

My Disciples 131

Chapter 131 Thousand-handed Buddha, cut through with one sword!

"Anyone who has done anything to my apprentice should kill himself."

Lu Changsheng said this sentence in a calm tone.

But.

It fell on the ears of the Buddhists, but it was extremely harsh!

Suicide?

This is the top combat power of Buddhism!

The cultivation base of Tsing Yi Bodhisattva is in the late Qianyuan stage!

The cultivation base of the golden-clothed Bodhisattva is a half-step false god.

And these golden-clothed Bodhisattvas are all existences who have the opportunity to hit the False God Realm!

This is one of the foundations of Buddhism!

If you let them cut themselves off, don't care what other Buddhists think.

Even so, they can't afford to lose!

The old man raised his brows angrily, shook his head and said: "Benefactor, this request is too harsh, I am afraid it will be difficult to achieve."

Lu Changsheng said: "There is no need to say more."

Speaking of which.

The swords of the rules locked the bodhisattvas and the six old men!

Nowadays, Lu Changsheng doesn't care about cause and effect.

Don't care about the consequences.

The other party has bullied his apprentice.

Lu Changsheng will not sit still!

Seeing this, the six old men looked at each other with solemn expressions.

Then, he said to those bodhisattvas: "You guys, leave this place quickly."

This level of battle, once launched.

I am afraid that none of these bodhisattvas will survive!

Hearing this, all the bodhisattvas nodded.

They also know that their own strength cannot survive the opponent's hands at all!

So I plan to leave!

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't let them go easily.

Turn your palms over.

A formation, unfolded in an instant!

Surrounded everyone present!

And in this formation, everyone's aura is locked by Lu Changsheng!

No matter how the other party escapes, they cannot escape Lu Changsheng's attack!

This is a sleepy array!

Lu Changsheng researched it when he had nothing to do.

The six elders all frowned.

Raise your hands into formation!

The opponent is probably still a formation master!

I am afraid that this matter today cannot be resolved...

And at this time.

Lu Changsheng didn't talk nonsense, the sword of rules at his fingertips instantly cut out!

Cut to the Bodhisattvas!

When the six old men saw this, they all roared!

"Hey!"

The Buddhist lion roars!

A series of sound waves turned into substance, blocking the sword of rules!

And these six old men did not dare to hold back the slightest when facing Lu Changsheng.

Aura burst out one after another!

They are all in the early stage of False God Realm!

And one of the old men is in the middle stage of False God Realm!

But.

The strength of the sword of rules exceeded their expectations!

Just in the blink of an eye!

Not affected by sound waves at all, the speed seems to surpass space!

Kill those five Tsing Yi Bodhisattvas directly!

Still completely eclipsed!

Never enter reincarnation!

See it.

The six old men all looked dignified.

Even if the six of them join forces, can't they stop the person in front of them?

Is it impossible?

Is this person a late stage False God Realm?

And this is just a projection.

What kind of realm should his body reach?

They dare not think.

Afterwards, the six of them glanced at each other and nodded solemnly.

It seems that some kind of decision has been made.

Immediately, the six of them were all doing tricks with both hands!

Simultaneously drink heavily: "Arise!"

The voice just fell.

Throughout Foshan, a golden array shot up into the sky!

An extremely powerful aura of Buddhism and Taoism soared into the sky!

The entire Buddha City looked up at the sky in shock!

In the sky, covered by golden light!

In the restaurant.

The two men looked surprised.

"Buddhist formation?"

"It seems that those six old bald donkeys made a move."

"However, even those old bald donkeys can't solve it. Do you need to use formations?"

Buddhist formation.

It is the Zhenshan formation of Buddhism!

According to legend, it existed in ancient times!

guarded the Buddhist gate.

Now, it has never been started again!

But when Lu Changsheng arrived, he had to deploy the formation!

The old man said: "Benefactor, leave now, maybe we can still do things peacefully."

"Forget about hatred, we don't have conflicts of interest, so why do we need to fight each other, you will live and die?"

Lu Changsheng didn't listen, and looked at the Buddhist formation that soared into the sky.

He was secretly comparing with the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

Um...

It seems like that...

Not even one percent of the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

Ning Chen felt worried at this moment, and said, "Master, why don't we leave first?"

If he was the only one, maybe Ning Chenxin would choose to stay here.

If you don't clear up your doubts, you won't leave!

Now, Master is also here, he doesn't want to drag Lu Changsheng down!

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng waved his hand and said, "Ham, don't worry."

That's it.

Can't hurt him yet.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng stuck out his finger again, swipe into the void!

At this moment, the space is torn apart!

Immediately, in front of the Golden Light Bodhisattva, there was also a space cut open!

A sword of rules shot out from it!

Kill all the remaining golden-clothed Bodhisattvas!

Seeing this, the faces of the six old men sank, extremely ugly.

The other party didn't take them seriously at all!

It has come to this point.

There is nothing to say.

The six old men made prints again!

Behind the six people, a golden Buddha turned into a giant reaching the sky!

Stand in the world!

I saw that behind the golden light Buddha, there seemed to be thousands of bergamot hands!

Like a thousand-handed Buddha!

At the same time, the six old men were drinking too much at the same time!

"Thousand-hand Buddha seal!"

At this time, this thousand-armed Buddha who lifted up the sky stepped towards Lu Changsheng!

Immediately, the thousands of bergamot hands behind them all clenched their fists!

Bombarded towards Lu Changsheng!

Looking at the thousands of bergamot hands attacking in front of him, Lu Changsheng's face remained unchanged.

Hold the void in his hand.

A branch appeared in Lu Changsheng's hands!

Immediately, the way of the sword burst into the night!

Lu Changsheng looked calm, and gently waved the branch in his hand forward.

And just wave it lightly.

The way of the sword that rose up into the night gathered together, forming a huge slash!

Slashed at the thousands of bergamot hands!

Under the terrified eyes of the six old men.

Thousands of bergamot hands were chopped into pieces by that huge slash!

Thousand hands Buddha seal.

It's like destroying the dead.

Facing this slash, he was vulnerable!

The other party, just holding a branch!

And at this time.

Lu Changsheng took a step forward.

Point out the branch in your hand.

The way of the sword is in front of Lu Changsheng, gathering into a huge heavy sword!

Slash towards the Thousand-Handed Buddha!

Boom!

A loud noise came from Foshan!

A burst of anger sounded deafening, as if resounding throughout the Western Regions!

A burst of aftermath, centered on Buddhism, spread out in all directions in the sky!

The entire sky seemed to be shaken by it!

Everyone looked up in the direction of Buddhism.

All were shocked.

Who is it that can create such a power!

In contrast to Foshan.

On the Buddhist ladder.

At this moment, the thousand-handed Buddha disappeared into the world as if it had never appeared before!

The six old men also vomited blood!

The Buddhist formation was broken, and they also suffered a huge backlash!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng wanted to hold the branch in his hand and cut it out again.

Kill those six old men.

There was a figure, but it appeared between them.

"Donor, please keep your hand."

As for this person, Ning Chen was also slightly surprised when he saw this person.

"It's you?"

Chapter 132 Buddhism is a thing!

The old man in front of him.

Ning Chenxin knew it.

While preaching in the southern region, this old man appeared in front of Ning Chenxin, wanting to let him join Buddhism!

However, Ning Chenxin refused at that time.

Lu Changsheng turned his head to look at Ning Chenxin, and said, "Know?"

Hearing this, Ning Chen nodded heartily.

This old man claims to be a Buddhist cultivator of Qingxin Temple.

The six old men also looked at the old man in Qingxin Temple at this time, and said, "Fa Yuan, do you know him?"

Fa Yuan nodded.

Seeing Fa Yuan's nod, one of the elders said: "Then, let them leave."

Qingxin Temple comes from the same vein as Buddhism.

But due to different ideas, Fa Yuan left alone and founded Qingxin Temple.

Today, Qingxin Temple is also a major force in the Western Regions!

It's just that Buddhism is more famous.

And because of Fa Yuan's departure, Buddhism has never had a good attitude towards Qingxin Temple.

Even, on weekdays, the two major forces will secretly fight for each other!
but.

Fate of Dharma is to walk out of Buddhism after all, so naturally we can't let Buddhism be destroyed by other people's hands.

Fayuan ignored the six elders, but looked at Ning Chenxin with a smile on his face, clasped his hands together and said, "Little benefactor, we meet again."

Ning Chen nodded heartily.

"I didn't expect that this is the case when we meet each other after we parted that day."

Hearing the words, Ning Chen said in his heart: "Xiaosheng doesn't want to be like this, but he is confused by one thing, and wants to go to Buddhism to solve his doubts."

"Oh?" Fa Yuan was slightly surprised, and said, "Then, have you solved the confusion in the heart of the little benefactor?"

Ning Chen shook his head heartily, then nodded again, and said, "Although no one gave me an answer, I'm afraid I don't need it now."

The interior of Buddhism is decayed.

This scene has convinced Ning Chen enough.

In order to eliminate dissidents, Buddhism will do whatever it takes!

Whether it is ten steps and one worship on the Buddhist ladder.

It was still the people in the Buddhist sect who kept blocking him and besieging him.

Ning Chen has already understood.

Buddhism, a force that takes spreading Buddhism and Taoism as its mission.

It's completely rotted from the inside.

Rot!

Its roots have been completely corroded!

"Then can you tell me about it?"

Ning Chenxin has no ill feeling towards the old man in front of him.

So, after explaining the cause of the matter.

When Fayuan heard these words, the smile on his face also slowly disappeared.

After listening.

He even looked at the six old men, and said coldly: "It seems that you are still the same. The old monk said long ago that if you act like this, sooner or later the Buddhist sect will be poked in the back!"

At the beginning, the reason why Fayuan left was also out of the same mood as Ning Chenxin!

Buddhism.

Buddhism and Taoism shouldn't be fighting!

Nor should various rules be established in order to exclude dissidents.

Similarly, one should not kill the other party in order to conceal the truth!

This means.

What is the difference between and 魔法?

The faces of the six old men were also rather ugly.

But at this time, they couldn't refute it.

Fayuan sighed secretly, then looked at Ning Chenxin, and said: "I already know the matter, although the Buddhist sect did it wrong."

"However, the great world is about to open, and Buddhism still has its tasks. Can the benefactor be lenient?"

Ning Chen was tangled in his heart, and said: "What about the people in the small mountain village? How should their lives be repaid?"

Hearing this, Fayuan sighed: "Now, the perpetrator and the Buddhist sect have died so many people, and the Buddhist sect has also paid its due price."

"Let's put this matter on hold for now?"

Fa Yuan did not say that this matter ends here!

Even he thinks that Buddhism should bear the main responsibility in this matter!

If it wasn't for the Buddhist sect secretly supporting those monks and such behaviors.

Did not stop in time.

Then how could such a tragic thing happen now?

Lu Changsheng also turned his head to look at Ning Chenxin.

Obviously, he left the decision of the matter to him.

If the three disciples want to stop here.

Then leave with Ning Chenxin.

However, Ning Chen didn't want to stop here, and wanted to ask for an explanation.

Lu Changsheng will not stop there.

At worst, bring the Jiuyou Huangquan formation by yourself, and let the blood of this Buddhist sect flow into rivers!

This matter started because of Ning Chen's heart.

It should also end with Ning Chen's heart.

Ning Chen was lost in thought.

Then he looked at Fayuan and said, "What is the great world, and what is the mission of Buddhism?"

Fa Yuan shook his head and said, "Don't say it before the time comes."

Ning Chenxin can feel that the Dharma fate is not the same as that of Buddhists.

So, nodded, "I understand."

Buddhism has now paid its due price.

Eighteen Arhats were seriously injured.

Several Bodhisattvas died!

The six old men were all backlashed!

It can be said that today's Buddhism has hurt its vitality!

If there is no Fa Yuan to intercede, I am afraid that Ning Chenxin will not stop the master from continuing to kill.

thought of this.

Ning Chen looked at Lu Changsheng heartily, and said, "Master, let's end this."

Hearing the words, Lu Changsheng nodded, and immediately looked at the Buddhas of Buddhism, and said with a smile: "I respect the opinions of my disciples."

"However, if you dare to attack my apprentice again, then next time you won't end it so easily."

After saying this, the temperature in this space seems to have dropped below zero!

As soon as the words fell, Lu Changsheng also moved Ning Chen's heart, and left this place in an instant!

When the two left.

The six old men breathed a sigh of relief, but when they looked at the corpses around them, blood dripped from their hearts!

To know.

How many resources are needed to cultivate a Bodhisattva!

Moreover, these Bodhisattvas still have the opportunity to be promoted to Breakthrough again!

Fa Yuan looked at the six old men and said lightly: "If you can get them to leave with this, don't be dissatisfied."

"You know, the other party is just a projection, and it turned the Buddhism upside down. If the main body arrives, what should you do?"

Although I really don't want to admit it.

But Fa Yuan's words are the truth!

With a projection from the other party, they beheaded all the Bodhisattvas right under their noses!

Even with his own strength, he broke through the Buddhist formation left over from ancient times, the Thousand-Handed Buddha!

Eat back the six of them!

And this level of strength, if the main body arrives, I am afraid that even if the six of them try their best to stop it, it may not help!

"Who is this person?"

Fa Yuan also shook his head and said, "I don't know."

"However, if you still let people in the Buddhist sect rely on such means to collect the power of faith, then the Buddhist sect will not be far from extinction."

After all, Fa Yuan also disappeared in place!

Only six people with ugly faces were left!

Buddhism.

I lost this time.

It was a miserable defeat!

...

On the way.

Ning Chen has been thinking deeply.

Lu Changsheng didn't interrupt him either.

After this incident, Ning Chen must have doubts about the Tao in his heart.

This is something he can't help.

The Tao is your own, and you can only walk through it on your own.

After returning to the thatched cottage.

Lu Changsheng's projection returned to the main body.

Ning Chenxin also looked at Lu Changsheng, and asked, "Master, is my approach wrong?"

He pursues peace in the world, so he preaches in the mortal world.

However, Buddhism's approach made him question the Tao in his heart.

Is what he did really work?

Lu Changsheng glanced at Ning Chenxin, sat on the reclining chair, and said, "Just be ashamed of your heart."

Chapter 133 Ice Sword Spirit!

At this time, in the thatched cottage.

Hongying has already returned.

Now, Hongying is talking and laughing with Mu Waner.

Seeing Lu Changsheng bring Ning Chenxin back.

stepped forward and said, "Master."

Lu Changsheng nodded and asked, "Is the matter resolved?"

Hongying nodded and smiled, "Thanks to Master."

"Huh? The third junior brother is also back."

Ning Chenxin didn't seem to hear it at this moment.

Sitting aside, frowning, as if thinking about something.

Lu Changsheng said instead of him: "Okay, don't disturb your junior brother, he is thinking about something now."

Hongying nodded in understanding.

After all, sometimes when you practice Taoism, you will fall into your own world when you encounter incomprehensible problems.

She is normal even without noticing.

At this moment, Mu Wan'er ran over with the book in her arms, and said with a smile, "Uncle, I have refined a new elixir!"

Lu Changsheng looked over curiously, and asked, "What elixir?"

After all, he himself refines the pills according to his own ideas. It can be said that he has never seen any of the pills in this world.

The path of alchemy that Lin Waner wants to take is also similar to his philosophy.

Lu Changsheng would naturally be a little curious.

Mu Wan'er took out a triangular-shaped pill.

smiled and said: "I have tested it, this pill, after taking it, can improve the stability of the spiritual energy in the body!"

"It can change the shape of aura and turn it into a triangle shape."

"Thus, when performing some martial arts and martial arts that require aura riots, the side effects can be reduced!"

Lu Changsheng was dumbfounded when he heard this.

Leng Leng asked: "Have you... studied mathematics?"

This... the stability of the triangle has been adjusted?

Could it be that Mu Wan'er, like him, has traveled through time?

Mu Wan'er wrinkled her nose, and said, "What, a triangular object, I discovered it by accident when I was a child, and then I wondered if it could be used in cultivation, and then I refined it."

Lu Changsheng: "..."

I have to say that this girl is really good at alchemy.

This elixir seems to have no effect, but in fact, it can reduce side effects when performing exercises with great side effects.

This alone is already very important.

After all, those martial arts and martial arts with side effects consume too much on themselves.

Hongying also smiled and rubbed Mu Wan'er's hair, and said: "Master, Wan'er's alchemy talent is indeed quite good, why don't you accept her as a disciple?"

It can be seen that Hongying still likes the little girl Mu Wan'er.

Mu Wan'er listened, hugged Hongying, and said with a smile: "Sister Hongying, you are so kind!"

Lu Changsheng rolled his eyes and said, "She's still far behind!"

After finishing speaking, he lay back on the wooden chair.

Mu Wan'er snorted softly, turned around and returned to the stone table with the book in her arms, and flipped through it.

Hongying shook her head helplessly.

At this time.

Not far away, there are two figures, coming with swords.

is a man and a woman.

Hongying looked over and smiled.

"Brother, have you found a Taoist companion?"

Lu Changsheng pouted.

The people who came were Ye Qiubai and Mu Ziqing.

Ye Qiubai stepped forward, while Mu Ziqing carefully looked around and hid behind Ye Qiubai.

After all, due to physical problems, Mu Ziqing usually lives in secluded places, so naturally she meets very few people.

simply put.

There is social fear...

Ye Qiubai looked at the crowd, slightly taken aback.

"Huh? Master and everyone are back?"

Hongying stepped forward, nodded with a smile and said, "Why, Senior Brother, why don't you introduce us?"

At this moment, Mu Ziqing's whole body was wrapped in a sense of endless life, so that cold air could not escape.

Just, Rao is so.

Hongying could also feel a bone-piercing chill!

I couldn't help being shocked in my heart.

It seems that the woman brought by the senior brother is not simple.

Ye Qiubai looked at Mu Ziqing with a smile, and said, "She is from the General Academy of Tibetan Taoism Academy, Mu Ziqing, I brought her here because of her physical problems."

Then, looking at Lu Changsheng, he said, "Master, I will leave her physical problems to you."

Lu Changsheng pouted.

People have already brought over.

Moreover, looking at it like this, these two are really having fun.

As a master, Lu Changsheng could only nod his head in agreement.

but.

How to refine the Bingpo Pill, he doesn't have a recipe!

At this time, the willow branches of the willow tree fluttered slightly, and a voice came out.

"There seems to be something else in her body."

Um?

Ye Qiubai was taken aback, and looked at Mu Ziqing.

Mu Ziqing also shook her head blankly, expressing that she didn't know either.

Lu Changsheng stepped forward and touched Mu Ziqing's eyebrows with one finger.

After feeling it for a while.

found that in his body, there are ice meridians exuding cold air!

As for the dantian, the aura in it has been frozen into ice!

Right in the center, there is a spirit body.

The spirit body is ice blue.

The whole body exudes a cold air.

Not only that, but around this ice-blue spirit body, there is even a faint sword intent!

It seems that he felt Lu Changsheng's investigation, as if he was frightened!

Sword intent surged out!

Immediately, from Mu Ziqing's dantian, an ice-blue sword intent burst out!

Lu Changsheng turned his other hand slightly, and suppressed this sword intent!

Ye Qiubai asked in surprise: "Master, what is this?"

Lu Changsheng didn't speak.

It's not that he doesn't want to say it, he really doesn't know!

Never seen it!

Hongying stepped forward at this time, with solemn eyebrows, and said: "This is the sword spirit."

"For example, the weapons in your hands now are all treasures, whether they are at the peak of the sky or the earth, they are just treasures."

"However, if there is a spirit in the treasure, it will transform and become a spirit!"

"Weapons have spirits, they are spiritual weapons, and their power will increase dramatically!"

It's just that what Hongying doesn't understand is why the sword spirit resides in a person's dantian?

Liu Shu said at this time: "This sword spirit has been eroded by the icy aura emitted by the physique of the icy vein, and has become a icy sword spirit."

"With the existence of this sword spirit, once the sword intent erupts, her dantian will be completely destroyed, and the ice spirit vein will not be able to be suppressed."

Mu Ziqing's expression darkened upon hearing this.

There is a sword spirit in her body, and everyone in her family knows it.

This is also the reason why Mu Ziqing cares about sword repair.

Only a sword cultivator can transfer the sword spirit and integrate it into his own sword.

Ye Qiubai asked: "Senior Liu, what should I do?"

The willow tree flicked the willow branches, "Use your sword and blend into the sword spirit. As long as you bear it, it will also benefit your swordsmanship."

Of course, Lu Changsheng can also easily integrate into the sword spirit.

It's just that this doesn't do much for him.

Ye Qiubai nodded and said, "I understand."

Afterwards, Ye Qiubai took out the Dark Demon Sword, which was the highest-grade sword in his hand except Qingyun Sword.

"Are you ready?"

Ye Qiubai nodded, sat cross-legged, and placed the Dark Demon Sword on his knees.

Seeing this, a willow branch surrounded Mu Ziqing and Ye Qiubai.

The sword spirit seemed to feel the danger and started to riot!

Chapter 134 The sword has a spirit, it is a spirit sword!

Sword inspiration was in danger.

Countless sword intent burst out in an instant!

The monstrous sword intent soars into the sky!

However, under the suppression of Liu Shu, this sword intent was unable to attack Mu Ziqing and Ye Qiubai.

In front of the willow tree, this sword spirit is like a child.

Rampage surrounded by willow branches!

Buzz!

The sword spirit keeps trembling!

Make the sound of sword howling!

On the other side, Ye Qiubai's eyes were stern, and he pointed out that an air mechanism locked onto the sword spirit!

Immediately, the sword intent roared out, enveloping the sword spirit!

I want to guide it into the Dark Demon Sword.

It's just that if the sword spirit is so easy to integrate into the Dark Demon Sword.

Then, members of Mu Ziqing's family will not be so worried.

There are only two conditions for the sword spirit to form.

The first point is the master of the sword, who has reached the state of the sword master and cultivated his sword for many years.

has a chance to generate a sword spirit.

This kind of sword spirit is generally only loyal to the sword master.

Relatively mild.

The second point is the wild sword spirit.

The conditions for the formation of this wild sword spirit are extremely harsh.

It must be in a place full of sword intent.

Even if it is the sword intent in the sword mound of Yin Jianzong, it is unlikely to form.

Secondly, the sword master or the sword repairer who died nearby died.

can be formed.

And this kind of wild sword spirit, rebellious and unruly, will only take the initiative to lodge in the body of the ascetic, absorbing the aura in his body!

Use this to improve yourself.

Mu Ziqing, the body of the ice spirit vein, the aura contained in it is extremely terrifying!

This attracted a wild sword spirit.

Feeling the pull of Ye Qiubai's sword intent, the Frost Sword Spirit struggled even more.

There was a sound of howling swords!

"Draw the sword spirit and lead it into the Dark Demon Sword."

The voice came from the willow tree at the right time.

Ye Qiubai nodded and complied.

Regardless of the sword spirit's struggle, it slowly pulled him to the side of the Dark Demon Sword.

Start blending in!

It's just that when the ice sword spirit covers the dark magic sword.

A bone-piercing chill rushed into Ye Qiubai's body!

This chill made his blood and spirit energy freeze in an instant!

Even, at this moment, Ye Qiubai's whole body was covered with hoarfrost.

And here, Liu Shu could no longer help Ye Qiubai.

Want to completely subdue the Frost Sword Spirit.

Integrate into the Dark Demon Sword.

must bear its power.

Otherwise, even if it is forcibly integrated into the Dark Demon Sword, it will only be a hidden danger.

At the critical moment, it may devour the Lord!

So, Ye Qiubai had to rely on himself to survive the power emitted by the sword spirit.

Only in this way can Ice Sword Spirit willingly surrender and follow Ye Qiubai.

Ye Qiubai at this moment.

The whole body is covered with hoarfrost.

Not only that, even the speed of blood flow has become difficult!

Ye Qiubai fell into extreme pain.

That handsome face also became slightly distorted at this moment.

Mu Ziqing, also because of the struggle of the ice sword spirit, her delicate body was trembling.

If there is no suppression of willow.

I'm afraid that the icy veins in Mu Ziqing's body will also burst out completely because of the sword spirit's escape!

Mu Wan'er also walked over at this moment, looking worried at this scene.

"Sister Hongying, brother Qiubai will be okay?"

Before when I was in thatched cottage.

Ye Qiubai is also very kind to Mu Wan'er, and has a very gentle temper on weekdays.

She naturally didn't want Ye Qiubai to have an accident.

Hongying smiled confidently: "Don't worry, senior brother has a very high talent for swordsmanship."

"What's more, his will is extremely firm, and he will definitely be able to survive."

Mu Wan'er nodded.

Looking at this scene, Lu Changsheng didn't have any worries.

With the willow tree here, even if it fails, Ye Qiubai doesn't have to worry about his safety.

Thinking of this, Lu Changsheng also turned and left, and came to the alchemy room.

before.

While investigating the situation of Mu Ziqing's icy spirit body.

Lu Changsheng already understood.

Want to solve the problem of the ice spirit vein, not suppress it.

Instead, it needs to be thoroughly integrated into Mu Ziqing, so that he can use the power of the ice veins to practice.

Completely assimilate with it!

Now, now that I have understood the characteristics of the body of the Ice Spirit Vein and what to do.

All you need to do is to refine a elixir that has the same function as Bingpo Pill.

Just right.

In the "vegetable garden" planted by Lu Changsheng, all the materials needed are available.

Think here.

Lu Changsheng started refining.

...

On the other side, the Frost Sword Spirit has completely entered the Dark Demon Sword!

It's just that the cold sword intent released by it is constantly eroding Ye Qiubai's body!

Want to completely destroy Ye Qiubai!

However, with Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship talent, how could it be so easy to be frozen?
not to mention.

Ye Qiubai's physique is also not simple.

is the Hunyuan sword body.

Everything in the world, about the way of the sword, can be perfectly integrated into Ye Qiubai!

Combined with the Sword Sutra of Taichu, it continuously and autonomously releases the meaning of endless life.

Protect Ye Qiubai's heart veins!

The Frost Sword Spirit also discovered that Ye Qiubai could not be completely frozen by this alone.

As if impatient.

A monstrous sword intent of ice swept across Ye Qiubai's body again!

Ye Qiubai was shocked!

With a muffled snort, blood overflowed from the corner of his mouth.

The blood just flowed out, and it turned into ice crystals!

then shattered.

Ye Qiubai also kept releasing the sword intent in his body, surrounding the Dark Demon Sword!

Want to tame the Ice Sword Spirit!

Mutual exchange.

Both sides continue to attack and defend.

At this time.

Ye Qiubai pointed out again.

A small sword field revolves around the Dark Demon Sword!

The sword body of the Dark Demon Sword has surging sword intent!

Like a rolling river!

Continuously sweeping the ice sword spirit in this dark magic sword!

Under this one after another attack.

The breath of the Ice Sword Spirit began to weaken!

For the Frost Sword Spirit who has just opened his mind.

The cold sword intent released continuously before, and the sword intent consumed by struggling.

Now it seems that there is clearly a tendency to decline.

Facing Ye Qiubai, Mu Ziqing's body tremor also began to decrease.

Qianlian's pain also began to slowly ease.

Seeing this, Hongying smiled.

Seeing this, Mu Wan'er also breathed a sigh of relief.

On the side, Xiaoniao saw this scene.

noded.

This sword spirit, because it has absorbed the pure aura of the body of the ice spirit vein, is not low in level.

Ye Qiubai's ability to survive also means that his willpower and swordsmanship talent are extremely good.

Birds can foresee.

Ye Qiubai's future cannot be trapped by this boundary.

His future belongs to the outside world.

High latitude boundaries!

The time of a practitioner often passes quickly.

An hour passes in the blink of an eye.

Ye Qiubai's face also completely calmed down.

At this moment, the Ice Sword Spirit in the Dark Demon Sword also slowly stopped struggling.

The cold sword intent released, at this moment.

began to fade.

The army was defeated like a mountain!

this moment.

The ice sword spirit is completely integrated into the dark magic sword!

The Dark Demon Sword made a buzzing sound, and a blue sword light rose into the sky!

The sword has a spirit.

It's for the Spirit Sword!

At the moment.

The Dark Demon Sword has successfully transformed.

From a treasure weapon at the peak of the sky rank, promoted to a breakthrough, and became a spiritual weapon!

Chapter 135 Willow: Co-authoring my prescription is redundant

Spirit weapon.

There is no grade of heaven and earth Xuanhuang.

Some are only low, middle and high level, and the best.

And above the spirit weapon is the emperor weapon.

It's just that, in this realm, there has never been an imperial weapon.

After all, the conditions for the production of the Emperor Weapon are too harsh, even if all the spiritual energy in this realm is drained, it cannot be produced.

It can be said.

In this realm, the heavenly treasures are considered to be the highest level.

As for the spirit weapon.

almost none.

At the moment.

Ye Qiubai also opened his eyes, and picked up the Dark Demon Sword.

The Dark Demon Sword at this moment has undergone slight changes.

In the middle of the sword body, there is a small ice-blue line running through the entire sword body.

And Ruoyou Ruowu released the cold sword intent.

It can be said.

Now Ye Qiubai is at least several times more powerful when using the Dark Demon Sword than before!

Ye Qiubai caressed the blade of the sword lightly, and said with a smile, "Follow me, I won't bury you."

Buzz!

The Dark Demon Sword made a buzzing sound, as if responding to Ye Qiubai.

Immediately, Ye Qiubai put away his sword, and looked at Mu Ziqing, whose eyes were still closed.

asked: "Senior Liu Shu, how is Zi Qing doing?"

There was a sound from the willow tree.

"Under control, now that the Ice Sword Spirit has been absorbed by you, at this time, it is the best time to completely resolve the Ice Spirit Vein."

"However, I'm afraid there is no Bingpo Pill yet."

"Ice Soul Pill?"

Ye Qiubai thought for a while and said, "Where can I get it?"

At this time, a willow branch kept writing in the void.

It is the formula of Bing Po Pill!

"Ice Soul Pill is a high-level panacea, and your master should be able to refine it."

Above the heavenly elixir is the panacea.

Same as appliance.

Ye Qiubai saluted to show his thanks.

Ye Qiubai looked around, but didn't find Master's figure.

Can't help but feel a little puzzled.

Mu Wan'er seemed to see Ye Qiubai's thoughts, pointed to the alchemy room and said: "Ah, uncle, I went to alchemy before."

Alchemy?

Ye Qiubai was taken aback.

The voice just fell.

In the alchemy room, there are halos of light spreading out!

In the halo, there are streaks of danxiang and the full aura!

Immediately, a pill burst out of the roof of the alchemy room!

However, before flying very far, it was enveloped by a spiritual energy.

Seeing Lu Changsheng waved his hand, he took the pill back into his palm.

"Good guy, it took so much effort to refine it for you, can it still make you run away?"

Thinking about the elixir that can completely integrate the icy spirit veins into Mu Ziqing, it can be considered exhausting.

After all, there is no pill formula, and everything can only be done by Lu Changsheng himself.

"It took an hour just for this, no, I have to let Hongying cook a fish soup to nourish her brain later."

Hongying: "..."

Ye Qiubai was also a little dazed, looked at the pill in Lu Changsheng's hand, and asked, "Master, what is this?"

Lu Changsheng angrily threw the pill to Ye Qiubai, and said, "What do you think?"

"It must be the elixir for your little girl!"

Is this ice cap pill?

Ye Qiubai's eyes widened.

"But... Master, don't you have the formula for Bing Po Pill?"

"Ice Poll? I don't have one." Lu Changsheng sat on the recliner and said, "I just made this myself, and the effect should be similar to that of Ice Poll."

Ye Qiubai was dumbfounded.

Hongying covered her face.

Mu Wan'er was smiling all over her face, and she wasn't surprised. Obviously, he had seen this uncle's behavior a lot.

It can be said that now Mu Wan'er is following the path of Lu Changsheng.

Do not rely on the existing prescriptions, and can refine them at will.

This is also the reason why Mu Wan'er wanted to worship Lu Changsheng as her teacher.

Willow was a little speechless.

Co-authored the recipe of my Bingpo Pill, which has not been used yet.

Lu Changsheng hurriedly urged: "Okay, hurry up, let her absorb it, and cook quickly when it's done!"

Ye Qiubai shook his head helplessly.

He felt that he was used to his master's ability.

result.

Still underestimated.

As far as this level of alchemy is concerned, Ye Qiubai and Hongying have never seen it before.

Ye Qiubai took Lu Changsheng's version of "Bing Po Pill", walked up to Mu Ziqing, and put the pill into Mu Ziqing's mouth.

said softly: "This is refined by the master. If you take it, you will be able to solve your physical problems."

Heard Ye Qiubai's words.

Mu Ziqing took the pill.

Just take the moment!

An ice blue chill surged!

Surround Mu Ziqing!

"Um?"

Ye Qiubai looked worried.

Liu Shu said: "This is a normal process, as long as the little girl absorbs it, it will be fine."

Time passed slowly.

Ye Qiubai stood by Mu Ziqing's side.

The willow branches of the willow tree still fell on Mu Ziqing's shoulders.

A green aura maintained Mu Ziqing's heart veins.

Not too long.

The icy breath completely melted into Mu Ziqing's body.

this moment.

Breath began to skyrocket!

Boundaries have been broken through one after another!

From Zifu Realm, directly broke through to Qi Sea Realm!

Breakthrough from the sea of air to the overflow of water again!

The breakthrough of the realm still hasn't stopped!

Medium term.

Late stage!

Peak!

Until breaking through the Qianyuan Realm!

Came to the middle stage of Qianyuan Realm, and then slowly stopped!

This is also normal.

The ice aura contained in the ice vein is too pure.

The breakthrough of the realm is also a matter of course.

Originally, it could continue to break through.

However, if this breakthrough continues, the foundation will be unstable.

Mu Ziqing subconsciously forcibly suppressed the breakthrough.

Then it stopped.

At this time.

The willow tree also took back the willow branches.

Mu Ziqing opened her eyes.

Now, Mu Ziqing's pupils are ice blue.

The frozen aura around her body also became restrained following Mu Ziqing's consciousness.

No leaks.

Mu Ziqing bowed to the willow tree, and then bowed respectfully to Lu Changsheng.

Looking at Ye Qiubai, he smiled and said, "I succeeded!"

The beautiful smile is full of joy!

This physique has troubled her for many years.

Live a day-to-day life every day.

Originally, Mu Ziqing had already looked down on these things.

However, now that she has successfully subdued the body of the icy spirit vein, she still feels like she will survive the catastrophe.

Ye Qiubai smiled and nodded.

Lu Changsheng said: "Okay, now that we're done, let's go cook, Hongying, go make fish soup."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "It's okay, Master, I'll do it."

Lu Changsheng pursed his lips and said in disgust: "The soup you boil is not as good as Hongying's, so you can cook."

Hongying: "..."

But, when they were talking about what to eat.

In the direction of the kitchen, there was a sudden explosion!

Everyone looked over in astonishment.

Wisps of black smoke drifted out from the kitchen.

I saw Xiao Hei with a face covered in black ashes, and came out with several dishes.

Hehe said with a smile: "It finally worked, master, brothers and sisters, let's try it and see if it works."

The corner of Lu Changsheng's mouth twitched, and he said, "Suddenly I'm not hungry anymore."

Looking at the black dishes in Xiao Hei's hands.

What kind of success is this?

At this time, Ning Chenxin also woke up from the feeling, looked at everyone, and said with a smile: "Hey, junior brother, is the meal ready?"

"Master, don't you eat?"

"Not hungry..."

Ning Chen smiled heartily and said, "Then I'll eat it, don't waste it."

After finishing speaking, he randomly picked up a black meat ball.

Put it in your mouth.

Ning Chenxin: "...Well, I don't seem to have an appetite."

Chapter 136 Savage Realm

At this moment, two major events happened on the mainland.

Shocked all forces!

The first thing is that the mysterious secret realm of the southern desert was opened up by the powerful of the major forces.

And want to enter the secret realm.

There is a limit.

That is, those who are under the age of 30 and have at least reached the water overflow can enter.

And those who have reached the water overflowing state at the age of thirty, naturally only Tianjiao and evildoers can achieve it.

Now, the major forces have begun to send Tianjiao to the southern desert.

Second thing.

is the birth of an apprentice with great power in the hidden world, and the arrogance of many forces!

Among them, there are three people who are most well-known.

One is Murong Ce of the Murong family, one of the three hidden families in the Central Region.

It is reported that Murong Ce's current state has reached the half-step Qianyuan state.

The talent of formation is even more shocking!

Just born, when the Murong family solved the hostile forces, they showed their realm of formation.

Killed three Qianyuan Realm experts with a Lihuo formation!

Secondly, it is also one of the three hidden families in the Central Territory, leaving home and secluded.

Although the realm is at the peak of the water overflow.

Cultivation skills and blood are extremely strange!

It is said that it can communicate with ghosts and gods!

The third is the most mysterious Buddhism in the Western Regions.

A Buddha son was born.

His strength is unknown.

I only know that the power of faith and the realm of Buddhism and Taoism on his body are extremely profound!

It is reported that he is the successor of the next master of Buddhism!

And the birth of many arrogances also made everyone smell unusual.

I'm afraid that this long-silent continent is about to become lively.

...

at the same time.

In the thatched cottage, Qin Tiannan came.

Lu Changsheng saw Qin Tiannan and immediately prepared to escape.

"Let me slip away first. If Uncle Qin asks me where I am, remember to say that you don't know, do you know?"

Disciples: "..."

Lu Changsheng can't help it either.

After all, every time Qin Tiannan comes here, nothing good happens!

Qin Tiannan approached, but didn't find Lu Changsheng's figure, he couldn't help but looked at Ye Qiubai and asked, "Qiubai, where is your master?"

How dare Ye Qiubai disobey Lu Changsheng's order?

If you tell the truth, I'm afraid I won't have a good life in the future!

So he could only helplessly say: "I don't know, Master may have something to do."

"Is he okay?"

Qin Tiannan blurted out.

Lu Changsheng, who was hiding, couldn't help but turn dark when he heard this.

How do you say this.

Are you all right?

Sleep and eat, water and grow flowers.

Isn't that a thing?

"But it's okay, anyway, I didn't come to see him today."

Heard Qin Tiannan's words.

Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief, and walked out.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's figure, Qin Tiannan was taken aback, and said, "Didn't you have something to do?"

"Eh..." Lu Changsheng scratched his head and said with a dry smile, "I'm done with work, I'll be back."

Qin Tiannan had doubts in his eyes, but he had no choice but to shake his head and said: "This time, I am looking for your apprentices."

"It's okay, just use it!"

As long as it's not looking for me.

Lu Changsheng thought so.

Ye Qiubai: "..."

Hongying: "..."

Ning Chenxin: "..."

Xiao Hei: "..."

Master, at least you hesitate a moment!

Qin Tiannan nodded and said: "Okay, the mysterious secret realm of the southern desert has been opened up. These few of your disciples are all above the water overflowing realm, so they should all be able to go there."

"It has been determined that this secret realm existed in ancient times."

"There are countless inheritances among them, and being able to obtain one of them should greatly improve Qiu Bai and the others."

Heard the words.

Hongying's face changed slightly.

An ancient secret realm in the southern desert.

That is probably left by the Great Master.

Qin Tiannan said: "What do you think?"

Hongying nodded immediately, and said, "I'm going."

Seeing this, Qin Tiannan chuckled and nodded, then looked at Ye Qiubai and the others.

Ye Qiubai looked at Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng curled his lips and said, "Just go, just don't cause trouble."

Ye Qiubai felt helpless, and said: "Okay, then I will go too."

For Ye Qiubai, what he wants is not inheritance.

Now, he has already carried so many inheritances that he can't eat more.

He went to the secret realm just to practice himself and make his kendo realm stronger.

Ning Chenxin said that if he hadn't happened to Buddhism, then he probably wouldn't have gone.

Instead, they will choose to continue to preach.

It's just that Ning Chenxin's mentality has changed a little now.

Go forward.

He wants mortals to understand the existence of Tao.

Now, he wants to see what kind of mentality those Tianjiao who enjoy abundant resources, have a family background, and have good talents themselves have.

Thinking of this, Ning Chen nodded heartily.

Xiao Hei scratched his head and smiled, "Since the brothers are all going, then I will go too."

Qin Tiannan looked at Mu Wan'er again, and said, "What about you?"

Qin Tiannan already knew about the existence of Mu Wan'er.

Mu Wan'er thought about it for a while, and it's not a bad idea to go to the secret realm for a while.
then nodded in the same way.

Seeing this, Qin Tiannan smiled and said, "Okay, let's go now."

After saying goodbye to Lu Changsheng, the five followed Qin Tiannan.

Lu Changsheng lay on the wooden chair and said, "It finally calmed down."

Not long after, there was a calm and regular breathing...

...

is outside this boundary.

is an endless star field.

In this star field, there are countless realms.

However, the boundaries are also divided into three levels.

Low latitude boundaries.

Mid-latitude boundaries.

and high latitude boundaries.

The realm where Lu Changsheng and others are located is called the wild realm.

This boundary, before the collapse of the heavenly way, can still be called a low-latitude boundary.

But now, the way of heaven collapses, and I am afraid that it is also the most powerful existence in the low-latitude boundary.

But it is such a boundary.

But was stared at by people from other realms.

At the moment.

The road to heaven.

There are five figures standing here.

"What's the matter, do we have any news about that person in the dark line in the wild world?"

One of them shook his head and said: "No, that person seems to be very low-key, he basically doesn't go out, and he hasn't done anything earth-shattering."

"The only thing I know is that he has several apprentices, and the known one is Ye Qiubai."

"Well, maybe we can start with Ye Qiubai and find out the identity of that person."

"Understood, I sent Bai Yunhe to the Wild Desolate Realm a long time ago."

Bai Yunhe is a proud figure among their forces.

The leader nodded slightly.

"Remember, the fetish in the Manghuang Realm has entered the final stage, and will soon be able to complete the final step and be born."

"Before this, we must ensure that everything is safe and there must be no mistakes!"

"Otherwise, the thoughts we have spent these years will be in vain..."

Everyone nodded.

Immediately, they left one after another.

Let's go back to the southern desert.

At this time, the Tianjiao from all regions gather here!

Chapter 137 The Mysterious Man in Black Robe

The southern desert.

People who heard the news of the secret realm rushed here from all directions.

Ancient Secret Realm.

There must be countless ancient inheritances in it!

And an ancient inheritance can make people soar into the sky!

How could they refuse such a temptation?

The wages of avarice is death.

Ascetics will fight for these inheritances!

Qin Tiannan also came here with Ye Qiubai and others at this moment.

The people present also turned their heads to look.

However, seeing that he was a member of the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy, he didn't pay much attention to it.

Even Qin Tiannan spread the news.

Just because the strength of the Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy is very weak.

In this world, those who are weak will not have the right to speak, and they will also not be valued by others.

Qin Tiannan didn't care about it, and said to Ye Qiubai and the others: "At noon, we will jointly open the space tunnel. Then, you can go in."

"This secret realm has not been explored, so no one knows what will be in it."

"So, everything is about your own safety."

When he said these words, Qin Tiannan's face was solemn, and his tone was full of warning.

After all, Ye Qiubai and the others are extremely talented.

It can be said that these four people, Qin Tiannan believes that as long as they grow up smoothly, they will surely stand at the pinnacle of this world in the future.

So, Qin Tiannan didn't want any of them to lose.

"Oh? Brother Ye!"

Besides, a man came with a sword in his arms.

Ye Qiubai looked over, couldn't help smiling, and said, "Liang Feng, are you here too?"

The man is none other than Yin Jianzong's arrogance, Liang Feng.

Now, Liang Feng is practicing even harder after being abused by Ye Qiubai.

Enter the sword mound and sharpen your own kendo crazily.

Strength has improved a lot.

Liang Feng held his sword and said with a smile: "Naturally, the attraction of the ancient secret realm is very great. Here, almost all the arrogance and evildoers on the mainland are gathered."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai looked around.

Indeed, the people who come here are not simple.

Liang Feng smiled and said: "How about it, after entering the secret realm, shall we compete again?"

"Compared to what?"

"Get the inheritance one step ahead of anyone else."

Ye Qiubai didn't care about these things, and when he saw Liang Feng's enthusiasm, he nodded.

At this time, the General Institute of Tibetan Taoism Academy was led by the vice president.

Seeing Ye Qiubai, he nodded slightly.

to show kindness.

Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

The leader of the team is the No. 1 Sword Cultivator in the Northern Region, and Jianzong Yunjing, who ranks sixth in the Four Regions Martial Arts List.

Behind him stood Jian Chaomian.

Eastern Region, it is Shi Sheng and others.

People from Buddhist schools in the Western Regions noticed Ning Chenxin, and all glared at him!

Hongying asked: "Junior Brother, does this Buddhist have enmity with you?"

Ning Chen smiled lightly, and said nonchalantly, "It's not a big deal, it's just that I got into Buddhism before."

"Thanks to Master's arrival, Xiaosheng was able to escape unscathed."

Qin Tiannan: "..."

Enter Buddhism...

The power of Buddhism is extremely mysterious, and no one dares to provoke it.

On weekdays, Ning Chen seems to be the most peaceful, not like a troublemaker.

As a result, this caused trouble, and it became so big...

Thinking of this, Qin Tiannan couldn't help shaking his head helplessly.

Mu Wan'er looked around.

Appears to be looking for someone.

Soon, her eyes lit up, and she waved to a place and shouted: "Father!"

Mu Heze noticed something, turned his head to look, smiled, and walked over.

"Wan'er, why are you here?"

Mu Wan'er smiled and said, "Come out and relax."

Mu Heze looked at Ye Qiubai and the others, nodded with a smile, "You must be the disciples of the senior that Wan'er mentioned."

"Wan'er will ask you to take care of her."

Mu Heze, as one of the three mysterious clans of the Mu family, does not have the slightest hint of arrogance.

Ye Qiubai smiled and nodded: "It's natural."

...

It's noon.

Qin Tiannan said: "Okay, when the tunnel opens, you can just enter directly."

After finishing speaking, he left alone and went to the space crack.

The leaders of the various forces also gathered at the crack.

Obviously, they are ready to join forces to open up space tunnels!

Under the joint efforts of everyone, a terrifying breath hit the space crack!

One after another space turbulence spurts out!

In the rear, the formation has already been prepared.

Suppress all the turbulence in its space!

Among them, someone said: "The tunnel has been opened, and you can enter."

"However, those who do not meet the requirements must not enter, otherwise, they will be repelled by the secret realm, and the consequences will be at their own risk."

And some people who wanted to fish in troubled waters stopped when they heard these words.

Some people are over 30 years old, but the gap is not big, so they want to try their luck.

However, after this person's words, most people's thoughts were immediately dispelled.

However, there are still people who want to fight.

After all, the temptation of the ancient secret realm is too great for them.

"go in."

As soon as the voice fell, people from all sides entered the space tunnel!

Ye Qiubai and others also went hand in hand.

In the space tunnel, due to the formation, it is very stable.

And at the end of the tunnel, you can see a huge barren land!

Outside the land, there is a barrier.

Exudes a good atmosphere.

Seeing this, Hongying was sure.

This place is indeed left by the Great Master.

The breath in this barrier is exactly the same as that of the great master.

At this time, someone was breathing heavily and rushed towards the barrier!

"The inheritance is mine!"

It's just that, among the group of people, most of them were strangled instantly by an invisible force before they even touched the barrier!

Another small group of people successfully entered it.

Obviously, those people who were strangled were ascetics who took chances and wanted to fish in troubled waters and enter the secret realm.

No one will sympathize with these people.

It can only be said that it is self-inflicted.

See people stepping into the secret realm one after another.

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "Let's go in too."

Everyone nodded.

Five people entered the barrier at the same time.

And after Ye Qiubai entered.

Behind him, there is a person whose whole body is covered by a black robe, standing here.

Can't tell if it's male or female.

It's just that, in the only exposed eyes, looking at Ye Qiubai's back, there is deep hatred!

...

Behind the barrier, there is a barren land!

And in this land, it is filled with all kinds of breaths!

Aura is extremely abundant!

Compared with the outside world, it is more than ten times richer!

Mu Wan'er was surprised: "Is this because of the formation?"

"Even if it is the spirit gathering array, it doesn't have this effect, let alone surrounds the entire secret realm."

Hongying explained: "This is an ancient spirit-gathering formation. It is naturally better than ordinary spirit-gathering formations, but it can't compare to the thatched cottage."

"Sister Hongying also understands the formation method?"

Hongying smiled, with a hint of reminiscence in her eyes.

"This is the training ground of the Yunhuang Empire."

Chapter 138 Grandmaster Ruins!

This secret land is located in the endless space.

In the dark space, this secret realm is like a huge island, suspended in this space!

In the training ground of the Yunhuang Empire, there is a huge spirit gathering array.

Obviously, the Great Master used this place as a secret place for inheritance.

But, why does Hongying know this place so well?

After Ye Qiubai's explanation, everyone also understood.

Hongying is the reincarnated empress!

The Yunhuang Empire is the last empire on this continent.

Hongying is the empress!

Everyone was shocked.

Hongying smiled lightly and shook her head: "It's all over."

At this time, in the sky, there is a beam of light rising into the sky!

Obviously, someone has already found an inheritance.

Inheritance is everywhere here, but whether you can get it or not depends on your own strength and talent.

"Okay, let's go."

Here, Hongying can be said to be very familiar.

It's just that the location of the inheritance is the placement of the Great Master after the destruction of the empire, so Hongying doesn't know the specific location of the inheritance relic.

Five people walked on this wild land.

The surrounding area is full of post-war ruins and piles of rubble.

Blood, dyed the earth red.

At the same time, there are also traces of the aura of riots, which still remain.

One can imagine.

How crazy and tragic was the battle where everything was gambled back then.

On the way, they also passed through some inheritance.

Those inheritance relics all have a hall.

Outside the main hall, there are two black iron puppets guarding it.

There are countless people attacking these black iron puppets like crazy, wanting to break through the ruins and get the inheritance!

Hongying explained: "These black iron puppets are the lowest level of puppet art in the Yunhuang Empire. They have the strength of the middle stage of the water overflowing realm, but their bodies are extremely strong."

The four of them smacked their tongues. It was just the lowest level of puppetry, and they had the strength to overflow the water.

In the ancient times, it can be said that thousands of flowers bloomed and a hundred schools of thought contended.

Mu Wan'er pointed to those relics and asked: "Sister Hongying, why don't we fight for it?"

Hongying shook her head and smiled, "It's not necessary."

Ye Qiubai was also not interested, he came here just to practice himself.

As for inheritance, he already has a lot of burdens on him.

Ning Chenxin has his own way, and these inheritances are dispensable.

As for Xiao Hei.

He just simply followed his brothers and sisters.

The five continued to move forward.

Hongying was thinking about where she would seal herself if she were a great master.

On the way.

Some people killed each other for the ruins.

Some people joined forces with each other in order to break through the puppet guard.

In it, Ye Qiubai also saw many acquaintances.

For example, Shi Sheng.

Such as Zhang He.

And the further you go, the fewer and fewer people there are.

In front of the main gate of the Inheritance Hall, the puppet slowly turned bronze!

Bronze Golem.

Strength is at the half-step Qianyuan realm!

The physical body is even more indestructible.

When we got here, someone was killed or injured in the hands of the puppet.

Hongying also felt a familiar aura in a relic hall guarded by bronze puppets.

"This should be the place where Yangyan Sword Sect inherits."

"Back then, Yang Yan Jianzong's talent was outstanding, and he had already reached the threshold of a sword master."

Then, he looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "Brother, do you want to go and see?"

Ye Qiubai shook his head with a smile, and said, "I don't need it, let's find it for my juniors first."

Hongying was not surprised either.

Ye Qiubai saw Jian Chaomian in front of the inheritance hall of Yangyan Sword Sect.

One day has passed.

At the moment.

This wild land has turned into deep black.

The breath is also more restrained.

It's just that, in this space, strands of Taoism have already been revealed.

And here, the number of heritage relics began to decrease slowly.

The puppet has also turned into a silver armored puppet, and its realm is in the middle of Qianyuan realm.

As they continued on, a great hall blocked their way.

Stand ahead!

The shape of this black hall is extremely special.

Different from the previous ones, this hall is like an alchemy furnace.

Among them, there are wisps of Danhuo faintly revealing on the surface!

Hongying looked at the ruins, and said quietly: "This is the inheritance of the alchemy master."

The alchemy masters of ancient times are much stronger than today's alchemy masters.

What's more, among the living masters of alchemy, only the master of the alchemy sect and the elder of the alchemy sect are known.

"Here, it should be quite suitable for Wan'er."

"This master of alchemy has an equally weird personality. He likes to create his own alchemy recipes. He has many heavenly elixirs, all of which were created by this person."

Hongying looked at Mu Wan'er, and said, "What do you think?"

Mu Wan'er looked at the ruins and nodded.

Seeing this, Hongying and the others smiled and walked forward.

At the entrance of the main hall, there is a puppet standing.

This puppet, differently, is actually wearing golden armor!

The aura is extremely strong, reaching the peak of Qianyuan Realm!

Cooperate with its tough physical body.

I am afraid that the real strength is infinitely close to half a step of False God.

Ye Qiubai and the others just wanted to make a move.

Several figures also arrived here one after another.

The first person was wearing a black cloak, his face was cloudy, and his black hair was flowing freely.

There seemed to be ghosts around him.

The breath is extremely cold!

"Oh? It seems that someone has arrived one step ahead of us. How about we work together to eliminate the puppets here and then share the inheritance?"

And the person behind him is obviously also a collaborator of the shadowy man.

Around, people also arrived one after another.

"A puppet in golden armor?"

"It seems that the inheritance here is much higher than the previous level."

"Huh? Is that Li You who left home in Zhongyu?"

Someone recognized the shadowy man, and his face was a little dignified.

After all, Li You's reputation is extremely high recently.

With the power of blood, he can communicate with ghosts and gods.

At the peak of the Shuiyi Realm, he alone beheaded the strong in the late Qianyuan Realm.

Hongying ignored Liyou.

Hongying's personality is extremely cold towards other people.

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "Everyone, the inheritance of the ruins here is quite suitable for this girl, so I don't plan to share it."

Girl?

Li You was taken aback, looked at Mu Wan'er, and said with a smile: "Who am I, the little princess of the Mu family, but, don't you like to practice, why do you come to the secret realm now?"

Belonging to the three major hidden families, Liyou naturally knew Mu Wan'er.

Mu Wan'er heard this and snorted coldly, "Can you take care of my affairs?"

Li Youjie laughed and said, "So, do you want to monopolize the ruins?"

Ye Qiubai nodded: "You can understand it this way."

Hearing the words, Li You looked at the people behind him, and said with a smile: "You heard it, if this is the case, then we can only deal with them first, and then divide up the ruins, right?"

Among the voices, something strange came out!

Here, there are powerful golden armored puppet guards.

Presumably the inheritance in the ruins is also extremely extraordinary.

Others naturally want to get it.

Now, hearing Liyou's lies, it seems that her emotions have been mobilized!

At this time, some of the onlookers were bewitched and came to Liyou's side, surrounding Ye Qiubai and the others!

Chapter 139 The blood is the guide, communicating with the ghosts and gods of heaven and earth!

Liyou's blood power can communicate with ghosts and gods!

And the exercises he practiced have the effect of disturbing and confusing other people's minds!

For ascetics who are weak in will, unstable in mind, and have a lower realm than Li You.

It can be said that there is no possibility of any resistance!

Ye Qiubai looked around and said, "Which one of us will go?"

Hongying smiled and said: "Brother, don't you want to temper your own strength, so I will leave it to you?"

Xiao Hei scratched his head, and said with a simple and honest smile, "Why don't I go."

Ye Qiubai hurriedly said: "No, let me do it."

If Xiao Hei comes up, he will have to go crazy again.

Ning Chenxin looked at this scene thoughtfully.

People who cultivate the Tao will follow it for the sake of inheritance.

Similarly, in order to get inheritance, they will fight each other.

In the world of cultivation, the law of the jungle, the law of the jungle, can he really change this situation?

Ye Qiubai held the wooden sword and came to the front of the crowd.

Seeing this, Li You was slightly taken aback, and said, "Are you alone?"

Ye Qiubai's actions proved Li You's words.

During this period of time.

Ye Qiubai's realm is only in the early stage of Shuiyijing.

However, he has been fighting higher and higher.

Whether it's Qihai Realm killing Shui Yijing, or Qianyuan Realm, or a veteran strongman on the Four Regions Martial Arts List.

Ye Qiubai is always fighting by leaps and bounds.

Now, facing these people who are in the same realm as him, they can also be said to be people of the same generation.

The highest is Li You, the peak of Shui Yi Jing.

Ye Qiubai picked up the wooden sword in his hand and smiled lightly.

"Enough."

These two words.

It fell into the ears of everyone in Liyou, it was undoubtedly extremely arrogant.

There are more than twenty people here.

Everyone's strength is overflowing!

Among them, there is a born arrogance, Li You.

Beheaded the evildoers in the late Qianyuan stage!

Ye Qiubai said this, could it be that he has something to rely on?

Li Youjie laughed and said: "Since that's the case, I won't say that I will abide by the morals of the rivers and lakes, and go up alone."

"Everyone, let's get started."

After finishing speaking, Li You took the lead in performing the exercises, holding a big banner in his hand!

For a moment, there were countless ghosts in this world, howling out from the big banner of Liyou!

These ghosts are wandering in mid-air, and there are ghost calls!

Behind Li You, these people simultaneously performed their exercises and rushed towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai raised his eyebrows, and cut out the wooden sword in his hand.

A huge slash, slashed towards these people!

When everyone saw this slash, their expressions changed.

During this slash, they felt the breath of death!

However, it was too late to retreat.

At this time, many ghosts in the air roared out one after another, entangled around Zhan Shi.

Eat away the sword energy bit by bit!

However, even so, there was still one person in the crowd who was beheaded!

And the sword energy, also at this moment, was eaten away by those ghosts!

Ye Qiubai was slightly surprised.

This exercise seems to be a bit of a thing.

It's just that Li You's expression became serious at this moment, and he was extremely shocked!

He didn't hold back!

He took out the big banner and released the ghost!

However, under the nibble of his ghost, the opponent still beheaded one person.

At the same time, nearly half of those ghosts were lost!

You know, he is a person at the peak of Shuiyi Realm, and even beheaded a strong man in the late Qianyuan Realm alone!

And what about the other party?

The sword cultivator in front of him is only in the early stage of Shui Yi Jing.

However, the seemingly casual sword made him suffer!

The still onlookers were also astonished when they saw this scene.

"This swordsman seems unusual."

"Although the realm is backward, but judging from his appearance, he suppressed Li You's group without using all his strength?"

Among them, one person laughed and said, "Of course it's not easy."

The group of onlookers looked at the laughing man.

"This person is Ye Qiubai, a member of the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy."

"When I went to the main hospital, it took only half a day to obtain the inheritance of swordsmanship in Qiudao Mountain."

"Defeated Tianjiao Guan Zongyan of the General Academy, and was sent to Yinjianzong."

"In the sword mound, I have reached a height that no one in the Yin Jianzong has reached."

"At the same time, before he reached the water overflowing state, he had already beheaded the strong in the martial arts list of the four regions."

"Fighting at a higher level is already commonplace."

Everyone was shocked when they heard the man's explanation!

This sword cultivator is so evil? !

Er Liyou also heard the voice of this man.

His expression was even more frightened.

With such strength, no wonder he dared to fight alone!

With such a rich record, even he can't match it.

At this moment, Li You and the others already intend to retire.

However, Ye Qiubai's second attack fell to the ground!

Everyone saw that a majestic sword intent shot up from Ye Qiubai's body!

Immediately, Ye Qiubai said softly: "The devil is coming."

That sword intent was instantly shrouded in darkness!

Transformed into dark sword energy, formed a black giant sword, and slashed towards Li You and the others!

Wherever the black giant sword goes.

Those who followed Liyou were killed instantly!

He didn't even have time to scream.

Li You's expression changed when he saw the black giant sword that was getting closer and closer.

Actually threw the big banner in his hand directly!

Both hands formed a seal at the same time, and immediately, a mouthful of blood sprayed on the big banner!

At this moment, Li You aroused the power of her own blood!

The surface of the body turned gray and white!

A deadly air spread out in all directions!

"Explosion!"

With Li You's loud shout.

The big banner stained with Li You's essence and blood exploded at this moment!

Suddenly, there was the sound of a ghost screaming!

A huge phantom of ghosts and gods appeared in this world!

Using the power of blood as a guide, communicate with the ghosts and gods of heaven and earth!

The phantom of ghosts and gods is full of fangs, with two horns on the top of its head, holding a huge soul-calling banner in its hand.

Immediately, under the guidance of Li You, the ghosts and gods held the soul-calling banner and moved towards the black giant sword!

Boom!

A loud bang!

A huge aftermath splashed in all directions!

Sword Qi is wanton!

Huge ghost screaming sound!

Spread it all over the world!

Seeing the stalemate, Ye Qiubai stretched out his other hand forward.

Suddenly, the sword intent surged out instantly!

Covering all directions!

Jianyu, start!

Feeling the ubiquitous destructive sword intent in the world, everyone's expressions changed!

Li You looked even more frightened!

Then he gritted his teeth.

shouted angrily: "Ghost explosion!"

As soon as the voice fell, the huge phantom of ghosts and gods raised its head and screamed at this moment!

From inside the body, there are actually countless black beams of light lasing out!

A destructive breath began to skyrocket!

Self-destruct!

Li Yuyu wants to control the phantom of ghosts and gods to explode!

Everyone's expressions changed, and they all retreated quickly.

Ye Qiubai's face remained unchanged, but he clenched his fists violently.

The sword domain immediately began to compress!

Shroud ghosts and gods in phantom!

Immediately, there was a loud noise.

The phantom of ghosts and gods exploded in the sword field!

Hurrah!

Huge waves of air splashed around!

The aftermath of the explosion also broke free from Jianyu.

It's just, that's all, the destructive aura emitted by the explosion also disappeared.

Everyone looked.

Li You's figure had long since disappeared.

Ye Qiubai didn't intend to chase after him, so he put away his wooden sword.

Among the crowd, the man smiled and said, "Ye Qiubai really deserves his reputation."

"However, Li You is really decisive."

Chapter 140 A Coffin

At the moment.

Li You has fled.

Now he is sluggish.

Dilated pupils, pale complexion.

Obviously, just now he used the power of blood and detonated the ghosts and gods of heaven and earth, which cost him a huge price.

If not, though.

Then he might give his life there!

Which is more important, you can tell at a glance.

"Then why is Ye Qiubai so strong..."

Li You's face was ugly.

I thought, in this secret realm, I only have two competitors.

The first one is the Buddhist disciples of Buddhism.

The second is the Murong family, one of the three final secret clans.

Murong Ce!

However, another Ye Qiubai popped up now!

And this Ye Qiubai's strength can be said to be too unreasonable!

In the early days of Water Overflow, it was able to have such a powerful combat power.

And looking at it, it seems that I haven't exhausted my strength yet!

At this point, Li You also gave up the idea of finding trouble with Ye Qiubai.

After all, this child's talent is too monstrous, if he is not sure of killing with one blow, he can only refrain from provoking him.

Otherwise, there will be endless troubles!

...

At the moment.

In front of the gate of the inheritance of the relics.

Facing the golden armored golem.

Hongying didn't make a move, but took out a hand letter.

When the golden-armored puppet saw the handwriting, it didn't attack, but knelt down on one knee and bowed silently to Hongying!

Everyone was not surprised by this.

Hongying is the empress of the Yunhuang Empire.

And here is the training ground of the Yunhuang Empire, and all puppets come from the Yunhuang Empire.

It is normal for these puppets to be controlled by Hongying.

"Okay, go in, then it's up to you."

Mu Wan'er nodded and entered the inheritance hall.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai said: "Should we wait here for a while, or someone else will have the desire to spy on Wan'er's inheritance."

Hongying smiled: "Don't worry, after Wan'er comes out, if someone attacks her, the golden armored puppet will protect her."

"What's more, senior brother, don't underestimate Wan'er's strength. Among this group of people, her strength is also top-notch."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai nodded.

So, the four of them continued to walk towards the depths.

...

And right now, on the other side.

The air here is extremely turbid.

In the space, the aura filled with black matter is slightly black.

Among them, there are strands of magic!

Around, there is a skeleton of a person.

And in such a gloomy place, there is a heritage relic!

This dark hall is full of magic!

In this hall, there are not even puppets.

In front of the main hall, a man covered in a black robe looked at the main hall.

Here, only him.

The black-robed man was also attracted by a mysterious atmosphere and came here.

And when the black-robed man walked forward, the pitch-black door slowly opened at this moment with a "squeak".

The man in black robe walked into it.

Through a dark corridor.

Following the mysterious aura, he came to an empty room.

Here, there is not too much embellishment.

There is, but in the center of the room, a formation made of white bones!

And in the center of the formation is a coffin.

It seems to have sensed the arrival of the man in black robe.

A deep voice slowly came out from the coffin.

"Boy, do you hate again?"

The man in black robe nodded: "The hatred is overwhelming."

"Do you have anger in your heart?"

"Where there is hatred, there is anger."

"Then, are you willing to inherit the mantle of this seat?"

The man in the black robe frowned slightly.

so easy?

Although he is eager for power, he is not stupid.

How can it be so easy to obtain an inheritance relic of an ancient power.

As if sensing the thoughts of the man in black robe, a voice came out from the coffin again.

I only heard laughter from inside the coffin.

"Boy, are you worried about cheating?"

The man in the black robe didn't speak, but he didn't deny it either.

"I guided you here, naturally I felt the hatred in your heart, and the inheritance of my cultivation, hatred and anger, are indispensable."

"What's more, with your strength, in the secret realm set up by that old guy."

"I'm afraid it will be difficult to obtain other good inheritance."

"How can you get rid of the anger and hatred in your heart if you can't get the inheritance?"

"And how to get back what should belong to you?"

In the discourse, be persuasive and persuasive.

As if step by step, leading the man in black robe into the abyss.

The man in black robe also knows.

But, sometimes people just can't control what's going on in their minds.

He has hatred in his heart, but because of insufficient strength, he cannot solve the source of hatred.

There is anger in the heart, and the strength is not enough, so what?

Can only smash the front teeth and swallow.

He came here to obtain the inheritance.

Only after obtaining the inheritance, can he take back everything that belongs to him.

was able to kill that man with his own hands!

And this time.

The coffin seemed to have pinpointed the psychology of the man in black robe.

A voice came at the right time.

"Boy, have you... thought it through?"

The man in black robe fell into deep thought.

A whole stick of incense time has passed.

ended the battle in his heart, raised his head, nodded and said: "I am willing to accept the inheritance of my predecessors."

"Well, you go forward and follow the instructions of this seat to remove four of the bones that serve as eyes."

The man in black robe nodded.

Under the instruction of the voice, he quickly removed the bone.

And at this time.

The aura of that formation began to weaken rapidly!

In the coffin.

There are wisps of black gas continuously seeping out from the gap!

In this black gas, there is a terrifying breath coming from all of them!

"Okay, now, I will teach you the exercises."

Speak.

The wisps of black gas suddenly enveloped the black-robed man at this moment!

Among the black gas, there came one after another screams!

After a while.

The black gas slowly dissipated.

The voice in the coffin came out again.

"Hmph, the physique of the juniors in this era is so poor."

The black gas just now is also for tempering the body and internal meridians of the man in black robe.

At the same time, the exercises were also passed on to him.

The man in the black robe also smiled.

This exercise, although it belongs to the magic art, is extremely evil!

But its power is extremely extraordinary!

With this skill, I am afraid that he will be able to successfully trample that man under his feet!

"Okay, let's practice first."

The man in black robe nodded and sat cross-legged.

Until one day passed, the exercises were introduced.

The man in black robe opened his eyes.

"Did it work?"

"Successful... Hehe, hahahaha!"

Accompanied by a burst of wild laughter, the wisp of black gas seeped out of the coffin again!

A huge hand actually formed, grabbed the man in black robe directly, and grabbed him into the coffin in an instant!

There has been no sound for a long time...