

Elegant SS 1001

Chapter 1001: Ancient Buddhism

"The descendant of the ancient sword sect!"

Yun He's face changed.

Like these three, he is the descendant of the ancient sect.

In ancient times, the human race prospered, and countless sects emerged, and among them, seventy-two major sects were the most powerful.

The seventy-two major sects were personally given by the human emperor to the holy king's order, representing status and glory.

Yunhe comes from the ancient misty sect.

The Misty Sect ranks in the top 20 among the 72 cases and belongs to the top class.

The Ancient Sword Sect was the third most powerful sect. Therefore, as soon as the descendants of the Ancient Sword Sect were born, they had a posture to be the boss, summoning all the descendants to the Sun and Moon Mountains.

It is said to be a major business, but in fact, I am afraid that it will be a banquet, and I want to support him as the leader.

But can you not go?

Now that the world is changing, the alien races are born one after another, and the human race situation is not optimistic. If it weren't for modern thermal weapons, they would have some deterrent power, I'm afraid the alien race would have attacked the secular world long ago.

The ancient great sects must be united together and twisted into a rope, so that they can have a powerful force against the alien race.

Yun He said, "Does the descendant of Jianzong want to become the spokesperson of the Human Race?"

The current Terran controller is the Daxia Human Emperor.

However, the emperor is not there, and has not come forward, there is a feeling of a group of dragons without a head.

The descendants of the Sword Sect must gather people and horses, I am afraid that they want to win over the guests and become the masters of the human race.

The more Yun He thought about it, the more frightened his heart became. In this life, if the descendant of Jianzong can lead the human race to resist the killing of foreign races, it will accumulate infinite merit, and he may be able to become a holy land and become a great emperor.

It's such a great courage and ambition, it is worthy of being a descendant of Jianzong, with a sharp edge and no hiding.

"Yun He, whether Brother Jian has this idea or not, these are things you and I don't have to bother about."

"Yunhe, Brother Jian personally told you to invite you over. Jianzong values you very much and hopes to have your support and help."

"Really worthy of me." Yunhe smiled and said: "Let's go, I also want to see the descendants of Sword Sect, what level is there, don't insult the name of the ancient Sword Sect."

The sun and the moon are big mountains.

In the northwest of Kunlun.

The mountain is weird. The bottom is round and bulging, and the top is a crescent shape horizontally.

It's really wonderful work of nature.

now.

Above the crescent, a palace was groomed.

In front of the palace, there is a magnificent high platform with some seats.

There are already some men and women in the seats.

And in the first seat of the high platform, the young man sitting in a jeopardy face, with his eyes closed and a simple long sword across his leg.

This person is the descendant of the ancient sword sect, Sword Tai Ah.

This person... has almost no breath.

That's right.

It's like an ordinary person sitting there. This is a very advanced technique to condense the breath to the extreme.

Let others be unable to guess his level and strength from his breath.

However, even so.

Sword Tai'a just sat there quietly, and could suppress the audience.

Ancient Sword Sect, how brilliant, ranked third, almost invincible except for the first two major sects.

But you should know that the first two major sects began to wither in ancient times, and now there is no one to say about it.

Perhaps, Jianzong is now the first sect.

Woo woo woo.

The strong wind howled, and the four landed on the high platform of the sun and the moon.

"I've seen you fellow Taoists, and Yunhe is under the misty sect."

Suddenly, Jian Tai'a opened his eyes, the extremely sharp light flickered, he stood up and walked down.

On the seats, some large descendants greeted one after another.

The Misty Sect ranks in the top twenty. If you remember well, it should be sixteenth. This term is very high.

Moreover, in the ancient times, the Misty Sect was just like its name, the Taoism was natural, and there was no competition or grabbing, and the popularity was very good.

No, Jiantai A smiled and said, "Yunhe, the descendant of the Misty Sect, when we first met, please take care of me."

"Dare not dare,"

Yunhe didn't dare to hold big.

Ordinary people can't see it, but when he cultivates the different pupil, he can vaguely see the vigorous energy in Jian Tai'a.

This guy is afraid that he is already a middle-level overlord, and his combat power is going to be close to the high-level hegemon.

No wonder there is boldness to compete for the control of the human race.

"Come on, let's have a good chat."

Jian Tai A arranged Yun He at his lower left, which was second only to him, indicating that he valued Yun He.

The descendants of the ancient great sects have been born one after another, but they have just begun. It is understood that there are only a handful of powerful descendants born, and most of them are descendants of the sect.

Yunhe is a descendant of the Misty Sect, and it is very rare. Sword Tai Ah naturally treats each other with courtesy.

The descendants sitting on the seats were chatting about ancient things. As descendants, they obtained fragments of memory. Although they didn't know completely, they were quite a few.

I can only see and communicate with each other, and I can learn some things I don't know, and I don't want to complete them.

After a while, there was a gloomy black air in the sky, and a black robe man walked out of it, very threatening, his lips were dark, and he grinned and said, "Unexpectedly, there are so many people."

"Yin Tianxie, the descendant of the ancient Poison Sect, has met fellow Taoists."

Many descendants were slightly surprised.

It is also a top-ranked sect. Poison sect ranked nineteenth in the ancient times and was in the top twenty.

"Tian Xie, hurry up and sit down."

"This is Brother Jian, is this?" Yin Tianxie was surprised to see Yun He sitting under Jian Tai'a's left hand. He thought he could sit in this position, but he didn't expect to be robbed.

"The Misty Zong Yunhe."

"It's interesting." Yin Tianxie nodded, since it is the Sixteenth Ranked Misty Sect, it would be appropriate to sit there.

Everyone is still waiting, and then there will be a few large descendants, but they are all ranked low.

Sword Tai Ah looked at the audience, there were twenty-eight people, it should be almost the same.

This was just beginning to be born, and it was very good to be able to gather twenty-eight descendants, which exceeded his expectations.

"Everyone."

Jiantai A stood up while holding the wine glass.

Just as he was about to open, there was a bird's cry, and people came again; everyone heard a call: "Great majesty, immeasurable Tianzun. Please come, the **** of wind."

In a daze, an upright figure appeared between the sky and the earth, and then the cold wind stopped.

Only snowflakes fluttered.

Above the bird, a white man jumped down. The strange thing was that he was holding a tablet in his hand, but it was empty, without any name written on it.

Everyone's expressions tightened, and they guessed something.

The man was carefree, familiar, and smiled: "The cold wind is so uncomfortable, I can't stand it."

"I have seen you all."

"Boy Chen Ning, please descendants from Shenzong in ancient times."

really!

The eyes of many descendants flickered.

Even Jiantai's eyes were full of joy, but he didn't expect the descendants of the ancient gods to be born.

Inviting Shenzong, as the name suggests, can invite gods for blessing, not only that, but even the ancestors of other families.

Because, please Shenzong will have a top-level magical power: Grand Summoning.

In ancient times, no one was willing to fight with Shenzong. If this sect disciple couldn't fight, he was called someone.

Invite many gods for blessing.

The most hateful thing is to invite the ancestors from home.

How to fight this?

For example, when you fight with Chen Ning, he invited the ancestor of your family. Could it be that you beat your ancestor?

Of course, if you want to invite the true body, you need a very high level of cultivation and a great summoning technique to the highest level.

At this stage, you can see that Chen Ning asked the **** just now, but only invited the power of the wind **** to stop the gale; and there should be a time limit, it can't be unlimited.

Because of the weirdness of the ancient gods and the mediocre strength of the ancient gods, the ranking is not high, thirty-sixth.

But no one dared to underestimate it.

Everyone was greeting Chen Ning, and then Jiantai Ah placed Chen Ning in the third seat.

"Presumably no descendants have arrived."

Sword Tai A raised his glass and said: "Drink this glass first to celebrate our inheritance from the ancients and become the spokesperson of this world."

Everyone drank it.

Sword Tai'a continued: "It's all my own, so I won't be oblivious."

"Everyone should be aware of the current situation. The alien races are born one after another, and the human race is getting more and more uncomfortable. Some alien races have even formed alliances to deal with the human race. Many human races have been wiped out."

"As the descendants of the ancient Taoist school, we have our own mission. How can we see the arrogance of foreign races."

Rumbling,

Many descendants are murderous.

A preacher said: "If you are not of my race, you will be punishable even if you are far away!"

"Sure!"

"Sure!"

Jian Tai'a nodded and signaled to be quiet. He said: "Our human race is in many disasters. In the early days of ancient times, our human race was the **** food of foreign races. We were bullied and slaughtered. However, our human race was constantly striving and fighting bravely. Finally, a human race appeared. An emperor-level figure who has led our human race to prosper and rejuvenate. Since then, our human race has become the strongest race."

"The heart of the alien race will not die, and our race will fight against the alien race to the end."

"The Emperor of Great Xia is nowhere to be found, but the human race cannot be a group of dragons without a leader. Here, my sword is too strong, and I am willing to risk the world's disgrace, form a human race alliance, be the leader, lead the human race forces, fight against the alien alliance, and protect my human race. Keep all beings at peace."

The voice of Sword Tai Ah echoed between the heaven and the earth, and it was endless for a long time, and it was very shocking and straight into the soul.

Yun He and Yin Tianxie looked at each other and kept silent. Although they all knew Jian Tai'a's ambitions, their strength lies here, and they don't need to have any objections.

Besides, Sword Tai'a is right.

Now that the alien races are getting stronger and stronger, the human races must also unite, otherwise many forces will be defeated one by one, and the last thing they will face is the crisis of the dead race.

Everyone's faces are very solemn.

Only Chen Ning didn't care, drinking and eating meat.

Jiantai A squinted, but he liked Chen Ning's temperament. Chen Ning's assistance to him was actually much greater than Yun He and Yin Tianxie.

If it weren't for Chen Ning's late arrival, he would definitely arrange Chen Ning first on the left.

"You guys, you deserve to know that our ancient sect was once given a holy king's order by the emperor."

"Wait, can you get the Saint King Order?"

Everyone looked at each other and shook their heads; including Yun He, Yin Tianxie and Chen Ning.

Although they are descendants of large families, they are still weak and incapable of obtaining the Saint King Order; and some large Saint King Orders may be lost. After all, the time is too long, and the inheritance may be incomplete.

The corners of Jiantai's mouth rose, and his palm turned over and took out a maroon token, saying:
"Look at it, everyone, what is this."

Everyone was shocked.

Sword Sect's Holy King Order? !

That's right.

They have memory inheritance, it is indeed the Saint King's order, it is genuine.

The Saint King Order is also a huge treasure, after all, it was bestowed by the emperor, how could it be ordinary goods.

However, now that Saint King Ling has lost his power, he may be able to recover in the future, no matter what, this represents a very high identity.

Those who receive the Holy King's Order, the master of the generals.

In other words.

Sword Tai A can't be said to be the descendant of the sword sect, but the sect master of the ancient sword sect, this status is a big level higher than their descendants.

"See Sovereign."

The three descendants who were most loyal to Jiantai A, that is, the three who went to find Yunhe, reacted first.

There were those who took the lead, and gradually, other descendants also yelled, "See the Sect Master of Sword Sect."

Finally, the three Yunhe also clasped their fists in greeting.

Sword Tai said: "You don't need to be polite, just sit down. Having said that, I am the leader of the establishment of the big alliance. I don't know if you have any objections?"

No one spoke.

Sword Tai A smiled, and then went full of pride.

this moment.

His breath finally erupted, like a peerless sword that could cut through the mountains and rivers of the world, rushing out of the nine clouds, shattering the endless clouds and heavy snow.

The sun, the moon and the mountains are trembling.

Sword Tai Ah sounded like thunder, with a solemn face and plausible words: "Since it is meaningless, then I am not polite to someone. From now on, my sword Tai Ah is the leader of the Great Sect Alliance, and I will definitely lead you to revitalize the Great Sect and return to the glory of ancient times; Kill the alien race and protect the human race in peace."

Chapter 1002: Yi Jian Zhu Xian

"See the leader!"

"See the leader!"

The descendants of the large number of people present all looked at it, Jian Tai'a took out a piece of ancient ore, shining with brilliant brilliance.

He threw it into the air, and then took out a sword.

Kaka Kaka...

Sword Qi flew, and pieces of exquisite tokens fell down and delivered to everyone present.

The token is big in the palm of the hand, with a punish word on it.

Sword Tai Adao: "Since it is a large alliance, it must be called Zhuxian League without a name."

"This token is the identity of Zhuxian League. It contains the breath of my Sword Sect Saint King's order. It cannot be copied. Only I will send it."

"Our Zhuxian League draws on large descendants, as well as young leader-level powerhouses, not expensive."

"In addition, a power cannot be without laws. In the next few days, you will jointly establish laws and regulations."

"Yun He is responsible for this matter."

After Sword Taiah finished speaking, Yukong left, leaving a sentence: "Zhuxian League is established, there should be celebration. I will kill an alien creature, and I will return in three days for your welfare."

Yin Tianxie looked at Tianxie and smiled lightly: "Sword Tai'an is going to kill the high overlord alien creatures?"

Yun He said: "It should be."

"He is in the middle-level overlord's realm, and it doesn't make much sense to kill the aliens of the same realm; only by killing the high-level overlord can he show strong enough strength to shock us."

"interesting."

"Everyone, let's express your own opinions, the laws and regulations are indeed needed. There will be more people in the future, and there will be no restrictions, it will be a mess."

Under the leadership of Yunhe, a large number of people were present to discuss the regulations.

the other side.

Sword Tai'a descended on a huge mountain of devilish energy, which was the territory of the Flame Demon Clan.

"boom!"

Suddenly, the elder of the Flame Demon Race came out from the depths of the territory, carrying a tyrannical power, and was a medium-sized overlord.

More than one appeared, but three.

The three middle-class overlords were always staring at Jian Tai'a, uncertain, they felt a great threat in the dark, but they couldn't feel the breath of Jian Tai'a.

This method is really clever.

The three elders did not dare to be careless and entered into a fighting state.

One of them asked, "Who is coming?"

"You are too weak to be my opponent. It is boring to cut you off. The patriarch of your clan, come out."

Sword Tai Ah opened his mouth lightly, extremely arrogant, as if to say another trivial matter.

The three clans were furious.

Since they are here to find something, there is no need to talk nonsense, they stepped away, formed a horn, and besieged.

A trace of contempt flashed in Jian Tai'a's eyes.

"Hey!"

The long sword is unsheathed.

For a time, it was earth-shattering.

"stop."

In the depths of the territory, a roar sounded, it was Patriarch Flame Demon, but it was too late.

For Sword Tai'a, blood must be seen when the sword is out of its sheath.

"puff!"

The head of a clan elder flew high and was instantly killed, and the dead could no longer die.

The other two clan elders were scared to death.

Jian Tai A didn't stop, just when the remaining two clan elders felt a catastrophe, the Flame Demon patriarch finally appeared.

"boom!"

He squeezed two sword qi to explode.

The two clan elders were shaken off and fell to the ground.

Patriarch Yanmo appeared with a solemn face, staring at Sword Tai'a, and said incredulously: "Heavenly Sword Style! Ancient Sword Sect!"

"The descendant of Jianzong Jiantai Ah."

"Unexpectedly, the ancient sects were all born. It seems that not only your Sword Sect, but other sects were also born."

"These are meaningless to you."

"What's the meaning?"

"I'll take your head."

The Flame Demon patriarch was taken aback, and then furious: "Boy, you are really arrogant and ignorant. You are a middle-class overlord who wants to kill me, thinking that you will be invincible if you get the inheritance of the ancient sword sect?"

Sword Tai Ah lightly said: "It is useless to say more."

"scold!"

Suddenly, a sword gas divided the world.

The Yanmo patriarch's face changed, and he didn't dare to be careless, because "Heavenly Sword Style" was the core sword technique of the ancient sword sect.

Heavenly sword style, a total of thirty-six moves.

It is said that in the ancient times, no one except the human emperor could catch the complete 36-stroke sky sword style of the Sword Sect master.

"The Flame Demon Fist."

The hot fist light melted all the snow in a radius of ten miles, and this fist exploded the sword energy.

However, the second sword has already come.

then.

The third sword, the fourth sword, the fifth sword...

Patriarch Yanmo was overwhelmed.

He was extremely shocked. Even in the ancient times, the one who could perform the first five moves of the Heavenly Sword Style was definitely a strong one.

A medium-sized overlord, who didn't fart in the ancient times, how could he use so many moves.

Moreover, Jian Tai Ah seemed to be relaxed.

How can it be!

"Heavenly sword style, the sixth move, one sword to punish the immortal."

"not good!"

The pupils of the flame demon clan shrank.

Sword Tai Ah's sixth sword, the power has been directly increased by a level, it is a blow from the pinnacle overlord.

"puff!"

The flame demon patriarch half body was split apart.

"what!"

He screamed, and the fiery blood stained the sky red.

"Patriarch!"

The Flame Demon Clan creatures were terrified.

Their patriarch was nervous but couldn't help the young man, and was even severely injured.

"kill!"

The clan elders couldn't help it.

If the patriarch falls, the strength of the Flame Demon Clan will plummet, because currently only the clan leader is the high overlord of the Flame Demon Clan.

The ethnic group without a high overlord will definitely encounter more danger.

Several clan elders all shot together.

"Big Cutting Technique!"

With a single blow, Jian Tai'a sent a few clan elders into the air, and some of them had their arms severed.

Big cutting technique, auxiliary sky sword style, this is the reason why Sword Tai'a is so terrifying.

This magical power was originally Jianzong's unique knowledge.

However, there are also rumours. For example, in the ancient times, the Nether tribe had obtained the great cutting technique, so the young master of the Nether tribe in the secret realm only learned it.

It's just that, the big cutting technique, only sword repair can exert its true power.

This great supernatural power seems to be born for sword repair.

"goodbye."

Sword Tai Ah once again used the sixth move.

The flame demon patriarch screamed and burned his life essence, but to no avail, his injury was too serious.

"puff!"

His head was cut off.

Jiantai A grabbed the headless corpse of the Flame Demon Patriarch and left floating; leaving only the sluggish Flame Demon creatures.

After a while.

The powerhouses of the Earth Demon Race and Shadow Demon Race came.

Seeing the **** head of the flame demon patriarch, they were all shocked and shivered.

...

"puff!"

On the top of a big mountain, Sword Tai'a fell down, spouting a few mouthfuls of blood, and his face was pale.

"The Heavenly Sword Pose is really terrifying. I can only perform the sixth move once, and force it the second time, which puts too much load on the body."

Jiantai A wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, adjusted his breath, and at the same time swallowed a drop of patriarch's blood.

The injury quickly recovered.

Jian Tai Ah looked at the headless corpse with an arrogant expression. His combat power was already comparable to the Peak Overlord.

Few in this huge world are his opponents.

"The inheritance of the ancient sword sect is really powerful. It has made me ascend to the sky in one step. The Holy King's orders are in my hands, forging my body all the time, making my sword body stronger and stronger."

"I just don't know, when will I be able to cultivate into the supreme sword body. To open the middle area of the ancient sword sect inheritance secret method, in addition to the holy king order, you must also have the supreme sword body."

The inheritance that Jiantai A now has is actually just a little bit of fur, but the inheritance of the outer secrets of the secret palace.

The real good inheritance is the central area and even the core area of the secret palace.

There, there are countless treasures and vigorous details of the ancient sword sect.

Jian Tai A can't open it now.

As for the Heavenly Sword Pose, in fact, Sword Tai'a can only use the sixth move at present, and this was achieved with the help of the Holy King Ling.

The descendants of the ancient sword sect were strong because the sword repair was originally fierce, and secondly because of the fierce sword style.

But the more powerful the method, the more difficult it is to practice naturally.

Without the help of the Holy King's Order, Jiantai Ah would only be able to perform the third move now.

At this level, it is impossible to fight against a high overlord, let alone beheaded.

In this way, we can understand why Jiantai A can get the holy king's order.

In general, the Order of the Holy King is placed in the core area.

But because the sky sword style is too profound and difficult to cultivate, it must be accelerated with the assistance of the Holy King's Order, because when the Sword Sect Saint stayed to build the inheritance secret palace, the Holy King's Order was placed on the outermost periphery.

This will allow later generations to practice the Heavenly Sword Pose more quickly.

Jiantai'a returned to Sunyue Mountain with the headless corpse. When he knew that this was the Patriarch of the Flame Demon Clan, Yunhe and his descendants were shocked.

Good guys.

Killing the flame demon patriarch, and it only took less than two days, and this also included the time of rushing back and forth.

In other words, Jiantai Ah killed the Flame Demon Patriarch very quickly.

It's unbelievable.

Yun He and his descendants found that they still underestimated Jian Tai'a's combat power, and they gradually and completely agreed with Jian Tai'a as the leader.

In troubled times, single-handedly can be very dangerous, especially now that there are many alien hunters.

In this situation, it is necessary to follow a strong one.

Sword Tai'a killed the flame demon patriarch, causing an uproar and angering the alien alliance.

Because the Flame Demon Race is a member of the alliance.

Kunlun, Amaterasu Mountain.

This is the headquarters of the Alien Alliance, and on this day, many alien powerhouses descended here.

"Really presumptuous!"

The patriarch of the earth demons patted the table and said furiously: "Immediately the cavalry, punish the human race, and all the ant humans in the secular world, eat them all."

The patriarch of Shadow Demon said: "I agree, we are not afraid of any technological heat weapon."

The other demon clan chiefs also agreed.

The demons are all in the same spirit.

At this time, the patriarch of the Dapeng clan sneered and said: "Have you forgotten the scientific and technological tribe of the ancient times? I am afraid that the scientific and technological civilization at that time was so good, which tribe can match it. If it were not for the later rebellion of the humanoids, the scientific and technological tribe would have undergone major changes. , I am afraid that all races will be wiped out by the technological race."

The patriarch of the Earth Demon hummed coldly: "The current human technology is too weak. The scientific and technological civilization of the scientific and technological group in the ancient times was level 9; now human technology, ha ha, I am afraid that it is not even the second level."

Another great demon said, "That's because human technology has not yet created optical brains. Once optical brains appear, the reputation of science and technology will rise like a rocket."

The patriarch of the Earth Demon said: "No matter what, the hatred of the Flame Demon patriarch must be avenged. Don't we ignore it? If so, what is the meaning of the alliance."

"Vengeance is for sure."

The big worm that had been dark all the time was opening.

The Zerg race is also a super big family, with countless branches like the demons and monsters.

"...But not reckless."

"The people of the Flame Demon Clan said that it was Jian Tai A, the descendant of the Ancient Sword Sect, who killed the Flame Demon Chief. The Ancient Sword Sect, how powerful."

"Since that Sword Tai Ah is so arrogant, I suspect that he has already gathered other large descendants and formed an alliance."

"We are dealing with a large alliance, not a single person."

Many patriarchs were slightly shocked.

The prestige of the seventy-two sects of the ancient times is really too great.

In the ancient times, the emperor of the human race created the prosperity of the human race, created the Central Heavenly Court, and bestowed 72 Saint King decree, so that 72 sects guarded the world.

Many ethnic groups have suffered 72 attacks.

The Ancient Sword Sect once slaughtered several chaotic races, cruel and merciless.

Now the descendant of the sword sect, the Heavenly Sword Style is the sixth way to practice Dao, two swords to kill the flame demon patriarch...

This already has the power of the peak overlord.

Many of the patriarchs present are all high-ranking overlords.

Does the pinnacle overlord exist?

It exists.

It's just that, it didn't come, and it didn't pay attention to such trivial matters, but planned to go on.

Chapter 1003: Kill to Zhongzhou

Amaterasu Headquarters.

The members of the Imperial League talked a lot, but there was no result.

The so-called Imperial League is the name of the Alien Alliance. The Human Race calls them Alien. They themselves would not call themselves alien.

Everyone wanted to become a great emperor, so he named the Emperor League.

During the talks of the Imperial League, the Zhuxian League, with Jiantai'a as the leader, began to spread across Kunlun.

Destroyed a few small alien races and became famous.

At the same time, Jiantai A took the opportunity to issue a recruiting order, and hegemony-level powerhouses, or young powerhouses with hegemony-level combat power, can come to the Sun and Moon Mountains and join the Zhuxian League after passing the assessment.

For a time, Kunlun shook.

Many ancient and powerful young experts are ready to move.

The Zhuxian League was created by the descendants of the ancient ancestors, and it has a solid foundation and is stronger than many ancient clans.

Among other things, the overlord-level powerhouses are directly crushed; in the imperial league of foreign races, there is currently no force that can compete with the Zhuxian League.

The world has changed drastically, and troubled times will arise.

Many local ancient tribes and forces in Kunlun have begun to seek ways to survive. If their young children can enter the Zhuxian League, there is undoubtedly an extra guarantee.

Ever since, the sun and the moon are overcrowded.

Many young children came to try their luck.

Although Sword Tai'a said he needed hegemony-level combat power, people with enough talent could also be admitted.

Seven days later.

Zhuxian League has expanded to ninety-nine people.

At this point, Jiantaiah announced that it would stop recruiting and began to sort out the internal affairs of Zhuxian League.

"Leader, we have ninety-nine people in the Zhuxian League, of which 30 are overlord, 26 are at the half-step overlord level, and the rest are good genius disciples, who have half-step overlord level combat power at a young age."

"This is the list and information."

Yun He has become the chief executive, and he handed the list up.

Jiantai A glanced at it and nodded: "These are good seedlings. Once the world environment is restored and cultivation becomes easier, these geniuses will quickly change. Now it is equivalent to investment and can wait for incubation. However, training must be done. To cultivate cohesion and loyalty, I don't need half-hearted members."

Yin Tianxie said: "Leave this to me. I like to train people the most. If that little bunny is disobedient, I will let him survive and die."

Jian Tai A agreed.

As the descendant of the ancient Poison Sect, Yin Tianxie's methods are all sorts of strange, and he is very good at torturing people.

"Leader."

At this time, someone came to report.

"A person from the fist sect came outside, he said he was from the 72nd sect in Zhongzhou."

Sword Tai'a has just been born, and he still doesn't fully understand the Daxia martial arts world.

Yunhe explained: "There are some sects in Zhongzhou, Daxia, which are called 72 sects; among them, some sects are somewhat related to our ancient 72 sects."

Yin Tianxie said: "I know this. I have been to the Poison Sect in Zhongzhou, and...have regained the Poison Sect. They heard that I joined the Zhuxian League, and they were afraid that I would come and defect."

Sword Tai Ah thought for a while, and said: "Zhu Xian League is not expensive. Those sects can be regarded as your subordinates, but they are not members of Zhu Xian League. Of course, you can work for Zhu Xian League and accept the protection of Zhu Xian League. "

Yin Tianxie said: "Okay, I will arrange the affairs of the Zhongzhou sect."

Beyond the Sun and Moon Mountains.

More than fifty came from Zhongzhou's 72 sects, the head of which was the Poison Sect, because the Poison Sect had already surrendered to Yin Tianxie, and with such a large backing, he seemed full of confidence.

"Sect Master Qiao, is it reliable? Can you really join the Zhuxian League? We are all coming with you, don't pit us." A Sect Master said nervously.

The world is changing too fast.

The strong were born one after another, and they used to be the big sects of the martial arts world, but now they are reduced to little ants.

Except for a few sects that have gained good luck and explosive growth, the others are very mediocre.

"Don't worry, I have already seen the descendants of the ancient poisonous sect. He is a powerful overlord. Even if I can't join the Zhuxian League, I can lead you to follow Lord Yin Tianxie."

"well said."

Yin Tianxie came.

The overlord's breath spread, and all the suzerains knelt down, trembling, and in awe.

Yin Tianxie smiled and said: "Qiao Shan, you are very good. Now Zhuxian League is doing things, and you are here in time. However, the leader said, you are too weak to join Zhuxian League, but it can be regarded as a subsidiary organization. The Zhuxian League does things and is protected by the Zhuxian League and is considered a half of the Zhuxian League member."

"Thank you for your accomplishment."

"Get up, you are all managed by Qiao Shan, and move all your belongings in Zhongzhou as soon as possible."

"Yes."

Everyone dare not have any objections.

Yin Tianxie glanced around and asked, "The 72nd Sect in Zhongzhou, are you the only people?"

Qiao Shan said: "It's not an adult, there are still some sects that have been made for good, and their strength has improved by leaps and bounds, and they are independent."

"Really? Some of your Seventy-two Sects in Zhongzhou are related to the ancient sects, such as your Poison Sect; what are those sects that have gained good fortune, and what kind of good fortune do they get?"

"Master Yin, I have prepared a list, look at it." Qiao Shan handed it up respectfully.

Yin Tianxie opened his brows and frowned, "Zhongzhou Li Shenzong, suspected of being inherited from the ancient Da Lizong?"

Qiao Shan said: "Yes, the power demon of the **** of strength sect is said to have been a half-step overlord two months ago. I don't know what level it is now."

Yin Tianxie continued to look down.

"Killing Shenzong, it is suspected of getting the descendants of the ancient Slaughtering Swordsman, this..."

Yin Tianxie's face changed.

"Qiao Shan, they will leave it to you and settle as soon as possible."

Yin Tianxie hurriedly found Jiantaiah and said, "Brother Jian, something has happened."

Sword Tai Ah looked sideways.

Yin Tianxie did not call him the "Leader". It seems that this so-called major event is a private matter.

"Tell me."

"Zhongzhou sect has a man named Killing Shenzong, who is suspected of having inherited the ancient Slaughter Sword Sect."

"Um?"

Suddenly, Jian Tai'a's eyes exploded with two sharp cold lights. He took Yin Tianxie's order and his face gradually became cold.

Yin Tianxie said nothing.

In the ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, Sword Tai A knew better than him.

This is about to talk about a major event in ancient times.

In the ancient times, it was originally the Sword Sect that dominated the hegemony. Later, a super genius appeared, who cultivated for a long time and possessed the appearance of a real great emperor.

But I don't know what happened, that day, I suffered a heavy blow in Jianzong and almost fell, and then escaped from Jianzong.

Many years later, he learned something that day, and the swordsman was killed.

In that battle, Jianzong's vitality was greatly injured.

Originally, the 72 sects dominated the rankings, but since then, Jianzong has fallen from the rankings to third.

The matter is far from over.

It seemed that for the disgusting Sword Sect, he created the "Slaying Sword Sect" alone, and the Sword Slaying Sect grew stronger and stronger, rushing to the top ten, ranking sixth in the 72nd Sect.

Killing Jianzong and Jianzong are deadly enemies.

It is said that the ancestral training of killing the sword sect is to destroy the sword sect.

The two sides are like fire and water.

Sword Tai'a sneered and said: "Okay, very good, Slaughter Sword Sect!"

"Tian Xie, let me go to Zhongzhou. I'm going to see what the level of the descendant of the Slaying Sword Sect is. Let Yun He and Chen Ning preside over here for the time being."

"no problem."

On this day, Jian Tai'a and Yin Tianxie killed Xiang Zhongzhou.

...

In the list that Qiao Shan gave to Yin Tianxie, it was not only the Shensheng Zhonghe Shenzong who had been transformed into good fortune, and had gained the inheritance of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect and the Ancient Powerful Sect.

For example, the Temple of War God.

This is the first sect in Zhongzhou.

Since the palace lord's Wushentong fell, he began to hide from the world, and there was not much news.

At this time, the Tongtian Peak in the Wushen Temple is undergoing an unprecedented leap forward.

I don't know when, in the ancestral land of the Martial God Temple in the Tongtian Peak, a mysterious huge cave appeared unexpectedly.

At first everyone did not dare to approach, because the atmosphere of the mysterious cave was too vicissitudes of age and frightening.

Later, Wu Ling insisted on exploring.

Because he had to do it.

Once he was a genius in the martial arts world, but now he has been thrown too far away.

He is not even a pinnacle tycoon now, but the younger generation in the martial arts world already possesses hegemonic combat power, and even has become a hegemon.

Wu Ling was not reconciled.

He still has his feud to avenge.

He was unwilling to be so mediocre.

If it is constant and strong, in the troubled times, you can't protect yourself and protect the Martial God Temple.

A mysterious cave appeared in the ancestral land. Perhaps this was God's good fortune, and he had to grasp it.

Even if it is dead!

Outside the ancestral land, some of the elders in the Martial God Temple looked worried.

"In the past month, how come the palace master hasn't come out yet, have you really encountered an accident in it?"

"The fate of the little hall master will not be so miserable, right."

"Could it be that the Temple of Forgetfulness!"

The elders were sad, and some even cried.

Once the first sect, is it impossible to perish by itself? This is really too sad.

"boom!"

Suddenly, Tongtian Peak vibrated.

Shake vigorously.

The sky seemed to be shaking.

In that mysterious cave, a burst of fire came to Guanghua, which aroused the world and mountains.

"Look!"

An elder pointed at the sky, his expression horrified.

Because above the sky, there was a huge "wu" character, with brilliant golden light, exuding rich majesty, and staying for a long time.

what happened?

What a vision is this.

Just when the elders did not recover, the mysterious cave opened, and a figure appeared in the light.

It was Wu Lingjun impressively.

"Little Hallmaster."

The elders are overjoyed.

They greeted them, but stopped without taking a few steps.

Because they dare not approach.

Wu Lingjun at this moment was completely different from before, exuding the majesty of a superior.

Those eyes seemed to be able to see through the world and shatter people's hearts.

Also, breath...

What a tyrannical breath.

Half-step overlord?

overlord?

The elders shuddered and knelt down uncontrollably.

Wu Ling stood for a long time, and then his breath slowly converged, and the golden characters on the sky disappeared.

"You elders, please."

Wu Lingjun waved his hand, and the elders couldn't resist, they all got up.

A female elder tentatively asked: "Hall Master, what are you?"

"The sky never stops me!"

With a smile on Wu Lingjun's face, he said: "I have obtained the inheritance of the ancient Saint Wuzong, cultivated great supernatural powers, obtained the original seed, and carried out a major transformation. Now I am a Dominant-level existence."

The elders are unbelievable.

A month ago, Wu Lingjun was just a master, and a month later he became the overlord.

It's incredible.

Moreover, it's not that Yimiao encourages forcibly refreshing.

Because the elders can feel Wu Lingjun's foundation vigorous.

"My elders, I now issue an order. From now on, our Wushen Temple will be renamed Shengwuzong."

"Also, the first floor of the Inheritance Cave Mansion can be entered. There are a lot of resources inside, and you can use it by the elders, so you can quickly increase your strength."

"We have been frustrated for so long. It's time to start our reputation once again."

Wu Ling is full of pride.

He is very confident.

Extremely autonomous.

Ancient Saint Wuzong, 72 cases ranked fifth.

How powerful.

With this inheritance, do he need to think more about his future achievements, and he has cultivated great magical powers, and his martial arts are confident. Although he is a primary overlord, his combat power is close to the middle overlord.

"It's time to go out for a walk."

Wu Ling thought about it, confessed a few words, and Yukong left.

It didn't take long.

He sensed two powerful breaths, his eyes rolled, and he decided to take a look.

Chapter 1004: Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect

Kill Shenzong.

This sect, who was ranked third in the martial arts world before, was now shrouded in a thick mist.

The mist is red.

If it is carefully distinguished, this is the blood mist formed by the mixture of blood and mist.

But within the Killing God Sect, blood was already flowing at this moment.

Corpses are everywhere, **** on earth.

Killing the 30,000 disciples of Shenzong, all of them were killed, lying all over the territory of Shenzong.

In the center of the territory, there is a high platform 100 meters high and piled up corpses.

On the high platform, there is a man sitting.

Witch yin and yang.

Kill the Sect Master of Shenzong.

But Wu Yinyang at this moment is completely different from before. His aura is extremely violent and powerful, and the murderous aura behind him seems to have turned into an ocean, surging up and down.

In his hand, there is a blood-colored long sword, shining with a strange light, sucking the blood of the corpse.

That's right, the disciples who killed Shenzong were all killed by Wu Yinyang.

Under the high platform of the corpse, Great Elder Wu Xingyun's expression was horrified and sad. He couldn't believe it, and felt that everything was like a dream.

A month ago, the mysterious cave mansion appeared in the territory of Killing Shenzong, and Wu Yinyang entered.

Three days later, Wu Yin and Yang came out.

But there was a big killing.

The **** magic sword slaughtered the lives of all the disciples of the Divine Sect, and even he was split in half.

Wu Xingyun is dying.

He cut his waist, only supported by one breath, he raised his head with difficulty, raised his hand, and opened his mouth to Wu Yinyang on the high platform of the corpse.

Did not wait for him to speak.

The **** magic sword burst out with a **** sword aura, and Wu Xingyun's head flew high.

So far, the Killing God Sect had nothing to live except Wu Yin and Yang.

Even the fierce beasts in captivity in the territory all died.

The infinite blood gathered, all of which was absorbed by the **** magic sword, and some energy was fed back to Wu Yin and Yang.

"Om."

There was a trembling, and the blood was drawn.

The light of the Scarlet Demon Sword was dim, the violent breath of Wu Yin and Yang gradually subsided, and his crimson eyes gradually returned to normal.

"puff!"

Wu Yinyang spit out a mouthful of blood.

Seeing the corpses killing Shenzong all over the field, he was extremely sad, he knew it, but he couldn't control himself.

A month ago, he entered the mysterious cave mansion and learned that it was the inheritance secret mansion of the ancient Slaughter Sword Sect.

So he accepted the inheritance.

The core of the inheritance is this **** magic sword.

He and the Scarlet Demon Sword are one body, and have obtained the magical powers and secrets hidden in the Demon Sword.

But at the same time, he is too weak and small, affected by the Scarlet Demon Sword, and because of the practice of "big killing technique", which leads to bloodthirsty.

This caused such a catastrophe.

Wu Yinyang knelt down on one knee and said sadly: "Everyone, you died because of me. If there is an afterlife, I will reward Wu Yinyang."

There was a silent silence for three minutes.

Wu Yinyang abruptly got up and looked up to the sky and laughed.

He is now extraordinarily powerful, in the realm of a mid-level overlord, and with the **** magic sword, he can kill high-level overlords.

This is the benefit that the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect gave him.

A strange color appeared on Wu Yinyang's face, and his inheritance would affect everything about him.

"Ancient Dazong was born one after another. I don't know if the descendant of Jianzong is born. According to the inheritance of the ancestors, I need to kill the descendant of Jianzong."

"If you can get the Heavenly Sword-style cultivation method, with the **** magic sword, then I will be invincible."

"Who is my opponent in the huge world!"

Wu Yinyang is full of confidence.

At this moment, the blood mist covering Divine Killing Sect was split, Wu Yinyang frowned, and the corners of his mouth rose immediately.

There will obviously be strong feelings between enemies.

Sword Tai'a ripped the blood mist and descended.

Wu Yinyang said coldly: "I said about you just now. I didn't expect you to come so soon, the descendant of Jianzong."

Jiantai's face was very solemn.

Wu Yinyang's realm is equal to him, and his combat power is strong enough. The most important thing is that the Scarlet Demon Sword of Slaughter Sword Sect was actually obtained.

This **** magic sword is the ultimate treasure of the Slaughter Sword Sect, specially built to fight against the Heavenly Sword.

"call!"

Yin Tianxie took a step slower and came in. He was startled when he saw the **** scene.

"You are Killing Shenzong Sect Master Wu Yinyang."

"To be precise, I am now the Sect Master of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, because I got the Scarlet Demon Sword. This is the proof of the Sect Master's identity." Wu Yinyang smiled.

"You are so cruel, in order to practice the killing magic skill, you actually slaughtered the children of all the people!" Yin Tianxie said.

"The ants are nothing but life. The most indispensable thing in this huge world is life."

Wuyinyang Demon Sword pointed towards Sword Tai'a far away, and said: "Come on, there is a life and death contest between us. It is better to hit the sun than to choose a day, just today."

Jiantai's eyes were cold, and he said indifferently: "As you wish. I will cut off your head to pay homage to the ancestors of Jianzong."

Wu Yinyang disdainfully said: "In this life, only I will kill Jianzong and die."

"kill."

This is the enmity of generations.

The two of them launched the most powerful killing in an instant, Yin Tianxie's expression changed, worried about being affected, and retreated to the distance.

"Heavenly Sword Style."

"Blood sword style."

The two shouted together.

A white-gold sword light illuminates the sky, and a blood-red sword light is not to be outdone.

"Large incision."

"Large incision."

Both of them have this supernatural power.

Because the founder of the Slaughter Sword Sect came from the Sword Sect, he would naturally be able to cut it and pass it down from generation to generation.

"You can not."

Wu Yinyang looked sarcastically.

Suddenly, his breath became violent, and his entire appearance changed, with red eyes and monstrous murderous aura.

"Big Killing Technique."

Sword Tai Ah was taken aback. This was a great supernatural power, a very terrifying great supernatural power.

Once this magical power is used, it can improve tremendous killing power and combat skills.

The only thing that can compete with the Great Slaughter Technique is the Great Fighting Technique of the Ancient Saint Martial Sect.

The Great Combat Technique can also improve combat power and fighting skills. With this great magical power, the Saint Martial Sect ranked fifth in ancient times, one level higher than the Slaughter Sword Sect.

"Heavenly sword style, the third trick."

"Heavenly Sword Style, the fourth move."

Jian Tai Ah did not back down, on the contrary, he did not back down but instead moved forward.

Wu Yinyang sneered: "Do you only have these tricks? It really disappoints me."

Sword Tai Ah said: "As a swordsman, it is enough to specialize in swordsmanship. The sky sword and the big cutting technique are enough for me to use against the enemy. To practice too much, it becomes complicated, but it is not good."

"Wuyinyang, you are not a pure sword repairer. You will never be as good as me in the swordsmanship."

"ridiculous."

Wu Yinyang drank coldly, and under the blessing of the mass killing technique, he was very brave.

With excellent killing skills, he can always find the weakest point of Jian Tai'a to start killing.

This made Jian Tai Ah restrained for a while.

"The Ancient Sword Sect and the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, tusk, ranked third and sixth. I didn't expect to meet them."

Somewhere in the distance, Wu Ling was watching the battle.

He was shocked.

I thought that among the younger generation, he could push everything horizontally, but now it doesn't work.

Not to mention Wu Yinyang, his age was much older than him, but that sword sect heir was about the same age as him, but his combat power was surprisingly strong.

"If I grow up with him, I won't lose. My grand combat technique is the most exquisite combat supernatural power, which can bridge some gaps in the realm."

"If you can suppress the two and get the cultivation techniques such as the big cutting technique, the big killing technique, and the sky sword style, then..."

Wu Ling was in a mood.

Do you still need to say, just hang and explode.

Who can be the enemy.

Wu Lingjun's gaze fell on Yin Tianxie again, guessing that he should also be a descendant of a large family.

"I have to plan well, it's good to be able to suppress one." Wu Lingjun secretly planned.

The war is getting fiercer.

Wu Yinyang and Jian Tai'a are both life and death. They are not sloppy, but they seem to have some scruples.

Because there is Yin Tianxie next to him.

Wu Yinyang was worried about Yin Tianxie's joining the battlefield, while Jian Tai'a was worried about Yin Tianxie's betrayal.

Although the Zhuxian League was established and Yin Tianxie and others respected him as the leader, Jian Tai'a didn't believe anyone.

Because those who can become the heirs of the great ancestors are all extraordinary generations, and they all have the mind to fight for their superiority.

Once there is a chance, Yin Tianxie may attack himself, and then seek to seize the position of the leader of the Zhuxian League.

Even if it is not for the position of the leader, it is the holy king's order that can win him. With the Order of the Holy King, you will be able to open the Sword Sect Inheritance Secret Palace in the future.

Both Jian Tai A and Wu Yin Yang were on guard.

In fact, Yin Tianxie is indeed ready to move, a large number of descendants who are willing to subdue to others.

"One sword punishes the immortal."

Finally, Sword Tai Ah didn't intend to drag it anymore, he used the strongest sword skill he could currently perform, and at the same time cooperated with the big cutting technique.

This blow could kill a high overlord like the Flame Demon Patriarch, and it was very stressful for Wu Yin and Yang.

But Wu Yin and Yang are not afraid.

"Blood sword style."

This was created by the creator of the Slaughter Sword Sect, and was a method created by imitating the Heavenly Sword Style, but it must be said that there is indeed a gap between the Heavenly Sword Style and the Heavenly Sword Style.

However, the big killing technique can close this gap.

Wu Yinyang also performed the strongest blow, fighting against the sword of Sword Tai'a.

"boom!"

An instant collision.

Sword Qi exploded and spilled in all directions.

The territory of Shen Shenzong was completely overthrown, the corpse was destroyed, and the mountains and forests fell back; Yin Tianxie was forced to retreat.

"It's now."

Wu Ling all shot, and decided not to continue lurking.

"Dawu Shenquan."

This punch, combined with the great combat technique, not to mention the bombardment of the medium-sized overlord, was enough to cause serious injuries.

But.

Wu Lingjun's goal was not Jian Tai A and Wu Yin Yang, but Yin Tian Xie.

That's right, it's him.

Wu Ling all changed their goals.

Jianzong and Slaughter Jianzong are very lucky, and the two descendants are not easy to suppress.

The sudden attack shocked Yin Tianxie.

Under the Great Combat Technique, he found that no matter how much he avoided, he would be shot.

"puff."

Yin Tianxie was hit hard and fell.

The ancient Poison Sect was good at poisoning; close combat is not the opponent of the ancient Sage Wuzong.

Wu Lingjun's punch severely wounded Yin Tianxie.

"Quiet the world."

Yin Tianxie is also a ruthless person.

Immediately cast the strongest poison technique, and instantly a black air enveloped the world, obstructing the line of sight.

Even Jian Tai'a and Wu Yin and Yang were affected.

"Great Poison."

Yin Tianxie howled wildly.

Mysterious forces invade, attack indiscriminately.

Jian Tai A and Wu Yin Yang retreated quickly.

The terrible big poison technique, they used it.

Wu Lingjun's face was solemn, but he didn't flinch. He shouted, "Shengwu is in the sky, you are not righteous."

A strong masculinity rushed out, as majestic and inviolable.

Wu Ling temporarily blocked the power of the Great Poison Technique, and generally slew Yin Tianxie with swift motions.

"King Wuquan."

This punch was another heavy blow.

Saint Wuzong's battle path is mighty and domineering, and never fancy.

"The descendants of the ancient Sage Wuzong, you and I have no grievances and no grudges, you even attacked me."

"Brother Jian, save me."

After Yin Tianxie was seriously injured, he had consumed a lot of heavy poisoning techniques; now where can he escape Wu Lingjun's punch.

Jiantai's eyes condensed and decided to rescue.

However, Wu Yinyang stopped Jian Tai'a and laughed: "Wu Lingjun, I didn't expect you to get the inheritance of the Saint Wuzong. It's very good, much better than your old man. Quickly kill, I will delay the time for you."

"Thanks a lot."

Wu Ling had no scruples.

Despair flashed in Yin Tianxie's eyes, and immediately became extremely vicious. He opened his mouth and spit out a seed.

All of a sudden, Wu Ling's feathers stood upright.

"What the **** is this!"

"Die to me."

Yin Tianxie sneered, "I really thought I was a vegetarian. This is the seed of ten thousand poison and one of the cores of my inheritance. Your sacred war body is unstoppable, and you die."

Wu Ling was shocked.

The power of Ten Thousand Poison Seeds easily broke through his defenses and wanted to invade his body.

hateful.

Wu Ling had no choice but to retreat quickly.

But the Ten Thousand Poisonous Seeds seemed to be eyeing them and chased them in desperation; Wu Ling all fisted and bombarded, but they couldn't beat them at all.

In the end, Wu Ling was forced to a dead end.

The situation reversed.

Jian Tai A was surprised, Yin Tianxie could actually kill him?

Chapter 1005: Wu Yinyang's conspiracy

Ten Thousand Poison Seeds, this treasure belongs to the ancient Poison Sect, it is very difficult to create a Ten Thousand Poison Seeds, but Yin Tianxie did not expect to get one.

Sure enough, the large descendants should not be underestimated.

Yin Tianxie didn't carry it, and immediately took out a small red bottle containing ancient blood.

This is also a resource in the inheritance secret mansion.

Swallowing the ancient blood, while healed his wounds, he used a great poison to attack Wu Lingjun.

"The end of a sneak attack on me is death!"

Yin Tianxie grinned.

Wu Ling was in big trouble, and he couldn't get rid of the seed of ten thousand poison, nor could he attack.

Catch the thief first and catch the king.

Wu Ling turned to kill Yin Tianxie.

Upon seeing this, Yin Tianxie spit out a poisonous mist, blocking his vision, and when Wu Ling had torn the poisonous mist, he had disappeared.

at the same time.

The Seed of Ten Thousand Poisons has reached the front.

A mighty force, a mighty force came, and exploded the seed of ten thousand poison.

"puff."

Yin Tianxie, who was hiding in the dark, spouted blood, his face was pale; he looked at the exploded Ten Thousand Poison Seeds in disbelief.

How can it be!

Ten Thousand Poison Seeds are very difficult to be hit, how could they be blown up, and who did it?

"receive."

Yin Tianxie was panicked.

The Seed of Ten Thousand Poisons combined with his origin and was blown up, and his injuries increased again.

However, the Seeds of Ten Thousand Poisons can still condense. He takes the broken seeds back and sends them to the source of the body for pregnancy.

who?

Jian Tai A and Wu Yin Yang were also alarmed.

Da da da.

In the distant fog, a burly figure slowly walked out.

Wu Yinyang said: "Li Mo, why are you!"

Seeing the changes in Limo, Wu Yinyang's expression was uncertain: "You also have the inheritance of the ancient great sect? Power, is it the ancient great great sect."

"good."

Limo nodded.

The ancient Dali Sect, specializing in cultivating strength, pays attention to breaking the ten thousand laws with one strength.

Just now Limo helped Wu Lingjun.

The three descendants of Ancient Dali Sect, Ancient Sage Wuzong, and Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect seem to be a united front.

Jiantai's face was gloomy.

Yin Tianxie said in a voice transmission: "Brother Jian, the situation is not good, so withdraw first. Solve the witchy yin and yang, I will talk about it later."

"I can't stay, my life will be in danger."

"Wait for me." Jian Tai'a responded, then looked at Wu Yinyang and said coldly: "Your head will be placed on you for a few days. I will take it again later. I hope you will not die in the hands of others."

"To each other."

Wu Yinyang snorted coldly, and didn't plan to fight.

Jiantai's eyes fell on Wu Lingjun and Limo, and said: "I created the Zhuxian League in Kunlun. The members are all descendants of the ancient sect. If you are interested, you can come and have a look. If you are willing to join, I warmly welcome the one just now. He is the descendant of the ancient Poison Sect, and I can act as a middleman to resolve the conflict between you and him."

"Amidst the troubled times, the alien race hunters should unite as the descendants of the great clans. The goal of the Zhuxian League is the alien emperor league, and I welcome you to join."

"As for you..."

"Forget it."

Wu Yinyang laughed, and mocked: "You really pretend to be high-minded, create a Zhuxian League, gather a few weak and large descendants, stand on your own, and laugh to death."

"I will visit Zhuxian League another day and behead you in front of many large descendants. I will decide the position of the leader."

"I'm waiting for you." Jian Tai'a's face was cold, and after speaking, Suoya left through the air.

The storm subsided.

Wu Ling clasped his fists and said, "Uncle Li, thank you very much."

Limo had a good relationship with Wushentong before. After the fall of Wushentong, there were signs of decline in the Martial God Temple, and Limo came to visit many times.

Therefore, Wu Lingjun still respects Limo very much.

"I took a trip. Many of Zhongzhou's 72 sects left and went to Kunlun to join the Zhuxian League. Not many of them stayed in Zhongzhou. Apart from the three of us, there are several sects that have been inherited from the ancient sects."

"Now that alien races are frequently born, our human race is indeed weak. I decided to go to Kunlun to check it out. Not to mention joining the Zhuxian League, at least against the alien imperial league."

Limo said.

Wu Lingjun said: "Let's go together, I will also go to Kunlun. Compared with other historical sites, Kunlun has the most foreign races and the strongest. I need some sharpening. The Foreign Race Imperial League is just a sharpening stone."

"Wu Yin Yang, how about you?"

"I won't go to Kunlun for the time being. I still have some important things. When it's done, I will have the capital to kill the descendants of the Sword Sect."

Wu Yinyang's eyes were full of confidence.

"The Killing God Sect is gone. I am lonely now, and most of the world can go."

"Two, goodbye."

Wu Yinyang left.

In the territory, the inheritance secret palace of Slaughter Sword Sect is still there, but don't worry, because outsiders of the inheritance secret palace cannot enter at all.

Moreover, the inheritance secret palace was built by ancient saints, no one can destroy it, and it is safe to stay anywhere.

"The Shura."

Wu Yinyang sat on the Scarlet Demon Sword and headed towards the East China Sea. He was going to open the Asura Secret Realm.

The relationship between the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect and the Shura Clan is very delicate. It is rumored that the founder of the Slaughter Sword Sect was chased and killed by the Sword Sect after pulling out the Sword Sect. It was the Shura Clan who rescued him.

Mass killing technique is also the core supernatural power of the Shura tribe.

Various signs indicate that the Slaughter Sword Sect has a strong relationship with the Asura General; and the first admonition for the inheritance of Wu Yin and Yang is: to open the Asura Secret Realm and release the Asura Clan.

The location of the Shura Secret Realm was also told that it was in the East China Sea.

"When the Asura clan is born, with the strength of the Asura clan, the descendants of the sword sect will undoubtedly die."

Wu Yinyang thought to himself.

time flies.

A month in the blink of an eye.

The world continues to change.

The cultivators found that it seemed that the cultivation environment had improved and it was much easier to cultivate than before.

Moreover, famous mountains and rivers have gradually become mysterious, and the growth of resources has also become fast.

The whole world seems to be thriving.

After a month of searching, Wu Yinyang found a place to seal the Shura tribe in the depths of the East China Sea.

"This should be it."

Wu Yinyang looked at the huge stone stele that was giving gifts in front of him, which was 18,000 meters deep in the East China Sea.

The water pressure here, even the witch yin and yang of the middle overlord, couldn't stand it; his body was trembling constantly, even cracks appeared, and he seemed to collapse at any time.

Fortunately, he finally discovered the Asura Secret Realm.

"Om."

At this moment, the **** magic sword burst into light, covering Wu Yin and Yang.

All the pressure is gone.

Wu Yinyang is overjoyed. It is worthy of being an ancient secret treasure, the sabre of the Sect Master of Slaughter Sword Sect, it is indeed a bull fork.

"Huh!"

Wu Yin and Yang swim in the deep sea.

Close to the stone tablet that gave gifts, one could feel the vicissitudes of time, but Wu Yinyang didn't know how to open the Asura Secret Realm.

Is it enough to destroy this stele?

Wu Yinyang found the **** magic sword trembling constantly, as if it was really about to break the stone tablet.

"kill."

Without much thought, Wu Yinyang shot.

He used his strongest combat power to bombard the stele, but he didn't move. Instead, he was shocked by the force of the counter shock.

"It's a solid stone stele, worthy of being the core of the Shura Clan."

"However, this is not the ancient times. With the erosion of the years, you still have some power to suppress it."

Wu Yinyang did not give up, bombarding like crazy.

The deep sea was turned upside down.

In this deep sea, it is not dark, but very colorful.

Suddenly, a black shadow shrouded the witch's yin and yang, he gave a warning sign and opened his eyes.

Wu Yin Yang practices pupil technique.

He saw through the falsehood with a pair of eyes, and unexpectedly found a huge sea beast.

This sea beast is too big.

It's really too big.

It's almost like an island.

"Sea creatures."

Wu Yinyang was in a heavy mood.

On land, the demons, monsters, zergs, humans and other large races have the most creatures; however, compared with the sea races, they are insignificant.

There are too many creatures of the Sea Clan, endless.

This is because the sea area occupies most of the area of Blue Star, no matter in ancient times or now.

In the endless vast sea, there are endless lives.

The behemoth of the deep sea exists.

And now that the environment of the world changes, the ancient giant beasts may wake up from their deep sleep.

What kind of behemoth is this?

Wu Yinyang didn't think much, and immediately fled away.

This giant beast gave him the feeling of being unable to stand an enemy. It was a foolish act to fight against ancient sea beasts in the deep sea.

However, Wu Yinyang found that he could not escape at all.

This ancient sea beast opened its big mouth and swallowed a piece of sea water directly, trying to swallow him into its stomach.

"Blood sword style."

Wu Yinyang instantly cast a large-scale killing technique, and then cast his fascinating knowledge, but still facing the huge ancient sea beast, it was of little use.

at this time.

The stele has changed.

"Boom."

The stele trembled.

A mysterious force waved away, and the ancient sea beast screamed and was knocked into the air.

Wu Yinyang was horrified.

How could the stone tablet suddenly recover, what's the situation?

The **** magic sword trembling constantly, Wu Yinyang carefully recalled, he decided to take a gamble, he rushed to the stone tablet, and performed a big killing technique.

"Sura Clan, I am the descendant of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, and I'm here to help you break your seal into the world."

"The Shura..."

Wu Yinyang kept shouting.

The mass killing technique seems to be really useful as a medium; also with time, the **** magic sword shines on the stone monument.

"Rumble."

The entire seabed is surging.

In the distant waters, some sea beasts were directly strangled by mysterious power; that huge ancient sea beast made a comeback.

However, the stele recovered completely.

"scold!"

A beam of brilliance came out, piercing the ancient sea beast.

The ancient sea beast let out a dull roar, and its body began to gradually collapse.

The majestic energy of qi and blood was absorbed by the stone tablet, and the stone tablet recovered faster and faster.

"Hahahaha, good!"

Wu Yinyang laughed.

"It's really going to be broken, the Shura tribe, the strongest tribe, will be born soon, and the world will tremble!"

"Who are you!"

Suddenly, a sharp shout rang out.

Wu Yinyang looked at it and saw that it was a man with a very strange aura, even similar to Shura.

"Are you a creature of the Shura clan?"

Wu Yinyang asked, very puzzled.

This person is not someone else, it is the former master of the Asura Palace and the master of the City of Sin who cultivated Yu Cicada. He was beaten away by Ye Fan. By chance, he obtained the inheritance left by the Asura clan outside, and then found the Asura Secret Realm.

Xiu Yuchan was unable to recover the stele.

He knew that he needed the core supernatural power killing technique of the Asura clan to have hope.

"It seems that you are not a true pure Shura, but you have obtained the inheritance of the Shura clan, and you can use the secret method to alienate the Shura."

Wu Yinyang guessed the truth.

"My own person, I am the descendant of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, and I have a good relationship with the Shura clan."

"Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect."

The memory in Xiu Yu Chan's mind was flooding, and the inheritance he received contained a description of this ancient great sect.

"It turned out to be the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect, who is under the cultivation of Yu Chan."

"Witch Yin and Yang."

"Oh, Daxia killed the Sect Master of Shenzong."

"The Killing God Sect no longer exists, now there is only the Killing Sword Sect." Wu Yinyang said, looking at Xiu Yu Chan, and said: "You are only a half-step overlord, but you can come here without fear of water pressure, and it's easy. How did you do it?"

"I have a baby."

Xiu Yuchan didn't say much.

Wu Yinyang didn't ask much, he could see that Xiu Yuchan was only a little bit of inheritance left by the Shura clan, it was nothing, he still didn't like it.

Speaking of the stone tablet, all the energy and blood power of the ancient sea beasts has been recovered to a deep level.

If this continues, it will not take long for a complete recovery.

At that time, the Shura clan should be able to break out.

Both of them are waiting quietly.

What they didn't know was that the East China Sea had been turned upside down, and endless tsunamis and huge waves were being born, impacting the territory of Daxia.

This change shocked the whole world, as if an apocalyptic disaster was about to occur.

Three days.

Many strong people appeared on the coast of the East China Sea.

There are strong people from all major ethnic groups.

"This is..."

"...The breath of Shura."

Chapter 1006: East China Sea Waves

The breath of Shura.

One stone stirred up a thousand waves.

Many strong ethnic groups are surprised, could it be said that the Shura tribe is sealed under the East China Sea.

About to be born?

This is definitely a big deal.

Because in the ancient times, the strength of the Asura clan ranked the top five among the ten thousand clan, you can imagine how powerful it is.

There was such a big noise before the seal was broken, but the seal was broken.

"I heard that the descendant of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect was born. The Slaughter Sword Sect has a very close relationship with the Shura Clan. Could it be that the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect is doing a ghost and helping the Shura Clan to break the title?"

"The possibility is great."

"Looking at this movement, the Shura clan has preserved considerable strength. Once born, you guys, what are the consequences?"

Some strong ethnic groups have raised critical questions.

Once the Shura tribe is born, it will definitely suppress other tribes. After all, the world is so big and there are so many resources.

Only by being the boss can we get more resources.

But, who wants to surrender to the Shura tribe?

No.

Everyone wants to compete in troubled times.

At this time, the patriarch of the Dapeng clan said: "I think that for the sake of relative peace and not to break the balance relationship, the Shura clan cannot be born. What are your opinions?"

Many groups of Yaozu are in harmony.

Immediately afterwards, many ethnic groups of Mozu also agreed; so did many ethnic groups of Zerg.

At present, the demons, demons, and zerg are the most born groups, because they have a considerable right to speak.

The other ethnic groups also have no opinion, and it can even be said that they are eager for the three major groups to take action.

Think about it, when the Asura clan was born, to suppress the clan, it is impossible to come up and fight the demons, monsters and zerg.

Because the many branches under these three ethnic groups are united, the Shura tribe might also be in trouble.

The Shura tribe must be a fragmented tribe.

Of course, these strong ethnic groups will have no objections, they are very supportive, so a plan is quickly born.

Somewhere on the shore of the East China Sea.

Several figures stood there, one of them was Dongtu commander Tang Laoxie, and the other three, two men and one woman, were not young.

The woman wore a plum-blossom dress. Although she was not young, she had a childlike appearance and unique features. A young woman must be a great beauty.

There was a man in black with a gourd hanging from his waist, his face was cold and his eyebrows were sharp.

The last man, in a gray robe, had a deep breath and a cold face. What was unique was that he had one finger, only nine fingers.

These three people are among the three most famous casual practitioners in the martial arts world: Granny Plum, Daoist Yellow Crow, and Jiuzhi Sanren.

"This movement is really huge, affecting the entire East China Sea, and it shows that the Shura tribe has a terrifying power. Could it be that there are tens of thousands of people?"

Ten million Shura is definitely a force capable of crushing the world.

Jiuzhisian said: "I suspect there are more."

Granny Meihua said: "If this is born, there will really be big troubles and even catastrophes."

Daoist Yellow Crow said coldly: "Aliens will not watch the birth of the Asura clan. You see, the alien powerhouses are starting to plan, afraid to prevent the Asura clan from breaking the seal."

Elder Tang said evilly: "The birth of the Shura clan at this time will indeed bring instability; the joint suppression of foreign races is also good for us in Daxia. But can they suppress it?"

Yes.

Can it be suppressed?

Seeing the hope of being born, the Shura clan will surely condense the power of the whole clan to bombard the seal, and will really be willing to continue to be suppressed.

"It is estimated that there are hundreds of ethnic groups. Together, they should be almost the same." Jiuzhi scattered humanity, but his tone was also uncertain.

Granny Meihua said, "Dashuai Tang, I suggest that the thermal weapons be ready. Once the situation is out of control, a nuclear strike should be launched."

Old Tang Xie said: "I have reported the matter to the General Marshal, and I am waiting for notification. Regardless of whether nuclear strikes can be used, I must make arrangements in advance, just in case."

"I trouble you to stay and pay attention to the situation. I will make arrangements. If there is an uncontrollable situation, I will be notified immediately."

Tang Laoxie specially invited the three of them over. These three were already at the hegemony level, and they all had unique skills, and could fight against a medium-sized hegemon.

The East China Sea is still rough.

The situation is unclear.

Some alien creatures went into the sea to investigate, and either disappeared forever or found nothing.

It seems that the entire East China Sea has been infiltrated by a mysterious force and has become extremely weird.

This situation continued for a few more days.

On this day, new changes finally took place, and strange sounds came from the sea, if there were any.

"Large listening technique."

A strong alien mastered this magical power and began to listen. His heart was shocked and he was terrified.

puff!

This strong man vomited blood for three liters, and the seven orifices bleed.

"what's the situation."

Asked by a strong patriarch.

The strong said: "I heard countless roars, it's as if there are infinite Shura in the secret realm, gathering power, bombarding the seal, and breaking the seal."

"Are you sure, you continue to listen."

"No, I don't dare anymore." The strong face turned pale, wiping cold sweat, and said: "That voice is too terrifying, and some pictures can not help but appear in his mind. There are Shura in the sky and the earth, endless, screaming sharply, and gathering power. , The whole family is united."

"so horrible!"

"You can't let the Asura clan be born, once born, I'm afraid the entire world will be overthrown."

The heart of the alien powerhouse is heavier than before.

It seems that they still underestimated the strength of the Shura clan's preservation.

"I'm afraid, there are tens of millions!"

"Tens of millions of creatures are nothing in ancient times, but now in this world, tens of millions is equivalent to a big country."

"You can't sit and wait, you must take the initiative."

"Yes, once the Shura clan breaks the seal, we cannot suppress it at all. Now is the last chance. We enter the deep sea to investigate the situation and strengthen the seal."

Some strong aliens are worried and hesitant; no one knows what is in the deep sea, perhaps the ancient sea beasts have already recovered.

In the end, nearly eighty powerful aliens entered the sea.

Taoist Yellow Crow narrowed your eyes and said, "I decided to go down and take a look, how about you?"

"Mei Hua stay here, I'll be with you," said Jiuzhi Sanren.

"careful."

Granny Plum told me.

The two entered the sea, nothing at first, but as they dived for eight kilometers, mysterious powers began to appear.

After diving for more than 10,000 meters, the mysterious power is even stronger, and faintly, a terrifying roar will sound in the ear.

"This kind of power must have spilled out from the Asura Secret Realm. I guess it's the divine power gathered by the entire Asura clan creatures, bombarding the seal and spilling out."

"This explanation is reasonable."

"It's terrible. The little power that spills out can stir the entire East China Sea. If it all erupts, it's worth it."

Jiuzhi Sanren and Daoist Yellow Crow knew that something was going to happen. If they couldn't seal the Shura Clan, then the whole world would really be overthrown.

The strong aliens also have this guess.

They are more determined and must find a seal to prevent the Shura from being born.

At this moment.

Where the stone stele is, Xiu Yuchan and Wu Yinyang are practicing.

Yes, practicing.

Xiu Yuchan has been promoted to the overlord; Wu Yinyang's foundation is also more vigorous.

These powers are Shura's powers, others cannot use them, but they can.

Xiu Yu Chan cultivated the secret method of alienation, he was infinitely close to Shura, and he could absorb these powers to cultivate, so he made rapid progress.

This made Wu Yinyang look envious.

He could also use these powers with his big killing technique, but it was very difficult, not much, and not as unscrupulous as Xiu Yuchan.

"If you have a big devouring technique, you will make a lot of money. It can swallow so much power of Shura, it's all cultivation resources."

Chapter 1007: Revive in the nether, rise in the open sky!

Wu Yinyang can only stare at him now, of course, although he uses less, he still has something to gain.

He now has a very solid foundation, and his physical body and origin are nourished by the power of Shura, which makes him more comfortable in the use of the mass killing technique, and the practice of the mass killing technique is much faster.

"I don't know when the Asura clan can break the seal and be born, it's still not strong in this deep sea."
Wu Yinyang muttered to himself.

Suddenly, he looked somewhere, frowned and said, "A lot of tyrannical auras, is it because a large number of ancient sea beasts have attracted them."

"Trouble!"

"Xiu Yu Chan, wake up, don't practice anymore."

Wu Yin and Yang stopped drinking.

Xiu Yuchan opened his eyes, and he was forged and nourished by Shura's power, which was equivalent to a purely broken Shura, exuding a noble aura.

"Ancient sea beasts? It just happened. We just need blood for cultivation."

"Wuyinyang, let's compare and see how many kills are made."

Xiu Yuchan said provocatively.

Wu Yinyang was dissatisfied, and Xiu Yuchan dared to provoke him not long after he was promoted to the overlord.

If it wasn't for the connection between Xiu Yuchan and the Shura clan, he would kill this guy directly.

He got the Scarlet Demon Sword, which was the Sect Master of Slaughter Sword Sect. How could Xiu Yuchan be offended.

Wu Yinyang snorted coldly: "You are using the power of Shura in the sea to help you kill the sea beasts. Even so, you are not far away."

"How can I know if I don't try."

Xiu Yuchan rushed out first.

Wu Yin and Yang are not to be outdone.

The two quickly came into contact with their opponents, this is where the ancient sea beasts are, and they are obviously powerful aliens.

"not good."

When Wu Yinyang saw many foreign powers, he immediately realized what was wrong, and understood the truth, it was too much movement that attracted many foreign races.

Will other alien races let the Shura clan be born safely? Obviously it won't.

So many go into the sea together, I'm afraid it's here to cause destruction.

"Sura."

A powerful foreigner saw Xiu Yu Chan and was shocked. Could it be that the Shura clan has already begun to be born?

"Humanity."

They saw Wu Yin and Yang again.

Humans and Shura mixed together?

The next moment, they reacted, this human being should be the descendant of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect.

"Catch them."

An alien clan grew up drinking, and immediately shot, the power of the high overlord was vividly displayed.

Wu Yinyang snorted coldly, using the big killing technique combined with the blood sword style to start the lore.

"puff!"

The patriarch stood down with one hand.

The sword of Wu Yinyang shocked many powerful aliens, and even severely injured the high overlord in one blow!

Is this the descendant of Slaughter Sword Sect?

"what!"

The alien patriarch cried out in pain, and then roared angrily: "Don't look at you, take action quickly and suppress this. The heritage of the ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, let's share it together."

Suddenly, the alien powerhouse became hot.

Slaughter Sword Sect, how strong the inheritance is, even if it is divided, it will benefit infinitely.

"withdraw."

Wu Yinyang left Yuan Dun.

It is impossible for him to think stupidly that he can fight dozens of powerful aliens, including several high-ranking overlords.

Xiu Yuchan even escaped.

"Chase!"

The alien powerhouse may allow Wu Yin and Yang to escape, and soon pursued the place of the stele.

Wu Yinyang and Xiu Yuchan are under the stele, they have some confidence, because this stele is extraordinary.

The strong aliens naturally recognize it.

"This stone stele is the core of the Shura Clan in Zhenfeng. It has been washed away by the power of Shura and recovered."

"The recovery of the stele is to suppress the Shura tribe."

"The stone tablet needs strength. Then we can hunt the ancient sea beasts and send strength to the stone tablet to reinforce the seal."

"..."

The conversation between the powerful aliens made Wu Yin and Yang very anxious.

Sure enough, a group of strong men left, it should be to hunt the ancient sea beasts.

"You will be honest with your hands. A little bit can kill you, otherwise, we will let you survive and die."

"Okay, don't talk about it, just hit it if you want." Wu Yinyang sneered: "I am the descendant of the Ancient Slaughter Sword Sect, so why not fear you aliens."

"I hope to use your power to attack the stele and help the Shura clan break the seal quickly."

The face of the alien powerhouse was solemn.

This was exactly what they were worried about, so they didn't make a move.

The stele cannot be destroyed.

But Wu Yin and Yang are under the stele, they will definitely attack the stele.

"I come."

A powerful demon came forward, his body dissatisfied with the rock-like material, giving people a feeling of incomparably heavy and indestructible.

This is the stone demon clan.

The creatures of this ethnic group can be petrified, and their bodies are attached to rigid rock armor.

"Count me in."

A strong monster of the demon race followed closely behind, the Thunder and Fire Statue, which is very rare and belongs to a different species.

It is said that Lei Huo Diao is the heir of Lei Huo Tianpeng and Moon God Eagle and inherited some bloodlines of Lei Huo Tianpeng and Moon God Eagle.

The two powerhouses are fighting under the stele, and they must fight Wu Yinyang and Xiu Yuchan close to each other, so as to avoid attacking the stele.

"Blood sword style."

Wu Yinyang cleaved a sword.

Patriarch Shi Mo gave a deep cry, and bombarded with a punch, exploding the **** sword aura.

Wu Yinyang's pupils shrank, and the dark road was so terrifying defensive power that he was worthy of being a creature of the Stone Demon Race.

On the other side, Xiu Yuchan is also in trouble.

He can use the power of Shura to confront the enemy, but he is only a primary overlord after all, and the Thunder and Fire Divine Eagle is a medium overlord, or a heterogeneous, with amazing combat power.

Because of the inheritance of the excellent bloodlines of the Thunder Fire Sky Peng and the Moon God Eagle, the talent of the Thunder Fire God Eagle is also extremely powerful.

He can burst out the energy of thunder, and it is even more powerful in the water.

"puff!"

After a while, Xiu Yu Chan was injured.

Although Wu Yinyang was not injured, he was suppressed; the defense of Chief Shi Mo was really too strong.

After fighting fiercely for a long time, all of a sudden, the foreign experts who went to hunt the ancient sea beasts came back one after another.

They brought a group of ancient sea beasts, large and small.

Wu Yinyang looked ugly, they injected energy into the stele, then the Shura clan would have difficulty breaking the seal, and even fail.

"hateful!"

Wu Yinyang gritted his teeth, but was helpless.

He and Xiu Yuchan couldn't help so many alien powerhouses at all.

"Start."

The powerful foreign races shot together to explode these ancient sea beasts, and the majestic energy and blood gathered and rushed to the stone monument.

boom!

The stele was shining brightly, and it was absorbed crazily.

Wu Yinyang could only watch; Xiu Yuchan's eyes were about to split: "These bastards!"

It's over, it's over.

The plan for the birth of the Shura clan was ruined.

"Slaying Sword Sect."

Suddenly, a vigorous voice appeared in Wu Yinyang's mind.

"Slaying Sword Sect."

It rang again, it was a woman's voice, full of endless majesty and nobility.

Wu Yinyang couldn't help but worship.

So strong!

This is what exists.

A single word can make him think of surrender, which is too powerful.

"who is it?"

"The patriarch of Shura."

Wu Yinyang's heart shook, and he was immediately ecstatic, "Patriarch, quickly break the seal. This group of foreign **** inject energy into the stele to strengthen the seal."

no respond.

But ten seconds later, the patriarch's voice sounded: "It is very difficult for me to use my great magical power to transmit sound to you. Please listen carefully to the next words..."

"Now we can't break the seal, even if we gather the power of the whole family."

"This stone monument was built by the Fengtian clan with all the efforts of the whole clan to restrain our clan. It is called the Monument of Immortality."

"The monument of immortality must be broken before my race can be broken. However, if you want to break the monument of immortality, you must also have the talents of the Fengtian clan. Other races can't break it."

Wu Yinyang said: "The Fengtian clan doesn't know if there is blood inheritance, even if there is, how can it destroy the monument of immortality."

After waiting for more than ten seconds, the Patriarch Shura's voice sounded: "I use a big deduction technique to figure out that one person can break the monument of immortality."

"who is it?"

"This person is weird, it is too difficult to deduce him, there is only a vague message..."

"Revived in the netherworld, rising in the open sky."

"Remember this sentence, this is the only message for the show, look for people who meet such conditions."

Chapter 1008: wake

"Recover in the netherworld, rise in the open sky."

Wu Yinyang kept muttering, what kind of message, this message was too vague and vague.

"Patriarch!"

No response, no response after waiting for a long time.

at the same time.

He saw the light of the Immortal Monument in the Sealing Secret Realm begin to diminish. This shows that the Shura Clan in the lower Secret Realm has given up to continue attacking the seal.

It fell short.

The bamboo basket was empty.

Wu Yinyang is very regrettable, but at least it has obtained a lot of benefits, one is the nourishment of the power of Shura, and the other is a message. Although it is difficult to find, at least there is hope.

"Successful."

Seeing the immortal monument go silent, the strong aliens knew that the Shura clan below had given up attacking the seal.

The Shura clan cannot be born.

"Hahaha, this stele is really powerful, and the Asuras can't help it at all."

"It is said that this is called the monument of immortality. It was built by the Fengtian clan with all the efforts of the whole clan in the ancient times. It is indestructible and used to suppress the Shura clan. It is naturally foolproof."

"Now, these two little guys need to be dealt with."

A pair of eyes fixed on Wu Yinyang and Xiu Yuchan.

The faces of the two changed drastically.

"Magic sword."

Wu Yinyang spouted a mouthful of blood on the **** magic sword, and then he saw the **** brilliance of the magic sword blooming.

Shrouded in Wu Yinyang and Xiu Yu Chan, disappeared into the deep sea.

"Want to go?"

An alien patriarch of a high overlord level snorted coldly, he used a certain magical power, and a series of black tentacles killed out like lightning.

Big winding technique.

Wu Yinyang felt the chase from behind, his face was ugly, and the black tentacles of the big winding technique came too fast.

"Blood sword style."

Wu Yinyang opened up a sword aura, but could not cut off the Scarlet Tentacle.

"I come."

At this moment, Xiu Yu Chan shouted, and he took out an odd bead.

Xiu Yuchan said: "This is because I got the Shura Life Orb, which was condensed by a great Shura clan's ability to sit and transform. With this Shura Life Orb, I can come to this deep sea."

Wu Yinyang's eyes lit up, and she moved a little.

He asked: "What is the effect?"

Xiu Yuchan didn't answer, but instead urged the Shura Life Pearl with all his strength. The pearl trembled and seemed to regain a little strength.

I only saw that the black tentacles that swept over all disintegrated.

"Um?"

The face of the alien patriarch changed.

"There are two ways to crack the big winding technique. After we leave, you should not be able to catch those two boys."

"pity."

Everyone did not insist.

However, he did not return to the shore, but hunted the ancient sea beasts in the deep sea.

This is a great resource.

All of this was seen by Jiuzhi Sanren and Daoist Yellow Crow. The Shura clan could not break the seal, it couldn't be better.

The two informed Granny Meihua that she had also come down, and the three teamed up to hunt sea beasts in the deep sea to obtain resources.

Calm was restored in the East China Sea.

The nations of the world are at ease.

Wu Yinyang and Xiu Yuchan appeared on a small island. Wu Yinyang said, "I need to find someone who can break the monument. What are you going to do? Currently, you are the only Shura in the world."

Xiu Yu Chan was very proud.

He thought for a while and said: "I will stay in the East China Sea for the time being to practice, and with the help of Shura's power, I will improve my strength and realm."

Wu Yinyang said: "Well, I will keep in touch later."

The power of Shura in the East China Sea is too turbulent for other creatures to use. At present, only Xiu Yuchan can do it. This is his energy pool.

Wu Yin and Yang are sure, if it is stable, Xiu Yu Cicada will definitely grow into a first-line power in the future.

It is better to have a friend than an enemy.

Wu Yinyang had to deal with Jian Tai'a, and Xiu Yuchan might be able to help him.

"Farewell."

Wu Yin and Yang turned into a **** light and left.

Xiu Yuchan looked at the huge East China Sea, full of confidence, and squeezed his fists and murmured: "With such a large resource pool, I will practice smoothly. Wait, it won't be long before I can stand on top of the world. ."

...

Kunlun.

Tianzun Mountain.

This is the headquarters of Tianzun Temple in Kunlun.

The so-called Tianzun Mountain did not exist before. It was built by the big guys together.

During the forging period, Nalanruo arrived and joined the team; at the same time, Nalanruo contacted Zhuying and asked her to come over.

Although Zhu Ying's strength is average, he knows Feng Shui and terrain very well. Nalanruo hoped that Zhu Ying would not know the feng shui for the Tianzun Hall and design the layout of the headquarters.

Nalanrong wanted to do something for the Tianzun Temple, and the same was true for Zhu Ying, because the Tianzun Temple belonged to Ye Fan.

It was perfect in two months.

Both the Dragon King War Department and the Heaven King War Department in the Tianzun Temple have arrived here. With an army of 200,000, with advanced technological weapons, and many conquests, everyone firmly believes that no foreign race can conquer the fortress.

Min Dong, Bai Zhan and others are also making rapid progress.

Nalanruo temporarily stayed at the Kunlun headquarters and became a mentor, teaching Min Dong and others.

In addition, he is still paying attention to the situation of Meng Qingyi and others.

Since the previous metamorphosis fell into a deep sleep, the sisters have not awakened, turned into cocoons, and are still slowly metamorphosing.

This phenomenon is very strange and peculiar.

Nalanruo couldn't believe it, Meng Qingyi and others went to the sky in one step, which is against common sense.

However, the world is so wonderful.

everything is possible.

This day.

Tang Ying woke up, the first to wake up.

Sword energy soared.

Shrouded the entire headquarters and fortress.

Nalan Ruo was alarmed.

Tang Ying walked out of the Phoenix Pavilion... The so-called Phoenix Pavilion was built specifically for the sisters, who lived here; of course, the women of Nalanruo, Zhu Ying, and Luo Hong also lived here.

"scold."

Tang Ying's eyes were deep, the long sword was unsheathed, and the sky was cold, and he struck a sword against the sky, seeming to cut a big hole.

If Nalan was amazed, it was amazing.

Tang Ying is a half-step overlord, she is also a half-step overlord, and both are sword repairers, but Nalanruo is not sure to suppress Tang Ying.

"Huh!"

Suddenly, the Phoenix Pavilion burst out with a terrifying murderous aura, and Han Bing's shadow appeared in the murderous aura.

She is like a queen of slaughter, descending like a **** of death.

"Three sisters."

Tang Ying shouted.

Han Bing gradually became clearer, restrained his murderous spirit, and landed.

"Aying."

"Sister Sister, it's great that you are also awake." Tang Ying was shocked, and Han Bing threatened her very much.

This shows that Han Bing's combat power is not inferior to her.

"Sister, your appearance just now seems to have changed, your eyes are red, blood lines appear on your face, what's the matter?"

"It's a big slaughter technique." Nalanruo came floating, looking at Han Bing, and said: "You should have learned the big slaughter technique."

"Yes, it is indeed a big killing technique." Han Bing nodded and asked, "Who are you?"

"Nalanruo is Ye Fan's friend."

Speaking of Ye Fan, Tang Ying and Han Bing trembled, and a feeling of grief permeated.

Nalan Ruo sighed: "I heard Min Dong and the others say that you have been asleep for two months. In other words, it has been nine months since Ye Fan was killed in the Nether Cave."

Han Bing's eyes reddened, "Nine months, without any news, this time Xiao Fan really failed to create a miracle, I don't believe it, I can't accept it."

Tang Ying said, "When we are promoted to the overlord, we sisters will enter the Nether Cave and find out."

Nalanruo said, "Count me."

One day later, another sister woke up, it was the fifth sister Zhong Ling.

Over the entire headquarters, a huge phantom appeared, covering the sky and the sun. It was Kunpeng.

at the same time.

The essence of heaven and earth gathered frantically towards Kunlun Headquarters, which was devouring power.

"Fifth Sister's devouring supernatural powers have already been practiced to a deep level, and they are amazing." Tang Ying was very excited.

The voice fell.

A fiery red light rose into the sky, and a phoenix phantom hovered in the sky, not inferior to Kunpeng at all.

"Second sister has also regained consciousness, the immortal body, the origin of the fire and phoenix."

"awesome."

In the Phoenix Pavilion, Su Muyu and Zhong Ling came out together.

It's so beautiful.

Especially Su Muyu, the origin of Fire Phoenix, made her look like a noble phoenix.

If Nalan sighed with emotion, Ye Fan was so enchanting, and his sisters were so amazing.

The four sisters chatted with each other, and met Nalanruo and Zhu Ying again.

Then waited for Meng Qingyi and Fang Rui to wake up.

"The eldest sister is very mysterious, I don't know what's changing; there is Xiaoqi, even more weird."

"No matter what, our sisters are all good."

"Seven sisters, only a small four, that guy was specially recruited into the secret film and television group to film, my God, the world has changed a lot, and he is still filming!" Han Bing complained.

"I heard that it has something to do with the emperor. Anyway, if Xiao Si hasn't changed, then we can just protect Xiao Si, and we will always be good sisters."

"Of course."

Everyone waited for three days.

On this day, Meng Qingyi walked out of the Phoenix Pavilion without any movement.

"Sister."

"You are all awake." Meng Qingyi was very happy because she found that her sisters were very strong, which was a good thing.

Just herself...

Meng Qingyi was very distressed. It didn't seem to have changed much, except that her body had improved a lot.

"Sister, how is it?"

"I don't know." Meng Qingyi shook his head and said with a wry smile: "Forget it, maybe I'm just an ordinary person. It doesn't matter, just have you protect me."

Nalanruo found something wrong. She felt Meng Qingyi had a mysterious feeling, as if there was some kind of tyrannical power in her body, but she hadn't awakened.

"Little Qi hasn't woken up yet."

About a quarter of an hour, a vision appeared, and a huge light group appeared in the sky, covering the headquarters fortress.

In that light group, there seems to be infinite knowledge, calculating everything, the ups and downs of sentient beings.

"Look."

Suddenly, Han Bing pointed at the center of the light group.

Everyone discovered that at the center of the light cluster, if there was a picture, it was a bit blurry and flickering.

Meng Qingyi said: "It's Xiao Fan, I saw it, it's Xiao Fan!"

The picture at the center of the light group became a little clearer, and everyone saw that it was Ye Fan.

In the picture, Ye Fan was motionless, and he was beating Ye Fan by himself.

"boom!"

Han Bing couldn't help it for the first time, entering a state of killing, his eyes were splitting, "Who is that, who tortured Xiao Fan so much, I want him to die!"

The sisters are murderous.

Min Dong and others came with red eyes when they heard the news.

Although it was a vague picture, they could imagine that every hammer had a terrifying power, and how torment it was to bombard Ye Fan's body.

"Under the Nether Cave, in the Nether Secret Realm, Ye Fan is in the Secret Realm. Someone is a strong Nether Clan. He is interested in Ye Fan's overlord body. Do you want to make Ye Fan a puppet?" Nalan Ruo quickly made it. analyze.

Suddenly, the screen crashed.

The light mass disappeared.

Fang Rui ran out of the Phoenix Pavilion and shouted, "Sister!"

"Little Seven."

"Sister, I have already calculated that Xiao Fan was beaten in a secret room."

"We just saw it."

Seeing the elder sisters rushing to the Nether Cave immediately, Nalanruo said: "Don't be impulsive. Although your strength is advancing by leaps and bounds, entering the Nether Cave is still very dangerous. And entering the Nether Cave is not enough. You need to break the seal, because Ye Fan fell into the Nether Secret Realm and was caught in the hands of the Nether Race."

"With our strength, it is impossible to break the seal. At least we have to wait until we become the overlord before we can give it a try."

After Nalanruo finished speaking, she looked at Fang Rui and asked tentatively: "Did you have a light brain?"

Fang Rui nodded heavily: "Yes, I was born with a light brain, with strong intelligence and calculation ability, everything in the world can be calculated."

Nalanruo was surprised.

The technological tribe was famous for its brilliance in ancient times, and one of the great deductions of the great powers evolved from the light brain.

The calculation ability of the light brain is more terrifying than the big deduction technique.

Of course, Fang Rui's optical brain is still at an elementary level, and he can't get the effect of calculating everything.

Chapter 1009: People from Zhuxian League

"Keep secret." Nalanruo's face was very solemn, and he said solemnly: "Having a light brain will have infinite wisdom. This is what every ethnic group wants. The power of wisdom can create many miracles. This is why the science and technology ethnic group in ancient times So brilliant."

"Moreover, the calculation ability of the optical brain is also greedy by many ethnic groups. After all, it can calculate everything, everything is invisible, who doesn't want it."

"Don't divulge, otherwise many foreign races will capture you; and you. Undead body, Kunpeng physique, supreme sword body, slaughter **** body, these are top physiques in ancient times, everyone's eyes are greedy. Although you are a half-step overlord, But now there are a lot of overlords outside. You should keep a low profile. When you become a overlord, it will be better if you have enough power to protect yourself."

Fang Rui said: "Where is this place?"

Min Dongdao: "Kunlun, we built the headquarters. This is the Kunlun Headquarters of Tianzun Temple."

A halo appeared behind Fang Rui's head, and he entered a state of evolutionary calculation.

She said: "The fortress has many flaws and weaknesses. I will mark them for you and give you ways to improve them. In addition, technological weapons can also be improved, and I will give you methods."

Everyone looked at each other and immediately ecstatic.

It's worthy of being an optical brain, it's simply a technology cheater. With Fang Rui, the technology weapon can be improved without limit.

At that time, any overlord, high overlord, will be sent to the sky with one shot.

Meng Qingyi said: "We will definitely be able to rescue Xiao Fan. I believe Xiao Fan can persist until we go to the rescue. Before that, we will build the Kunlun Headquarters as impeccable."

Han Bing said, "Did the Nether Race escape a group of creatures?"

"Yes."

"When there is a chance, I will destroy these Nether creatures first, which is considered as a little interest, and wait for the entire Nether Clan to be destroyed in the future." Han Bing said murderously.

Everyone has no opinion. In fact, Min Dong and the others also think so.

They even found out the territory of the Nether Race.

In the next time, Fang Rui, as the backbone, under her leadership, perfected the headquarters fortress and improved technological weapons.

this day.

The territory of the Nether tribe was attacked, and three thousand tribesmen were lost.

"Bastard!"

The nether tribe boss was furious.

"A bunch of trash."

Below, You Liu and You Shisan are very miserable. You Liu had one arm and one leg cut off; while entering You Shisan, a big hole appeared in his body.

They were attacked.

If it is not for the timely support, they will definitely fall.

"who is it!"

"The clan elder, it was made by the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect."

"Slaying Sword Sect?"

"Yes, the people who attacked us can kill with great slaughter, and they are afraid of swordsmanship; the only one who can do this is to kill the descendant of the Sword Sect of Slaughter, the one called Wu Yin Yang."

The two clans looked at each other, their expressions gloomy.

If it was Wu Yin Yang, it would be terrifying.

You know, Sword Tai'a can slay the patriarch of the high overlord Yanmo Clan, Sword Tai'a and Wu Yinyang clash with no result.

That means Wu Yinyang also possesses the power to kill high overlords.

They are not sure to suppress Wu Yin and Yang.

"wrong!"

A clan elder shook his head and said, "If it were Wu Yin and Yang, you would have returned to the west, how could you be able to come back alive."

You Shisan and You Liu don't know what to say.

"The Great Slaughter Technique is not the unique magical power of the Slaughter Sword Sect. The Shura clan will also do it. Other ethnic groups may also have private possessions. As for the sword repair, there are more. It shouldn't be Wu Yin and Yang. There is definitely another person.

"check."

"After a thorough investigation, if you dare to provoke my Nether Clan, you will definitely die."

For a time, Kunlun surged.

The news that the Nether Race was attacked and lost 3,000 men and horses was truly shocking.

Three thousand people, a lot.

Some weak and small ethnic groups made shots, and there were only three thousand people.

For example, the Dark Spirit Race, not many people.

Who is it to deal with the Nether Race? Is it Zhuxian League?

Zhu Xianmeng naturally became the biggest suspect.

Kunlun Headquarters of Tianzun Temple.

Han Bing and Tang Ying were very satisfied. They joined hands, very tacitly, and beheaded three thousand Nether clansmen.

"It's a pity that those two young masters were not beheaded."

"Don't worry, there is time."

Han Bing said: "The next time he is called Xiao Wu, his devouring talent can help a lot."

While chatting, Zhong Ling's voice transmission arrived: "San Jie, Xiao Liu, Zhu Xian League is here."

Zhuxian League!

Han Bing and Tang Ying were surprised.

This force is currently the strongest human race, and it is opposed to the alien imperial alliance.

What are the people from Zhuxian League doing here?

"Sister Nalan told us not to come forward and hide. It seems that the people of Zhuxian League are aiming at us."

Zhong Ling spoke again.

Tang Ying and Han Bing came to the back mountain and met with the sisters; Fang Ruiguang brain appeared in the reception hall.

The people receiving the Zhuxian League are Nalanruo and Min Dong.

And the person from Zhuxian League is Yunhe.

Min Dong knew him and was still a benefactor.

"Senior Yunhe, you are our benefactor. We respect and thank you very much, and will repay you; however, you want us to join the Zhuxian League. This condition is too harsh." Min Dong tactfully refused.

"You can consider that the Zhuxian League is a very powerful organization alliance. This is the law of the Zhuxian League."

Yun He put a sheepskin scroll on the table and said with a smile: "Joining the Zhuxian League does not mean that you are a little brother, let alone drive. Joining the Zhuxian League, everyone benefits and win-win. The Tianzun Palace is still the Tianzun Palace, but it is just to become the Zhuxian League. One of them."

"When the Zhuxian League needs it, the Tianzun Palace will make a contribution; when the Tianzun Palace needs it, the Zhuxian League will also lend a helping hand."

"It's more cooperation than joining Zhuxian League."

Min Dong looked at the Opinions Regulations, and it was really humane, and there were no coercive measures.

However, although it is similar to cooperation, there is still a subordinate relationship.

Even if the Temple of Heaven is in decline, even if it is dilapidated, it is not allowed to become the younger brother of other organizations.

"Sorry senior."

Min Dong still shook his head.

Yun He felt a little regretful, and said, "Actually, you know what I mean. What I want is not the Tianzun Hall, but the girls."

Min Dong's face sank and said, "Senior, what do you mean by this."

"Don't be nervous, I believe that your current technological weapons can already threaten high-level overlords. I have no guts to behave in your old nest, then I might fall."

This is true.

Fang Ruiguang brain reckoned and improved the technological weapons. It can be said that the technological weapons of the Tianzun Temple are now the first in the world.

Daxia Country and Eagle Country are also incomparable.

Yunhe is only a primary overlord, even if he has the combat power of a medium overlord, it doesn't matter, he can kill him.

"I hope those girls join the Zhuxian League. They all have great potential. There are many powerful people in the Zhuxian League, and exchanges with each other, coupled with the rapid and abundant resource plunder, can help them improve their strength and realm as soon as possible."

"Besides, joining Zhuxian League is also a kind of protection for them."

"I won't talk about the undead body, the slaughterer **** body, the supreme sword body, and the Kunpeng physique. Just the girl with the technology and light brain, once the news is leaked, I am afraid that she will immediately become a sweet steamed bun. The alien alliance army will kill you. Believe it or not?"

Min Dong and Nalanruo glanced at each other, knowing that this was true, the technology light brain was too powerful.

The power of wisdom is too rare.

Light Brain can calculate technology, as well as practice methods, and even magical secret techniques.

With the help of the light brain, it becomes easier to practice because it can calculate the evolution in advance, find the fastest way, and reduce the detours in the practice.

Any ethnic group wants to get a technological light brain.

A few foreign race armies can still resist; but if the foreign race emperor alliance forces are killed, I am afraid it will be destroyed.

The only thing that can fight the Imperial League is currently the Zhuxian League.

"Nether Clan's attack this time, I think it should be the two girls with the Slaughter God Body and the Supreme Sword Body. The Big Slaughter Technique is combined with the sword technique, disguised as the descendants of the Slaughter Sword Sect."

"This is indeed a good idea, but they overlooked one point. Wu Yinyang, the descendant of the Slaughter Sword Sect, is too strong to be able to kill the high overlord. They are not strong enough, not even the two half-step overlord level young masters of You Liuyou 13. To be able to kill, the clan elders of the Nether tribe must know that Wu Yin and Yang did not do it."

"Don't underestimate the power of the Nether Clan, you may be able to find out here soon, then you will be a little troublesome."

"My suggestion is to join the Zhuxian League. Of course, you don't need to rush to give me a reply. There is no time limit. Whenever you think about it, you can go to Sunyue Dashan to find me."

"By the way, don't worry that I will spread the secrets of those girls, I will be tight-lipped. Even if it was Sword Tai, the leader of the Zhuxian League, I didn't tell it. I came here this time in secret."

"Those girls have great luck and potential. I don't want to be enemies with them. It's good to be friends."

"Presumably a girl with a light brain is playing in a certain place, and everything here can be heard clearly."

"In Xia Yunhe, I have seen all the girls. If you have any difficulties, you can go to the Sun and Moon Mountains to find me."

"Farewell."

Yunhe left.

Very chic and elegant.

When the sisters came to the reception hall, Fang Rui said: "I calculated it, that Yunhe is very sincere and a gentleman."

"What do the sisters think about this matter?"

"I don't think about this for now. We are still half-step overlord. Joining Zhuxian League is also at the bottom level. Let's do it. When we are all promoted to overlord, and our technological weapons reach the third level, then we are not afraid of anything. You can enter Zhuxian League to play. Play."

Min Dong's eyes shone brightly.

A three-level well-known technological weapon, good guy, this is really exciting.

The earth's science and technology is now only second-class.

Once Fang Rui can figure out how to make weapons of Level 3 civilization, it will be a dimensionality reduction attack.

Real crushing.

The high overlord is nothing, the pinnacle overlord must weigh and dodge far away.

Time is hurried.

It was three months in a blink of an eye.

Now, all the creatures of all ethnic groups seem to be racing against time, cultivating crazily to improve their strength.

All living beings seem to know that there will be a huge change in the world in the future, or soon.

That huge change was enough to change many things.

Therefore, it is necessary to obtain sufficient strength to seize the opportunity before the great changes arrive.

this day.

An extreme cold erupted from the Kunlun Headquarters of the Tianzun Hall, and the world was frozen, and even the snowflakes in the sky were frozen.

"Sister Nalan has finally been promoted to the overlord."

Meng Qingyi and others were very excited.

Finally, there is an overlord sitting in the Kunlun headquarters, and Nalanruo's swordsmanship is also very superb. With the extremely cold body and the big cold ice technique, the combat power cannot be underestimated.

Time is hurried, and it is another three months.

On this day, above the headquarters, there was a horrible sword spirit again, and it was Tang Ying who was promoted to the overlord.

At the same time, there was a killing aura, it was Han Bing, who was also promoted to the overlord.

There are two more overlords again.

The strength of Kunlun Headquarters has been upgraded to a new level.

...

The sun and the moon are big mountains.

Jiantai A is practicing in retreat, he is attacking the realm of high overlord.

The more difficult it is to practice one path later.

It's been more than half a year, and he hasn't broken through to the realm of high overlord; today I feel that it is almost done.

Suddenly, Jian Tai A was affected.

"Um?"

Sword Tai'a took out the Holy King's Order, and unexpectedly found that the Holy King's Order was about to recover.

What is going on here.

Saint King Ling has been silent for countless years, and has no energy, how can it recover.

The sword is too puzzled.

He walked out of the retreat and found that the signs of Sheng Wang Ling's recovery were more obvious.

"Supreme sword body?"

"Only the origin of the supreme sword body can revive Saint King Ling, is there a supreme sword body?"

Jian Tai Ah was a little jealous.

The supreme sword body is the top physique of sword repair.

During the period of the Ancient Sword Sect, if a disciple with the supreme sword body appeared, he would immediately become the Young Sect Master and try his best to cultivate him.

Moreover, in order to open the core area of the ancient Jianzong inheritance secret mansion's central area, in addition to the holy king's order, the supreme sword body is also needed.

Chapter 1010: Mystery collapsed? Desperate rebirth!

"I have to go to Buddhism."

Sword Tai A muttered to himself, with sharp eyes: "I don't know if Buddhism has the Great Reincarnation Art. If I can obtain this great magical power, I can dig out the origin of the supreme sword body and reincarnate on myself. I will achieve the supreme sword. body."

"Yunhe."

Sword Tai A Yukong left, and at the same time transmitted to Yunhe: "I'm going to Buddhism, Zhu Xian League temporarily you will manage it."

Yun He watched Jian Tai'a leave, worried, and he also felt the ultimate sword intent.

"It seems that the girl with the supreme sword body has been promoted to the overlord, and that's why she was felt by the holy king's order. Sword Tai A went to Buddhism to obtain the great reincarnation technique to transplant the origin of the supreme sword body."

"Holy King Ling can guide, Jiantaiah will find that girl, they are in danger."

Tang Ying and the others are not clear about this, and the women have begun planning again, and they will go to the Nether Clan territory to fight again.

And in the Nether Secret Realm.

There is a discrepancy between the time calculation here and the outside world. One year and three months have passed outside, and the time in the secret world is twice as long, that is, two and a half years.

The Secret Realm is unstable.

The three-year deadline has arrived, and only half a year is left.

The creatures of the Nether race found that there were cracks in some places in the secret world, and it seemed that they were about to collapse.

This makes people in the secret realm panic.

"Crack."

Suddenly, I saw that a certain piece of heaven and earth in the secret realm collapsed, and huge cracks appeared in the vertical and horizontal kilometers, and among the cracks, a space storm burst out and swept out.

"what!"

Suddenly, a group of Nether Clan creatures living near the crack were strangled by the space storm and vanished in smoke.

The Nether Clan elders were alarmed, they killed them and saw the tens of thousands of people who had died tragically, and their hearts were bleeding.

"Take out the ancient artifacts and suppress the space storm."

A clan elder of the high overlord level shouted, and soon, an ancient secret treasure arrived.

This is an umbrella-shaped secret treasure.

The Nether Clan has a profound heritage, and the ancient secret treasures have been passed down. Although many of them are decayed, some have been preserved.

The above ancient secret treasure was at the core, and the elders did not know the formation method, and finally suppressed the space storm and sealed the big crack.

However, this will obviously not last long.

The Nether tribe people are frightened.

"The secret realm is beginning to collapse. Is my clan really going to perish? Why is there no movement outside."

The clan elders burst into tears.

The Nether tribe people became more and more panicked, and even a big riot occurred.

Because everyone knows that once the secret world collapses, they can't live; rather than just sit and wait for death, it is better to go crazy.

Many Nether Clan creatures began to burn, kill, looting, and vent their anger and resentment in the center.

Evil, burst out on the verge of death.

Even the clan elders can't control it, because beheading those clansmen who cause chaos will completely arouse riots.

"Go and notify the patriarch."

Since the Nether King retreat, he has not come out.

The clan elders came to the retreat and called.

In the secret room, Nether King looked forward to it, staring at Ye Fan's body.

"What a fun body!"

The Nether King was amazed.

After two and a half years of building, Ye Fan's body was polished extremely tyrannical.

"Even if the high overlord makes a punch, I'm afraid it won't be able to break this body."

"Netherworld Xuanbao has also matured."

"Start to transform."

King Nether spit out a mouthful of blood and fell on the mature Netherworld profound fetus, only to see that the profound fetus began to slowly metamorphose, and it was about to grow into a mysterious infant.

gradually.

A baby-like ideology appeared.

"good!"

Nether King is overjoyed.

Xuan Ying Dacheng, the next step is to swallow Ye Fan's seal of consciousness, which can perfectly swallow and fuse without damage.

Nether King was extremely excited.

This incarnation is perfect, and he even feels that this sentence of flesh is the main body.

This is no problem at all.

Once successful, "Ye Fan" is him, he is him, regardless of each other, can be regarded as Nether King.

"Swallow it, swallow it."

Nether King murmured excitedly.

In Ye Fan's Spiritual Consciousness Sea, there is a sealed light group, that is Ye Fan's consciousness.

Ye Fan sealed himself.

Now the Netherworld Xuanying came, opened his mouth, and bit at the light group, which was eating away at the seal.

A little bit of cannibalization.

"Well, there is no vocal change, it is worthy of the Nether Parasitic Art, and the mystery is endless."

"Ye Fan, I'm sorry, everything about you will be mine..."

"Patriarch!"

"Patriarch..."

Suddenly, King Nether heard the call from outside.

He left the secret room and came outside, his face changed drastically, because he saw the cracks in the distance that stretched thousands of meters away.

"Patriarch, you are finally out."

"Patriarch, it's not good, the secret realm has begun to collapse, and we have already lost a lot of people."

"The panic has caused some low-level clansmen to go crazy, and now the secret realm is very chaotic."

The eyes of the Nether King flashed with green light, and he saw smoke and smoke rising from the secret realm.

"Asshole."

He stopped drinking, like a sky thunder.

It blasted in the ears of all the Nether clansmen, causing many people to bleed and even comatose.

Suddenly the secret realm was quiet.

The Nether King has enough deterrent power, he coldly shouted: "What is the mess! What is it! With me, everyone will be fine."

"Everyone will return me to my original position, and no chaos is allowed, otherwise there will be no mercy."

"Did you hear me."

Wow, everyone in the Nether Clan knelt down, afraid to have any objections.

Click.

Suddenly, cracks appeared again.

This time it was 3,000 meters in vertical and horizontal directions, and in the next second, a third crack appeared, 10,000 meters in vertical and horizontal directions.

Woo woo woo.

The space storm swept in, strangling one hundred thousand ghost dragons in an instant.

Nether King's eyes were red, and the 100,000 people died so tragically, he roared and roared.

"Everyone immediately starts the sacrifice, I will temporarily seal the space crack."

As the Nether King said, he exploded the space storm and grabbed some ancient secret treasures from the treasure house.

At this moment, there is a crisis of life and death.

Under the leadership of the Nether King, the Nether tribe began to contend with the space cracks.

In the secret room.

Ye Fan lay quietly on the stone bed, mentally failing, and Xuanyin was eating away at the seal.

"what?"

Ye Fan saw a glimmer of light.

In this time of endless darkness, Ye Fan didn't know how long it had passed. Ye Fan thought it would go on forever, but today there was a turning point.

This is Ye Fan's consciousness.

Consciousness of self-seal.

Because Xuan Ying was eating away at the seal, the light appeared.

Ye Fan was so excited.

He seemed to see the hope of escape to life.

In this dark world, there is no concept of time, and Ye Fan feels that thousands of years have passed.

At first, it was suffering.

Ye Fan's consciousness was about to collapse on its own.

Slowly, Ye Fan persisted, with the faith in his heart, and got used to it later.

He has no distractions, comprehending magical secrets, and comprehending cultivation methods.

The Great Seal Technique, the Great Disaster Technique, the Great Shuna Technique, the Great Devouring Technique, the Great Projection Technique, including Dao Quan, the Six Ways of Secret Technique, and the Six-Character Mantra, etc., he has realized the Dacheng level.

And he also had a deep understanding of Tyrant Jue.

But without a physical body, he couldn't know what level he was now.

The physical body is fundamental.

Without a physical body, everything is in vain.

Now hope comes.

As long as the seal is broken, his consciousness can return to the body, control the body, and regain a new life.

Ye Fan was well prepared.

The light is getting bigger and bigger.

Ye Fan was not in a hurry, but very patient.

He knows that King Nether may be outside, so he needs to observe the situation first, and then take action.

Cultivating in the dark world, Ye Fan's mood has also improved a lot, becoming extremely mature and sophisticated.

after one day.

All the seals were eaten by Xuan Ying.

At this moment, Ye Fan sensed the outside.

Long-lost feeling!

"Nether King isn't there?"

"Damn, what kind of monster is this?"

Ye Fan saw that a baby-shaped consciousness was about to swallow his consciousness, and quickly cast a large swallowing technique.

Xuan Ying couldn't even scream and was swallowed.

boom!

Suddenly, Ye Fan's mental power was three times stronger, and now Ye Fan felt that his mind was extremely clear, and he could calculate many things.

A strong spirit has this benefit.

Xuan Ying has the consciousness and origin of the Nether King, Ye Fan has got everything, and has mastered many secrets of the Nether Clan.

at the same time.

Ye Fan felt the strength of his body.

"What a strong body, the Nether King has built it for so long, and has used countless resources. It's a good thing."

"It's really a blessing and a misfortune. I didn't expect it to be a great good fortune."

"I don't know how powerful my magical powers are, it should be very strong."

Ye Fan had no idea, because the dark world had stayed for too long and was numb.

In fact, what Ye Fan didn't know was that Xuan Ying was very powerful, and even if a middle-level overlord was invaded by Xuan Ying in the Spirit Consciousness Sea, he would definitely die.

But Ye Fan swallowed and wiped out in an instant.

This was because Ye Fan's big swallowing technique was scary enough, he didn't feel it himself.

"The foundation is too strong, such as a breakthrough."

Ye Fan was in control of his body, which was too shocking. He had a feeling that he could blow up mountains and rivers with one punch now.

Do not use magical secret arts, and fully utilize the power of the flesh.

"Peak Domineering Body, Achievement!"

"boom!"

Ye Fan broke through.

The level of the domineering body was raised again, and he was promoted to the peak of the dominion body.

Rumbling.

Ye Fan found a strange feeling, as if there was a certain reaction, his body was shining brightly.

In a trance.

Ye Fan saw a stalwart man in the starry sky and universe with a pair of punches that burst the Sun, Moon, and Galaxy.

The extreme state of the human body.

The four words echoed in my mind.

Ye Fan was dumbfounded.

He actually reached the extreme state of the human body, that is to say, his physical strength has reached one hundred thousand catties now.

Oh My God!

What the Sky-Swallowing Beast said, I really did it.

Ye Fan didn't know how he felt.

This is really thanks to King Nether, he used countless resources to polish such nine, otherwise it would be impossible to master the extreme realm of the human body.

"One hundred thousand catties of tremendous power."

Ye Fan slapped his tongue, no wonder he had the feeling that one punch can blow up mountains and rivers.

at the same time.

In his mind, all the branded fragments of Dadaoquan appeared.

Ye Fan understood.

Dadaoquan is the core knack of the overlord, and only the children of the extreme human body can learn it completely.

Now Ye Fan can fully comprehend, and the power of Dadao Quan is growing rapidly.

"I don't know what state it is now?"

Ye Fan was very satisfied with the physical body, there was nothing to say; but in terms of realm, it was not clear.

"I don't know if I am the overlord now?"

"Whether it is the overlord has little effect, my body is enough to contend with the overlord. I really want to find a strong one to compete."