

My Disciples 191

Chapter 191 Lu Changsheng Arrives!

The palace hall.

has collapsed.

The battle of the people was exposed to the eyes of the people in the Sunset Dynasty.

The imperial guards want to help, but their strength is low. I am afraid that even the aftermath of the battle can kill them!

The fan-folding man showed murderous intent at this moment.

Turned his gaze to Hongying.

At this moment, Hongying was fighting with the glaring old man with the reincarnation spear in hand!

The meaning of reincarnation and the golden light of Buddhism have formed a rivalry!

For a moment, the angry-eyed old man had no choice but to take Hongying.

Folding fan Seeing this, the man opened the folding fan in his hand.

He took a step towards Hongying, and gently slapped the folding fan in his hand!

A light wind blows towards Hongying!

During the battle, Hongying naturally kept an eye on the movement of the folding fan man.

The Sunset Dynasty and Buddhism all call this man the envoy.

I respect him even more.

It is conceivable that this person comes from the upper realm!

Now, Hongying's identity has been exposed, as a person from the upper realm.

Of course they will attack Hongying!

Facing this light breeze, there seemed to be no threat.

However, Hongying could sense the danger.

Immediately shoot out!

Pierce the big Buddhist palm print in front of you!

Immediately, he took a few steps back and pierced towards the breeze!

The spear is like a dragon, like a dragon going out to sea!

The meaning of reincarnation surged out from the tip of the spear!

Converged into a giant dragon, using that huge dragon body, slammed into the attack of the folding fan man!

A breeze.

How can it withstand the attack of the dragon?

I'm afraid, just a little touch, and it will be broken in one blow.

However, this is not the case.

When the dragon hits the breeze.

The light wind turned into sharp blades one after another, blowing on the body of the giant dragon.

Every time the blade made of light wind slashes across the dragon, it will dispel the meaning of reincarnation!

After wearing each other away, the reincarnation dragon turned into the meaning of reincarnation and dissipated in this space.

At the same time, the wisps of light wind blades did not disappear, and then shot towards Hongying!

Hongying didn't have any accidents.

A proud figure in the Upper Realm.

It is normal to be able to have this strength.

The opponent's realm is also in the False God Realm.

Unable to do this, Hongying will be surprised.

It's just that Hongying was the empress of the ancient times.

Experience the reincarnation of the nine generations, bringing together the talents of the nine generations.

How can there be no power to fight?

Hongying raised the reincarnation spear in her hand.

Breath burst out!

The meaning of reincarnation converges on the body of the gun.

Immediately, swept out!

Smash those breeze blades into pieces!

this moment.

The glaring old man didn't watch the show either, since the envoy wanted to kill the opponent here.

Then, I have to make a move myself.

I saw the angry-eyed old man rushing towards Hongying with a Vajra pestle in his hand!

On the other side, the man with a folding fan held a folding fan and also stepped forward.

Around his body, there are wisps of wind, turning into blades that spin, constantly shooting towards Hongying!

Hongying held the reincarnation spear, her fighting spirit soared!

Facing two False God Realm powerhouses, there is no shyness in the slightest!

At the beginning, when they fought on the road to heaven, their strengths were very different.

At that time, Hongying didn't have any timidity, and led the powerhouses of this continent to face the difficulties!

Now, how can you back down?

As a generation of empress, fighting spirit rises.

That look of disdain for the world made even the fan-folding man startled.

Immediately afterwards, the reincarnation spear in Hongying's hand suddenly stabbed out, and the spear came out like a dragon!

Reincarnation marksmanship, the first style!

This shot gathered all of Hongying's current strength.

is Hongying's strongest blow!

The angry-eyed old man sensed this aura that was not inferior to the False God Realm, and his face was gloomy.

Empress Yunhuang, the last great emperor in ancient times.

Sure enough, it lived up to its reputation.

However, after all, he has not fully recovered his strength!

Thinking of this, the glaring old man let out a deep shout, and swung the vajra in his hand from top to bottom towards Hongying!

Wherever the vajra passed, the space trembled!

This is not where the realm is.

But pure physical power!

Buddhism is not just about practicing Buddhism.

The method of tempering his body is the pinnacle existence of this continent!

The man with the folding fan is also waving the folding fan in his hand.

One after another whirlwind, forming itself forward.

Immediately, it turned into a storm of three sharp blades and swept towards Hongying!

These three storms of sharp blades, even the general False God Realm powerhouses, can't bear it hard!

As the pride of the upper world.

The man with the folding fan is naturally capable of leapfrogging to fight.

The angry-eyed old man and the man with the folding fan all attacked.

Hongying's reincarnation spear greeted him.

Three attacks collided with each other!

Just for a moment.

Hongying took two steps back!

Immediately, his face froze slightly, and his feet slammed on the ground.

The foundation of the palace hall collapsed in an instant!

At the same time, Hongying also stood firm.

Facing the attacks of two False God Realm powerhouses, he actually resisted it!

On the other side, Ning Chenxin held the Taoist scriptures and summoned the generals.

Fighting with the huge bone armor Yin corpse.

Seeing for a while, it was impossible to tell the winner.

Huang Tianming snorted coldly, and took out two coffins.

Suddenly, two half-step False God corpse puppets rushed towards Ning Chen's heart!

Seeing this, Ning Chen didn't panic.

Let out a deep drink.

Mouth words!

"Royal!"

A barrier of golden light appeared in front of the two half-step False God corpse puppets!

The two corpse puppets smashed on the barrier.

In a short period of time, it cannot be broken.

As for Ye Qiubai, he is above the river of sword intent.

Continuously condensing the sword intent, it turned into a huge sword, resisting the attack of the bearded old man!

Although suppressed.

But the long-bearded old man couldn't end the battle in an instant.

To know.

Ye Qiubai's realm is just a realm of overflowing water.

There is a difference of two big realms from the long-bearded old man who is in the False God Realm!

The talent of the three members of Caotang.

Let everyone have to be shocked again.

This kind of talent, once the opponent's realm improves.

I'm afraid, they are no longer the opponents of these three.

Think here.

The people on the side of the Sunset Dynasty are even more murderous!

finally.

Ye Qiubai's face began to turn pale, and the aura in his body couldn't support such a high-intensity attack.

Ning Chenxin's golden light barrier was also broken by two corpse puppets!

You can only rely on the heavenly generals to restrain the two corpse puppets while blocking the bone armor ghost corpse!

Hongying's situation is not too good.

Constantly suppressed by two False God Realm powerhouses.

Among them, the strength of the man with the folding fan is a bit stronger than the average False God Realm powerhouse.

It can be said.

With such a lineup of the opponent, Ye Qiubai and the three can fight against it for so long, in the eyes of outsiders, it is already impossible!

Hongying also understands, if this continues.

I'm afraid they will lose!

"I'm afraid... only a part of the strength can be liberated."

Say it.

Hongying reached out with one hand, pinched out the seal formula, and a red mark appeared between the eyebrows!

And when this red mark appeared.

Streams of obscure aura continuously leaked out from Hongying's body.

When that breath is about to burst out completely.

A phantom of a man in a white robe appeared in the center of the hall in the blink of an eye!

Chapter 192 Destroy False God with One Finger!

In the main hall.

The phantom of the man in white robe suddenly appeared, which surprised everyone.

The two False God Realm powerhouses from the Buddhist sect, and the man with the folding fan all showed serious expressions on their faces.

They didn't notice this person's approach at all!

Moreover, the opponent is just a phantom!

Huang Tianming's face changed slightly.

In Huang Tianming's memory, he recognized this man in white robe.

Back then, when Ye Qiubai was besieged.

It was this white-robed man who appeared and beheaded all of their troops!

Ye Qiubai and Ning Chenxin relaxed and smiled.

Hongying also heaved a sigh of relief, and the red mark between her eyebrows disappeared.

The strands of aura that kept leaking out also retracted into Hongying's body.

Since Master has arrived, there is no need to reveal the cards.

I saw the man in white robe point out.

Three invisible forces directly disperse the opponent's attack!

The big Buddhist palm print released by the long-bearded old man dissipated immediately!

The long-bearded old man suffered backlash even more, he let out a muffled grunt, and kept stepping back while clutching his chest!

The vajra of the glaring old man was thrown out of his hand!

Huang Tianming's two corpse puppets were torn apart in an instant!

There is no room for resistance!

The three sharp blade storms of the folding fan man were also under Lu Changsheng's attack.

It swelled from the inside, and then exploded!

Just one finger.

broke through all these attacks.

And the opponent is just a phantom descending.

The man who folded the fan felt solemn.

The strength of the opponent is probably stronger than I expected.

The two old men of Buddhism were not surprised.

After all, on Foshan, he had already seen Lu Changsheng's strength.

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "Master, you are finally here."

It's okay not to say.

One speaking of this.

Lu Changsheng scolded: "No, you don't call me Shizun anymore."

Ye Qiubai: "???"

Hong Ying: "???"

Ning Chenxin: "???"

"What the hell, you caused trouble for me every day. I originally took in a few apprentices because I wanted to enjoy life in peace."

"It turned out to be a lot of shit, and I had to wipe everything."

After listening, Ye Qiubai and the three of them all gave a wry smile.

At this time, the long-bearded old man walked forward, folded his hands together, forced a smile on his face and said, "Amitabha, Your Excellency, we meet again."

Now.

Lu Changsheng is like a powder keg.

Just touch it and it will explode.

The long-bearded old man stood up and spoke, which obviously gave Lu Changsheng a place to vent his anger, and cursed: "Who are you picking on!"

"..."

The long-bearded old man's face turned green and then pale. He is also a person in the False God Realm after all, and he is a person at the pinnacle of this continent by relying on Buddhism.

To be scolded by Lu Changsheng like this, it is because of his effort to nourish his energy, he can't hold back his face.

However, the opponent was too powerful, so he could only swallow his anger and say: "Your Excellency was in Foshan..."

However, the words are not finished yet.

Then Lu Changsheng pointed it out.

A beam of sword energy made a sword sound!

Before everyone could react.

directly pierced the eyebrows of the old man with long beards!

The long-bearded old man obviously didn't expect that the other party would shoot directly after a disagreement.

And even more unexpectedly, the other party just pointed.

Then he was seconded...

The bearded old man has not yet reacted.

The soul was destroyed.

fell towards the ground.

No interest...

Lu Changsheng's face was ugly, and he cursed: "You're so annoying, I'm so annoying."

Originally, this little life was going well.

Eat and sleep, water the flowers and loosen the soil.

Occasionally strolling around the academy, enjoying the adoring eyes of those students.

Comfortable.

However, these disciples always like to cause trouble.

Let's not talk about Ye Qiubai, this guy is a habitual offender!

Wherever you go, what happens!

Where is the second disciple Hongying?

As an ancient empress, she has the idea of fighting, but she doesn't cause trouble on weekdays.

Third disciple Ning Chenxin.

Looks gentle and gentle, never causing trouble.

But when something happened, they went directly to the Buddhist headquarters?

Fourth disciple Xiao Hei...

It's okay for now.

is emotional instability...

but.

These three disciples did not cause as many troubles as Ye Qiubai.

Moreover, since Ye Qiubai took his juniors and juniors out.

began to lead them into trouble...

Okay.

The troublemaker has been found.

thought of this.

Lu Changsheng looked at Ye Qiubai, and said with a dark face: "After this incident, you will obediently shut up in the thatched cottage!"

"Also, you are not allowed to take your juniors and juniors out in the future!"

Ye Qiubai: ? ? ?

What?

Why?

How did it become my fault again?

Good guy.

Are we going to become a professional household with blame?

And the other side.

The glaring old man, the folding fan old man, and Huang Tianming Huang Yitong and others did not pay attention to Lu Changsheng and others' fights.

Instead, he looked at the bearded old man who fell to the ground without breathing.

His complexion was extremely dignified and ugly.

The strength of the opponent.

It exceeded their expectations!

With just one finger, he killed a False God Realm expert.

It's as simple as killing a chicken.

You know, this Lu Changsheng is just a phantom coming here!

If the deity came here in person, how powerful would it be?

Although the angry-eyed old man was angry in his heart, he wanted to avenge the long-bearded old man.

However, his mind is still calm.

With the opponent's strength, he rushed over like this without thinking.

I'm afraid he will become the second old man with long beards.

Huang Yitong's expression was extremely ugly.

This Ye Qiubai's master is so powerful.

Even False God Realm can be easily obliterated.

Why did you provoke him at that time!

This is too much work!

However, Huang Yitong was also helpless.

After all, he also investigated Ye Qiubai.

It can only be found out that Ye Qiubai was born in the Ye family in Tianyuan City in the Southern Region.

Then his talent recovered, and he entered the Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy to learn from a teacher.

As for that master.

does not have any information!

At that time, who would have thought that such a strong person would appear in that small southern region?

If there is such a strong person.

Why is the Tibetan Taoist Academy in the Southern Region so weak, and its status is so low among the Four Regions?

Huang Yitong's face was gray and defeated.

They were not defeated by underestimating the enemy, nor by provoking Ye Qiubai.

But it was defeated by insufficient information...

Now, if you want the Sunset Dynasty not to perish, you can only hold tightly to the thigh of the envoy.

Maybe there is still a chance.

"Huang Tianming" also had a solemn expression.

This kind of powerhouse is estimated to be a peak existence in ancient times.

And this is just a phantom.

No wonder Empress Yunhuang worships her as her teacher...

Think here.

Huang Tianming had no thought of revenge anymore, he only thought about how to get out...

At this time.

The man with the folding fan stepped out.

Looking at Lu Changsheng, he said: "Senior, in this way, please come here, and I will give you a gift first."

After finishing speaking, he clasped his fists in both hands and bowed respectfully.

Lu Changsheng also looked indifferently.

Although no breath was released.

But there was an invisible pressure suppressing the folding fan man.

The man with the folding fan gritted his teeth, and said bravely, "This time, I invite senior to come here, just to ask one thing."

"What is the purpose of the predecessors in this realm?"

Chapter 193 The villain's death-defying characteristics

Purpose?

What purpose?

what are you saying?

Lu Changsheng looked confused.

The man with the folding fan resisted the pressure and forced a smile, making himself look relaxed.

"Senior, your strength is so strong that you have already surpassed this world, but you still stay here. What do you want to do?"

Lu Changsheng: ...

What do you want to do?

Lie flat and touch fish.

Ye Qiubai said coldly: "What does Master want to do, what does it have to do with you?"

"What qualifications do you have to ask?"

Hearing this, the man with the folding fan chuckled and said, "There is no need to hide this matter. The purpose of my coming here is to know what the purpose of the senior is."

"If your purpose has nothing to do with us, then we can still become allies of the seniors."

"but..."

What the man with the folding fan said behind him did not continue.

After all, sometimes, people who understand can understand without having to finish the sentence.

Lu Changsheng is not an idiot, and he can hear the meaning of threat.

There was no change in his complexion.

However, his brows frowned slightly.

threaten!

Anyone who hears this kind of words will not feel comfortable.

And Lu Changsheng has gone through a series of things.

Destroy the Shadow Killing Pavilion.

Step into the Buddhist gate and rescue Ning Chenxin.

And Buddhism is the pinnacle force of this continent.

After these two things, Lu Changsheng has been able to know that his own strength is very strong in this world.

Normally unwilling to take care of apprentices.

It's not that I'm afraid of losing.

Rather, it is because the road of cultivation is ultimately to be walked by oneself.

Master led the practice in the individual.

A young eagle wants to soar freely in the sky.

Not subject to any constraints.

Only relying on HD to learn to walk, slowly learn to wave your wings, and slowly adapt to flying.

Only in this way can we be strong.

Lu Changsheng understood this truth.

That's why I won't deliberately take action and meddle in the apprentice's affairs.

Everyone could feel Lu Changsheng's emotional changes.

Hongying laughed lightly, stood up and said: "I'm afraid, you are not qualified to stand up and question our master, after all, the generations are different."

"Perhaps, the people behind you should ask in person."

"But maybe not enough."

The fan-folding man was trembling in his heart.

After all, the man in front of him is an existence that can instantly kill a strong person in the False God Realm, and the other party is just a phantom.

When a person of this strength is angry, he still feels a little trembling.

However, after hearing what Hongying said.

Can't help but sneer: "It's a frog at the bottom of the well, my master is one of the peak powerhouses in the upper realm."

"How powerful is it, and how can you people in the wild realm imagine it?"

Ye Qiubai's expression turned cold, and he was about to say something.

But was pushed aside by Lu Changsheng.

Ye Qiubai, Hongying and Ning Chenxin were all taken aback when they saw this.

I saw Lu Changsheng walking in front of the folding fan man.

Looking at him with lowered eyebrows, he said, "Although I'm rarely angry, it doesn't mean I don't have a temper."

These people didn't just want to put his three apprentices to death.

When entering the territory of the Sunset Dynasty.

Lu Changsheng had already sensed the situation in the palace of the Sunset Dynasty in advance.

He saw all the scenes in his eyes.

The opponent not only suppressed his disciples with False God Realm powerhouses.

Is the more bullying the less?

Although it is a war, it is a battle of life and death.

However, in Lu Changsheng's heart, he was still very uncomfortable.

Don't look at him, he often doesn't treat his apprentices as human beings (as cooks)...

Actually, Lu Changsheng is still very protective of the calf.

Moreover, still threatening himself in front of him?

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but said: "The villains in the novel can actually live well, but they all have the same characteristic."

The fan-folding man was taken aback.

Obviously did not understand the meaning of Lu Changsheng's words.

Lu Changsheng continued: "That characteristic is the main reason for their death."

"That's hard-talking, likes to ridicule, likes to threaten."

Speaking of which.

Lu Changsheng had a smile on his face.

It's just a superficial smile, and the eyes are extremely cold!

Ye Qiubai and the others were all shocked when they saw Master's appearance.

It was the first time for them to see Master lose such a big temper.

The fan-folding man sensed strands of murderous intent from Lu Changsheng.

His complexion changed.

Can't help but take a step back with his right foot.

And his own behavior.

It also made the folding fan man quite angry.

He is the proud son of the upper realm.

When do you feel afraid?

And this time it's a regression.

will also become the fan boy's heart demon!

Sometimes, take a step back.

will become a stumbling block on the road of self-cultivation!

It has an extremely detrimental effect on his climbing to the top!

But.

Can the man with the folding fan really survive?

At least he now thinks that Lu Changsheng doesn't dare to kill him yet.

after all.

He is a person from the upper realm.

Behind him, his master is one of the pinnacle existences in the upper realm!

If he dies here.

He was sure that the man in front of him would never be able to withstand Master's crazy revenge!

But.

How can Lu Changsheng care about the upper realm now?

Where do you care about cause and effect?

Where else would they care about revenge?

A person, when angry.

Can be desperate!

Lu Changsheng had a soft smile on his lips, but his eyes were extremely cold.

"Although I don't know how strong the force behind you is, at least, there is no so-called strong person from the upper realm to protect you right now."

The voice just fell.

An extremely powerful breath erupted from Lu Changsheng's body!

Those auras made the surrounding space make an overwhelmed squeeze sound!

There are cracks all over this space!

Immediately, like a monstrous tsunami, the folding fan man was swept away!

The man who folded the fan saw this and wanted to back away.

But was locked by Lu Changsheng's Qi machine, unable to move!

In desperation, he shouted: "Shoot!"

The glaring old man beside the man with the folding fan gritted his teeth when he saw this.

Recall the Vajra Pestle and stand in front of the folding fan man!

Nowadays, Buddhism is after all relying on the upper realm.

I want to enter the upper world through the folding fan man and get better development!

If the folding fan man dies here.

Then, their tens of thousands of years of hard work and forbearance will be in vain!

The glaring old man does not allow this to happen!

Didn't think so much, stood in front of the folding fan man, and let out a deep drink.

Holding a vajra.

Behind his body, a phantom of Asura descended!

This phantom of Asura is more solid than the one cast by the Tsing Yi Bodhisattva.

The breath is even more terrifying!

However, when facing Lu Changsheng.

But still like a small boat in the tide.

In just an instant, he was overwhelmed by that monstrous aura!

The boat... capsized.

The glaring old man flew away backwards as if he had been hit hard, blood gushing wildly!

In mid-air.

Lu Changsheng's expression was cold, and he stuck out his finger.

A sword energy directly enveloped the glaring old man!

Cut him into pieces!

What cats and dogs are thinking about getting ahead?

Chapter 194 Showing off!

sometimes.

Some people are not strong enough, but they still have to be strong.

However, there is a price to pay.

Even life.

This is the case with the angry-eyed old man in Buddhism.

However, he had to do it again.

If he doesn't show up.

Let the folding fan man be killed.

Then, the plan that Buddhism has planned for tens of thousands of years will be shattered in one fell swoop.

In vain!

If he was shot and killed, it would become a bargaining chip for Buddhism.

After all, he was killed to save the folding fan man.

Even if the folding fan man died.

People from the upper realm will not kick the Buddhist gate away.

I will look at this kind of feeling, and I will give you a hand.

The glaring old man is not stupid, he dedicated his life for Buddhism.

After all, Buddhism has survived since ancient times.

Inside the senior management, everyone has a strong sense of belonging and loyalty to Buddhism.

Otherwise, it would not be able to exist for so long.

A force without a sense of loyalty and belonging within cannot go far.

The fan-folding man was killed when he saw the glaring old man.

The aura, like a monstrous wave, crushed towards him.

His expression changed drastically!

Eyes full of horror!

Now he is locked by the Qi machine, terrified and unable to make any moves!

There is not even room for resistance!

That breath directly pressed on the body of the folding fan man!

Instantly!

The fan-folding man's pupils shrank sharply, and his eyes widened!

spat out a mouthful of blood.

was directly pressed to the ground!

Lu Changsheng chuckled: "Without strength, but you still want to talk big, you villains, because of this, often have dire consequences."

Those breaths were exerted on the body of the man with the folding fan.

Like a towering mountain peak, pressing on his back!

Both the flesh and internal organs are squeezed!

The bones are constantly making friction sounds!

Even, the bones of the limbs have cracked!

The meridian is also tearing!

The man with the folding fan was scared.

He really felt the fear of death!

He could feel that the phantom man in front of him would really kill him!

He is the pride of the upper world!

If you don't die, you will definitely stand at the pinnacle of the upper realm!

Even go to a more powerful realm to accept a broader monastic civilization!

How could he die here!

Died in a barren realm where martial arts are barren!

"Ex...Senior, yes... I misworded... I just want to ask you what you want to do in this world, that's all... that's all, there is no malice!"

Today.

The fan-folding man no longer dared to speak threats.

They are all at the critical point of life and death.

Still thinking about talking up.

Isn't this a brain pit?

"Also please spare my life, senior!"

People have to bow their heads under the eaves.

Everything, wait for your life to be recovered before making plans.

Lu Changsheng rolled his eyes.

He wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

"Let you go back? Doesn't that mean that you will bring troops to revenge me? Do you treat me like a fool?"

Folding fan man: "..."

He also thinks this is stupid.

If it was him, he would not let the tiger go back to the mountain either.

Although, in Lu Changsheng's eyes.

He is not a tiger either.

Lu Changsheng didn't want to talk nonsense.

Stretch out your hand.

Press down with the palm of your hand!

The breath is deeper and stronger!

The ground around him kept sinking because of his aura!

Cracks spread all around!

The scope actually included the entire imperial capital of the Sunset Dynasty!

The entire imperial capital was shaking, and the ground was constantly breaking apart.

The house collapsed, and the people in the imperial capital were all terrified, unable to stand still!

It was as if a major earthquake had occurred!

Everyone looked in the direction of the palace.

Movement or movement, it will come from there!

Who is it?

Fighting there, making such a big noise?

I'm afraid the False God Realm is nothing more than this, right?

Ye Qiubai, Hongying, and Ning Chenxin looked at this scene, and there was no change in their expressions.

I just sighed slightly in my heart.

If you have this kind of strength, you should show it earlier.

But he just wants to lie in the thatched cottage like a salted fish.

However, perhaps it is this state of mind that makes their master so powerful...

Um.

in conclusion.

No matter what, Master is really **** strong.

Huang Tianming looked at this scene with horror.

This kind of strength.

In the ancient times, it is unique!

Hongying's master has such strength.

Can he really take revenge?

No, now Huang Tianming has the intention to quit.

Revenge, what is that?

It is already good to be able to leave here safely!

thought of this.

Huang Tianming wanted to leave.

Lu Changsheng seemed to be staring at Huang Tianming all the time.

See him so.

extended his other hand towards him.

A burst of air locks it!

Immobilize him!

"You can't go, after all, you are the target of my big apprentice, I can't let you run away."

Huang Tianming looked panicked, under the lock of this aura, he couldn't escape at all!

At this time.

This breath pressed on the man with the folding fan.

The man seemed to be crushed!

Now, even if I want to open my mouth, I can't open it, let alone speak.

Just when it was about to be completely crushed.

A phantom appeared from the jade pendant on the neck of the folding fan man!

Resist the breath pressing on the man with the folding fan.

And that phantom, full of beards.

His eyes were narrow, he looked at Lu Changsheng in front of him, and said, "Your Excellency, we meet again."

Xuying went to the thatched cottage just before.

One of the seven people who were annihilated by Lu Changsheng's Nine Netherworld Formation!

The man with the folding fan who had lost his grip continued to take deep breaths of fresh air.

took out another pill and took it continuously.

Only then did he suppress the injury in his body.

Clasped fists and said: "Master!"

Xu Ying nodded slightly and said, "Your Excellency, why do you need to be as knowledgeable as the younger generation?"

Lu Changsheng smiled and said, "I'm actually very young."

This is the truth.

Xu Ying obviously didn't believe it.

Think that the other party is a strong person of his own generation.

"Your Excellency was joking, I have no malice in letting my apprentice come here, I just want to ask what your purpose is."

"What purpose can I have?"

Xu Ying didn't believe it, thinking that Lu Changsheng just didn't want to say it, and said: "Your Excellency, you won't do any good if you fight against us."

"At that time, when the major sects of our upper realm descend, your strength may not be enough to see."

If placed before.

Lu Changsheng might say, I don't want to be against you, I just want to provide for the elderly.

But now.

The other party bullied his disciple so much.

Always ask for an explanation.

Lu Changsheng smiled and said, "Maybe it's not enough in your eyes."

"only..."

The words are not finished yet.

Lu Changsheng pointed a finger at the folding fan man!

Xuying's complexion changed drastically!

However, just as I was about to attack, it was already too late!

The man with the folding fan was still looking at the master respectfully, but his eyes did not respond.

The sword aura that shot out pierced through the eyebrows!

penetrated the soul!

The soul is annihilated, and you will not enter reincarnation!

Thoroughly, died here!

Under the terrified eyes of everyone, Lu Changsheng withdrew his fingers and showed a harmless smile.

said softly: "However, the people you are here now, in my eyes, don't seem to be enough."

Chapter 195 King's Death

Nowadays, people here.

Two False God Realm powerhouses from Buddhism have died.

Huang Yi and Huang Tianming of the Sunset Dynasty are in the Qianyuan Realm and do not pose any threat to Lu Changsheng.

And at this moment.

Only the phantom descended from the upper realm, which is slightly stronger.

It's just that there is a gap between phantom and phantom.

Lu Changsheng didn't think that the phantom man in front of him was stronger than himself.

If stronger than him.

Then, when the man with the folding fan makes a move, he can block it.

But the other party didn't even have a chance to react.

That also means that the strength of this phantom is weaker than that of Lu Changsheng.

It can be said that Lu Changsheng suddenly shot at the folding fan man.

Not just to vent the anger in my heart.

is even testing the strength of the phantom man.

Hearing Lu Changsheng's seemingly arrogant words, the phantom man's face turned ugly.

But did not refute.

After all, what people say is the truth.

The phantom man said with a sullen face: "You should also know where we come from."

"You are very strong, but you are still alone. At that time, when the upper world comes, will you really be able to resist it?"

Lu Changsheng said with a smile: "We have an old saying there, soldiers come to cover up water and earth."

"Besides, you haven't come yet, have you?"

During this time, it is enough to make some preparations.

For example... Go back and strengthen the Jiuyou Huangquan formation?

If he knew Lu Changsheng's thoughts, Liu Shu would probably be even more speechless.

It was originally a cannon to fight mosquitoes.

The power of the Nine Netherworld Formation, which has been strengthened once, has increased by at least 40%!

If you strengthen it again...

Do you want to directly destroy this realm?

The phantom man nodded and said, "Okay, since that's the case, then we'll see the truth in our hands."

"However, what is your purpose?"

The problem is back to the original point.

The fan-folding man was asking, and the phantom man was also asking.

Purpose?

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought of the heart of the realm.

remembered what it had said to itself.

Perhaps, their goal is the heart of the realm?

However, Lu Changsheng naturally cannot disclose the location of the heart of the realm.

So he smiled and said, "Purpose? I just want to go to bed early and get up early to embrace the sunshine."

Heard the words.

The phantom man snorted coldly.

Waved his hand and disappeared in place.

The jade pendant on the man's neck also cracked.

Obviously, with the help of the cross-boundary projection of the treasure, the burden on this jade pendant is too great.

after all.

Cross-boundary projection consumes too much aura.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn't care about it anymore, but turned his head and looked at Huang Yitong and Huang Tianming.

Sunset Dynasty.

As of today, it will be destroyed.

Huang Yitong knew this, in the hands of Lu Changsheng, they had no chance to fight back at all.

However, as the head of a dynasty, at this moment of life and death, he still maintained a calm expression.

Huang Tianming's expression was ugly.

Break the seal and finally get back.

I have not yet realized my grand plans, so I am going to die here.

It is a lie to say that you are willing.

Lu Changsheng just glanced at the two of them indifferently, then turned his head to look at Ye Qiubai, and said, "It's time to end. I'll leave these two to you, no problem?"

A series of things about Ye Qiubai can be said to have originated from the Sunset Dynasty.

The hatred between him and the Sunset Dynasty has long been irreconcilable, and only you can die!

And the Sunset Dynasty has become Ye Qiubai's heart knot!

If you don't get rid of it, you will feel uneasy!

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai nodded, this was his own business.

It should be cut off with the sword in his hand.

Holding the Dark Demon Sword, looking at Huang Yitong.

Huang Yitong smiled and said: "The winner lives and the loser dies. I don't think I did anything wrong. The only thing I did wrong is that I didn't kill you in the cradle before you grew up."

As the head of the dynasty.

Huang Yitong is qualified.

Under his rule, the Sunset Dynasty successfully became the number one force in the Northern Territory.

Everything you do is carefully considered.

And the Ye Qiubai incident.

It can only be said that the power of the Sunset Dynasty is not as strong as that behind Ye Qiubai.

In the information, Lu Changsheng was not mentioned at all.

This led to the defeat of Huang Yitong.

Put aside other.

Ye Qiubai also agreed with Huang Yitong in his heart.

He is a qualified king.

But there is a cheating son.

Huang Yitong continued: "However, as the lord of the country, I will naturally not let you rule me over."

After finishing speaking, he took the initiative to rush towards Ye Qiubai!

All strength, burst out!

Ye Qiubai held the Dark Demon Sword and stepped forward.

Holding the hilt with both hands, wisps of devilish energy surged out of the sword frantically!

Immediately, a sword cut out!

Heavenly Demon Nine Swords, Eighth Sword!

A dark slash full of shock, slashed towards Huang Yitong!

The emperor never backed down.

There is a wisp of kingly air swirling all over her body!

Immediately, that ray of kingly air enveloped Huang Yitong's fist.

Blast out with a punch!

Blast towards Diablo Slash!

But.

The current Ye Qiubai, even in the face of a strong False God Realm, can resist.

And how can Huang Yitong be Ye Qiubai's opponent?

No surprises.

That fist full of kingly aura was enveloped by that dark devilish aura in an instant.

Then erode!

Completely annihilate that punch!

The dark slashing strikes kept going, hitting Huang Yitong's body!

Puff!

Huang Yitong's eyes stopped moving.

Breath quickly disappears!

That dark slash directly penetrated Huang Yitong's body!

Huang Yitong did not show any look of fear before death.

Instead, he laughed and said, "This life is enough!"

The voice fell.

The body of the emperor is corroded by the dark energy!

Not even the flesh was left behind.

Complete death!

And Huang Yitong died.

The Dragon Vein Qi of the Sunset Dynasty gradually dissipated at this moment.

The forbidden army in the dynasty, as well as the enshrined generals, can feel the dissipation of this dragon energy.

His face showed sadness.

Kneeled one after another, facing the direction of the setting sun dynasty palace.

they know.

Their emperor, die in battle!

After killing Huang Yitong, Ye Qiubai's aura began to rise!

It was a breakthrough.

Reached the half-step Qianyuan realm in one fell swoop!

The Sunset Dynasty exists in name only.

Easy the knot in Ye Qiubai's heart.

Immediately, he turned his head and looked at Huang Tianming who was locked by the Qi machine.

Now, only he is left.

As long as Huang Tianming beheaded, he could completely untie his knot.

Didn't say much, and didn't think much.

As soon as he took a step, he shot towards Huang Tianming!

The dark magic sword in his hand suddenly cut out from top to bottom!

Huang Tianming's pupils shrank slightly.

He thought he would be killed by Ye Qiubai's sword.

However, the breath that locked him disappeared instantly at this moment.

Lu Changsheng took back the qi mechanism!

Not trying to let him go.

Instead, he wanted Ye Qiubai to kill Huang Tianming with his own hands.

Without his power.

Only in this way can Ye Qiubai's knot in his heart be completely untied.

To be reborn from Nirvana!

Chapter 196 Breaking out of a cocoon and becoming a butterfly!

Although Huang Tianming unlocked the Qi machine lock.

However, in order to prevent him from escaping.

Lu Changsheng set up a formation around the palace.

Make him impossible to escape!

Although it is not possible to directly help the big apprentice take revenge, it is also possible to help secretly.

After all, Lu Changsheng didn't want Huang Tianming to run away again.

In this way, things are endless.

So as not to cause complications.

Huang Tianming, who was unsealed, showed joy in his eyes.

Looking at Ye Qiubai who was approaching quickly.

There is murderous intent in the eyes!

Although Lu Changsheng couldn't be solved.

But as a junior, could it be possible that he would be afraid of the corpse old man?

He was an existence that made many sects fear and dread him in ancient times!

is one of the representatives of evil cultivators!

Think here.

Huang Tianming let out a deep drink.

A huge corpse energy erupted from Huang Tianming's body!

Those streaks of corpse aura actually condensed in mid-air!

The bone armor ghost, holding a huge bone shield and a bone knife in the other hand, slashed towards Ye Qiubai who was charging!

The huge bone knife drew a long trace in the space!

Dragging the flames of his corpse, he suddenly slashed at Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai's complexion is slightly condensed.

Huang Tianming's strength at this time has obviously surpassed Huang Tianming's by a lot.

Although he has not yet reached the False God Realm, it is definitely not far away.

Ye Qiubai didn't have the slightest intention to underestimate the enemy.

The dark magic sword in his hand cut out again!

However, this time, there was no such crazily surging dark energy.

It's the meaning of endless life, filling this space!

The ubiquitous sword intent in the sword field perfectly combines this endless meaning!

Gathered on the Dark Demon Sword!

And on the body of the sword, the icy blue pattern began to emit a halo of ice!

Frost Sword Spirit, start to exert strength!

The fusion of the three.

Absolute Beginning Sword Sutra!

Ping Shanhe!

The combination of the three artistic conceptions makes the power of Pingshan River even stronger!

It can be said that this sword.

Gathered the spirit of Ye Qiubai.

And, the perception of kendo along the way!

This sword.

is the strongest sword that Ye Qiubai can use now!

Earth-shattering!

Space tremors!

Half a step of Qianyuan can cause space to tremble.

This level of strength and talent, no matter who is here, will be horrified!

Even Huang Tianming showed horror in his eyes.

This kind of arrogance.

No wonder he was able to become Empress Yunhuang's senior brother.

Such kendo talent, even in the ancient times, is a unique existence of arrogance!

Will be scrambled by the major kendo sects!

However, in Huang Tianming's eyes, it was still not enough!

As a powerful evil cultivator in ancient times.

How can there be no background?

Immediately.

Huang Tianming stuck out his hands.

Stretch out five fingers, and suddenly clenched in the void!

Seems to have seized the space, with a sudden stroke!

this moment.

There are wrinkles in the space!

The corpse aura came out from the wrinkles!

Gathered on the body of the bone armor corpse!

And the influx of corpses.

It made the aura on the bone armor corpse even more frightening.

The eye sockets are the first to change.

In the eye sockets, pupils actually appeared!

There are ghosts rolling in those pupils!

The ghosts are in it, expressing their grievances and making howls!

The howling sounds filled the entire palace.

If it is a person with weak strength and unstable mood.

I am afraid that I have been affected by the howling sound of ghosts, my Dao heart collapsed, I fell into a wrong path, and went to the road of evil cultivation!

But.

Ye Qiubai is a sword repairman.

Jianxiu's state of mind is the most stable under the same circumstances.

not to mention.

Ye Qiubai is Jianxin Tongming.

This point is even more commendable.

It can be said that any exercises that affect the state of mind will be ineffective if placed in front of Ye Qiubai.

Only when the realm completely crushes Ye Qiubai can it be effective.

It's just that the current Huang Tianming obviously doesn't have this point.

The endless sword intent, surrounded by a halo of ice, slashed towards the huge bone armor corpse!

The Bone Armor Yin Corpse raised the bone knife in his hand, let out a whistling sound, and slashed towards the raging sword intent!

The two collide!

For a while, the palace became polarized!

One side means endless life and belongs to Ye Qiubai.

On the other side, corpse energy surged, and ghosts screamed!

This is the power of Huang Tianming.

There was no winner, evenly matched!

Regarding this point, Huang Tianming showed an ugly look.

He was not satisfied with this result.

Immediately, controlling the bone armor Yin corpse, gave up the bone shield in his hand, clenched the fist made of white bones, and blasted towards Ye Qiubai!

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai's face remained unchanged.

In the sword field, the sword intent gathers to form a long river of sword intent!

Go towards that fist!

The two sides continue to attack.

Mutual exchange!

Wearing down the opponent's strength!

But.

Over time.

Ye Qiubai's advantage became more and more obvious.

His attack gets weaker without the passage of time!

But the corpse aura from the bone armor Yin corpse is constantly dissipating!
noticed this scene.

Huang Tianming was taken aback.

Feeling the meaning of endless life, I understand.

This artistic conception can make Ye Qiubai's attacks flow continuously and endlessly!

Continue like this.

I'm afraid I will lose!

There was some fear in Huang Tian's bright eyes.

Now he has no other better means.

The corpse puppet has also been consumed.

Looking around, trying to escape.

found out.

The surrounding area has already been sealed by an enchantment!

And this seal, even if he blew himself up, it would probably be useless!

Huang Tianming's heart kept sinking.

This time, I'm afraid I'm going to fall.

Ye Qiubai, on the other hand, stared at Huang Tianming intently, unwilling to give up any chance!

At the moment.

Huang Tianming was distracted.

seized the opportunity.

Ye Qiubai suddenly slashed out with a sword!

The endless sword intent, like a prehistoric beast that had escaped from its predicament, turned into a terrifying wave and swept towards the bone armor corpse!

When Huang Tianming came back to his senses, it was too late.

Too late to make up defense.

He could only watch helplessly as the sudden burst of sword intent chopped the bone armored corpse into pieces!

Turned into corpse gas, scattered and disappeared!

Without the obstruction of the bone armor corpse.

The sword intent was unimpeded, cutting towards Huang Tianming!

Huang Tianming gritted his teeth.

no solution anymore.

From the ring.

took out the soul banner.

In the soul banner, countless corpses are stored!

Huang Tianming pinched his seal and said: "If this is the case, let's die together!"

Speak.

In the soul banner, the breath suddenly started to riot!

At this time.

Lu Changsheng pointed out.

Shengsheng suppressed the riot intention!

Huang Tianming was taken aback for a moment, and his face was ashen.

He doesn't even have the qualifications to blow himself up...

And that sword intent came in an instant.

Divide Huang Tianming into two!

Soul is completely destroyed!

From now on.

The Elder Yin Corpse, the feared existence in ancient times, has completely disappeared in this world.

Emperor Tianming, naturally died and disappeared...

this moment.

Ye Qiubai completely untied the knot in his heart.

Feel the surge of aura in the body.

Sit cross-legged.

A long while.

The realm has reached the early stage of Qianyuan realm!

At the same time, the sword intent soared to the sky!

Like the essence!

This is the logo of Jianzong!

Ye Qiubai, untie the knot in your heart, break out of the cocoon and become a butterfly!

And the other side.

Underground, the seal wrapped around Jiang Chan also disappeared with Huang Tianming's death...

Chapter 197 Green Lantern Ancient Buddha Accompanied by Lifetime

Sealed, formations disappeared one after another.

The chains wrapped around Jiang Chan's body also disappeared into the space at this moment.

Jiang Chan landed on the ground, his face pale, he opened his lifeless eyes and looked around.

Obviously don't know what's going on.

Although her body is very weak, Jiang Chan has already reached a half-step False God due to the forced infusion of aura.

Only one step away, the soul will transform, and you will be able to step into the False God Realm!

However, Jiang Chan was not surprised by this.

Dragging a heavy body.

At this moment, her body is tired, and her heart is extremely heavy.

walked outside.

When walking out of the underground darkroom.

Appeared in a mansion in the royal capital of the Sunset Dynasty.

certainly.

The mansion at this moment has collapsed.

There are countless cracks on the ground.

Haven't seen the sun for a long time.

Sprayed on Jiang Chan's body, causing her to narrow her eyes slightly and cover her eyes with her hands.

Wait until you get used to it before looking around.

There are ruins all around!

The cracks are as thick as a baby's arm, spreading towards the surroundings.

The ground is rough.

Here... what happened?

Jiang Chan walked among the ruins with his eyes blank.

Aimlessly.

There are people crying around.

There is a man in armor kneeling on the ground with a sad face.

"The lord of the country fell, and the eldest prince died."

"The Sunset Dynasty is dead!"

Sunset Dynasty.

...dead?

Jiang Chan's eyes became brighter now.

looked in the direction of the palace.

There, there is still a remnant of violent aura.

The imperial palace has already collapsed.

The dragon vein energy that should have existed here has long since disappeared.

Jiang Chan saw a dilapidated mansion. In front of the gate of the mansion, there was an old man in brocade robe standing here, looking at the palace.

Jiang Chan walked slowly.

asked, "What happened?"

The old man in brocade robe came back to his senses and looked at Jiang Chan.

"Crown Princess?"

Jiang Chan is Huang Tianming's woman.

The high-level executives of the Sunset Dynasty are obviously very clear.

This brocade-robed old man is naturally also a minister of the Sunset Dynasty.

The old man smiled wryly, and said: "My condolences to the crown princess, the lord, and His Royal Highness the eldest prince, are dead now."

"Who did it?"

The old man said: "It was Ye Qiubai who did it, as well as his master, as well as his younger brothers and younger sisters."

Ye Qiubai...

Jiang Chan's eyes moved.

turn out to be.

He really did.

The day.

In Beiyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Facing Huang Tianming's siege.

Ye Qiubai said those words.

Holding the sword in the future, stepping down the setting sun!

At that time, no one was optimistic about Ye Qiubai.

However, now he did it.

thought of this.

Jiang Chan laughed.

While smiling, he continued to walk forward.

The old man in brocade robe looked at Jiang Chan like this, thinking it was because of his mood swings too much, and Huang Tianming's death.

It caused her mental problems.

I didn't think too much about it.

had to sigh.

"Oh, the princess is also a poor person."

This sentence is not wrong.

Jiang Chan is indeed a poor man.

It's just that it's not the same as the poor man in the mind of the old man in brocade robe.

When in the Southern Territory.

Ye Qiubai's talent was destroyed.

And she, because she was a natural furnace, was favored by Huang Tianming.

The Ye family at that time, and Ye Qiubai who had lost his talent, how could he be Huang Tianming's opponent?

You know, the Sunset Dynasty is the strongest force in the Northern Territory.

Northern Region is recognized as the strongest region among the four regions. (The middle domain is not included in the four domains, as mentioned here before)

And in this northern region.

The Sunset Dynasty is the strongest force.

This background.

How could the Ye family, or Ye Qiubai who had lost the support of the Ye family, be able to resist?

At that time.

Facing Huang Tianming's threat, he had no choice but to obey.

And Huang Tianming, in order to completely make Jiang Chan give up.

So he asked someone to disguise himself as Jiang Chan, and went to kill Ye Qiubai!

And this plan was also known to Jiang Chan at the time.

However, she couldn't stop it.

Only one of the assassins could be bribed at a great price.

Let him save Ye Qiubai at the critical moment, so that he will not die!

And the following things, everyone knows.

Killed by Lu Changsheng.

The person who was bribed was also beheaded by Lu Changsheng!

The target of the soul search is not the person Jiang Chan bribed.

As a result, Ye Qiubai always believed that this was Jiang Chan's work!

After the fact.

Huang Tianming also knew about Jiang Chan's little trick.

Just imprisoned her in the pear garden and did not allow her to go out.

certainly.

It doesn't matter whether Ye Qiubai knows the truth about this series of things.

Jiang Chan had a relaxed smile on his face.

Walking on broken streets.

Aimlessly.

Walking all the way.

walked out of the capital.

walked into the mountain.

Looking at the surrounding scenery.

Now Jiang Chan, like a canary out of the cage, returns to nature.

Rejoice and rejoice!

Just like that, a few days passed.

Jiang Chan put away her smile, she didn't know what to do now!

Continue walking, in front of her eyes, there is a nunnery.

Looking at the hermitage.

Jiang Chan suddenly laughed.

Smile indifferently.

Go closer.

Picking up the iron ring hanging in front of the door, he knocked on the door of the nunnery.

Soon, the door opened from the inside.

An old nun came out.

Looking at Jiang Chan, put his hands together and said, "I don't know why the female benefactor is here?"

Jiang Chan smiled and said, "Shave your degree and become a monk."

The old nun was taken aback for a moment. The woman in front of her was beautiful and had an extraordinary temperament.

At a glance, he is not a child of an ordinary family.

How could such a woman think of becoming a monk?

"Girl, there is a solution to everything, don't be impulsive."

Jiang Chan smiled and shook his head: "It has been resolved, but there is nowhere to go."

Looking at the smile on Jiang Chan's face.

The coldness in the eyes.

The old nun was silent.

"You...have you thought about it?"

Jiang Chan nodded.

The old nun stopped persuading and took Jiang Chan into the temple.

Holding a razor.

With a solemn face, he said: "Since you have chosen to be a ordained ordained monk, from now on, all mundane trivial matters, mortal grievances and grievances will have nothing to do with you, and you can't take care of them, you know?"

Jiang Chan nodded.

The old nun nodded.

Use a razor to shave off Jiang Chan's hair.

After a series of shaved and worshiped Buddha.

Jiang Chan knelt on the futon, looking at the Bodhisattva statue in front of him.

Suddenly, the aura in the body dissipated!

Jiang Chan wiped out all his cultivation bases!

The old nun on the side watched this scene and sighed softly, but didn't stop her.

After doing all this, Jiang Chan became a mortal.

There is no aura fluctuation!

Looking at Bodhisattva, he smiled and said, "From now on, I will not be in your world."

"However, I will still be here, chanting Buddhist scriptures for you."

"Keep your life safe."

"May you be happy all your life."

The ancient Buddha with green lamp, accompanied for life.

And a few years later.

The head of the Jiang family, that is, Jiang Chan's father, learned the news.

But he didn't bother his daughter.

He knew that even if he went to look for it, he would only disturb Jiang Chan Qingxiu and would not come back with her.

Of course, this is another story...

Chapter 198 Qin Tiannan: Am I dazzled?

With the fall of the Sunset Dynasty.

The war in the Northern Territory came to an end.

The news spread throughout the continent.

After hearing the news, all the sect families were shocked.

The master behind Ye Qiubai was exposed to everyone's sight for the first time!

Although, the specific process is not clear to everyone.

However, in the Sunset Dynasty, with the support of Buddhism, two False God Realm experts!

All died in this battle!

It's all done by Ye Qiubai's master!

Only rely on this.

Let everyone be horrified!

Being able to kill two False God Realm powerhouses, then, what realm is Ye Qiubai's master?

How strong is the strength?

No one knows.

I just know that its realm is definitely in the middle stage of False God Realm, or above!

And Lu Changsheng.

It is also natural, and it is called by everyone.

The number one powerhouse in the mainland!

Hidden in Jianzong.

Lin Rufeng returned to the sect.

And his decision, before, was puzzled by some elders.

and not supported!

But due to Lin Rufeng's status and strength, it's hard to make a sound.

But now it's over.

The elders began to admire Lin Rufeng's foresight!

Such a strong man was recruited for Hidden Sword Sect!

It can be said that the status of Hidden Sword Sect will be raised to another level!

After all, he is a super existence beyond the initial stage of False God Realm!

After several years.

Hidden Sword Sect entered its peak period.

At that time, Lin Rufeng had already got rid of the suzerain position and became the Supreme Elder.

Regardless of world affairs.

However, if you ask him, what is the most successful decision in his life.

Lin Rufeng's statement.

It wasn't that he accepted a famous apprentice.

It was the decision at this moment that changed the fate of Yin Jianzong.

And the other side.

The General Academy of Tibetan Taoism Academy.

Also sent lecturer elders to Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

In this way, the cultivation civilization in the southern region will be improved.

Let the foundation of the Tibetan Taoist Academy in the Southern Region be greatly improved!

All of this is also because of Lu Changsheng.

Also because of this.

At the beginning of the enrollment of Nanyu Tibetan Taoist Academy.

The crowd was already crowded in front of the gate!

Among them, it's not just casual cultivators from the Southern Region or members of Zongmen aristocratic families.

It also includes the other four domains, and even people from the middle domain!

And the goal of most of them.

is to enter the thatched cottage!

Come under Lu Changsheng's sect!

The name of thatched cottage.

It has been known to the whole continent!

Let's not talk about the strength of Lu Changsheng, the master of thatched cottage.

The four disciples under his seat.

Except Xiaohei's reputation is not obvious.

Ye Qiubai is unparalleled in swordsmanship, he is undefeated in leapfrog battles, and even more invincible in the same realm!

When the water overflows the realm, you can fight against the strong in the False God Realm!

Hongying's cultivation is even more terrifying.

It is comparable to the strong in the False God Realm, and can even suppress the opponent!

Ning Chenxin has a talent for Confucianism and Taoism, which is even more profound!

Evangelize the world!

Although there are very few disciples.

However, everyone is a genius who is one in a million!

Because of this.

It is rumored in the market.

As long as you enter the cottage, you can become a super strong!

This also led to countless people coming to the Southern Region, wanting to worship in the thatched cottage!

Among them, there are many people from the Zhongyu giant family!

And this leads to.

During the admissions test.

Although many people passed.

However, most people will say, I want to worship in thatched cottage!

All the elders could only smile wryly.

After all, the thatched cottage does not take the initiative to recruit students.

This is clearly stipulated by Lu Changsheng.

However, more and more people want to worship in thatched cottage.

The elders finally couldn't bear the pressure, and approached the dean Qin Tiannan, asking him to discuss countermeasures.

Qin Tiannan pondered for a while, then went to the thatched cottage, wanting to chat with Lu Changsheng and see what he thought.

Thatched cottage.

All the disciples have returned.

Ye Qiubai has completely untied the knot in his heart, his strength is increasing day by day, and his progress is rapid!

It has been firmly established in the early stage of Qianyuan Realm!

I believe that it won't take long to break through again.

And at the moment, he is cooking.

Hongying still practiced as before.

The meaning of reincarnation is getting stronger.

Ning Chenxin reads books all day long.

From time to time, help Ye Qiubai prepare meals.

Since Xiao Hei returned from the extreme north.

It seems like a different person.

Does not practice.

Sit on the cliff all day long, under the willow tree, looking at the sky, with dull eyes.

I don't know what I'm thinking.

And this scene has lasted for dozens of days.

Mu Wan'er looked at Xiao Hei, and worriedly asked Sister Hongying, "Sister Hongying, will Brother Xiao Hei be safe?"

Hearing this, Hongying looked at Xiao Hei, then shook her head and said, "Don't disturb him, there must be something on his mind."

Mu Wan'er nodded, with worried eyes.

And what about Lu Changsheng?

He is not lying on the recliner at the moment.

Does not sleep in the room either.

Similarly, there is no watering to loosen the soil.

I haven't done these things these days!

Instead, he stood in mid-air, rubbing his chin in thought!

Even Ye Qiubai didn't seem to hear Ye Qiubai calling him to come down for dinner.

It seems to be in a state of trance.

This surprised Ye Qiubai and the others.

Master...

Would you do this kind of thing in the first place?

Lu Changsheng is at this moment.

Of course, he was thinking about ways to improve the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

Although, he already knows at this moment that his strength seems to be a bit formidable.

But the opponent is a person from the upper realm.

He still doesn't know what kind of strength the people in the upper realm are.

Only when the other party comes to this world can we guarantee that nothing will go wrong.

But Willow also reminded.

Actually... don't worry so much.

You are already strong enough, and the strength of the Nine Netherworld Formation is also strong enough...

After the last improvement, it is at least 40% stronger than the original Jiuyou Huangquan formation!

This is the ancient killing array in the high-latitude boundary.

Another 40% stronger, what is this concept?

However, Lu Changsheng still felt unsafe.

I want to improve it.

However, how to change it?

Lu Changsheng has been thinking for dozens of days in the big formation.

First improvement.

The power of yang is added to the power of yin.

Two completely opposite forces collide to produce greater explosive power.

And this time, how to improve?

Lu Changsheng has currently come up with two plans.

First.

Add more yin and yang forces to create greater power between them.

Second point.

Add a small array to it.

Cooperate with the Jiuyou Huangquan formation to bring about a qualitative change.

The first method.

Lu Changsheng tried it once.

But it failed.

At that time, the whole thatched cottage was almost destroyed.

Fortunately, the willow tree released its power in time to isolate the thatched cottage.

At the same time, let this destructive atmosphere not spread to this continent.

Otherwise, I am afraid that the Southern Territory, not...or this realm, will suffer a devastating blow.

Lu Changsheng temporarily shelved the first plan.

Start thinking about the second option.

Join the small formation to cooperate with the big formation of Jiuyou Huangquan!

However, what small formation should be added.

How to join?

This is a problem.

At this time, Qin Tiannan also came here.

Glancing at the deck chair, it wasn't there.

The house is not there either.

The "vegetable field" is still missing.

Under Ye Qiubai's gesture, he looked towards the sky.

Qin Tiannan couldn't help being taken aback, and wiped his eyes.

"I...is this vertigo?"

Chapter 199 Enrollment begins

Those who know Lu Changsheng know it well.

What kind of person is he.

Nine times out of ten, they can say two words.

Salted fish...

I have nothing to do, basically sleep and eat, and continue to lie in the sun after eating, and move from time to time to water and loosen the soil.

Except for these things.

is gone...

Day after day, year after year.

Now, when Qin Tiannan came to the thatched cottage, he didn't see Lu Changsheng in the familiar position.

This is surprising.

And heard Qin Tiannan's words.

Ye Qiubai and the others couldn't help but smile bitterly.

In the eyes of others, the image of Master is really deeply rooted in the hearts of the people...

Qin Tiannan asked: "What is your master doing?"

Ye Qiubai came over with a cup of Biluochun, handed it to Qin Tiannan, and replied: "It seems to be improving the formation."

Improve the array?

Qin Tiannan was startled.

Is it the formation left by the predecessors of thatched cottage?

Obviously, Qin Tiannan didn't know the existence of the Nine Netherworld Formation.

After all, every time it is cast.

will be cut off by Lu Changsheng and the willow tree.

If you let the Jiuyou Huangquan formation explode.

Zang Dao Academy, or the entire Southern Region, will be affected!

Ye Qiubai said again: "If Dean Qin has anything to do, please come back later. Master has been thinking about it for dozens of days, and it must be very important."

Hearing this, Qin Tiannan also nodded.

At this time, it is definitely not possible to interrupt.

And, it's not a big deal.

"It's a pity, the geniuses recruited this time all want to join the thatched cottage. Since Changsheng is not free, we can only put it on hold for now."

Hearing Lu Changsheng's words, Ye Qiubai's expression changed.

Accept disciples?

Isn't this an opportunity?

If the new junior brother and sister who will come by then can cook, won't he be relaxed?

Think here.

Ye Qiubai hurriedly called Qin Tiannan to a stop, and said, "Dean Qin, why don't I go take a look with you."

Hearing this, Qin Tiannan was taken aback, then nodded.

"It's okay, Changsheng is not here, as his big disciple, you can also help stabilize the people over there."

After speaking, the two went to the Admissions Square together.

At this moment, more than 200 people standing in the square are geniuses who want to join the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Of course, this has been carefully screened!

There are too many people who want to join the Southern Region Tibetan Taoist Academy this time.

Even if the standards were greatly raised, more than two hundred people passed the assessment.

"Look, it's Dean Qin!"

People who wanted to join the Tibetan Taoist Academy in the square all bowed to Qin Tiannan from afar.

Qin Tiannan nodded slightly, and said with a smile: "Everyone, you can choose the four halls to join separately. If the elder likes you, you can also join the elder's sect."

Hearing the words, someone said: "We want to join thatched cottage!"

Regarding this, the elders smiled wryly.

This Lu Changsheng stole their business!

The key is that this brat hasn't come to the scene yet!

However, the key point is that the elders have not yet lost their temper.

After all, they have this ability.

Training such an excellent disciple.

The shadow of a person, the name of a tree.

Ye Qiubai and others have such a famous record abroad.

Naturally, these people also want to worship in the thatched cottage.

Qin Tiannan was also a little helpless, and said, "Qiubai, tell me."

Behind Qin Tiannan, Ye Qiubai nodded, stepped forward, stood up, and said with a smile: "Master is currently in retreat, so please forgive me."

Master?

Is this person from the thatched cottage?

Everyone looked at Ye Qiubai in astonishment.

Sword eyebrows and star eyes, dressed in a white robe, with a faint sword intent swirling around her body!

is a swordsman.

In the thatched cottage, there is only one sword repairman.

Then, the identity of this person is also very clear.

Everyone reacted.

is the great disciple of the Caotang, Ye Qiubai who is invincible in the same realm, and has already reached the realm of Jianzong at a young age!

Among the crowd, some sword cultivators were also excited.

Such a young Jianzong.

It can be said that he is the number one young swordsman on this continent!

Even if it is the Suzerain of the Hidden Sword Sect.

The strongest sword repair known.

It's just the realm of the Great Sword Sect!

Ye Qiubai is only one realm away from this realm.

Ye Qiubai continued: "Master can't come, so let me take a look. If there are people with outstanding talents, I will go back and introduce them to Master, and maybe have a chance to enter the thatched cottage."

Heard Ye Qiubai's words.

Everyone is boiling!

Although Lu Changsheng didn't come, if he caught the eyes of the first disciple of the Caotang, then there is a chance!

All of a sudden, those two hundred people flocked to Ye Qiubai!

The front of the elders was empty.

It made them very embarrassed, but they couldn't say anything.

No way.

People are more capable.

Ye Qiubai was also taken aback when he looked at the crowd rushing in.

Here... everyone wants to join the thatched cottage?

Due to too many people.

Ye Qiubai had no choice but to say: "Okay, if you are in my sword domain, whoever can bear it to the end, I will introduce it to the master."

After speaking, Ye Qiubai reached out.

A series of sword intents filled this square!

After stepping into the realm of Jianzong, Ye Qiubai's sword intent is as real as it is!

For a moment, there seemed to be sharp swords on the square!

Feeling this breath, everyone was horrified.

Is this the strength of the Caotang disciple?

I'm afraid, if the other party wants to kill them, it's just a thought, right?

There is no room for resistance at all.

Elders also think this way.

The overall strength of the Tibetan Taoist Academy in the Southern Region, excluding the thatched cottage, is actually still very weak.

The realm is very low.

Even the elders are only in the Purple Mansion Realm, or the Water Overflow Realm.

Qin Tiannan has now reached the late Qianyuan stage.

Feeling this breath, he could only smile wryly.

I'm afraid, Ye Qiubai has already surpassed him as the dean.

"Everyone, be careful."

The voice fell.

The sword intent in the sword field began to wreak havoc!

The ascetics in the square were all shocked!

They could feel the sword intent, like sharp knives, scraping on their flesh.

The sword intent even rushed into their bodies and robbed them!

Some ascetics with lower realms and unstable will even flew out of the range of the sword domain in just a moment!

In just five breaths, nearly half of the people have already been eliminated!

Although Ye Qiubai wants juniors and juniors.

Helping him cook and so on.

However, it's not that you don't look at talent or character, and introduce it to the master indiscriminately.

If so.

It is estimated that Master will ask him to clean the entire mountain again...

And the other side.

In the thatched cottage.

Lu Changsheng has already figured out what kind of small formation to use to coordinate with the large formation of Jiuyou Huangquan.

He is going to use three small formations to match the big formation of Jiuyou Huangquan!

These three small formations were of course developed by Lu Changsheng himself.

Logically speaking, it is perfectly compatible with the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

Of course, all of this has to be implemented.

Think of it and do it.

Lu Changsheng began to prepare!

Chapter 200 Improvement failed?

The three small formations were all figured out by Lu Changsheng when he was bored.

The first one, Jianmu trapped dragon formation, this is a trapped formation, which can prevent the opponent from escaping when the Jiuyou Huangquan large formation is cast!

The second way, sealing the Lingyun River formation, can isolate the aura of the enemy's body and become a vacuum zone, and at the same time, seal the aura in the body from running.

When the enemy casts kung fu and Taoism, the power will be greatly reduced, and there will even be a sense of obscurity, and the casting time will be extended by several breaths!

And in the decisive battle of life and death, this few breaths of time may be able to kill him.

As for the third formation, Lu Changsheng planned to arrange a space formation.

Squeeze the space around the enemy to achieve further confinement.

This array is very simple, called space blockade.

At that time, it was the name Lu Changsheng thought of when he wanted to sleep...

Naturally, it was a little more casual.

Two layers of physical imprisonment, one layer of spiritual imprisonment.

Combined with the power of the Nine Nether Yellow Spring Formation, the precipice can kill those group of contestants.

The killing formation was not created again because Lu Changsheng felt that the damage was enough.

Moreover, rebuilding the killing formation is too easy to conflict with the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

thought of a solution.

is about to start implementation.

These three formations were all thought out by Lu Changsheng himself, and they were arranged very smoothly.

Not long after, they were arranged in the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

Willow and Xiaoniao were also looking at Lu Changsheng.

I want to see him, how can I improve this ancient killing formation!

You must know the level of the Nine Netherworld Formation.

In ancient times, it was known as one of the top ten killing formations.

Extremely powerful.

And when it was improved for the first time, it shocked the willow tree and the bird.

In this level of killing formation, it is extremely difficult to strengthen again.

Nearly impossible!

And the second improvement.

It is bound to be more difficult than the first time!

After arranging the formation, Lu Changsheng looked at Xiaoniao and said, "Come on, try?"

Little Bird: "..."

Do I think my life is long?

Just this Nine Serenities and Yellow Springs formation alone can wipe out the little bird in ashes.

At this time, the voice came from the willow tree.

"She can't, let me do it."

Little Bird: "..."

Although it is true.

But why does this sound so ear-piercing?

too difficult...

Immediately, the willow tree fluttered its branches.

There is a willow leaf waving down.

And that willow leaf, in mid-air, turned into a figure made of leaves!

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng clenched his five fingers into a fist.

The Nine Netherworld Formation is unfolding at this moment!

A terrifying aura filled the thatched cottage!

Hongying opened her eyes and looked up into the air.

That breath made her feel heart palpitations.

Even in ancient times, the best formation mages in the Yunhuang Empire could not arrange such formations.

Mu Wan'er even hid behind Hongying, watching this scene trembling slightly, and said, "Uncle... Uncle is going to try the formation again?"

Ning Chenxin walked out of the wooden house with a serious expression on his face.

And Xiao Hei, still sitting on the cliff, his eyes were empty, as if he would never come back to his senses even if it was a moment of life and death.

Naturally, the willow trees form an array, isolating the thatched cottage from the outside world, and at the same time, protecting the thatched cottage.

In mid-air, a terrifying aura is gathering!

Just the breath revealed, it makes people feel the sense of destruction!

Space, all at this moment, cracks appeared!

Among the cracks, countless spatial airflows emanate out!

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng used the three small formations again.

The first is the space blockade.

Block the space around the leaf puppet!

Squeeze each other!

The space around the leaf puppet can be clearly seen to be wrinkled!

Makes the leaf golem immobile!

Immediately afterwards, Jianmu branches appeared out of thin air!

tied to the body of the leaf puppet!

Immobilize it!

Jianmu trapped dragon formation!

At this time.

Willow controls the leaf puppet, releases the aura, and wants to forcibly break through the two formations.

Around it, the spiritual energy disappeared in an instant, as if it had been drained dry!

The aura in his body also began to stop flowing!

As a result, the aura cannot be activated immediately, and the formation is forced to break through!

Willow was also surprised.

She could feel the ingenuity in the formation.

These three large formations are all first-class suppression formations!

Even if it is placed in a high-latitude boundary, it can definitely be regarded as the highest level of suppression!

Even she couldn't control the leaf puppet to break free immediately!

At this moment.

The direction of the Nine Netherworld Formation.

That destructive aura made the surrounding space break like a mirror, and space black holes appeared one after another!

The power has been fully assembled!

At this time, Lu Changsheng made a trick with one hand.

Nine Netherworld Formation, at this moment!

At this time!

...The flame was turned off.

That destructive aura is constantly dissipating.

It's like a gun is loaded.

but forgot to open the insurance generally...

Lu Changsheng was also dumbfounded.

What's the situation?

The little bird was below, shaking his head.

It seems that the improvement has failed.

But yes.

For a formation of this level, it is not so easy to improve it for the second time.

Willow also expressed his views.

"There is a conflict between the formations. What's more, you have added three different formations to it. It is too difficult to fully integrate into it without any problems."

To be honest, if this formation is successfully transformed like Lu Changsheng's.

Then, the enemy will be trapped, turning him into a living target, and the Jiuyou Huangquan array will attack wantonly!

If successful, it would be horrible.

Lu Changsheng also noticed that the operation method of the three suppressive formations is very different from the Jiuyou Huangquan large formation.

This led to the failure of the Nine Netherworld Formation to start successfully.

So how can it be improved?

Or is it the only way to give up this plan?

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

This solution is already the optimal solution in his mind.

I can only think about how to improve.

So, Lu Changsheng stood in mid-air, looking at the Jiuyou Huangquan formation.

When everyone saw this, they didn't bother.

In this way, another three days passed.

the other side.

Admissions Square.

There are a series of sword intents that are as substantial as they are soaring into the sky!

At the moment.

In the sword domain.

Only two people are still standing in it!

The other two hundred or so people couldn't hold on any longer, and quietly looked at the two of them outside the Sword Domain.

Ye Qiubai also watched this scene with great interest.

To be able to survive for three days under his sword sect-level sword intent is already quite remarkable.

One of them is the arrogance of a giant family in the Central Territory.

The realm is the early stage of the Qianyuan realm!

At this age, reaching this state is enough to be proud of!

However, in this sword domain.

Under Ye Qiubai's deliberate control.

It's not about fighting for realm.

But willpower!

That is to say, although there are advantages in realm, they are not absolute!

And another person.

It is also the person Ye Qiubai cares most about.

This person's cultivation base is only at the initial stage of the Purple Mansion Realm!

Just passed the passing line of the Tibetan Taoist Academy!

Moreover, his physique looks like there is no lack of nutrition.

Extremely weak.

Such a person can survive for so long?

Ye Qiubai learned from the whispers of the crowd.

This person's name is Shi Sheng.