian was in the northwest, Mount Chang Bai was in the northeast and Mount Lao was in the south. These three sects formed an inverted triangle, and Mount Tai Bai was located in the center of the triangle.

Reinforcement was sent to the four major sects. However, the other sects in the immortal realm retained most of their forces so they could defend themselves. No one knew where the monster and demon realms would attack so all the sects were in danger.

Chang Liu sent about 100 disciples, divided into four groups, spread out in four directions. Shang Shang Piao and two elders led the first group to Mount Tian. Hu Qing Qiu led the second group to Mount Chang Bai. Huo Xi and Wu Qing Luo led the third group to Mount Lao. Luo Shi Yi led the fourth group, which included Ni Man Tian, Shuo Feng, Qing Shui, Hua Qian Gu and 15 disciples, to Mount Tai Bai.

Luo Shi Yi's group was made up of young disciples who lacked fighting experience. Instead of flying straight to Mount Tai Bai, Shi Zun Mo Yan told the group to leave early and travel by foot so the disciples could build up their experience through interacting with the outside world.

Before Hua Qian Gu left, Bai Zi Hua sealed the hook jade, rendering it ineffective. He wanted her to deal with demons and evil spirits on her own. Without the hook jade's protection, the fragrance from her body gradually became distinctive. Along the way, Hua Qian Gu always felt mysterious things were following her. Flowers and plants she touched died immediately.

Demons and evil spirits usually avoided people, especially practitioners of Taoism, but they constantly attacked Luo Shi Yi's group. Hua Qian Gu stayed quiet even though she knew it was her fault, that she was attracting them. The other disciples did not realize this except for Luo Shi Yi. He finally understood

why Hua Qian Gu could go with them. By constantly having to destroy demons and evil spirits, this allowed the young disciples to gain invaluable fighting experience.

In the beginning, Luo Shi Yi's group was excited to leave Chang Liu and see the outside world. After several days, the novelty wore off. Everyone was weary, but they were no longer afraid of demons and evil spirits. If they saw any, they automatically chopped at them like chopping vegetables.

The terrain worsened the further the group traveled. They had to sleep outside at night in the wilderness. Suddenly, Hua Qian Gu had a bad feeling. She asked Qing Shui what day was today. Qing Shui paled and said it was July 14th. Tomorrow would be the Ghost Festival so the gates of Hell would open.

That night, Hua Qian Gu sneaked away while everyone was sleeping. She left a letter for Luo Shi Yi explaining there would be a lot of evil spirits during the Ghost Festival when the gates of Hell opened. If she stayed with the group, she would endanger everyone. Mount Mao was nearby so she would go there and reunite with the group a few days later. She left Tang Bao behind because she felt Tang Bao was safer with Luo Shi Yi and Qing Shui.

The bells hanging from the Emotionless sword rattled with every step Hua Qian Gu took, sounding eerie in the middle of the night. However, she was not afraid because she felt as if Teacher was with her. Evil spirits smelled her fragrance and surrounded her. Hua Qian Gu tried to destroy them, but there were too many. She ran away to escape. They chased after her. When she saw a river, she immediately jumped into it.

Hua Qian Gu held her breath, kept her body under water and began to swim. The water was cold so the evil spirits could not sense her presence. Close to shore, she felt something wrapping around her body. It was the long, white hair of an evil spirit from the river!!! Hua Qian Gu used the Emotionless sword to cut off the hair and fly out of the water.

It was past midnight so the gates of Hell already opened. Hua Qian Gu was tired after repeatedly fighting off evil spirits. Thankfully, she came upon abandoned temple in which she could rest. She felt it was safer if she slept on a ceiling beam where she would not be seen.

Hua Qian Gu did not dare to sleep deeply when she heard a commotion. She peaked down and saw arms and legs flying into the temple and fighting with each other. Then two evil spirits came in. They sat down to rest, but the two pairs of arms and legs still floated separately from the bodies and fighting. One evil spirit had a red face with a horn on its head. The other evil spirit looked like a skeleton.

The fight continued for a long time without a winner. The evil spirits said they

fought every year, but it always ended in a tie. This year, they decided to have a different competition based on music.

The red face pulled out a black flute and began to play. Hua Qian Gu recognized it as a valuable, ancient flute she had read in the music book. The tune was earsplitting at first, became softer and then agonizing. The skeleton opened its mouth and stuck out its long tongue. A little bird stood at the end of the tongue and began to sing in a woman's voice.

The flute tune and bird singing turned anguished. Hua Qian Gu used her internal energy to seal off her five senses so she could not hear to protect herself. The competition intensified. The red face's mouth oozed blood, which dropped into the flute. At the same time, the skeleton opened its mouth wide as hundreds of singing birds flew out of it.

The red face had the advantage because of the ancient flute. Finally, a music note pierced into the skeleton like a sword. The singing birds exploded. Blood splattered everywhere.

Hua Qian Gu felt as if her head would explode. Her internal energy dissipated. She rolled off the ceiling beam and fell down.

Hua Qian Gu and the two evil spirits stared at each other in surprise. She decided to put on a brave face and shouted at them for disturbing her sleep. The skeleton yelled back so she quickly used the Emotionless sword to cut off his hand.

The evil spirits were not cautious because they saw her as a little girl so Hua Qian Gu's sneak attack was successful. The skeleton picked up his chopped off hand and reconnected it. The evil spirits could not assess Hua Qian Gu's fighting ability, but they became more respectful after seeing the power of the Emotionless sword.

Hua Qian Gu introduced herself as Mount Mao's Sect Leader. The two evil spirits did not believe her. The skeleton laughed so hard his teeth fell out so he had to pick them up off the ground and put them back inside his mouth. Hua Qian Gu showed them her palm and conjured up the white palace feather. At the same time, the red mark of Sect Leader appeared between her brows. The two evil spirits immediately knelt and bowed to her, apologizing for having been disrespectful.

Hua Qian Gu asked about their competition. The red face bragged that he won so the skeleton had to obey his orders from now on. Hua Qian Gu said the red face won because it had the advantage of having the ancient flute, not because its ability was better.

She wanted to compete with the red face. If she won, both evil spirits would have to obey her. Hua Qian Gu retrieved the Ling Ji zither that Teacher had given her from her internal coffer. Having witnessed the red face's musical ability, she knew his strengths and weaknesses. Moreover, he was tired from fighting with the skeleton so Hua Qian Gu was able to defeat him.

The two evil spirits said they were from the Underworld. They could not remember their names because they had not used their names for a long time. Hua Qian Gu decided to call the red face Xiao Hong and the skeleton Xiao Bai.

The gates of Hell remained open for seven days so they would do whatever she asked of them during this time. Hua Qian Gu ordered them to discreetly follow her and get rid of demons and evil spirits.

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The next evening, Hua Qian Gu walked into a small town. She did not see Xiao Hong and Xiao Bai. Nevertheless, she knew they were quietly protecting her because she was not harassed by demons and evil spirits anymore.

Hua Qian Gu felt hungry and wanted to eat something. She panicked because she did not have any money. At that moment, Shuo Feng appeared, dangling a money purse. He said Luo Shi Yi was worried so sent him to find her. Hua Qian Gu told the two evil spirits to show themselves for a moment and introduced them to Shuo Feng.

After Hua Qian Gu and Shuo Feng ate, they strolled around town. The streets were deserted. A lot of the shops were closed. Most homes had a table outside offering fruits, food and wine. When Hua Qian Gu's father was alive, he did not allow her to go out during the Ghost Festival so she did not know this was the ritual.

Shuo Feng explained the Ghost Festival was a celebration for spirits similar to the New Year for humans. Both festivities included lanterns. However, spirits were different from people so people would hang lanterns during New Year but would float lanterns on water during the Ghost Festival. Hopefully, the lights of the lanterns would lead spirits to the Bridge of Helplessness for reincarnation.

After hearing this, Hua Qian Gu ran to a shop that was still opened and bought a lot of lanterns. She wrote a lot of good wishes for her parents, put them into the lanterns and went to float the lanterns. She hoped her parents would know how much she loved and missed them.

Hua Qian Gu asked Shuo Feng why he did not write anything. Shuo Feng said he did not have relatives or friends. He joked that he was like the Monkey King, who was born out of a rock.

Shuo Feng did not understand why Hua Qian Gu was so afraid of evil spirits. Hua Qian Gu explained she was afraid because she had been harassed by evil spirits for as long as she could remember. In this world, she was afraid of two

things: Bai Zi Hua and evil spirits.

Shuo Feng said one day she would discover that Bai Zi Hua might be more terrible than evil spirits. Hua Qian Gu immediately defended Bai Zi Hua. Her Teacher might seem cold, but he was kind and treated her very well.

Shuo Feng told Hua Qian Gu her weakness was fear itself. She had been afraid for so long, but she needed to know she was more powerful than the evil spirits. She should not be afraid of them. Instead, they should be afraid of her. Bai Zi Hua knew this so he sealed the hook jade and forced her to confront her fear.

At that moment, Hua Qian Gu finally understood that she did not need to defeat the evil spirits, what she needed to do was defeat the fear inside her heart. She promised she would do this so Bai Zi Hua would not be disappointed in her.

On the way back, Hua Qian Gu asked Shuo Feng over and over if he could take off his mask and show her his face, but he refused.

The next day, Hua Qian Gu and Shuo Feng visited Yun Yin at Mount Mao. Yun Yin reported that everything was fine. He promised to lead a group to Mount Tai Bai to help her.

Going down the mountain, Hua Qian Gu wanted to drop by Yi Xiu Ge to thank Yi Xiu Jun because he helped her find Taoist priest Qing Xu, which eventually led to her becoming Bai Zi Hua's disciple.

The gatekeeper at Yi Xiu Ge was surprised to see that Hua Qian Gu had not grown older, still looking like a child from years ago. The gatekeeper refused to let her go in because she was not there to ask questions. Hua Qian Gu was not aware that someone in a black robe stood in the highest tower of Yi Xiu Ge and watched her walking away.

Hua Qian Gu and Shuo Feng reunited with Luo Shi Yi's group. At night, Hua Qian Gu sat before a fire and examined her necklaces: Tian Shui Di, the hook jade, and the bone whistle from Sha Qian Mo. The string of the hook jade was worn so she kept the hook jade in her sleeve. She would need to buy a new string before she could wear it again.

Ni Man Tian sat down next to Hua Qian Gu and said Hua Qian Gu should not have returned because she attracted demons and evil spirits. At first, Ni Man Tian did not realize this. When Hua Qian Gu left, demons and evil spirits also disappeared so Ni Man Tian made the connection. Hua Qian Gu laughed and said this could not be true because she already returned, but demons and evil spirits were nowhere in sight. Ni Man Tian doubted herself while Hua Qian Gu was thankful for Xiao Hong and Xiao Bai.

The next day, Luo Shi Yi's group arrived at a city. The Emperor was visiting the city so imperial guards stood at the gates to confiscate all weapons as a precaution. Lie Xing Yun, the leader of the imperial guards, insisted that the disciples hand over their weapons or they would not be allowed to go inside. The

disciples refused. The situation deteriorated rapidly with both sides arguing with each other and preparing to use force.

Ni Man Tian was angry that ordinary humans dared to tell Chang Liu's disciples what to do. She mumbled a spell and a fire broke out nearby. Lie Xing Yun became suspicious and wanted to arrest Luo Shi Yi's group.

Luo Shi Yi conjured up rain to put out the fire then handed his sword to Lie Xing Yun. Ni Man Tian was angry that humans dared to treat her teacher with disrespect so she attacked Lie Xing Yun. Imperial guards immediately surrounded Luo Shi Yi's group so the disciples withdrew their weapons to defend themselves. They could not use their power or fly off on their swords. Doing so would cause the situation to become more chaotic.

Hua Qian Gu decided to turn into a shadow and furtively slipped through layers of imperial guards until she stood behind Lie Xing Yun. She did not use the Emotionless sword for fear of causing serious injuries. Instead, she used her hand to squeeze his throat and demanded the imperial guards to fall back. She signaled with her eyes for Luo Shi Yi's group to leave. Surprisingly, Lie Xing Yun did not care about his safety and shouted at the imperial guards to continue their arrest.

Lie Xing Yun withdrew his sword and attacked Hua Qian Gu. She stepped back just in time, but his sword cut into her sleeve. Suddenly, Lie Xing Yun and the imperial guards knelt down and shouted respects to the Emperor.

The disciples were confused because they looked around but did not see anyone who could be the Emperor. Lie Xing Yun carefully picked up the hook jade that Hua Qian Gu dropped and handed it back to her, saying the hook jade represented the Emperor. He apologized and let Luo Shi Yi's group go.

The disciples bought supplies and left the city as soon as possible to avoid further trouble. Luo Shi Yi asked Hua Qian Gu about the origin of the hook jade. Hua Qian Gu explained her sworn brother Xuan Yuan Lang was Deputy Head of the Invincible Tai Bai Sect and gave her the hook jade. Luo Shi Yi had never heard of the sect, but he wondered about the last name Xuan Yuan.

Along the way, the disciples heard people discussing among themselves. Apparently, the Emperor was visiting the city because of the drought, hence the

imperial guards and tight security. The Emperor was 20 years old but did not have concubines. Furthermore, he would behead any officials who suggested to him the importance of marriage and heirs. The rumor was he liked men.

Meanwhile, Lie Xing Yun relayed everything that happened at the city's gates to the Emperor. Lie Xing Yun said the owner of the hook jade was a girl, who looked about 12 or 13 years old. The Emperor was confused because he gave the hook jade to a boy, who should be about 17 years old now. He wanted to see this girl who had the hook jade.

Lie Xing Yun said the little girl left in the direction of Mount Tai Bai. The Emperor realized this must be related to the holy instruments. Recently, the monster and demon realms escalated their fighting with the immortal realm over the holy instruments. The Emperor decided he needed to go to Mount Tai Bai because what happened with the monster, demon and immortal realms could affect the human realm.

After Xiao Gu left, Jue Qing Hall seemed empty. Bai Zi Hua came out of meditation, thought of Hua Qian Gu and felt uneasy. Using his fingers to calculate Heaven's will, it appeared a calamity would occur soon. However, he had never been able to see her fate clearly, Luo Shi Yi's group would probably be in trouble, they would be in danger during their journey.

So Bai Zi Hua summoned Huo Xi and Wu Qing Luo.

"Zun Shang has an order for us?"

"You two go immediately to Mount Tai Bai, you must catch Luo Shi Yi's group in three days."

"We'll obey you."

Bai Zi Hua closed his eyes, it seemed as if his body was surrounded by thousands of silver silk strands from his palm, collecting light, it was impossible to look directly at the radiance.

Wu Qing Luo and Huo Xi were shocked: "The Fu Xi Zither!"

There was only radiance, the holy instrument could not be seen, but the two of them recognized it was the Fu Xi Zither protected by Mount Chang Liu.

"Huo Xi, put this in your internal coffer, give it to Hua Qian Gu when you see her."

"But Zun Shang, how can the zither leave Mount Chang Liu, what if monsters and demons seize it, the consequences would be disastrous..... The responsibility is too heavy, I can't do it!" Wu Qing Luo paled as soon as she heard the command. Huo Xi continued to stare in a daze at the radiance of the zither.

"It is all right, I have sealed the zither, only Hua Qian Gu can break the seal, everyone else will only see the light."

"Zun Shang, will Luo Shi Yi's group encounter trouble so it's necessary to use the Fu Xi Zither?"

“Yes, you two need to leave as soon as possible, do not let anyone know about this. After the task is completed, fly immediately to Mount Lao.”

“We’ll obey your order!”

In the valley, Hua Qian Gu held a basket, plucking leaves, picking mushrooms.

“Over there, over there, there’s one Gu Tou, over here, over here too.....” Tang Bao wore a small grass hat on its head, sat on Hua Qian Gu’s hair, continuously telling her what to do.

Taking advantage of a break, Hua Qian Gu wanted to find ingredients to make dinner for everyone. Even Ni Man Tian admitted reluctantly the meals were delicious. She pretended to criticize but ate as much as everyone else.

Hua Qian Gu felt tired and rested under a tree, retrieved a painting of Bai Zi Hua from her internal coffer, looked at it for a long time, and looked some more, then some more.

“Gu Tou, what are you staring at?” Tang Bao talked and blew out bubbles.

“I’m thinking about Teacher. I’m not with him, he probably won’t eat anything, eating is good, it’ll increase internal energy. If life doesn’t include food, it’ll be less fun.”

“As for me, life wouldn’t be fun if I can’t sleep.”

A bubble popped against Hua Qian Gu’s nose.

“Tang Bao, what are you doing, you’re not a fish, why are you blowing out bubbles?”

“I was hungry so I ate a mushroom in the basket, I don’t know why I blow out bubbles now when I talk.”

“That was a Bubble mushroom, it should be cooked before eaten. You’re a gluttonous worm so just blow out bubbles for a few more days!” Hua Qian Gu laughed.

“No.....” Tang Bao cried in distress.

When they returned, no matter how Luo Shi Yi teased it, coaxed it, it refused

to talk, scaring Luo Shi Yi into thinking he did something to anger it. Hua Qian Gu also teased it, using her fingers to poke its chubby flesh, but it refused to laugh out loud. However, the mushroom soup was too delicious, eating too much without being careful, Tang Bao patted its round stomach and burped, its mouth blew out a small bubble, amusing everyone.

“Luo Shi Yi, we’ll arrive at Mount Tai Bai in a few days, right?”

“Yes, we’re almost there.” Waking up in the morning, Luo Shi Yi felt something was wrong, he frowned, surveying the area carefully .

The valley was narrow, long and deep, if monsters and demons attacked, they could succeed easily.

His mind unsettled, Luo Shi Yi turned and said: “This valley is strange, everyone needs to fly quickly out of here.”

They flew on their swords, staying completely vigilant.

A blue fog suddenly drifted down. Could it be poisonous? They immediately avoided it, Luo Shi Yi used the wind to blow it away, but the blue fog unexpectedly split into eight different directions, rushing toward them.

A burst of sweet bell ringing suddenly appeared like in a dream, as if encompassing thousands of tunes, using all the musical instruments in the world, even some Hua Qian Gu had never heard before, pleasant to listen to, but it caused pain and grief unbearable to human ears.

Hua Qian Gu turned to look at Luo Shi Yi, asking in surprise: “Luo Shi Yi, why are you crying?”

Luo Shi Yi raised a hand to touch his face, which was covered in tears. He was alarmed, looked at everyone else, they did not realize tears rolled down their faces. Hua Qian Gu looked at everyone in bewilderment, not knowing what was happening.

Tang Bao was awakened by the ringing, it also began to cry.

Luo Shi Yi shouted: “Oh no! It’s the Cui Lei Bell. Quickly, seal off your hearing!”

They paled as soon as they heard, the Cui Lei Bell was one of the 16 holy

instruments that was stolen by monsters and demons.

The bell ringing seemed far away but gradually drifted closer, the blue fog thickened, producing a lot of smoke. The fog turned into different shapes, at times like clouds in the sky, floating as if alive, at times wrapping around them. At times like silk, at times like vapor. The fog seeped into their ears, noses and mouths, the ringing could not be blocked out. It seemed the bell not only produced sounds, it also created effects that could be felt.

“What demon is responsible for this, show yourself!” Ni Man Tian’s eyes were red, she could not stop crying from heartache. She used her internal energy to shout loudly, but the ringing did not wane.

A woman appeared in the air, her arms and waist were covered with tiny silver bells, swaying in the wind, causing waves and waves of tears.

They looked carefully, the woman was pale, her face used to be pretty but was now grisly from illness. She wore a short purple skirt made from an unknown material, her chest wrapped with a smaller piece of the same material. She showed off slender legs and cleavage white like snow.

She laughed like a innocent child, her eyes were dull, like she was blind. Yet her body was sensual, causing people’s mouth to go dry, their hearts to speed up.

Luo Shi Yi was startled: “One of the Ten Demons? Mo Xiao Sheng!”

Mo Xiao Sheng tilted her head and smiled sweetly: “You know me? Great, you’re the best looking person here, I won’t kill you, but I want to hide you. Want to go with me?”

Ni Man Tian did not say anything, countless tears turned into ice, shooting toward Mo Xiao Sheng, the ringing from her created a barrier, easily blocking the attack.

They rushed forward, their tears kept falling made them want to stop the ringing. Mo Xiao Sheng did not need to move, the ringing blocked all attack attempts.

Luo Shi Yi said: “We can only fight music with music.”

So they retrieved the musical instruments from their internal coffer: zither,

various types of flutes, drum, bell, music suddenly filled the air. However, this was a drop in the ocean, their combined effort was not a match against the Cui Lei Bell.

Mo Xiao Sheng had just gotten the Cui Lei Bell, she could not fully control it. Yet the power was still unimaginable.

Luo Shi Yi swallowed blood and tried to attack, in a flash he flew in front of Mo Xiao Sheng, his tears flowed more heavily.

“Why are you blocking us?”

“The immortal realm split reinforcement into five groups, we also split into five watch groups, one person comes and we kill one person, a group comes and we kill a group!”

“You think you can block us with your ability?”

“Of course not, but how about the holy instruments, if we don’t use them then why do we bother to steal the holy instruments? Even though we only managed to unseal a little of the holy instruments, that’s still more than enough to deal with the lot of you!” Mo Xiao Sheng smiled softly, “I’m not going to play around anymore, Cui Wei will be here soon, he’ll be mad if I haven’t finished this.”

The silver bells on her waist, ankles and arms suddenly rang loudly, giving off a powerful blue light.

The musical instruments in their hands were destroyed by the ringing of the bells, turning to ashes. Only Hua Qian Gu was unaffected, the Ling Ji zither quivered quietly.

Mo Xiao Sheng was surprised: “You don’t have tears?”

She shook the silver bells on her arms faster, everyone else covered their faces with their hands and cried harder, falling off their swords.

Hua Qian Gu shouted: “Let’s get out of here!” She used her internal energy to attack back, the zither, the bells, it sounded as if stones were breaking in the air, although Hua Qian Gu was not crying, her eardrums were heavily injured, blood oozed from her ears.

When it seemed as if she could not hang on anymore, the pressure decreased,

a woman's singing and a flute playing rose up, it was Xiao Hong and Xiao Bai appearing by her side and helping her, Hua Qian Gu was extremely grateful.

Luo Shi Yi wanted to lead everyone to break out, but the colorful ringing of the bells suddenly turned to silk threads, lining up, then shooting forward like arrows. Only he and Shuo Feng barely managed to fight back, trying hard to protect everyone else. Afraid Tang Bao would be harmed, he put it into an enclosure, pushing it far away with all of his power.

The Cui Lei Bell was too powerful, the strings on Hua Qian Gu's zither broke one by one, she could not hang on any longer. Xiao Hong and Xiao Bai were also exhausted, not wanting to endanger them, she used her last strength to send them back to the Underworld.

The Ling Ji zither broke, Hua Qian Gu spat out blood, falling from the sky, exposing the bone whistle from Sha Qian Mo from her neck. She blew on it as hard as she could.

The whistle gave off a high pitch, the shrill noise broke through layers of clouds, straight through the barrier to Mo Xiao Sheng. She was not cautious, spitting out blood.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, everyone used their swords to fly away from the bells.

Mo Xiao Sheng did not know the whistle was so powerful, her face twisted, without readjusting her body she chased after them.

"Fly up, leave the valley!" Luo Shi Yi ordered. The echoes in the valley were too loud, making the Cui Lei Bell more harmful.

As soon as they left the valley, the bell ringing from Mo Xiao Sheng caught up to them. Luo Shi Yi stayed behind to protect everyone, his injury too serious, he lost consciousness and fell from the sky.

"Teacher!" At this time, Ni Man Tian did not know if she was crying because of the Cui Lei Bell or for herself. She saw Hua Qian Gu flying by, catching Luo Shi Yi, holding him in her arms.

"Let's go!"

Hua Qian Gu stopped to block for the group, continuously blowing on the bone whistle. When she used up all of her internal energy, a surge of internal energy poured into her. Turning around to look, it was Shuo Feng transferring his internal energy into her body.

“You must go!”

Shuo Feng smiled and shook his head, his eyes calm and warm, clear like water. Hua Qian Gu was surprised, trying her best to block the enemy, the further the others could get away the better!

Mo Xiao Sheng flew in front of her, asking in surprise: “Who are you? How can you resist the Cui Lei Bell for so long?”

Hua Qian Gu said loudly: “Hua Qian Gu! Disciple of Chang Liu’s High Immortal Bai Zi Hua!” Then she blew hard on the whistle, tearing the enemy’s eardrums. She already knew Mo Xiao Sheng was blind, relying on her ears to know what was happening. If she could not hear, that meant she could not see. She quickly unleashed the Emotionless sword, stabbing Mo Xiao Sheng through the stomach.

Mo Xiao Sheng screamed, shaking the Cui Lei Bell as hard as she could. Shuo Feng could not take it anymore, crying tears of blood, collapsing to the ground.

“Shuo Feng!” Hua Qian Gu prepared to fight to the death, a red cloud suddenly appeared from far away.

“Huo Xi!”

“Dummy Gu Tou! You don’t want to live anymore? Take this!”

A silver light flew straight into Hua Qian Gu’s hands.

“The Fu Xi Zither!” Hua Qian Gu was startled, her eyes teared up, her nose burned, Teacher knew there would be trouble so sent Huo Xi to help them? Teacher!

It was rumored the Fu Xi Zither was a musical instrument Fu Xi created from jade and Heaven’s silk threads, then fused his blood and flesh into the zither. The zither’s music could calm the mind, it was believed to have a mysterious force that could dominate the thinking of all things.

Hua Qian Gu softly stroked with her hands, the Fu Xi Zither glowed brightly, the fog from the bell ringing was immediately pushed back.

Mo Xiao Sheng staggered backward, whispering: "Impossible! Impossible!"

Hua Qian Gu sat in the air with her legs crossed, a large lotus bloomed beneath her. Her eyes closed lightly, her mind recalled Teacher's beautiful smile at the Qun Xian Feast.

She extended her hands and lightly plucked the strings of the zither. The sound waves were like the winds of an ocean blasting straight at Mo Xiao Sheng. The bell ringing disappeared, Mo Xiao Sheng was struck and flew back more than 10 meters, vomiting blood. She gritted her teeth, using all of her internal energy to shake the bells. The colorful fog suddenly turned into ferocious beasts and monsters, lunging toward Hua Qian Gu.

Hua Qian Gu did not move, continuing to play the zither. Coldly, calmly, full of resolve. The tune was sometimes high sometimes low, sometimes bleak but heroic like endless billowing sand dunes. Sometimes lively but enigmatic like echoes in nature, like Mount Tian in the middle of freezing winter, the snow blowing, covering everything in white.

The bell ringing weakened gradually, then disappeared.

Mo Xiao Sheng realized she had lost, wanting to slip away.

"You can't escape that easily!" Hua Qian Gu thought of Shuo Feng and everyone injured so she was filled with anger. The zither's tune turned desolate and heavy, Mo Xiao Sheng struggled, but her mind was controlled instantly.

Mo Xiao Sheng flew slowly toward Hua Qian Gu, respectfully handing up the Cui Lei Bell.

Hua Qian Gu reached out, the bell rang, Mo Xiao Sheng burst into tears. Her hearing was more sensitive than average, it was hard to suppress the hatred and despair in her heart. Under the ringing of the Cui Lei Bell, she suddenly wanted to die, putting up her sword to kill herself.

Hua Qian Gu quickly stopped the ringing, she did not know the Cui Lei Bell in her hands was much more powerful than with Mo Xiao Sheng.

“I’ll spare your life today, I won’t spare you again if you commit an evil act in the future!”

Mo Xiao Sheng did not complete her task, not to mention losing the holy instrument, she would be punished severely when she returned, feeling anger and hatred, she looked up at the sky and laughed wildly: “Do you think you’ve won? What if the Fu Xi Zither defeated the Cui Lei Bell? The rest of your group is probably captured by Cui Wei. You think you can defeat the Shuan Tian Chain in his hands?”

Hua Qian Gu panicked, helped Shuo Feng up, then flew away with Huo Xi.

“You’ve come just in time, otherwise I’m dead already.” Hua Qian Gu treated Shuo Feng’s injury and panted in relief.

“You’re my pet, you dared to leave your owner behind, be careful or I’ll whip you dead!” Huo Xi remembered seeing Hua Qian Gu covered in blood and felt chills. “Luckily, Tang Bao led me and Wu Qing Luo here. Otherwise, we wouldn’t know where to find you, hundreds of miles around here are blocked by the Shuan Tian Chain.”

“What are you saying?” Hua Qian Gu was shocked and looked up, realizing she did not know when the sky had turned dark, the sun was a black sphere.

“The Shuan Tian Chain has incredible power, the rumor is it can tie up everything, including demons, deities or time, even the world and the universe, it also has amazing destructive power. If we can’t break the Shuan Tian Chain, we’ll die here.”

“In the front!” Huo Xi and Wu Qing Luo used telepathy, quickly locating everyone else.

Loud laughter rang out in the air, Hua Qian Gu looked up, seeing a huge mirage appearing before them. The man wore a black robe and stood arrogantly, a golden chain wrapped around his arms.

Ni Man Tian, Qing Shui, Yun Duan and Wu Qing Luo stood in front to protect the injured disciples, Luo Shi Yi was still unconscious.

“Qian Gu! Thank Heaven you’re all right!” Qing Shui and Tang Bao jumped to hug her.

The huge mirage in the sky looked at them and laughed crazily: “How great, the Fu Xi Zither is here, I’ll take everything in one go.”

“Never!” Hua Qian Gu remembered the Shuan Tian Chain in his hands was exchanged by hundreds of lives at Mount Mao and was filled with anger. She quickly plucked the strings to control his mind.

Cui Wei laughed uncontrollably: “Don’t be naive, you think I’m dumb like Mo Xiao Sheng? You’re just seeing my mirage, why should I cross over the Shuan Tian Chain with my physical body?”

Hua Qian Gu knew if his physical body was not present, the Fu Xi Zither was useless, she did not know what to do.

The Shuan Tian Chain only needed to move a little and could shake the world, if it tightened would they not die immediately?

She did not know what to do, the cries of a fiery phoenix suddenly came from afar. A tall figure jumped down from the phoenix, standing before everyone in the blink of an eye.

Hua Qian Gu joyfully looked at the man who was scratching his nose, so surprised she could not say anything. Huhuhu.....

Everyone else was stunned, their minds empty, not knowing how to react.

“Beauty, beauty.....” It was as if Huo Xi was hit by a giant fireball, boiling blood rising up to his head, his body burning up, his saliva dripping to the ground.

In this world, how could there exist such a stunning beauty that could inspire madness?

Sha Qian Mo appeared at this important moment, like a light in the night, so warm Hua Qian Gu was speechless. She thought jiejie would not come, did not think he would arrive at the most critical time.

She took two steps forward, wanting to hug jiejie.

But Sha Qian Mo smirked, not bothering to glance at her, as if they were strangers, he looked down at them and ridiculed: "I didn't expect a day would come when Mount Chang Liu's disciples are pathetic like this, one, two, three, four..... Oh! There are four disciples of the three Heads!"

"Who are you?" Wu Qing Luo was the first person to recover, but her eyes were not calm. Such extreme beauty, the eyes could cause a fever with just a casual sweep.

"Me? Hahahahaha....." Sha Qian Mo laughed, the world faded, such beauty, so beautiful it was difficult to know the gender.

Luo Shi Yi was the only one among the disciples who knew him, but he was unconscious. The rest just joined Chang Liu, they knew the name but did not know what he looked like.

Cui Wei was surprised to see him, bowing down on the ground.

"Paying respect to Demon Lord."

Even his voice was shaky, the mirage was huge, but it seemed to shrink when kneeling before Sha Qian Mo.

They were shocked.

"You're a demon from the demon realm, Sha Qian Mo!" Wu Qing Luo could not help but stepped back. Yes, except for him, no one could be so beautiful in the world.

They broke out in cold sweats, the Cui Lei Bell, the Shuan Tian Chain, these already caused heavy injuries, now even the Demon Lord of the monster and

demon realms appeared, there would be no escape this time.

“Cui Wei, you really work hard, didn’t I give you a long break, why did you take the Shuan Tian Chain here, aren’t you afraid you’ll scare the kids to death?”

Sweats broke out on Cui Wei’s forehead: “Demon Lord! Getting a hold of the holy instruments can’t be delayed anymore! I’m doing this so the Demon God can be resurrected quicker, which is why I want to contribute my effort!”

Sha Qian Mo opened a delicate hand, looking at the exquisite nails: “So you didn’t obey my order, but you followed Chun Qiu Bu Bai, Zi Xun Qian Xia, Lan Yu Lan Feng and Ci Yu, Kuang Ye Tian to steal the holy instruments everywhere, right?”

Cui Wei’s legs trembled, he knew although Sha Qian Mo was the Demon Lord for hundreds of years, he only defeated the monster realm and the Monster King on a whim, combined the monster realm and demon realm into one, but he quickly became bored with power. Sha Qian Mo was only interested in his beauty and wandering the realms for amusement. Hence the governance fell to Chun Qiu Bu Bai’s group, Sha Qian Mo viewed this with one eye open and one eye closed, too lazy to care, he did not stop them from stealing the holy instruments.

Even so, they were still afraid of him. In the monster and demon realms, he was the most powerful, and he always did whatever he wanted. He was ruthless, without any scruples and vengeful. Anyone who offended Sha Qian Mo was considered extremely unfortunate, it would be better to commit suicide than to fall into his hands.

Cui Wei never thought he would appear here at this important moment. He usually did not care about these matters, Cui Wei silently tried to guess his intention, not daring to speak but looked up at the gorgeous face, which might be stunning to others, but was more terrifying than any monster or demon in the world.

“You caused their injuries?” Sha Qian Mo looked at Hua Qian Gu covered in blood, his lips twitched. She did not know that he never heard her blow the whistle before, but just now when the sound from the whistle increased in urgency and sharpness, piercing his eardrums, urging him. He was like a crazy person, flying on his sword, flying on the wind was not fast enough, he had to

call the phoenix, flying here as fast as he could. If he were slower, would he never see her again?

Cui Wei saw that Sha Qian Mo was not his normal playful self but his face was cold, he knew something was wrong.

“Demon Lord, not me, Mo Xiao Sheng did it.”

“Mo Xiao Sheng? That’s nice!” Sha Qian Mo put his fingers to his lips, his eyes flashed cruelly that even Hua Qian Gu shivered. This condescending behavior, looking down at them, she had never seen jiejie like this.

“Give me the Shuan Tian Chain, I’ll let you die in one piece.” Sha Qian Mo opened his mouth, as if saying something that was not a big deal.

“Demon Lord, please have mercy!” Cui Wei paled, bowing his head over and over to beg for leniency.

“You know I don’t like to waste time talking, don’t make me change my mind.” Sha Qian Mo was still looking at his nails, not bothering to look up, perhaps the forefinger needed a little trimming.

Cui Wei knew it was difficult to escape death, his mind whirling, the holy instrument was in his hands, why not try to kill Sha Qian Mo who was trapped within the boundary of the Shuan Tian Chain, maybe there was a chance of survival.

The mirage disappeared, he pulled the Shuan Tian Chain and wanted to run away. The forest suddenly shook, the ground cracked with deep holes.

Sha Qian Mo snorted loudly: “How dumb!”

After he said this, his long purple hair grew out like a deity scattering flowers, spinning into the air, the hair lengthened endlessly, piercing straight into the dark sky. The hair pulled back a short while later, but it also brought along Cui Wei’s soul.

“You think I can’t find you? I thought about you following me for many years and allowed you to die in one piece, but you’re so ungrateful!”

“Demon Lord, please have mercy!” Cui Wei struggled, but Sha Qian Mo did not even blink, putting out his hands to crush the soul into pieces.

The sky instantly changed to sunny, filled with the echoes of painful cries.

Mount Chang Liu's disciples were frightened, they pointed their swords at him as if he was their biggest threat. They thought if he acted, with his personality, he could destroy their souls too.

Sha Qian Mo raised one hand, pulling the Shuan Tian Chain into his grasp. He looked at Hua Qian Gu, then threw the golden chain that was thin like a snake to her.

"Jiejie....." Hua Qian Gu took it, stepping forward, surprised to see him gently shaking his head.

"The Shuan Tian Chain is the holy instrument of Mount Mao, take it back."

He sat on the phoenix, preparing to leave. Everyone else was stunned, they thought they would die today.

"Wait." Someone yelled.

Sha Qian Mo stopped, turning to look at the embarrassed boy.

"My..... My name is Huo Xi." Huo Xi's face was crimson, his head was down.

Everybody laughed.

Sha Qian Mo gave a little seductive smile, rode the phoenix away, disappearing in a flash.

Hua Qian Gu held the Shuan Tian Chain and watched him leave, her mind not functioning for a long time. She did not know why jiejie was more beautiful today. No, not just beautiful, there was something else, something more.

She could not believe it, jiejie saved her, then helped her take back the Shuan Tian Chain. More surprising was jiejie liked to act on a whim, yet put himself in her shoes, was considerate of her identity and situation, not letting others know about their relationship, afraid being the Demon Lord would stir up trouble for her.

Jiejie, why would you treat me so well?

Hua Qian Gu hugged the Shuan Tian Chain but felt warm as if she was hugging

the sun.

She turned to look at Huo Xi: “Hey, why is your nose bleeding?” She quickly walked over to help him stop the bleeding.

Wu Qing Luo stepped heavily on his foot in anger, he did not react, only smiled in a daze: “Beauty..... beauty.....”

The group moved on and did not encounter any more problems. Hua Qian Gu gave the Cui Lei Bell to Wu Qing Luo and Huo Xi to take to Mount Lao, they could use the holy instrument to deal with monsters and demons. She also sent a message to Teacher, telling him everything that happened, warning that disciples from other sects must be extremely careful.

They had not arrived, but the story of them taking back two holy instruments already spread throughout Mount Tai Bai, even spreading throughout three realms. Hua Qian Gu’s reputation as the disciple of Chang Liu’s High Immortal grew quickly, everyone knew her.

The day they reached Mount Tai Bai, the Sect Leader went down the mountain to meet with them, the courtesy more attentive than welcoming the Jade Emperor. The disciples of other sects there to help saw this, naturally they did not like it.

Luo Shi Yi and Shuo Feng’s injuries were serious, fortunately Hua Qian Gu took a lot of blood clotting herbs and Hui Qing pills when she left, they were treated quickly so their recovery progressed well.

“Who’s Sha Qian Mo? Why did he help us? Is he planning something?”

Ni Man Tian never thought someone with such beauty existed in the world, her face suddenly became plain in comparison, she was angry.

Luo Shi Yi replied: “The realm of the gods was ruled by the Heavenly Emperor, the immortal realm by the Jade Emperor, the human realm by the Emperor, the demon realm by the Demon Lord, the monster realm by the Monster King, the Underworld by the Hell Lord. Sha Qian Mo now controls the monster realm and the demon realm, everyone has to respect him somewhat. He’s conceited and believes his beauty is unmatched in the world, not caring about anyone, always

does whatever he wants, it's difficult to know what he'll do. He doesn't present an image or shoulder the responsibilities befitting of the Demon Lord. The monster and demon realms are not satisfied with his lack of ambition, but they don't dare to oppose him. A few years go, he didn't have anything better to do so he went to Mount Chang Liu and wanted to fight with Zun Shang, insisting that he must be the best in the six realms. Zun Shang refused his challenge, and he tried to steal the Fu Xi Zither. Zun Shang ended up scratching his face so he panicked and fled, we never saw him again. It's surprising that he saved us, then returned the Shuan Tian Chain. I don't know why he helped us."

Luo Shi Yi looked meaningfully at Hua Qian Gu, who had her head down and was playing with the hook jade in her hand.

"Qian Gu, what are you thinking?"

"Huhuhu, Lang gege isn't on Mount Tai Bai, the Sect Leader said he's never heard of the Invincible Tai Bai Sect."

Luo Shi Yi shook his head and smiled, he knew as soon as he heard that it was made up out of the blue, only Hua Qian Gu was silly enough to believe it.

"Shi Yi, are you in pain?" Tang Bao anxiously looked at him leaning against the bed, he would not be so seriously injured if he was not distracted by saving it.

"It's very painful, very painful....." Luo Shi Yi nodded. What a blessing in disguise, Tang Bao refused to leave his side these few days to care for him.

"Do you want to eat grapes?"

"I do, I do....."

Tang Bao grabbed onto a grape and climbed onto his shoulder to feed him, Luo Shi Yi regretted he could not swallow it too.

Closing his eyes and chewing slowly, this was the sweetest grape he tasted in his life!

At night, Tang Bao held a book small like a fingernail and sat on his nose to read to him, bragging it came up with all the stories in the book.

Tang Bao was supposed to read but fell asleep before Luo Shi Yi. He looked at its cute sleeping form, hanging onto his nose and rolling back and forth, he

looked until his eyes almost crossed.

Tang Bao rolled all over his face, Luo Shi Yi felt his face itching, his heart itched too.

Tang Bao finally rolled off his face, Luo Shi Yi quickly extended his hands to catch it. He put it in front of his face and looked as if it was a treasure. He lightly touched it, soft and plump, how wonderful. Its sleeping form was adorable, he could not help but put it up to his lips, kissing it gingerly.

Luo Shi Yi froze. What was he doing, kissing a worm? And secretly kissing it?

Crazy, crazy, it seemed he was really injured this time, his brain was not well.

Time flew, bringing August 15th nearer.

August 15th drew nearer, everyone else was nervous, meeting every day to discuss how to resist the enemy. Hua Qian Gu was too lazy to care, staying in the kitchen to make mooncakes for everyone to eat.

The bells in the hall rang loudly, it seemed the Sect Leader wanted to make an important announcement. When Hua Qian Gu arrived at the main hall, everyone else was there already.

The Sect Leader of Tai Bai, Fei Yan, looked worried and sat in the middle, the immortals around him also looked worried.

Hua Qian Gu sat down next to Qing Shui, wondering Fei Yan is the Sect Leader of Tai Bai Sect but why is his complexion dark? She had been seeing a dark blue robe floating toward her for the past couple of nights, making her think she was seeing an evil spirit.

Fei Yan began to talk: "Mount Lao just sent a message, the sect was threatened this morning by an army of monsters and demons, requesting help from the immortals at Tai Bai as soon as possible."

After he said this, everyone was shocked.

"But isn't today August 13th? Why would they attack two days early?"

"Monsters and demons are devious, they never keep their words. They want to take advantage that some immortals haven't arrived to help, attacking quickly so we do not have time to retaliate."

"Then why did they send the threat notices, is it not easier to launch a surprise attack? I think they are tricking us, wanting to check our size and strength, we will mistakenly think the target is Mount Lao, and all the immortals will go there to help. It takes two days to get there. They will use this opportunity to attack Mount Tai Bai, Mount Tian or Mount Chang Bai."

Hua Qian Gu looked up, the speaker was Erlang Shen who was leading Heaven's army and had come to help, appearing extraordinarily handsome, with

an incomparable demeanor.

Fei Yan nodded: “Erlang Shen is right, but there is a limit to the strength of the monsters and demons. It seems they used all of their army, Chun Qiu Bu Bai and more than 10 unbeatable monsters and demons went to Mount Lao. They probably do not have anyone left to attack Mount Chang Bai, even if they wanted to, it takes at least two days to get there. We can return in time.”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

“In that case, we will leave immediately for Mount Lao.”

—————

The immortals flew on their swords leaving Mount Tai Bai, Hua Qian Gu’s group stayed behind to care for Luo Shi Yi and Shuo Feng because they had not healed fully.

“I wonder if Huo Xi’s group is all right, if they’re safe?” Hua Qian Gu continued to feel something was wrong, the monsters and demons acted blatantly as if wanting Mount Tai Bai to be empty, but she could not say what exactly was wrong.

“Don’t worry, a lot of immortals are there, and Huo Xi has the Cui Lei Bell, they only need to endure for two days, the other immortals will get there and crush the monsters and demons.” Qing Shui assured her.

“Let’s hope so.....”

On August 14th, Bai Zi Hua received an echo message, flew on his sword across the ocean to Mount Lao to lead the immortal realm. Everyone rejoiced, everything would be all right now.

Huo Xi reported how he helped Hua Qian Gu, that they took back the Cui Lei Bell and Shuan Tian Chain, and Sha Qian Mo suddenly appeared to help them. Bai Zi Hua nodded impassively, looking down at the dense army of monsters and demons shouting provocation in the ocean, but they were only surrounding not attacking, as if waiting for the right moment.

Bai Zi Hua was puzzled, he felt he knew what they were planning, yet there was a knot that could not be untied.

Evening came, the sun set in the west, the disciples from Mount Lao appeared with alarming news. Everyone hurried to the cliffs and looked down, tens of thousands of monsters and demon disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Bai Zi Hua was startled, finally realizing what the untied knot was, it was the holy instrument Kun Lun Mirror that Chun Qiu Bu Bai stole along with the Cui Lei Bell and Shuan Tian Chain. If they unsealed a portion of the Cui Lei Bell and Shuan Tian Chain, they could also do the same with the Kun Lun Mirror. Although they could not move through time, moving to another location would not be a problem, hence they deliberately came up with this diversion.

He used his fingers to calculate Heaven's will, Hua Qian Gu's group was still at Mount Tai Bai, and Mount Tai Bai could not handle an attack from an army of monsters and demons, he could not help but worried. Bai Zi Hua left instructions, then anxiously flew on his sword to Mount Tai Bai.

Seeing a massive army of monsters and demons suddenly descending out of the sky, Hua Qian Gu was stunned, her mouth dropped open.

The foot of the mountain was covered with mystic traps and protection barriers, but Chun Qiu Bu Bai's army did not have any problems, now appearing before the main hall of Mount Tai Bai. Their purpose was simple, destroy Mount Tai Bai, then dig out Fei Yan's heart and organs to find the Lian Yao Jar protected by Mount Tai Bai. While the immortals tried to return to help, they would rush to Mount Lao to steal the holy instrument there, then to Mount Chang Bai and Mount Tian.

This would cause the immortals to panic, not knowing where to help. If successful, they would have a few more holy instruments by tomorrow night.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai nodded and praised the person who thought of this plan – Yun Yi, the reason stealing the holy instruments had gone well in the past couple of years was because of Yun Yi's planning. The other monsters and demons only knew how to kill day in and day out, what a worthless bunch.

Next to him was a gorgeous bed covered with silken gauze, Zi Xun Qian Xia laid inside, oblivious to the weapons rattling loudly outside, still deep in sleep.

Long eyelashes covered her white face, eyes like jade and picturesque eyebrows, from her head to her toes was the aura of an immortal, nothing like a

demon.

Right now in the monster and demon realms, except for Sha Qian Mo who never bothered to care, the governing power was divided between five people, Chun Qiu Bu Bai and Ci Yu of the demon realm, Lan Yu Lan Feng and Kuang Ye Tian of the monster realm, the final person was the fallen immortal Zi Xun Qian Xia.

Because only Zi Xun Qian Xia knew how to unseal the holy instruments, the other four had to give her at least a little respect.

The five of them came together now, this never happened before, showing their determination to possess the holy instruments.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai wanted a win as quickly as possible, he flew on his sword, calling out arrogantly: “Old man Fei Yan, we wanted to deal with your lot last, who knew Mount Tai Bai has so many holy instruments. If you hand over the Lian Yao Jar, Shuan Tian Chain, Cui Lei Bell and Fu Xi Zither, I’ll spare everyone.”

Fei Yan knew they had the Kun Lun Mirror, they could go anywhere on Mount Tai Bai, nothing could stop them. Based on a handful of immortals still here and more than 3,000 disciples, fighting them was like a grasshopper throwing itself against a carriage wheel, winning was impossible.

He was the Sect Leader of Tai Bai, his duty was to protect a holy instrument, but he still had ulterior motives. The lives of more than 3,000 disciples and the history of Tai Bai lasting for hundreds of years in exchange for the Lian Yao Jar, he did not want the same ending like Mount Mao. However, the monsters and demons never kept their promises, the slaughter would still occur even if he surrendered the holy instruments. The only way was to delay this, to drag it out as long as possible, to wait for the immortals to show up or a miracle would occur.

“Do not spout nonsense, how can the holy instruments fall into the hands of monsters and demons?”

Hua Qian Gu looked up at Chun Qiu Bu Bai, remembering that he killed Lin Sui Yi and destroyed Mount Mao, her heart burned with anger.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai had a strange appearance, seemingly half man and half

woman, his face was also half yin and half yang. His voice sounded sometimes masculine and sometimes feminine, sometimes ferocious sometimes soft. He laughed contemptuously, raising one hand, the monsters and demons swarmed forward.

“You’re about to die, but you still have a big mouth.”

“All the disciples listen to my order, set up the ‘Fu Tu Qiao Xin Men, Bagua Han Tian’ formation!”

Three thousand disciples immediately lined up into three layers inside and three layers outside the main hall, forming a giant formation, the defense was impregnable, the monsters and demons inside the formation were strangled, they could not push forward, falling back.

Yun Yi whispered something to Chun Qiu Bu Bai, Chun Qiu Bu Bai nodded.

Not waiting for everyone else to react, Hua Qian Gu suddenly cried out: “Sect Leader, be careful!” The Emotionless sword shot forward to slice off the enemy’s arm, but it was too late.

A demon with green hair appeared unexpectedly behind the formation, catching everyone unaware, she thrust her hand into Fei Yan’s chest, breaking through the internal energy barrier protecting him, pulling out his heart dripping with blood. Although Hua Qian Gu cut off one arm, the demon had seven more arms.

The woman’s face was green, she was covered with moss, looking like a mermaid. Her eyes were thin slits, small and seductive like snakes. Her long seaweed hair danced in the air. She opened her mouth to swallow Fei Yan’s heart, then licked her bloody fingers in contentment, causing other people to feel nauseous, their hearts to pound rapidly, this was Ci Yu of the demon realm.

She easily warded off all attacks, suddenly disappearing from the formation, returning to Chun Qiu Bu Bai’s side. Her laugh was partly pouting like a baby partly scolding, she said: “The Lian Yao Jar wasn’t in his internal coffer.”

The disciples saw their Sect Leader killed in the blink of an eye and fell into disarray, cries of grief rose up continuously.

Hua Qian Gu and the others held Fei Yan, in disbelief that the monsters and

demons used the Kun Lun Mirror to sneak to the back of the formation to attack. Fei Yan's internal energy began to dissipate, with his dying breath he told his sect juniors Fei Sheng and Fei Se to protect the holy instruments and Tai Bai Sect, passed the leadership position to Fei Yu, asked Hua Qian Gu to think of a way to escape the mountain with the holy instruments, then he closed his eyes.

Hua Qian Gu knew what he wanted, but she could not run away by herself, leaving everyone else behind to be killed!

As of now, the Lian Yao Jar was sealed so it could not be used. The monsters and demons had the Kun Lun Mirror so the Shuan Tian Chain could not hold them, she could only rely on the Fu Xi Zither.

Everyone else withdrew inside. Only Hua Qian Gu sat in front of the hall and played the zither, trying to delay this as long as possible until help arrived.

As soon as tens of thousands of monsters and demons heard the zither, their minds were controlled intermediately, laying down their weapons. Chun Qiu Bu Bai's group sealed their hearing, afraid to move forward. There would be heavy casualties if this continued so they quickly used the Kun Lun Mirror to send the monsters and demons back to the two realms, leaving behind a selected few that were the most powerful, concentrating on circulating their internal energy, sealing their five senses, sitting in a group.

Ci Yu touched her chopped arm, her eyes lost in thought. A green light appeared from her body, a new arm sprouted slowly like a seedling, but it looked like a baby's arm, chubby and soft, different from the other arms.

"Can I use the Kun Lun Mirror to go over there and kill that brat?"

"She's playing the Fu Xi Zither, you can't go near her even if you use the Kun Lun Mirror." Yun Yi stared at Hua Qian Gu, his eyes full of hatred.

"Then what should we do? Our time is limited, do we keep on sitting here and waiting?"

"The Fu Xi Zither is a holy instrument, it's not easy to control, the brat's cultivation is not high, she's injured every time she plucks the strings. How long can she keep on playing? We don't have to be anxious, let's wait until her strength is gone then we can easily take the Fu Xi Zither. Also, Lan Yu Lan Feng

and Kuang Ye Tian are using the Pan Gu Axe to block the immortals, the two of them will be here soon. At that time, how can we be afraid we can't defeat the brat's Fu Xi Zither? Besides, I think the Shuan Tian Chain and Cui Lei Bell are in her hands."

Ci Yu, Chun Qiu Bu Bai looked in bewilderment at Yun Yi: "Who is she?"

Yun Yi sneered: "Sect Leader of Mount Mao, Hua Qian Gu....."

Zi Xun Qian Xia suddenly mumbled something, as if the music from the zither woke her from a dream, she pushed apart the silken gauze in confusion.

"Who's playing the zither, is Bai Zi Hua here?"

The sun set in the west, giving off a glowing halo, the rays of the sun were blood red, each ray like a falling tear.

Luo Shi Yi struggled to stand up in the main hall, Ni Man Tian quickly helped him.

“What’s the situation outside?”

“Qian Gu is using the Fu Xi Zither to block them, but we don’t know how long she can last.” Qing Shui worried. Reinforcement had not come, they could not continue to sit here waiting to die.

Luo Shi Yi nodded, looked around, then cried out: “Tang Bao? Where’s Tang Bao?” Was it outside with Hua Qian Gu? That would be too dangerous!

“Huh, oh right, where did Tang Bao run off to? I just saw it crying anxiously, saying it needed to call its father to come save Gu Tou.....”

“Father?” Luo Shi Yi thought of a worm like Tang Bao, wearing a straw hat, stroking its beard, smoking a pipe. His face was tense, but his mind was dizzy. If he met Tang Bao’s father, how should he address it?

He quickly used telepathy to search for Tang Bao, but the Fu Xi Zither was disruptive, he could not see anything!

Hua Qian Gu was barely hanging on outside, sprawling weakly on the zither. To conserve internal energy, she lightly plucked the strings once in a while, producing sounds but hardly a tune.

The monsters and demons were impatient, but they were on the defensive and could not attack because of the music. Only Zi Xun Qian Xia leaned back against her bed, listening as if mesmerized.

Although knowing the person playing the zither was not Bai Zi Hua, she recognized the silver light from the Fu Xi Zither. Memories of the past emerged steadily, the others sealed their five senses, but she allowed half of her mind to

be controlled, indulging in the music, not willing to extricate herself.

Hua Qian Gu began to slow down, no longer capable of producing a tune. Zi Xun Qian Xia was not happy and flipped her hand, countless violet flowers flew into the air, rotating into a straight line, shooting toward Hua Qian Gu. The exotic fragrance of the flowers was overwhelming.

Hua Qian Gu was forced to pluck the strings faster to resist, but the strange fragrance lingered, intoxicating her, making her want to fall into a deep sleep lasting three lifetimes. She could not seal her smell, she could only chant meditation mantra.

Zi Xun Qian Xia pursed her lips in satisfaction: “You play the zither well enough though not as good as Zi Hua, the tunes from the Fu Xi Zither no longer exist in the world. Can you play ‘Zhao Lu Jiu Tian’ after this?”

Hua Qian Gu tried to block each wave of attacks, silently scolding her for being a weirdo, daring to say Zi Hua Zi Hua with such affection! She was not fighting back against the Fu Xi Zither, but her reason for attacking Hua Qian Gu was to hear more music. If this continued, Hua Qian Gu was afraid she could not last past midnight, and reinforcement would probably not be here until tomorrow.

Teacher, where could you be, I really missed you!

It was getting dark, the full moon appeared. Hua Qian Gu continued to rely on everyone else to transfer their internal energy to her to resist Zi Xun Qian Xia. Chun Qiu Bu Bai’s group moved back more than 12 meters to avoid being affected by them.

Hua Qian Gu knew this could not continue, speaking suddenly: “Immortal Zi Xun, today is August 15th, we’ve been fighting for a long time, if we’re not tired we’re still hungry, why not take a break to eat mooncakes?”

Luo Shi Yi, Shuo Feng and everyone else were in the hall and looked at her with worry, not knowing what she was planning.

Zi Xun Qian Xia chuckled loudly: “You’re an interesting kid, not caring whether you live or die but about eating mooncakes.”

Hua Qian Gu stopped playing, blinked a few times: “If I can’t see the sun tomorrow, isn’t it better to eat first and then deal with other things?”

Zi Xun Qian Xia floated into the air, her purple robe swayed in the wind: “You can eat if you want, get back to playing the zither for me when you’re done.”

Hua Qian Gu squinted her eyes and smiled, looking a little like Dong Fang Yu Qing.

“Teacher is right, Zi Xun jiejie is very beautiful, gentle and intelligent.”

“Your teacher?”

“Chang Liu’s High Immortal Bai Zi Hua!”

“Zi Hua..... Zi Hua finally accepted a disciple?” Zi Xun Qian Xia’s face was confused, seeming a little absent-minded. Had she stayed too long in the demon realm?

“So you’re Bai Zi Hua’s disciple, no wonder you have the Fu Xi Zither. Zi Hua..... has he talked about me?”

A plate of mooncakes flew into Hua Qian Gu’s hands, she picked up one mooncake and put it into her mouth, replying vaguely: “Of course, Zi Xun jiejie used to live in Heaven and was in charge of the spices in the world, and was one of the High Immortals.” Teacher did not tell her these things, she had read them in “The Book of the Six Realms.”

“Jiejie, do you want a taste? I made these mooncakes, they’re delicious, Teacher often praises my cooking!”

A plate of mooncakes slowly landed in front of her.

“Zi Hua can praise someone?” Zi Xun Qian Xia picked up a mooncake and blankly stared at it, as if the mooncake was Bai Zi Hua’s face.

Yun Yi’s group was anxious to make a move, why was she not attacking but chattering nonsense with the enemy, and now eating their food, what if it were poisoned? Chun Qiu Bu Bai put out a hand to stop them, flirtatiously squinting his phoenix eyes, watching with interest.

Zi Xun Qian Xia carefully bit into the mooncake, the sweet taste immediately melted on her tongue, like lighting striking on a clear day. It had been a long time since she ate something, most of her taste buds were degraded, she had forgotten food could taste so wonderful.

The filling was made from more than 100 types of nuts, soft but not mushy, sweet but not saccharine, the taste lingered even after swallowing the mooncake. Zi Xun Qian Xia's mouth seemed to smile, but it was pale and full of grief under the moon.

Her face caused Hua Qian Gu to pity her. She wiped off her palms, then wiped her mouth with her sleeve: "Zi Xun jiejie, I'm full, what tune do you want to hear, I'll play for you!"

"You're done eating already?"

"Haha, did you think I'd use the excuse of eating to delay the time?"

Zi Xun Qian Xia looked at her bright smile, imagining that she stayed with Bai Zi Hua every day, her heart filled with envy and admiration.

"If I kill you, with Bai Zi Hua's personality, maybe he'll come after me for revenge, then I'd be able to see him." Zi Xun Qian Xia suddenly looked at her.

Hua Qian Gu shivered, pretending to laugh: "Jiejie must be joking, life and death are determined by fate, wealth is determined by Heaven. You should know Teacher's personality, how can he look for you to avenge me?"

"Yes, Bai Zi Hua doesn't have any emotions, how can he intervene with someone's fate?" Zi Xun Qian Xia replied sadly, raising her hand to touch the black mark between her brows that represented her banishment, her eyes became more grievous.

Hua Qian Gu said quickly: "Your ability with spices is unrivaled in the six realms, I've been interested in spices since little, I've finally met you today, can we have a competition?" Hua Qian Gu wanted to delay the time, trying to replenish her internal energy.

This was the first time Zi Xun Qian Xia was challenged by someone on spices, she could not help but laughed: "Fine, if you win, I won't interfere in this matter anymore. If I win, I don't want the other holy instruments, I only want the Fu Xi Zither, what do you say?"

"All right." Hua Qian Gu smiled and nodded, everyone in the hall was shocked.

"Since it's hard for me to defeat you, can I come up with the challenge for

more fairness? Each of us will produce a fragrance we made, the other person will guess the spices and method to make it, whoever can't answer will lose."

Zi Xun Qian Xia nodded: "You're Bai Zi Hua's disciple, to avoid everyone saying I'm bullying a kid, I'll give you three fragrances, you only need to guess one correctly and you win."

Hua Qian Gu wiped her sweaty palms, looked up at the dark sky, hoping Teacher's white figure would appear soon, but she felt a little despair for some reason.

Zi Xun Qian Xia threw three fragrance pouches at Hua Qian Gu, who correctly guessed what all three were: Fu Tu San Sheng, Tu Mi Xun Feng and Gui Hua Shang Lei. The spices that made up the fragrances caused feelings of pain and grief, like a hopeless love that ended in anguish. Zi Xun Qian Xia sighed with regret that Hua Qian Gu was already Bai Zi Hua's disciple or she would accept Hua Qian Gu as her disciple.

It was Hua Qian Gu's turn so she withdrew a fragrance pouch from her sleeve and threw it to Zi Xun Qian Xia. Hua Qian Gu said this was a new fragrance she created so it did not have a name yet. She decided to call the fragrance An Ying Liu Guang. The spices in the fragrance caused healing and happiness. Zi Xun Qian Xia was startled, realizing that Hua Qian Gu's ability was better because she could not create such a complicated fragrance. Zi Xun Qian Xia began to list the spices one by one, but she stumbled and could not name the last two ingredients.

Hua Qian Gu blinked and could not contain her joy.

“Jiejie is very good, you know which spices have been used. As for the two ingredients you can't identify, one is the scent from my sleeve and the other is the scent from Teacher's pillow. You've never smelled these, no wonder you don't know.”

Hua Qian Gu felt a little guilty, she cheated this time but if she did not, she could not beat Zi Xun Qian Xia. Protecting the Fu Xi Zither was the most important thing.

Zi Xun Qian Xia staggered back two steps, almost falling from the sky.

Yes, yes, no wonder she thought it was familiar but also foreign. These were the scents of Bai Zi Hua and Hua Qian Gu. She calculated a millions times, thought carefully, yet ignored the scents from their bodies?

“The scent from your Teacher's pillow..... your Teacher?”

“Yes, I made the fragrance pouch then hid it under Teacher’s pillow, waiting a long time before I took it out.” Hua Qian Gu smiled proudly, she researched in the seven books about spices for a long time, then deliberately made a fragrance pouch that absorbed Teacher’s scent to carry with her. That way, Teacher would always be with her.

Zi Xun Qian Xia stared at the fragrance pouch in a daze, gripping it tightly. Zi Hua’s scent..... Zi Hua.....

“Qian Gu, that’s right, I’ll call you Qian Gu, I..... I want to trade something for your fragrance pouch, can I? You can have anything you want! How about the “Diao Xiang Mi Lu” manual? Oh no, your ability is excellent, you don’t need that. How about a sword manual or centuries of my internal energy? If not, oh right, doesn’t everyone want the holy instruments? I have the Fu Chen Pearl, I haven’t unsealed it because I’ve just got it, can I use the Fu Chen Pearl to trade with your fragrance pouch?”

Zi Xun Qian Xia suddenly rambled on incoherently, everyone was dizzy.

Yun Yi and Ci Yu immediately flew up to her, afraid she would do something reckless. Although she won the Fu Chen Pearl on her own, she must not give it away, that would make them bringing the entire army of monsters and demons here useless.

“Immortal Zi Xun, are you crazy?”

Zi Xun Qian Xia turned around, her face cold, raising a hand, thunder flashed across the sky, Yun Yi’s group was struck back a few meters.

“Get lost! I’ll kill whoever dares to stop me!”

Hua Qian Gu saw the mark between her brows turning from black to blood red, she could not help but shivered. Although she recognized early on that Zi Xun Qian Xia loved Teacher, she did not know the obsession was so deep that she wanted to trade away a holy instrument, just so she could get a fragrance pouch with Teacher’s scent.

For some reason, she felt pain in her heart, empathizing with the fallen immortal.

“I’ll give it to you if you like it, you don’t have exchange a holy instrument for

it.”

“Qian Gu!” Luo Shi Yi’s group called up to her, afraid she was acting emotionally.

“Thank you……” Zi Xun Qian Xia was ecstatic, smiling at her, this was the first time Hua Qian Gu saw her sad face look lively and luminous.

“But I’ll keep my promise, you take this holy instrument. If not, I can’t accept the fragrance pouch.”

Zi Xun Qian Xia raised her hand, retrieving an exquisitely radiant pearl from her internal coffer and threw it at her. Hua Qian Gu carefully caught it, so excited she could not speak. Everyone in the hall could not help but cheered.

“What do we do now?” Yun Yi whispered to Chun Qiu Bu Bai.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai sneered: “Who cares, let the brat hold onto it, we’ll take back all the holy instruments soon enough.”

After the competition between Zi Xun Qian Xia and Hua Qian Gu, Zi Xun Qian Xia returned to her lotus bed behind the veiled gauze, not caring what was happening outside.

The two sides fell into a tense standoff. Hua Qian Gu continued to play the zither, stopping the impatient monsters and demons. She looked to the horizon, feeling relieved, it was almost dawn.

A blue shadow was flying fast, landing on the enemy's side. The newcomer seemed powerful, she could not help but worried.

"You're finally here." Chun Qiu Bu Bai had been waiting for Kuang Ye Tian, with him here, even the Fu Xi Zither could not stop them.

"This isn't finished yet?" Kuang Ye Tian's voice was loud like a gong, his body was muscular, half of his arms were bare, a glowing sheen covered the bulging muscles.

"They have the Fu Xi Zither, using sound waves to stop us, we can't attack with a large force and waiting for you. How's the other side?"

"Don't worry, I've defeated tens of thousands in Heaven's army. That's not Bai Zi Hua playing the zither, right?"

"That's his new disciple. Bai Zi Hua was tricked by us to go to Mount Lao, he's probably flying on the wind to get here. I told Lan Yu to use a holy instrument to stop him, but we probably can't hold him for long. We need to hurry up, everything will fail if he's here."

"Huh? Bai Zi Hua finally accepted a disciple? And it's a little girl? How interesting, why don't I accept a little girl as my disciple too, then allow them to fight each other? I can't beat him so I'll let my disciple beat his disciple, that means we tie, haha."

"You shouldn't always think of winning and losing, resurrecting the Demon God is the most important thing, when that time comes, all of the six realms will

belong to us.”

“What do you want me to do?”

“Things that are alive will be controlled by the Fu Xi Zither, but things that are dead can’t be controlled.”

“What do you mean?”

“That’s why we’ve been waiting for you.” Chun Qiu Bu Bai always sounded like a flirtatious woman when he planned.

“Although not affected by the zither’s music but hit by the sound waves, the body would be destroyed.”

“There’s the Kun Lun Mirror, use small objects, appear behind her when the sky turns dark, she wouldn’t know.”

“Great, excellent idea.”

“Hurry up, we can finish in half an hour.”

Kuang Ye Tian nodded, retrieving a box from his internal coffer, the box was full of different kinds of wood and tools like rivets, saws, axes. His thick fingers were several times faster than normal people and amazingly accurate. Soon, he finished carving a mosquito from a piece of wood. The wooden mosquito was small but perfectly proportioned, all 108 joints on its body moved freely.

Kuang Ye Tian opened his hand, the mosquito kicked its legs, shook its head, the transparent wings suddenly opened, as if it were alive. Kuang Ye Tian was talented in woodworking, without needing to rely on mystic arts so he had never been caught, from small objects like darts to large objects like siege machines, he relied on his clever craftsmanship to push his ability and precision to the maximum.

Ci Yu put a green hand on the body of the mosquito, the mosquito immediately turned an emerald green. Then she used the Kun Lun Mirror, it disappeared before their eyes.

“Is there a problem?”

“The mosquito’s body is filled with a deathly poison I meticulously created, with just a small bite, the brat won’t live long enough to see the sun.” Ci Yu

smiled seductively.

Hua Qian Gu suddenly felt cold sweats breaking out on her back, the uneasy feeling caused her to feel nervous. She was surprised to see the newcomer retrieved hundreds of bows of various sizes from his internal coffer.

Hua Qian Gu silently groaned, although they were powerful they could not do anything because of the music from the Fu Xi Zither, but crossbows did not need to use mystic arts. How long could she withstand waves upon waves of arrows?

Kuang Ye Tian gestured with his hand, 100 crossbows straightened, each bow shot out 100 arrows at the same time, with ferocious accuracy, covering a long distance. He used incredible speed to rip apart the night sky, thousands of arrows shot forward as if to kill everyone on Mount Tai Bai.

“Everyone quickly retreat inside the main hall, close all the doors!” Hua Qian Gu yelled at Luo Shi Yi’s group.

Not daring to slow down for even a second, her hands rapidly plucked through the strings to put up a resistance barrier, the music and arrows collided, arrows upon arrows snapped apart in the air.

But the arrows continued raining down, without a moment of respite.

Hua Qian Gu used her remaining internal energy, flying up into the air alone to push back the thick shower of terrifying arrows, gritting her teeth to hold on. The sky gradually brightened, the sun slowly rose up on the horizon. At the critical moment, Hua Qian Gu suddenly felt pain in her shoulder, her hands went limp, she could not play the zither anymore.

A moment later, the shower of arrows rained down heavily without any impediment. Hua Qian Gu was hit by three arrows, the first two pierced her stomach and leg. The third arrow pierced her shoulder, she fell down from the sky in pain, using her last ounce of strength to hide the Fu Xi Zither into her internal coffer.

She was doomed, she did not think she would die from the shower of arrows, she had not seen Teacher for the last time, she did not want to die!

A burst of light suddenly enveloped her, she looked down, it came from the disciples of Mount Tai Bai and Luo Shi Yi, Shuo Feng, Ni Man Tian helping to push

back the arrows. Xiao Hong and Xiao Bai felt their superior was in trouble and arrived with a group of evil spirits to help.

“Change to fire arrows!” Kuang Ye Tian ordered, an endless barrage of arrows like shooting stars flashed across the sky.

Without the Fu Xi Zither to hinder them, the monsters and demons swarmed forward. Three thousand disciples of Mount Tai Bai stormed into battle against the monsters and demons, the lights from the fire illuminated the weapons, the scene was gruesome.

Hua Qian Gu floated in the air, the light barrier was from the power of Luo Shi Yi, Shuo Feng and the others, but now they were occupied with fighting the monsters and demons, who knew how long the barrier would last.

Hua Qian Gu looked at her fingernails slowly turning black, knowing she was poisoned, but she did not have any strength left. Hua Qian Gu slowly circulated the internal energy that Teacher had given her to stop the spread of the poison, struggling not to lose consciousness.

“Quickly retreat into the main hall!” Qing Shui shouted while flying up to her, wanting to pull her into the main hall.

“Be careful, behind you!” Hua Qian Gu shouted in alarm.

Qing Shui was pulling her and could not avoid it, the light barrier was protecting them, but an arrow still pierced her arm.

“I’m fine, why are you poisoned? Is it serious? Where are the blood clotting herbs and Hui Qing pills? Take them out!”

Hua Qian Gu weakly retrieved them from her internal coffer, Qing Shui quickly fed them to her, seeing even Hua Qian Gu’s lips turned black, she knew this was not a light poison, panicking and close to crying.

“Qian Gu, don’t scare me, reinforcement is coming, Zun Shang is flying here, you have to hang on!”

Hua Qian Gu tried to open her eyes: “Teacher? Teacher is really coming?”

“Yes, he sent an echo message from thousands of miles away asking Luo Shi Yi about the fighting, it seems Lan Yu Lan Feng used a holy instrument to block

him, which is why he's delayed. Zun Shang already seized the the holy instrument, he's flying here as fast as he can, you need to hang on, he'll be here soon!"

Hua Qian Gu was heavily poisoned, but she knew this type of poison from Ci Yu and how to get rid of it, the problem was she could not find herbs now to make a cure so had to rely on her internal energy to suppress it, not knowing how long she could continue like this. She suddenly realized something, using all of her strength to push Qing Shui away.

"Qing Shui, leave quickly!"

Qing Shui did not know what was happening, suddenly seeing someone in green appearing where she had stood.

"I can't believe you're still alert." Ci Yu licked her fingers, she almost succeeded in pulling out that girl's heart.

Hua Qian Gu did not have the Fu Xi Zither for defense, knowing their priority was to catch her, then pull out her heart and organs to search for the holy instruments in her internal coffer.

"You're still not dead yet?" Ci Yu looked at her with interest, no one could last this long after being poisoned by her.

"How funny, my body is immortal, how can a little poison from you harm me?" Hua Qian Gu stared at her.

Qing Shui wanted to fly up to help but was held back by Yun Yin.

Ci Yu nodded and laughed: "Right, right, right! Wait until I pull out your heart, then I'll see what your immortal heart is made of!"

Ci Yu's hand pushed through the light barrier, appearing before Hua Qian Gu's chest in the blink of an eye. A purple light suddenly flashed, she looked down to see that her arm was cut off.

Stunned for a moment, she looked at Hua Qian Gu, who was struggling for breath, and could not stop laughing: "How great, how great, you're severely poisoned but can still control your sword. You cut off two of my arms today, my name isn't Ci Yu if I don't avenge this!"

Ci Yu's eyes suddenly turned blood red, her mouth opened to reveal a tongue that was long like a snake's tongue. The rest of the six arms, one arm squeezed Hua Qian Gu's throat, four arms took a hold of the arms and legs as if to tear the body into five pieces, the last arm was preparing to dig into Hua Qian Gu's left chest to pull out the heart.

Hua Qian Gu was gripped firmly, her entire body in pain, thinking to herself this was it.

A voice suddenly rang out filled with authority and anger: "You don't want to keep your other six arms?"

Ci Yu was surprised, her arms and legs suddenly trembled, not having a chance to react before a light sharp like a blade flashed forward, chopping off the rest of her six arms. She was in extreme pain, falling to the ground.

Nothing held Hua Qian Gu up so she slowly fell down, the red sun was rising slowly on the horizon. Hua Qian Gu looked up, the figure was dressed in red, riding on a phoenix, the purple hair flew, like an emperor surveying the world below, who else could it be except Sha Qian Mo.

"Jiejie....." Hua Qian Gu was touched, everything before her eyes went black, she could not hold on any longer.

She suddenly fell into a man's warm embrace, a glance showed the hem of a white robe.

Teacher? Could it be Teacher? Teacher finally arrived!

She struggled to open her eyes, a silver light shined her way, she saw the warmest smile, the most beautiful smile in the world.

"Dong Fang? Dong Fang?! Why are you here? It's very dangerous! Leave!" Hua Qian Gu was surprised to see him and felt a little disappointed.

Dong Fang Yu Qing did not say anything, only smiled and quickly sealed her major acupoints, then put something into her mouth, she fainted and did not know anything else.

“Who are you?” Sha Qian Mo saw a scholar in white appeared suddenly to catch his kiddo, his voice was full of jealousy. It appeared the kiddo not only knew him, but knew him very well.

Dong Fang Yu Qing’s eyes looked like crescent moons, the corners of his mouth curved up, smiling like an fox.

“Isn’t the most important thing right now is to get rid of Qian Gu’s poison?”

Sha Qian Mo remembered that Hua Qian Gu was poisoned by Ci Yu, his red eyes glared at her coldly: “Where’s the antidote? Take it out!”

“But Demon Lord, she’s from the immortal realm, we can get more holy instruments by pulling out her heart and organs!”

Sha Qian Mo waved his armed brutally, an imprint of five fingers slapped her face, so brutally she spat out blood.

“I told you to take it out!”

Unwillingness flashed in Ci Yu’s eyes, they were so close to ending this, but she was afraid of Sha Qian Mo. Everyone in the monster and demon realms knew that beneath the beauty that was unmatched in the six realms was a ruthless heart, hence she surrendered the antidote.

Dong Fang Yu Qing accepted the antidote, then began to take off Hua Qian Gu’s shirt.

“What are you doing?” Sha Qian Mo flew down, quickly closing Hua Qian Gu’s shirt.

Dong Fang Yu Qing laughed out loud: “How can I apply the antidote without undressing her?”

Sha Qian Mo grabbed Hua Qian Gu: “Men and women can’t touch each other, it’s better if I do it.”

Dong Fang Yu Qing shook his head, his mouth twitching: “Just because Qian Gu

calls you jiejie, you now think you're a woman, almighty Demon Lord....."

Sha Qian Mo blushed, how could this man know?

"No matter what..... you can't do it!"

"It's no problem, I've already seen Qian Gu without clothes, it doesn't matter if I see it again."

"What?" Sha Qian Mo screamed, close to blasting Dong Fang Yu Qing away.

"Papa, how's Gu Tou mama?" Tang Bao saw Qing Shui was in danger so it quickly helped its future wife fight off the monsters and demons, then hurried over as soon as the danger was over. Seeing Hua Qian Gu's body was black and swollen from the poison, it was frightened and turned pale.

Sha Qian Mo heard and became angry, stomping his feet. What? Tang Bao called the scholar jerk 'papa'?!

He sadly held Hua Qian Gu in his embrace and refused to let go, fine, if he could not do it then that jerk should not do it too! He pointed to Ci Yu and shouted: "You, get over here! Apply the antidote for kiddo!"

Ci Yu's legs trembled from his shout, walking gingerly over to Hua Qian Gu, untied her shirt, exposing her shoulders, using the short arms that just grew to apply the antidote while gritting her teeth, she poisoned countless people, this was the first time she had to cure her own poison.

Dong Fang Yu Qing looked at Sha Qian Mo's childish tantrum and wanted to laugh.

The first thing Hua Qian Gu saw when opening her eyes was Ci Yu's scary green face, she was startled and screamed loudly.

Sha Qian Mo kicked Ci Yu away and flew to her side, along with Dong Fang Yu Qing, each person clinging to either side of Hua Qian Gu, asking at the same time: "Gu Tou, are you all right?"

"Kiddo, are you all right?"

Hua Qian Gu looked left then right, used her sleeve to wipe her runny nose, feeling touched and nodding her head firmly.

Tang Bao was relieved to see its mother was fine, looked at her then held its stomach and laughed.

Hua Qian Gu pinched it hard: “What are you laughing at?”

“Gu Tou mama is dark and fat, you look like a wild pig!”

“Huh?” Hua Qian Gu quickly touched her face, it was true she was swollen like a pig. Looking down at her hands, the fingers were swollen like radishes.

Huhuhu, she no longer wanted to live, if Teacher came and saw her like this.....

“Ci Yu!” Sha Qian Mo glared at Ci Yu, how could she..... how could she turn his kiddo into a little pig!

Ci Yu tried to appear as innocent as possible and quickly knelt on the ground: “After applying the antidote, the swelling should go down soon.”

Sha Qian Mo patted Hua Qian Gu’s head: “Don’t worry, you’ll return to normal when the poison is gone.”

Hua Qian Gu tried to nod: “Jiejie, thanks for saving me again!” Then turned to Dong Fang Yu Qing: “Dong Fang, why are you here? We’re fighting with monsters and demons, it’s too dangerous, you need to leave!”

Dong Fang Yu Qing laughed: “Tang Bao said you were in danger, it looked for me to come save you.”

“But you don’t know mystic arts, it’s too dangerous. Well, I’m fine now, you should leave!”

Dong Fang Yu Qing watched as both sides continued to slaughter each other, Mount Tai Bai was clearly at a disadvantage, casualties piled up, continuing to be pushed back. The fire arrows kept raining down from the sky, everything was blocked by a barrier from Sha Qian Mo.

“Demon Lord, tell them to stop, it’s not good to continue this.”

Sha Qian Mo saw Hua Qian Gu’s eyes staring at the crows with concern and nodded lightly, flying up in the air, a white flash of light shocked everyone.

“Everybody, stop!”

The immortals saw his beauty and were stunned, the monsters and demons

kneled down fearfully: “Paying respect to Demon Lord.....”

Immediately, even the sound of a falling leaf could be heard on Mount Tai Bai.

Yun Yi saw him, groaning quietly that this was not good. Even Chun Qiu Bu Bai frowned.

“Demon Lord, why did you come here?”

Sha Qian Mo hovered in the air looking down, not speaking for a long time.

“Chun Qiu Bu Bai, I don’t object to you stealing the holy instruments, but using the entire army of monsters and demons is too much.”

Chun Qiu Bu Bai looked up at him, the half female face disappeared, leaving only the face of a man, the appearance was of a handsome vagabond. He asked in a low voice: “Demon Lord, I’ve worked so hard these past years, using all means possible, and because of who?”

Sha Qian Mo was startled, sighing: “Because of me.....”

Chun Qiu Bu Bai nodded: “It’s good that you know, if you don’t want the trouble or don’t like this, leave everything to me. The only thing you need to do is believe in my loyalty, believe that I’ll never betray you. Demon Lord, please stand aside, I’ll get the holy instruments and turn them over to you.”

“Chun Qiu Bu Bai, you know I don’t want to be the supreme ruler of the six realms. If you want, I can even let you be Demon Lord.” In the past, he relied on Chun Qiu Bu Bai’s devoted assistance to dominate the demon realm, then defeated the monster realm, to become the Demon Lord. For centuries, Chun Qiu Bu Bai almost died many times because of him, how could he not feel grateful for the loyalty? Hence Chun Qiu Bu Bai was allowed to govern the two realms, he did not interfere often.

“Demon Lord, please don’t force me, I only want to assist you, never having ambitions for myself. However, I will take the holy instruments today. If you understand my intention, you won’t stop me!”

Sha Qian Mo hovered in the air, not knowing what to do, on one side was Chun Qiu Bu Bai, on the other side was kiddo. He did not differentiate between good and evil so even if Chun Qiu Bu Bai destroyed the six realms, killing millions, he

did not care. Also, Chun Qiu Bu Bai was extremely loyal, doing everything to further Sha Qian Mo's interests, he occasionally made mistakes such as destroying Mount Mao, Sha Qian Mo wanted to scold but did not have the heart to. But Chun Qiu Bu Bai must not harm kiddo, that was one thing he would not allow.

Since Chun Qiu Bu Bai refused to back down, Dong Fang Yu Qing suggested a different method to decide the winner. Chun Qiu Bu Bai recognized that Sha Qian Mo liked Hua Qian Gu and knew it was better if the brat willingly handed over the holy instruments rather than forcing her. Dong Fang Yu Qing guessed the monsters and demons had the Kun Lun Mirror, Duo Hun Flute and Wu Tian Pagoda. The immortal realm had the Fu Chen Pearl, Shuan Tian Chain, Lian Yao Jar, Cui Lei Bell and Fu Xi Zither. Each side would nominate three fighters. The side with two losses would give up three holy instruments.

The first round was between Kuang Ye Tian and Dong Fang Yu Qing. Kuang Ye Tian retrieved 18 wooden puppets that were as large as humans from his internal coffer. He bragged that the wooden puppets were indestructible because they could not be burned by fire, cut by swords, affected by spells or feel pain. They lined up in the Qian Kun formation to trap Dong Fang Yu Qing.

Dong Fang Yu Qing took out a strange iron tool and acted quickly. Everyone saw him weaving in and out between the wooden puppets and lightly tapping each puppet once. In a flash, they crumbled into pieces. Kuang Ye Tian's mouth dropped open in surprise. His wooden puppets had been through hundreds of fights and never lost. They once trapped Bai Zi Hua, who had to use more than 100 moves to escape from them. Everyone was shocked at how Dong Fang Yu Qing easily defeated the wooden puppets.

Kuang Ye Tian retrieved a dozen of his most prized items from his internal coffer to challenge Dong Fang Yu Qing, but Dong Fang Yu Qing easily destroyed the pieces one by one. Kuang Ye Tian yelled that Dong Fang Yu Qing was only good at dismantling things so Dong Fang Yu Qing assembled a puppet from the wood pieces. The puppet attacked Kuang Ye Tian and he could not escape from it no matter how hard he tried, causing everyone to laugh. Finally, Dong Fang Yu Qing spared Kuang Ye Tian and commanded the wooden puppet to stop. The immortal realm won the first round.

At this moment, Yun Yin appeared in front of Hua Qian Gu. He had met Dong Fang Yu Qing on the way to Mount Tai Bai. Dong Fang Yu Qing said Chun Qiu Bu Bai would choose Yun Yi to fight in the second round so Yun Yin should not show himself until now. When Yun Yin stepped forward to challenge Yun Yi, everyone was shocked because they looked like each other. Yun Yi staggered back in alarm while Yun Yin greeted him calmly.

Yun Yi admitted he was responsible for destroying Mount Mao and stealing the Shuan Tian Chain. Yun Yin could not believe it because they grew up together and Yun Yi always protected him. Yun Yi attacked Yun Yin, but Yun Yin refused to fight back. Surprisingly, the same wounds on Yun Yin's body appeared on Yun Yi, except the wounds were deeper and more serious. Yun Yi knew he could not kill Yun Yi so he left Mount Tai Bai. Yun Yi chased after him.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai laughed coldly: "How interesting, looks like it's my turn."

Hua Qian Gu anxiously watched Yun Yin, not knowing what to think and feeling worried. She turned to Dong Fang Yu Qing, surprised to see him relaxed and fanning himself, comforting her.

"Don't worry, I already predicted this, that round can only be a draw, the important thing is to delay the time to wait for the person to fight in the third round."

"Who? My Teacher?" Hua Qian Gu asked cheerfully.

Dong Fang Yu Qing shook his fan, pointing upward: "Look, he's here."

Lie Xing Yun looked at the two armies confronting each other and was shaken.

Xuan Yuan Lang flew on a cloud, wearing casual clothing but still had the grandeur of the imperial lineage, looked down below and frowned, muttering: "Dammit, this is only the morning of August 15th, they're done fighting already?"

"Your Majesty!" Lie Xing Yun cautioned gently.

Xuan Yuan Lang was embarrassed and coughed twice, then returned to looking dignified.

The two of them slowly descended in front of the hall, ignoring everyone looking at them with their mouths opened.

"Where's the person with the hook jade? Is she here?" Although he was used

to crowds, this was the first time he felt nervous. Where could Qian Gu be, in this crowd? He regretted not being able to jump up and yell out in excitement: “Dearest little Qian Gu, Lang gege is here! Come out!” Cough cough cough, he reminded himself for the ten thousandth time, he must be reserved, must be modest, he was now Emperor!

“Dong Fang, those men will help us in this round?” Hua Qian Gu watched in a daze before swallowing her saliva and asking.

She had never seen anyone with extraordinary noble bearing as if he were from Heaven like this man, his luxurious purple robe had gold threads, the robe was decorated with black dragons vaulting amid colorful clouds, he had an exalted aura, dazzling, gleaming, with a domineering and noble bearing that people were afraid to look at directly. He just stood quietly, but people’s knees could not help but kneel down, bowing before him. If Sha Qian Mo’s beauty was stunning, then this man had the innate mark of an emperor, his appearance, posture and temperament were on a higher level. With only a glance, he caused people to feel insignificant like specks of dirt.

Dong Fang Yu Qing only laughed.

“Your Majesty, I see her now, it’s that fat, dark girl over there with the two buns in her hair.”

Xuan Yuan Lang walked quickly toward Hua Qian Gu: “How useless, what’s wrong with your eyes, needing to search for a long time before finding her.”

Lie Xing Yun whined in frustration: “You can’t blame me, she looks really different today.....”

When Xuan Yuan Lang walked by Qing Shui, Qing Shui took a gulp of air, staggering back two steps. Oh Heaven, what a handsome face, such a charming appearance..... why did she feel her heart pounding out of control?

Hua Qian Gu was confused to see the men walking up to her, scratching her head, why did she feel the man was familiar, but she could not remember him.

“Miss, may I ask if you have a hook jade?”

Hua Qian Gu looked behind him, recognizing the leader of the imperial guards Lie Xing Yun who stopped them before, hence the person in front of her must be

his superior. This time coming all the way here, could he want to take away her hook jade? With that thought, she quickly clasped her chest.

“That’s right, so what?”

Xuan Yuan Lang was impatient, wanting to get grab and shake the fat, dark girl and scream: Your ancestors go to hell, where did you get the hook jade? Did you steal it? What have you done to my Qian Gu?

No, must calm down, must calm down, take it easy, take it easy, it was important to act dignified, he used a gentle voice that sounded nauseating even to him and asked: “Miss, may I know how you acquired the hook jade?”

“Someone gave it to me, so what?” Hua Qian Gu scowled at him, her body shrinking to become less noticeable, he caused a feeling of oppression. No, the hook jade was the only thing Lang gege gave her, she would not give it up except over her dead body.

Xuan Yuan Lang looked at her huddled body, finally fed up, grabbing her shirt collar and hauling her into the air, yelling loudly like thunder: “Damn your ancestors, I gave Qian Gu that hook jade, why would he give it away to someone else? Tell me quickly, what have you done to my Qian Gu?”

Everyone was shocked, no one spoke for a long time. Then came the sound of swords withdrawing from scabbards, Dong Fang Yu Qing quickly stopped them.

Hua Qian Gu glared at the man in front of her, her poisoned skin was black and shiny, Xuan Yuan Lang's heart sped up from her gaze.

Hua Qian Gu suddenly burst into laughter, then gestured excitedly with her hands and legs, looking like a beetle wanting to sprint forward to him, but her short hands and legs could not reach him.

Xuan Yuan Lang saw her shrieking, feeling annoyed, was this kid crazy? What happened to his Qian Gu?

Hua Qian Gu was thrilled, her nose burned, too bad she did not have any tears, only her nose was runny, hence she grabbed Xuan Yuan Lang's sleeve and swung it back and forth, so excited she could not speak for a long time.

"Huhuhu..... Lang gege..... I'm Qian Gu..... huhuhu....."

"Huh?" Xuan Yuan Lang looked at his wet sleeve from the kid's runny nose in distress.

Hua Qian Gu looked up, patted down her tangled hair, exposing her full face, looking into his eyes that were bright like stars.

"I, I'm Qian Gu, Lang gege, you don't recognize me? I really missed you huhuhu....." If he did not suddenly yell rudely like Lang gege, she would never recognize the person in front of her was her sworn brother.

Xuan Yuan Lang groaned in disbelief, held her face to examine carefully, then used a sleeve to wipe her black face. He finally screamed, embracing her.

"Dammit, it's my Qian Gu, it's really my Qian Gu, we haven't seen each other in five years, you haven't grown older but you've become really fat and dark, and you've turned from a boy into a girl, oh Heaven....."

Everyone collapsed in a heap.

Lie Xing Yun's face reddened, not sure whether to laugh or cry. The Emperor's bad manner had not changed after these years, immediately returning to his real self if he was excited. Fortunately, they were in casual clothes so no one knew he was the Emperor.

Sha Qian Mo hovered in the air and gritted his teeth, thinking to himself, should he chop off that jerk's left arm or right arm? No, both arms hugged kiddo so both arms needed to be chopped off!

Hua Qian Gu wiped her runny nose and smiled at him: "It's great to see Lang gege again, you're taller and dressed so formally, scaring me."

Xuan Yuan Lang pounded his chest and looked at the wild pig in front of him, patting her head and vowed: "Don't be sad, Qian Gu, you can be a boy or a girl, you can look like human or a pig, I'll still love you, take care of you, treat you well like before."

Hua Qian Gu tried to nod, smiling in embarrassment: "Lang gege, I'm actually a girl, I was poisoned so my face is swollen and black, I'll return to normal when the poison is gone."

Xuan Yuan Lang was stunned, a girl? So she was always like this, never changed gender? Great! How wonderful! He affectionately looked at her, so happy he almost cried.

"I'll let everyone know who you are! Everyone, this is my sworn brother Lang gege. Lang gege, these people are disciples of Mount Tai Bai, and these people are my sect seniors and juniors from Mount Chang Liu."

"Mount Chang Liu? Why did you go to Mount Chang Liu? Didn't you want to join Mount Mao?"

"Ah yes, it was supposed to be Mount Mao, but things happened so I went to Mount Chang Liu, I'll tell you everything later."

Dong Fang Yu Qing suddenly knelt down before Xuan Yuan Lang and paid respect that was reserved for the Emperor. Everyone was shocked and realized Xuan Yuan Lang was the Emperor of the human realm. Dong Fang Yu Qing asked Xuan Yuan Lang if he could represent them to fight against Chun Qiu Bu Bai in the third round. Xuan Yuan Lang agreed because he wanted to help Hua

Qian Gu. He retrieved a sword from his internal coffer. Everyone was amazed when they saw it was the Xuan Yuan Sword. The mythical sword had disappeared for many years, evidently it had fallen into the hands of the imperial family.

Xuan Yuan Lang flew into the air opposite of Chun Qiu Bu Bai, and the fight began. Xuan Yuan Lang was not as powerful as Chun Qiu Bu Bai, but the Xuan Yuan Sword gave him an advantage. The sky turned dark as the combatants used more than 1,000 moves against each other. Chun Qiu Bu Bai suddenly cried out and fell from the sky. Xuan Yuan Lang also fell down, but his injury was not as serious as Chun Qiu Bu Bai.

Chun Qiu Bu Bai suddenly disappeared. He used the Kun Lun Mirror to reappear behind Hua Qian Gu and seized her. Before anyone could react, Chun Qiu Bu Bai already flew out of everyone's reach so they could not do anything to him, especially now that he was holding Hua Qian Gu as a hostage.

Hua Qian Gu knew she was in grave danger and did not want to become a burden to her friends. However, if she was going to die, she decided to take Chun Qiu Bu Bai with her. Chun Qiu Bu Bai felt his hands going numb and realized in alarm that Hua Qian Gu was transferring the poison from her body into him through his hands, which were gripping her. He could not hold onto Hua Qian Gu anymore and angrily flicked a poisoned needle at her.

Hua Qian Gu used her immense internal energy to block the needle. However, she was heavily injured so she could not control the force field. The silver light surrounding her body began to expand. Sha Qian Mo flew forward to stop her but was knocked backward. Dong Fang Yu Qing, Shuo Feng and Tang Bao bravely rushed toward Hua Qian Gu. If she could not be stopped, she would destroy Mount Tai Bai.

A silver light flashed in the distance, the fingers flicked once, steadily and accurately aimed at the fatal acupoint on Chun Qiu Bu Bai's back. Chun Qiu Bu Bai screamed in pain, his body shook violently, plunging down from the sky.

The white figure flew closer, before Sha Qian Mo could stop Hua Qian Gu, already absorbing her immense internal energy and pulled her into his arms, quickly sealing her major acupoints, transferring endless internal energy into her

body like surging waves, gradually extinguishing the force field around her body.

Hua Qian Gu opened her eyes and looked at him, feeling surprised and elation, could not believe for a long time that he was real because this felt like a dream. She finally put her arms around his neck, burying deeper in his embrace.

“Teacher!!!”

Since she was hanging onto him before many people, Bai Zi Hua was a little uncomfortable. His heart began to calm down, he arrived in time.

He desperately used his internal energy to fly here as fast as he could, using telepathy from time to time to monitor what was happening, knowing they were in danger, blaming himself for not being able to do more. Especially when Xiao Gu almost died several times, he was intercepted by Lan Yu Lan Feng with the Pan Gu Axe, he panicked and could not get away for a long time.

Bai Zi Hua looked down at the little girl in his arms, her eyes clear like water.

This child was so silly, fighting to the point of almost losing her life, this had been difficult for her.

Hua Qian Gu buried her face in his chest, the joy and excitement after many days of not seeing him caused her to not being able to speak. This was the first time she hugged Teacher so tightly, she knew this was rude but she was greedy for the scent and security from him, it was a long time before she reluctantly let go. The warmth still enveloped her, causing her to tremble.

Teacher, did you know how tough it was for me, risking my life just so I could wait for you.

Hua Qian Gu looked up at Bai Zi Hua, her mouth pouting, looking more like a pig.

“Teacher, why are you so late?” If he were not here now, her bottom would be frozen.

Bai Zi Hua saw her looking at him partly wistfully partly resentfully, he could not help but feel a slight pain in his heart and said: “What did I tell you when you left? You need to assess the situation, do not act recklessly. You did not think at all, did you want to die?”

Hua Qian Gu bowed her head and said: “I’m sorry, Teacher, I was very impatient, I didn’t know what else I could do..... huhuhu, thank Heaven you’re

here now, I thought I wouldn't see you again.....”

Bai Zi Hua gently patted her head, put his hands on her shoulders, absorbing the rest of the poison through his palms. Hua Qian Gu quickly returned to her normal appearance.

“Teacher!”

“Do not worry, the poison will be gone soon.” Bai Zi Hua comforted her.

Sha Qian Mo was near them and silently cursed Bai Zi Hua a thousand times: Old man Bai is a jerk and should go jump off a cliff! How dare he steal his opportunity to be a hero! Old man Bai was one step ahead in saving little Gu Tou! More annoying was that he ignored a great beauty, not even glancing at him at all! How maddening! How maddening!

This..... was Chang Liu's High Immortal Bai Zi Hua?

Xuan Yuan Lang had heard of the eminent reputation for a long time, people used all kinds of language to describe his kindness and charisma, finally seeing the immortal now, he realized those words were not sufficient to describe him.

Bai Zi Hua held Hua Qian Gu in his embrace, he was awe-inspiring but aloof, hovering in the air and swept his eyes over everyone, then slowly descended to the ground, gently and silently.

His brows frowned slightly, he appeared cold and indifferent, calm like jade and still like the wind. The immortality aura was ethereal but solitary, hair long like a waterfall, eyes bright like the stars, he only needed to move slightly and everything faded into the background. That elegant demeanor, even Xuan Yuan Lang and Dong Fang Yu Qing felt humbled. Everyone was hypnotized by him, there was only silence.

Xuan Yuan Lang took a deep breath, scaring Lie Xing Yun to jump up.

Apparently..... apparently..... Qian Gu looked cute as a girl..... She was not different from before, still short and quirky..... Xuan Yuan Lang laughed foolishly, causing Lie Xing Yun to have goosebumps all over his body.

“Are you all right?” Xuan Yuan Lang, Shuo Feng, Luo Shi Yi, Dong Fang Yu Qing and a large group rushed up and surrounded Hua Qian Gu.

“I’m fine, down the hair on my head.” Hua Qian Gu saw everyone’s concern, her lips trembled. Going through heaven and hell, going through survival and death, they were friends who shared good fortune and trouble with her! From someone who was lonely, she did not know when Heaven had blessed her with so many people who cared for her? She felt warm and extremely happy, her heart like soft cotton candy, close to melting. She knew she was no longer alone.

Bai Zi Hua descended down with Hua Qian Gu and supported her, Hua Qian Gu still held onto his sleeve and refused to let go.

Zi Xun Qian Xia sat behind the drawn silken gauze and saw Bai Zi Hua appeared, feeling as if a hammer hit into her chest, overwhelmed with pain.

Seeing the close relationship between teacher and disciple, she was bitter. She wanted to cry, feeling it was hard to breath. Jealousy built up in her heart until she wanted to explode. Only Heaven knew how much she envied Hua Qian Gu because the girl stayed with him, reveling in his warmth and protection. As for her, she could not even look at him. One hundred years, in these hundred years.....

She remembered the time they spent at Yao Chi, at the Qun Xian feasts, the High Immortals gathering together, playing music and singing, without a care in the world. Who knew time would pass so quickly, fate was cruel, they would not meet again until 100 years later. However, she was now immortal yet not an immortal, demonic yet not a demon.

Zi Hua, Zi Hua, in these long years, did you even think of me at all?

It was enough, it was enough, just seeing him once from far away was enough. As long as he was well, she would not regret how many more calamities that would befall her.

But when Hua Qian Gu looked at Bai Zi Hua, Zi Xun Qian Xia was horrified. She recognized that gaze, full of admiration, full of yearning, stemming from a deep love.

She suddenly understood, looked up at the sky and laughed uncontrollably, laughed until her face was full of tears.

Holding the fragrance pouch in her hands, she said: “An Ying Liu Guang, An

Ying Liu Guang, what an appropriate name An Ying Liu Guang! You're An Ying (shadow), he's Liu Guang (endless light)! Even though I know thousands of spices, I didn't recognize your love for him in this fragrance! Zi Hua, Zi Hua! Your disciple is very smart! Hahahahaha!"

Her tears flowed like a flood, unable to stop.

Sha Qian Mo quickly sealed Chun Qiu Bu Bai's acupuncture points, transferring a steady stream of internal energy into him.

"I deserve to die, why is Demon Lord saving me?" Chun Qiu Bu Bai spoke through gritted teeth.

Sha Qian Mo did not reply, waiting until he was all right, then took the Kun Lun Mirror, Duo Hun Flute and Wu Tian Pagoda, giving them to Hua Qian Gu.

"Jiejie....."

Sha Qian Mo put a finger on his lips to silence her, winked at her a few times, whispering so only she could hear: "I'll visit you in a few days."

Hua Qian Gu looked at Sha Qian Mo and smiled until her eyes curved like crescent moons, nodding lightly.

Sha Qian Mo looked at Bai Zi Hua, his face returned to being chilly.

"We're keeping our promise to give you three holy instruments, and we're retreating. Bai Zi Hua, you take good care of them. I'll come to take them back later."

Sha Qian Mo flew backward into the air, the phoenix cried out, disappearing in a flash.

The army of monsters and demons slowly left, everyone was happy, chapping their hands and cheering.

Hua Qian Gu suddenly remembered, Zi Xun jiejie, did she not want to see Teacher?

"Teacher, Zi Xun jiejie is here too." Hua Qian Gu pointed to the lotus bed.

Bai Zi Hua already saw everything through telepathy, including her competition over spices with Hua Qian Gu.

Hua Qian Gu saw him still calmly standing there, not saying anything, while Zi Xun Qian Xia laid in her bed and did not move.

These two people, they finally met again, why would they not acknowledge each other? Hua Qian Gu pulled lightly on Bai Zi Hua's sleeve, surprised that he did not move at all.

How could Teacher act this way, Zi Xun Qian Xia loved him deeply. Hua Qian Gu pitied her, flying to the lotus bed by herself and said: "Zi Xun jiejie, Teacher is here, do you want to come out and meet him?"

The wind lifted the silken gauze, Hua Qian Gu was surprised to see Zi Xun Qian Xia's face was full of tears.

"Zi Xun jiejie....."

Zi Xun Qian Xia's eyes were full of mercy, full of mercy like Guan Yin, emphatically looking at her.

"Qian Gu, forget about him immediately, you must not fall into this trap. High Immortals like him, how dare silly and lowly girls like us love him? If you can..... obediently be his disciple, that's the greatest blessing in your life. If you can't..... your ending, it'll be a thousand times worse than mine....."

After she said this, the purple gauze closed gently, the lotus bed quickly disappeared over the horizon.

Hua Qian Gu's mind exploded like thunder crashing on a clear day. She fell down onto the ground, staggering backward, her throat burned, blood welled up, she tried to hide it, swallowing it back down.

Hua Qian Gu stood there for a long time, her mind empty, her ears roaring from each sentence each word Zi Xun Qian Xia said. She could not move, still in shock. What did jiejie just say? What did jiejie mean? How could she not understand? She did not understand one word.

She did not understand even one word!!!

Everyone else anxiously called her, but Hua Qian Gu did not react, not moving at all. Thinking the woman performed a spell on her, they were worried.

"Xiao Gu!" Bai Zi Hua walked up to her, laying a hand on her shoulder.

Hua Qian Gu looked up at him in bewilderment, screamed loudly, staggering backward, her eyes full of terror.

Bai Zi Hua had never seen Hua Qian Gu so terrified, he grabbed her shoulders, suppressing the internal energy that was moving chaotically in her body, leaning down and said softly: "Xiao Gu, it is me."

Hua Qian Gu looked into his eyes, so dark and so deep, as if wanting to pull her in, never allowing her to see the light again.

"Teac..... Teacher?" She mumbled, wanting to take two steps back, but he held onto her so she could not move.

"Zi Xun..... what did she say to you?" Bai Zi Hua frowned slightly, quietly asking her so no one else could hear.

Hua Qian Gu gradually recovered, her faces still pale like a sheet, desperately shaking her head.

"Nothing, she didn't say anything to me....."

Bai Zi Hua let her go, lightly patting her head.

"It is good that you are all right."

Hua Qian Gu trembled, each gesture from Bai Zi Hua made her feel like she was dying slowly.

She never forgot, the image of Zi Xun Qian Xia slowly closing her eyes filled with tears, not daring to look..... she could not forget.....

What Zi Xun Qian Xia said destroyed her into pieces, she was no longer her old self.

They regained many holy instruments from this fight, including Bai Zi Hua seizing the Pan Gu Axe, the monsters and demons did not take more holy instruments and ended up losing the ones they stole. Everyone was overjoyed, burying the dead, busy dealing with the aftermath.

Mount Tai Bai suffered heavy losses, no longer capable of protecting its holy instrument, deciding to give the Lian Yao Jar to Bai Zi Hua to take back to Mount Chang Liu. Xuan Yuan Lang ignored Lie Xing Yun's protest, giving the Xuan Yuan Sword to Hua Qian Gu as a gift.

Beside the Dong Huang Clock protected by Mount Chang Bai, the Shen Nong Cauldron by Mount Lao, the Kong Tong Seal by Mount Tian, the Xuan Tian Umbrella that Sha Qian Mo kept to protect his skin from the sun, the Gou Lan Jade was lost and the Nuwa Stone had been destroyed. The other 10 holy instruments Xuan Yuan Sword, Pan Gu Axe, Lian Yao Jar, Hao Tian Pagoda, Fu Xi Zither, Kun Lun Mirror, Duo Hun Flute, Fu Chen Pearl, Cui Lei Bell and Shuan Tian Chain were now in the hands of Mount Chang Liu, all of them would be resealed by Bai Zi Hua.

“Papa, papa, this is Luo Shi Yi!” Tang Bao solemnly introduced to Dong Fang Yu Qing.

“Uncle.....uncle, hello.....” Luo Shi Yi began with a little anxiety.

Hua Qian Gu laughed out loud, “Sect senior, why lower your status, I’m Tang Bao’s mother, will you call me auntie? Hahahaha! Just call him Dong Fang!”

Luo Shi Yi blushed red and scowled at Hua Qian Gu, then said: “Dong Fang.....”

“Shi Yi, you’ve been caring for my little Gu Tou and Tang Bao, it’s been troublesome for you.”

“It’s nothing, it’s nothing, I should do it.....”

Luo Shi Yi and Dong Fang Yu Qing began talking.

Xuan Yuan Lang stood nearby and gritted his teeth: How could that guy call them his little Gu Tou and Tang Bao! How maddening! Grrrr, Dong Fang Yu Qing! You would never get first place in the Examination in at least 100 years!!!

Then he seized Hua Qian Gu’s hands: “Qian Gu, it’s hard to know when we’ll meet again! I don’t want to say goodbye!”

Hua Qian Gu grinned, a picture of innocence: “It’s not a problem, I’ll go to the palace and look for you when I can leave the mountain.”

“Promise me you’ll do that!”

“Yes!”

“Don’t take three to five years!”

“It’ll be soon, don’t worry!”

Someone suddenly pulled on her sleeve from behind, Hua Qian Gu was surprised, then quickly pulled Qing Shui, who was hiding behind her, forward.

“Lang gege, this is my good friend Qing Shui.”

Xuan Yuan Lang smiled, Qing Shui thought the sunlight gleamed brilliantly, everything seemed wonderful.

“Hello, Miss Qing Shui.” The young lady in front of him was not suppressing her growth like Qian Gu, she was pleasant and pretty, like a lotus blooming in the water.

Who knew when little Qian Gu would look older, her appearance probably would not change much, she could never be alluring or seductive, but certainly very pretty. That was what Xuan Yuan Lang thought.

“Hello, Young Master Xuan Yuan.” Qing Shui blushed, lowering her head, secretly watching him, her heart beating so fast it seemed to jump out of her throat.

When Bai Zi Hua used telepathy and saw Xuan Yuan Lang, Dong Fang Yu Qing and even Sha Qian Mo suddenly appeared, he did not know how they knew Xiao Gu. Xiao Gu called Sha Qian Mo ‘jiejie,’ Tang Bao called Dong Fang Yu Qing ‘papa,’ Xuan Yuan Lang was Hua Qian Gu’s sworn brother. In the past five years, Xiao Gu only stayed at Mount Chang Liu, when did they meet Xiao Gu, why were they so eager to help her?

Bai Zi Hua was suspicious but did not say anything. He looked on indifferently at everyone saying goodbye to each other, was ready to fly on his sword back to Mount Chang Liu with the disciples.

The only thing he worried about was what Zi Xun Qian Xia said to Xiao Gu that terrified her so much. Although she pretended she was fine, her behavior, emotions and her eyes were no longer like before.