

My Disciples 541

Chapter 541 Set up an array and lead you into the urn!

Black mist enveloped the world.

Dark clouds cover the sun.

Among the clouds, a huge grimace floated above it.

"Inheritor, why summon the deity?"

Altars of ghosts and gods are distributed in all walks of life.

However, only those who have the blood of the ghost clan and the inheritance can successfully open it!

This also involved a battle in the high-latitude boundary that year.

The ghost clan was also involved, causing the inheritance to scatter.

In order to allow those who can get the inheritance to establish contact with the ghost clan, this was a last resort.

Xie Nan looked up at the grimace, with a respectful expression, knelt on the ground on one knee, and said, "Xie Nan, the evil clan, please act!"

"Shoot?" The ghost didn't have any expression on his face, and said: "This deity guessed correctly, this should be the lower realm, and even the affairs of the lower realm can't be manipulated, so how can I have the blood of my ghost clan?"

People at high latitudes call the mid-latitude boundary, which is the lower boundary.

Xie Nan's expression turned ugly when he heard this, but he could only grit his teeth and say, "The other party's difficulty is beyond my imagination."

"Moreover, I have joined the strongest talisman force in this world, and it is not something that the evil domain can compete with."

Grimace let out a cold snort: "In this case, there is no need to contact me."

Obviously.

The owner of this grimace doesn't like the forces in the middle latitudes.

If Xie Nan can't even rule the mid-latitude realm, why is there a need to return to the ghost clan?

Hear here.

Xie Nan's body suddenly erupted with a ghostly aura!

A series of ghosts rushed out of Xie Nan's body!

And your ghosts are emitting monstrous flames at this moment!

It's just that the flame, exuding a faint white color, is not as scorching hot as imagined, on the contrary, it's as cold as a world of ice and snow descending!

"Um?"

Seeing this, the grimace was slightly surprised, "Inheritance of the Nether Fire Lord? The talent is not bad, and he can be recognized by the Nether Fire Lord."

"In this case..."

Before the words were finished, four ghosts rushed down amidst the grimaces!

fell on Xie Nan's body.

Seeing this, Xie Nan was slightly stunned.

These four ghosts all have the cultivation base of the heavenly realm!

"The help ends here. If you can't solve it, even if you are the inheritor of the Nether Fire Lord, you are not eligible to enter the ghost domain. At the same time, the deity will send someone to the lower realm to take away your inheritance. Do you understand?"

Without waiting for Xie Nan to answer.

The grimaces in the sky turned into ghosts and disappeared into the world, as if they had never appeared before...

The **** light on the altar of ghosts and gods also disappeared.

Evil Domain returned to normal again.

Xie Nan stood up, looked at the four ghosts in the fairyland beside him, and sneered.

Four Heavenly Wonderlands.

Enough to make Xieyu the top force in this mid-latitude realm!

Now, it can be regarded as having the strength to compete with the opponent!

Thinking of this, Xie Nan said: "Evil Lord, send people to the Sky Realm to kill that Mu Fusheng first."

The ghosts in Wonderland can't act rashly yet.

After all, if the Celestial Immortal Realm makes a move, then it means a complete war with the Saint Talisman Sect!

With the reputation of the Saint Talisman Sect, Xie Nan was a little afraid.

Therefore, these ghosts in the four heavenly fairylands are only used as a means to check and balance the Saint Talisman Sect!

...

Sacred Talisman.

Mu Fusheng didn't go to the three Supreme Elders immediately.

After all, just show your talent.

Not enough to motivate the Holy Talisman Sect to launch a war with the evil realm.

Although the Saint Talisman Sect is stronger than the Evil Realm.

But it affects the whole body.

Cross-border wars often consume too much resources.

If you don't show what you can do for the Holy Talisman Sect, or what value you can bring.

Presumably the Supreme Elder would not agree.

Instead of this, it is better to continue to look for opportunities.

And now.

Mu Fusheng lived in the small courtyard owned by inner disciples.

Surrounded by a green forest.

Mu Fusheng is pasting various talismans on the trees in these green forests.

Has detection of enemies.

Defensive.

Similarly, there is also a maze!

As for the talismans of the defensive barrier type.

Mu Fusheng did not lay down.

After all, it is too easy to detect the defensive barriers.

In this way, it is not good to arouse the doubts of the Saint Talisman.

Why are you doing this?

The matter of the holy talisman ceremony is bound to spread to the evil realm.

The other party will also get their own news from it.

Mu Fusheng thought.

If I were Xie Nan, I would definitely not be able to sit still, but I dare not completely tear up my votes and kill Mu Zhengting and others.

So they will send killers to assassinate!

This is why Mu Fusheng did this.

certainly.

If the other party sends someone to assassinate.

That also hit Mu Fusheng's arms...

Time passed day by day.

During these days, Mu Fusheng went to the Supreme Elder every now and then to ask questions about the talismans.

One is that these three Supreme Elders are really very accomplished as talisman masters.

It can solve many doubts of Mu Fusheng.

Furthermore, it is also for the sake of continuing to brush up the sense of presence...

This also made the three Supreme Elders feel.

Mu Fusheng is a man who can be made, has such a monstrous talent, and is also working so hard as a talisman master.

When the night is dead.

Mu Fusheng will practice soul cultivation in the small courtyard.

Today.

The color of the Jade Phosphor Soul Fire has changed slightly.

Presumably, the sixth soul fire is not far away.

One night.

Mu Fusheng is still practicing soul cultivation.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and sneered: "Is it finally here?"

At the moment when he picked up the Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman.

Sudden.

A means of suppression directly covered the entire small courtyard!

Blocked the entire space!

And the one who can do this is probably a strong person in the fairyland.

Mu Fusheng chuckled lightly: "I really think highly of me..."

The voice just fell.

A blue-faced evil cultivator with wings on his back appeared in the sky above Mu Fusheng.

Without saying anything, one claw directly grabbed Mu Fusheng!

Assassinated in the Holy Talisman Sect.

How could there be time-wasting brainless thoughts?

Take a little longer.

may be noticed by the other party!

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng didn't panic.

directly detonated the thunderstorm symbol attached to the tree!

Dozens of thunderstorm symbols detonated at the same time!

The aftermath of the explosion, thunder and fire, swept the green-faced evil thing!

However, in the realm of the earth fairy, his body just paused, and he rushed towards Mu Fusheng again!

See it.

Mu Fusheng directly crushed the Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman in his hand!

It turned into a lightning bolt and was directly sent out of the small courtyard!

At the same time, the maze is activated!

Streams of pink smoke came out from the talisman seals, enveloping the green-faced evil thing!

It is at this moment.

One breath after another directly locked onto the small courtyard!

"Who dares to come to our Saint Talisman Sect to make trouble!"

As for the green-faced evil, under the shroud of pink smoke, it didn't retreat immediately.

His eyes were hazy, and it took a full two breaths before he woke up!

But it is the time of these two breaths.

This evil earth immortal has no possibility of escaping...

Chapter 542 The goal is achieved, and the Holy Rune School is furious!

Everything Mu Fusheng has done.

It is to be able to delay the opponent for a few breaths of time.

After all, with his current strength, it is already extremely difficult to hold back a strong Earth Immortal for a moment.

Of course, this is under the premise of not using the Zixiao World Destroying Thunder Formation Talisman.

but.

In the Saint Talisman Sect, under the condition that there are strong men from the Heavenly Immortal Realm sitting in charge.

Just these two breaths are enough to keep this strong Earth Immortal here forever!

Using a maze to delay the two breaths of this earth immortal and evil clan.

Then, many thunderstorm talismans exploded at the same time, attracting the attention of the powerful Saint Talisman Sect.

Although this earth immortal evil creature did not know what method it used to hide its aura, avoiding the perception of the strong in the heavenly fairyland and secretly entered the Saint Talisman Sect.

but.

That's just the case where the powerhouse in the Heavenly Wonderland didn't deliberately release his perception.

Once a huge movement is caused.

The strong in the Heavenly Wonderland will subconsciously strengthen their perception.

In this way, under the gap of absolute strength.

In this mid-latitude boundary, no matter how powerful the means of concealment are.

It is absolutely impossible to avoid the perception of the strong in the Heavenly Wonderland!

in this way.

The first goal of animal husbandry and floating life will be achieved.

Seeing this, the earth immortal and evil clan realized that he could no longer escape. He gritted his teeth, and a violent breath was released from his body!

Using the Heavenly Thunder Escape Talisman to escape from the small courtyard Mu Fusheng saw this, and immediately shouted: "He's going to blow himself up!"

However, before Mu Fusheng finished speaking.

A breath like the collapse of the sky directly suppressed the body of this earth immortal and evil clan.

I saw, in the sky above, there was an old man who looked like a fairy, raised his finger slightly, and then dropped it!

In an instant!

The berserk aura erupting from that Earth Immortal and evil clan was suppressed at this moment!

Angel.

Dixian.

Only one word difference.

But, as the name suggests, one sky and one earth, how big is the gap between them?

At this time.

The old man looked flat and asked, "Evil race? Why did you come to our Saint Talisman Sect?"

Earth Immortal and Evil Clan didn't answer, and said coldly: "I just don't like your Saint Talisman Sect."

"Oh, no answer?"

The old man smiled contemptuously.

Immediately, he stretched out his hand and grabbed at the void of the Earth Immortal and Evil Clan.

Immediately arrested this Earth Immortal and Evil Clan like a chicken cub.

Immediately, he took this evil clan and disappeared in place!

Mu Fusheng looked at this scene and chuckled lightly, "It should be, are you here?"

When this inexplicable sentence just fell.

A voice came into Mu Fusheng's mind.

"Mu Fusheng, come here."

This voice belongs to the Supreme Elder!

After hearing it.

Mu Fusheng rushed towards the place where the Supreme Elder practiced.

...

Not long after, they arrived in a courtyard.

At this moment, the three Supreme Elders were sitting on the stone chairs with their eyes closed.

After sensing Mu Fusheng's arrival, Elder Baixu asked, "Why does this evil race want to kill you?"

"And you don't hesitate to take a big risk to sneak into my Saint Talisman Sect?"

Mu Fusheng replied in a deep voice: "There is a sworn hatred between the evil clan and me."

"It has reached the point where either you die or I die."

"Oh?" Elder Baibeard opened his eyes.

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng's expression became terrified, and he continued, "It's just that what I didn't expect was that after I joined the Holy Talisman Sect, the other party would dare to treat the Holy Talisman Sect as nothing and come directly to the sect to kill me ..."

At this time.

Another Supreme Elder opened his eyes. Those cloudy eyes were like sharp long swords at the moment, as if they could see through all the disguises of Mu Fusheng!

"Okay, there is no need to add oil and vinegar, although this is your private enmity with the evil race."

"However, since you have joined the Holy Talisman Sect, you are a part of my Holy Talisman Sect."

"Besides, although you meant something, you really don't take my Saint Talisman School seriously."

At this time, the old man from the Heavenly Wonderland also appeared in the courtyard.

noded to the Supreme Elder.

Obviously.

Regarding what Mu Fusheng just said.

It was exactly the same as the information he obtained from his soul search.

Seeing this scene, Mu Fusheng smiled from the bottom of his heart.

In this way, the purpose will be achieved.

Deployment of everything.

At this point, it is finally completed.

Start from joining the Holy Talisman Sect.

Mu Fusheng was thinking about how to let the Saint Talisman Sect help them deal with the evil domain.

contribute?

In a short period of time, it is obviously impossible for the Holy Talisman Sect, which is the top force in the mid-latitude realm, to make such a great contribution, enough for the Holy Talisman Sect to make a move.

Mu Fusheng also thought about it.

Use some talisman seals in the Book of Seals in exchange for the Holy Talisman Sect.

But.

In this way, some of Mu Fusheng's hole cards were exposed.

at the same time.

It is also possible that some people in the Saint Talisman Sect have other thoughts about these talismans owned by Mu Fusheng.

Everyone is innocent and conceives his crime.

This truth, with Mu Fusheng's degree of caution, is still clear.

Since neither of these two paths will work?

so what should I do now?

There is only one way.

Let the Holy Talisman Sect and Xie Yu form a grudge!

This requires Xie Yu to take the initiative!

Participating in the Holy Talisman Ceremony is partly for this reason.

In the grand ceremony, a small part of the cards are revealed.

Let Xie Yu know about the progress of Mu Fusheng's talent and strength.

In this way, the other party will definitely be unable to sit still!

At this time.

There is bound to be some action!

And this action is the current scene.

Here we go.

The enmity between the Holy Talisman Sect and the Xieyu was also completely forged.

As the top force in the mid-latitude boundary.

To be sneaked into the sect by strong men from other forces, intending to kill the inner disciples of the sect?

If do nothing.

It was learned by external forces.

Then the Holy Talisman Sect will be disgraced?

At that time, who else would dare to easily join the Saint Talisman Sect?

Only by destroying the evil domain can the Saint Talisman sect regain its face.

At the same time, give some shock to the outside world.

This is the fate of provoking the Saint Talisman Sect!

It can be said that it kills two birds with one stone.

How could the Supreme Elder not do this?

"Okay, Gong Gongfeng, please, let's take a trip to the evil realm."

Gong's offering is the Heavenly Wonderland offering of the Saint Talisman Sect!

As a talisman master force.

In terms of cultivating Taoism, it will naturally be weaker than other top forces.

Therefore, we use talisman seals to hire some powerful priests for the use of the Holy Talisman Sect!

Gong Gongfeng nodded slightly.

But at this time.

But Mu Fusheng said: "Seniors, please give me two more days."

Gong Gongfeng looked at Mu Fusheng.

Elder Baibear was also puzzled and asked, "Why?"

Mu Fusheng smiled and said: "I think it would be better to let this kind of matter ferment in the outside world for a while, and then take a thunderous action to solve this matter?"

Heard the words.

The three Supreme Elders looked at each other.

Immediately, Elder Baibear laughed and said: "Although I don't know what you plan to do, since you have said so, then I will follow you."

Chapter 543 Heading towards the evil realm!

Mu Fusheng delayed for two days.

Naturally, I didn't want to wait for some event to ferment.

I just want to use the contacts of the Saint Talisman Sect to find the big brother and the others.

After all, Mu Fusheng is now a big celebrity in the Saint Talisman Sect.

Talented evildoer.

Was vying for discipleship by three elders.

When it comes to finding someone, the person in charge of intelligence in the Saint Talisman Sect will naturally sell Mu Fu to save face.

After getting information from Ye Qiubai and others.

Just less than half a day.

Mu Fusheng then found out that senior brother, Xiao Hei and Mu Ziqing were in Futianyu.

So immediately took the space ship and rushed to the sky-shattering domain!

Tell them the news here, and prepare to launch a general attack on the evil domain!

...

In half a day, Mu Fusheng came to the Shutianyu.

Successfully found Xiao Hei and Mu Ziqing.

However, Ye Qiubai was nowhere to be seen.

I only heard Mu Ziqing say gently: "Qiubai has gone to Tianjian Peak."

Tianjian Peak?

Mu Fusheng was slightly taken aback.

This force seems to be in the borderless domain, when it was fighting the evil race.

One of the sects that descended?

However, only Tianjian Peak did not attack Boundless Dynasty.

"What is Elder Brother doing there?"

Mu Ziqing shook her head and said: "I didn't say anything, but he said that no matter whether it is successful or not, he will come back in seven days, that is, tomorrow."

...

Tianjian Peak.

In the mid-latitude boundary, there are second-rate top forces.

At the moment.

The main hall of Tianjian Peak.

In front of Ye Qiubai, there was a middle-aged man, and behind the man stood an old man.

This old man.

Ye Qiubai is very familiar with it.

It was the representative of Tianjian Peak that came to the Borderless Domain at that time.

Back to the way!

However, as strong as Chu Guidao, he can only stand behind the middle-aged man now.

The man smiled and said, "Oh? You mean, let us fight the evil realm for you on Tianjian Peak?"

"Although there is a big gap between the strength of the evil domain and our Tianjian Peak, a cross-border war will always damage the foundation of the sect."

"Why do you think I will promise you?"

This man is the peak master of Tianjian Peak, Huo Zhengheng!

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "At that time, Senior Chu said that someone was looking for me behind him."

"The junior dares to guess, the person who is looking for me should be you, senior?"

Huo Zhengheng smiled, but he didn't shake his head. Instead, he directly admitted: "That's right, it's me."

"Although I don't know why senior is looking for me, there should be a reason for you to look for me, so why not tell me."

Hearing this, Huo Zhengheng smiled: "Do you want to use this as an exchange condition for us to go to the evil realm?"

"Of course, as long as you can fulfill my request."

"Tianjian Peak will not only help you fight against the evil realm."

Speaking of this, Huo Zhengheng leaned forward, clasped his fists against his chin, and said solemnly, "The entire Tianjian Peak will also be used by you."

Ye Qiubai was taken aback.

What is the requirement that can make the dignified Tianjian Peak Master say such words?

Huo Zhengheng stood up, turned his back to Ye Qiubai and said, "You, become the holy son of Tianjian Peak. When you reach the fairyland, I will hand over the position of the master of Tianjian Peak to you."

After Chu Guidao listened, he glanced at Huo Zhengheng.

Originally, Huo Zhengheng's idea was to take Ye Qiubai as his apprentice.

However, when Huo Zhengheng saw the power behind Ye Qiubai, he gave up this idea.

Take the next step and let Ye Qiubai become the holy son of Tianjian Peak!

Seeing Ye Qiubai was still a little dazed.

Huo Zhengheng explained: "Mr. Shi, you should have met him, right? That is the person who gave you the iron sheet."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

"Old Shi, is also the elder of my Tianjian Peak, and at the same time, he is also my ancestor, that is, the sword boy of Wu Jingxiu, the founder of Tianjian Peak."

"The reason why Shi Lao went to the lower realm is because the master's sword re-radiated light, and that light pointed directly at the borderless domain!"

"Do you know what this means? It means that someone with the same physique as the master has appeared."

Ye Qiubai's face changed!

Hunyuan sword body!

The founder of Tianjian Peak is also the Hunyuan sword body?

Huo Zhengheng continued: "At the beginning, after the ancestor created Tianjian Peak, he did not lead Tianjian Peak to continue to develop, but handed it over to my master and Mr. Shi."

"Then went to the upper realm, and now I don't know where to go..."

"Before he left, he left behind a sword, and said, if there is any abnormality in my sword, I will look for this person immediately."

"Then, assist him with all your strength!"

Having said that, Huo Zhengheng turned around, looked at Ye Qiubai, and said, "Now, do you understand?"

Ye Qiubai did not speak.

Instead, he was digesting what Huo Zhengheng said.

A few short sentences.

revealed a huge amount of information!

The peak master of Tianjian Peak not only possesses the Hunyuan sword body.

Moreover, it was predicted early that there would be other people with the same physique?

How is this done?

Once, he heard Liu Shu talk about the Hunyuan Sword Body.

Hunyuan sword body.

It can be said that it is the number one physique in terms of kendo from ancient times to the present!

At the same time, Zhongwang's physique ranks extremely high!

And this physique.

Logically speaking, there should not be two talents in an era!

what is going on?

Ye Qiubai frowned.

It seems that when the matter here is understood, I need to take some time to go home and ask Master and Senior Liu Shu what is the cause of this.

Seeing Ye Qiubai lost in thought, Huo Zhengheng asked, "So, what do you think?"

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai came back to his senses, and immediately said: "I can become the holy son of Tianjian Peak, but I will not take over Tianjian Peak."

Huo Zhengheng was not surprised by Ye Qiubai's words, but nodded and said: "It's just a formality, and you won't be needed to manage Tianjian Peak at that time."

"In that case, yes." Ye Qiubai nodded.

Huo Zhengheng smiled, and then said: "When we arrive at the fairyland, I will give you the master's saber."

"When are you going to attack the evil domain?"

Ye Qiubai thought for a while, and said: "Let's set off immediately, and gather at the Futianyu first."

Huo Zhengheng looked at Chu Guidao, "Old Chu, call the people of Tianjian Peak Emperor Realm and above, and follow me to Futianyu, and you will stay at Tianjian Peak."

Chu Guidao nodded.

...

The second day.

Ye Qiubai returned to Shatianyu.

Seeing Mu Fusheng, he smiled and said, "Since you're here, does that mean you're ready?"

Mu Fusheng nodded with a smile: "I convinced the Holy Talisman Sect, the Divine Talisman Sect and the Talisman Tower that we will head towards the evil realm today."

Everyone was shocked.

Of course they know what the Holy Talisman and the Talisman represent!

Unexpectedly, Mu Fusheng actually persuaded the super power of the Saint Talisman Sect?

"It's a pity that Shi Sheng is not here."

"I used the contacts of the Saint Talisman Sect before, but I couldn't find Senior Brother Shi."

"Forget it, now everything is ready, first solve the evil domain, and then go to find Shi Sheng's whereabouts!"

Say it.

Everyone headed towards the evil realm!

Chapter 544 The battle is about to start, and the evil souls will smash the sky!

"Calculating the time, the Saint Talisman Sect should have rushed over here."

In the main hall, an evil clan with a dark body, black wings on his back, and a giant blue tail flicking behind had a solemn expression.

And this person is now the evil lord of the evil domain!

Earth Wonderland peak powerhouse, Xie Heitian!

Immediately, Xie Heitian looked at Xie Nan, and asked in a deep voice: "Xie Nan, since that decision has been made, there should be a follow-up after the plan fails, right?"

Xie Nan nodded and smiled lightly.

Smiling, full of confidence.

"Don't worry, evil master, with the ghost guards from the four heavenly realms, even the Saint Talisman Sect can't pose too much threat to us."

"On the contrary, I have already laid a net of heaven and earth. As long as the other party comes, no matter whether it is Ye Qiubai or Mu Fusheng, they will definitely fall into the trap!"

"Today is the day to end..."

That's the time!

In the evil realm, the gray sky that was originally shrouded in black mist was broken open by huge space ships at this moment!

Sunshine, like the light of salvation, sprinkled on the land of the evil domain for the first time!

At this time.

An evil king rushed into the hall with a red face!

"Evil... evil lord, they are coming!"

The evil master stood up, waved his hand, and shouted: "Notify the entire evil domain, get ready for battle!"

Xie Nan also showed a sneer.

After waiting for so long, is it finally here?

Immediately, they walked out of the hall with the evil master.

But.

When the two looked up to the sky.

He was indeed taken aback.

Eyes full of fear!

because.

In the broken black mist, under the sunlight.

Not only the ship of the Saint Talisman Sect!

At the same time, on the left, the ships of the God Rune Sect and the Rune Tower are also among them!

Shenfuzong is also a top existence among the second-rate forces!

Rune tower needless to say.

This is the place where the Talisman Master assessment is conducted in the entire mid-latitude boundary.

Logically speaking, it should be neutral.

Why did they help Ye Qiubai and the others?

At the same time, it is precisely because of the particularity of the rune tower that the division of power in the rune tower is even wider than that of the holy rune sect!

Almost all the boundaries!

The evil lord also had an ugly face, turned his head with difficulty, and looked to the right side of the huge space ship in the center.

There are also two ships.

One of them has a sky-shattering sword on the hull!

Another ship has a wild goose!

Tianjian Peak and Luoyanzong!

It can be said.

Any of these forces.

Except that Luo Yanzong was as strong as them.

are far beyond the tolerance range of the evil domain!

Xie Nan clenched his teeth.

In just a few months, so many top forces have already fought for them.

What kind of talent is this?

What fetish was thrown out to be able to do this?

Compared to the heaviness of the evil domain.

Under the sun.

Yan Weisheng, the suzerain of the Luoyan Sect, looked around, trembling in his heart.

"Old Cui... Qiubai's younger brother seems to be extraordinary, even the Saint Talisman Sect can help him..."

Old Cui picked up the jug, took a sip, and said, "So what, anyway, this crazy boy is one of us... Well, I just asked him for some more wine."

Behind him, the four peak masters looked inexplicable.

Ji Lian even smiled wryly.

At the beginning, he still thought that Ye Qiubai was not qualified to be compared with him.

Now it seems.

Whether it is talent or power, he is far away...

The Saint Talisman Sect also dispatched two priests from the Heavenly Wonderland!

One time.

Throughout the evil domain, the sense of oppression is wanton!

Some evil soldiers and generals were even directly crushed by this breath!

Evil King, they are all a little breathless under the oppression of this breath!

At this time, the priests of the Holy Talisman Sect walked across the sky!

Came to the sky above the army of the evil domain, and said lightly: "Evil domain, how dare you provoke my holy rune?"

Xie Nan stood up and said with an ugly face: "Senior, we only have a grudge with Mu Fusheng, and we never thought of offending the dignity of the Saint Talisman Sect."

"You... are not worthy of talking to me."

The voice fell.

Gong Gongfeng raised his finger, and then dropped it.

And this moment.

The entire evil domain.

The sky... collapsed!

The army of the evil race that was densely packed below was directly suppressed by this breath at this moment, and exploded to death!

For a moment, the originally black evil land was also covered with blood.

Converged into a river of blood, washing this black earth!

And that sense of suppression, like the sky falling, surged towards Xie Nan!

Even a powerhouse at the peak of the fairyland like the evil lord felt that the blood in his body seemed to stop flowing.

What's more, now it's just Xie Nan in the Zhuo Wonderland?

Even if you get the inheritance of the Nether Fire Lord, your strength will be upgraded to the turbid fairyland.

In the face of absolute strength suppression, the powerhouse in the fairyland, he is also like an ant!

But.

Xie Nan's face did not change at all.

Still motionless, quietly feeling the oppression coming towards him!

It is at this moment.

A ghost with blue will-o'-the-wisps all over his body suddenly appeared in front of Xie Nan.

And that sense of repression completely fell on the ghost!

But.

But he didn't waver in the slightest.

Didn't lose his soul as directly as Gong Gongfeng thought!

"A ghost in the fairyland?" Gong Gongfeng frowned slightly: "I have heard that the evil clan has a trace of blood from the ghost clan. It seems that they have been connected with the ghost clan."

Hearing this, Xie Nan smiled lightly and said, "In this case, how about the Saint Talisman Sect retreat?"

Back off?

In the hands of Gong Gongfeng, a bright silver gun appeared in an instant!

Hold it in your hand, and go towards that ghost piercing!

Ghost guards screamed and fought with Gong Gongfeng!

One time.

The entire evil realm is filled with a force of destruction!

It seems that the entire evil domain is about to fall apart.

How can the aftermath of the battle between the strong in the fairyland be normal?

But, it didn't stop there.

In front of Xie Nan, the other three ghost guards from Heavenly Wonderland appeared at the same time.

On the space ship of the Saint Talisman Sect, another priest of the Heavenly Immortal Realm froze slightly.

"No wonder, Xie Yu dared to attack my Saint Talisman Sect."

Four Heavenly Wonderlands.

Enough for Xie Yu to squeeze into the ranks of the top forces in the mid-latitude realm!

"I'll hold one."

After finishing speaking, the priest of the Heavenly Immortal Realm rushed towards one of the ghost guards!

The Lord of Tianjian Peak also smiled.

Also found a ghost guard.

At this time.

The master of the rune tower thanked him, but he didn't say anything, but the aura emanating from his body seemed to have reached the fairyland!

The battle between the eight Heavenly Wonderlands.

How destructive is it?

Even in the evil domain, the space is constantly collapsing!

Xie Nan looked at Ye Qiubai in the air, and said with a sneer: "Now, no one can help you, right?"

The voice just fell.

Xie Nan stretched out his hand, and suddenly clenched his palm tightly!

"Evil soul brakes the sky array!"

Tens of thousands of phantoms of evil spirits formed by the condensed black mist immediately surrounded Ye Qiubai and the others!

Chapter 545 Zhan Xie Nan!

There are four ghost guards from the Heavenly Wonderland.

Evil Realm already has the strength to compete with other forces.

It is impossible for a group of forces, such as Shengfuzong, to send all the people here.

Only two Heavenly Wonderlands were sent to enshrine.

After all, the evil domain is only a second-rate force, not even a powerhouse in the fairyland.

Sending two Heavenly Immortals to enshrine, generally speaking, they are absolutely irresistible.

At this moment, Xie Nan faced Mu Fusheng, Ye Qiubai, Xiao Hei and Mu Ziqing alone!

Pinch your hands together!

Evil soul brakes the sky array!

Thousands of phantoms of evil souls condensed by the black mist swept towards the four of them overwhelmingly!

This formation is the top formation in the evil realm!

Gather thousands of evil souls.

It can overwhelm the world, turn mountains and seas!

The sky of the evil domain is always shrouded in black mist.

The earth is pitch black, with no other colors.

According to legend, this is exactly what the first evil lord of the evil domain used the cultivation base of the fairyland to drive this formation, thus becoming like this.

A large formation that affected the entire boundary, and even had a permanent impact on a piece of boundary.

Its power can be imagined!

Ye Qiubai and others watched this scene, but they didn't panic.

This formation is really powerful.

However, it has not reached the point where it cannot be handled.

Ye Qiubai lifted the Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword, and the power of the Dao Realm burst out!

At the same time, the sword field rose into the sky.

One yin and one yang, two world-destroying thunderbolts roared in the sword field!

Seeing this, Xie Nan sneered: "Ye Qiubai, your talent is indeed monstrous. In such a short period of time, you have already broken through to the realm of harmony. I will give you a little more time. It is only a matter of time before you surpass me."

On the other side, Xiao Hei's body was also covered by streaks of pitch-black armor!

Black devilish energy soars into the sky!

On the pitch-black armor, streaks of blood emerged.

When I was at Xianyuan Mountain, the third memory fragment was integrated, and the coming of the demon **** was also visualized.

With that monstrous devilish energy, transform into a devil's armor, covering the whole body!

Physical strength has increased significantly!

Xie Nan frowned slightly, the power of Xiao Hei's blood, even after awakening the blood of the ghost race, was still somewhat suppressed.

What race is this child?

Even the blood of the ghost clan can't beat him?

However, even so, he who has reached the turbid fairyland cannot be defeated by just suppressing blood.

Mu Ziqing also exploded with the strength of the late stage of He Dao Realm!

"Is that all?" Xie Nan smiled softly.

Just when Ye Qiubai and the others were about to make a move.

Mu Fusheng's lips moved.

Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei all nodded after hearing this.

All this was seen by Xie Nan.

If it is other Zhuoxian powerhouses, they may dismiss it.

However, Xie Nan knew these people well.

Not only is he talented and evil, but also has amazing combat power, and his IQ is like Zhuge reborn!

So, when seeing this scene.

Xie Nan's face darkened, and he patted Ye Qiubai and the others with both hands at the same time!

He will not give Ye Qiubai and the others any chance!

In case of accidents.

Immediately!

The ghostly shadows of evil spirits overwhelming the sky and earth swept towards Ye Qiubai's dead man!

Ye Qiubai snorted coldly, and slashed forward with the Nine-Foot Star Meteor Sword in his hand!

Immediately.

The supreme sword is intended to surge wildly in the sword field.

Condensed into a void giant sword!

At the same time, the yin and yang double thunder climbed onto the giant sword at this moment.

Among them, there is a sense of endless life, which is actually full of this destructive breath at this moment!

Followed by Ye Qiubai's sword.

The giant sword in the void, black and white thunder surging, slashed towards the large piece of evil soul in front!

Yin and Yang destroy the world, the four unique swords of the beginning!

Yin Yang Killing Heaven Blade!

Following that, regardless of the crazy release of spiritual energy, the spiritual energy in the dantian kept swaying out at this moment.

Ye Qiubai stretched out his other hand, and pressed down violently!

Town Tianyu!

When making this blow.

On Ye Qiubai's forehead, an ancient character appeared.

Source Saint Rune!

It can be said that this is Ye Qiubai's strongest attack so far.

On the other side, when the evil master was fighting with Yan Weisheng, the patriarch of the Luoyan Sect, he saw this scene in his spare time.

Not only slightly surprised.

Able to unleash an attack of this intensity in the early stage of He Dao?

Has faintly reached the power of blood-changing state!

No wonder Xie Nan is so cautious.

This kind of person must never be left behind!

Yan Weisheng also smiled slightly.

Ye Qiubai's strength has improved a lot since then.

Sure enough, it was right to put the future of the sect on this son.

But.

Even so.

Xie Nan is a strong man in the turbid fairyland.

No matter how evil Ye Qiubai is.

Can't fight across two realms...

Immediately, those overwhelming evil souls surrounded the giant sword of the void that had been cut over!

Like densely packed worms, it devoured the giant sword!

After a slight pause, he continued to roll towards Ye Qiubai and the others!

Seeing this scene, Ye Qiubai was extremely pale, and took a step back.

Xiao Hei's figure instantly filled Ye Qiubai's original position.

Eyes are red.

The face was cold and resolute.

Four patterns appeared on the armor at the same time!

Immediately, accompanied by a demon god's will to dominate the world, he punched out!

Suddenly, the space oscillated, and sonic booms burst out!

This punch seemed to shatter the dark sky into pieces!

Boom!

His fist hit the evil soul.

Howling sounds everywhere!

The low-strength ascetics immediately covered their ears, and some even bled from their seven orifices!

Xiao Hei also let out a muffled grunt, and retreated hundreds of steps!

In the armor, blood flowed from the gap.

However, even so, Xiao Hei still had no fear and roared loudly.

The phantom of the demon **** appeared behind the body.

Step into the void!

Void shock!

With the help of recoil, it rushed towards the tens of thousands of evil souls again!

At this time, Ye Qiubai, who had taken the elixir, also stepped forward with his sword again!

Mu Ziqing behind, burst out with the power of ice blood!

Constantly freezing the phantom of the evil spirit!

It's like a thousand miles of ice.

It's just that it will be broken through in an instant.

Others looked at this scene, whether they were evil race or human ascetics, they were all horrified.

They, who haven't even reached the blood-changing state, are able to fight with Xie Nan who is in the turbid fairyland for so long?

Xie Nan also frowned slightly.

Can't crush them?

And that Mu Fusheng, why hasn't he made a move yet?

If something goes wrong, there must be a demon.

Xie Nan snorted coldly.

In the body, there is a ghost sacrificed!

The power of the ghost clan's blood burst out at this moment!

At the same time, those ghosts were ignited with blue and white flames!

Inheritance of Nether Guizun!

At this moment, Xie Nan no longer has any reservations!

The longer the time dragged on, the more uneasy he felt!

Ye Qiubai saw these ghosts burning with blue and white flames, with deep and strange breaths.
slightly frowned.

One yin and one yang, the world-destroying thunder power appeared in both hands!

is about to be forced to merge.

Mu Fusheng suddenly said: "It's alright, brothers, back off!"

Chapter 546 Immortal talisman, absolutely suppressed!

According to the general situation.

Facing Xie Nan, who has broken through the turbid fairyland and obtained the inheritance of the Nether Fire Lord.

Take the strength of Ye Qiubai, Xiao Hei, Mu Fusheng and Mu Ziqing as an example.

It is absolutely impossible to win.

Unless Ye Qiubai detonates the Yin-Yang Destroying World Thunder Technique and pulls out the Qingyun Sword.

Or Xiao Hei completely broke out the blood of the demon god!

Maybe there is still a possibility to contend with Xie Nan.

The higher the realm, the more difficult it is to fight across borders.

This is a commonplace question.

And after reaching the Immortal Realm, the gap is even worse by more than one or two grades!

One side is a mortal and the other side is a fairy.

There is a difference of one word, but how big the gap is, even an ordinary person can understand.

But.

Just under such a huge disparity in strength.

Whether it is a human cultivator or an evil race, Ye Qiubai and others are not optimistic about the time.

The moment Xie Nan struck out with his palm, his face suddenly changed drastically!

In his heart, there was a sense of death slowly approaching his heart!

Seeing in front of him, Mu Fusheng took a step forward.

His face froze slightly, and in his hand, nine talisman seals appeared at the same time!

Immediately, let go.

Surrounded in nine different directions of Xie Nan!

Above it, there is a destructive thunder overflowing like a liquid!

Zixiao World-Destroying Thunder Talisman!

The book of talismans, the last talisman of the primary sigil.

Its power can kill the strong of Zhuoxian!

The two priests of the Saint Talisman Sect saw this scene and were slightly surprised.

Although they are not majoring in talismans.

However, it has been enshrined in the Holy Talisman Sect for thousands of years.

Under the influence of this holy land of talisman seals, I also have a little understanding.

This talisman can already be called a fairy talisman!

The immortal talisman master can be ranked as the elder of the inner sect of the holy talisman sect.

Mu Fusheng, this disciple who joined the Saint Talisman Sect only a few days ago, is already able to carve this kind of talisman?

And the other side.

The Suzerain of the Divine Talisman Sect and the Master of the Talisman Tower thanked each other, and they couldn't help being a little dazed.

How deep is this kid hiding?

Before, I thought it was just a celestial talisman master.

Behind it, it turned out to be a talisman master!

oh.

Now, I saw this scene.

After working for a long time, it turns out that Mu Fusheng is actually an immortal talisman master?

Think here.

Both of them couldn't help being a little speechless.

I can hide my clumsiness too much...

At the moment.

Xie Nan's face was extremely ugly.

Although he knows what conspiracy the other party has.

However, he had already shot with all his strength, but he was still delayed by the opponent's desperate attack for a few breaths!

This also led to Mu Fusheng successfully offering this talisman!

"Even if it is a fairy talisman, so what..."

Xie Nan's face was serious, and a blue-white fire began to emerge in his eyes!

At the same time, while the ghost screamed, the surrounding ghosts with blue and white flames rushed into Xie Nan's pupils frantically at this moment!

And with the influx of ghosts.

The blue and white flames in the pupils are constantly spreading and gushing!

The surrounding temperature, at this moment, seems to have dropped to absolute zero!

If it is said that Mu Ziqing's icy blood is icy cold.

Then, the coldness of the blue and white fire comes from the depths of my heart.

From the bottom of my heart, from the inside and outside, slowly spread!

"Ghost fire, ghosts screaming!"

Xie Nan gave a low shout.

The two bluish-white flames in the pupils, like a huge ghost at this moment, soared into the sky with a sharp howl!

For a moment, in the entire evil domain, the sound of screaming shocked the mind!

Ye Qiubai, Mu Ziqing and Xiao Hei let out a muffled groan, spewed out a mouthful of blood, and then kept backing away!

Mu Fusheng also activated the protective talisman for the first time!

Around the body, barriers rose one after another!

Nine layers of lightning shields are also layered on top of each other at this moment!

However, under this howling sound, the protective barrier has no effect!

directly penetrated and entered Mu Fusheng's ears!

His face suddenly turned pale, and blood slowly dripped from the corner of his mouth.

to be honest.

This is the first time Mu Fusheng has been injured in many years.

This also sounded the alarm for him.

Defense cannot only defend against physical damage.

It is even more necessary to resist this kind of sonic and soul damage.

this moment.

Mu Fusheng propped it up with both hands.

Surrounding Xie Nan's body were the nine World-Destroying Thunder Seals, and the overflowing thunder liquid began to spew out violently!

A series of purple thunders gathered into a purple thunder cage!

Trapped Xie Nan in it.

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng's face was solemn, and he pressed his hands together!

"Zixiao Shenlei, destroy!"

As soon as the voice fell, in the thunder cage, the thunder liquid condensed by the power of thunder surged towards Xie Nan like an overwhelming river!

Seeing this, Xie Nan snorted coldly: "Let me see how your fairy talisman will kill me!"

Obviously, it is impossible for Xie Nan to sit still.

In a short time, the ghost fire ghost that soared into the sky, exuding a roar, rushed towards the thunderous wave!

Boom!

Alternation of thunder and fire.

Among the thunderbolts, Ziguang continued to riot.

On the other side, the blue and white fire burned half the sky!

In an instant, the surrounding space was condensed into ice by the blue-white flame.

There were also countless ice slags floating on the stormy waves of thunder, but they were shattered by the power of thunder in an instant!

Between the heaven and the earth, two world-destroying forces are constantly competing.

Filling the evil realm with endless and violent power!

The evil domain, which was originally a black and gray color, was completely filled with purple lightning and blue and white ghostly fire at this moment.

But.

The reason why Immortal Talisman is called Immortal Talisman is that even the lowest level Immortal Talisman can severely damage Zhuo Xian!

What's more, Mu Fusheng's Zixiao World-Destroying Thunder Formation Talisman is not a low-level fairy talisman.

Between games.

Xie Nan also turned extremely ugly.

Even with the inheritance of the Ghost Race Ghost Lord and Nether Fire Lord, it is still difficult to resist the power of the Immortal Talisman!

His complexion began to become paler and paler!

In the sky, the Youhuo ghost who collided with the thunderous waves also uttered screams and began to tremble continuously!

Ghosts are also slowly becoming blurred.

And this moment.

On the left side of Xie Nan, there was an iceberg colliding!

Using the power of her blood, Mu Ziqing condensed the iceberg with a monsoon of cold air!

If it is normal.

The tricks of He Dao Realm can naturally be easily cracked by Xie Nan.

But now, under the situation of being completely suppressed, if you distract yourself a little bit, you will be completely annihilated by the lightning cage!

It's not just Mu Ziqing's glacier.

the other side.

Ye Qiubai's yin and yang twin dragons also turned into giant swords and pierced toward Xie Nan!

Xiao Hei even punched out!

The strength of the fist brought out the sound of sonic booms, hitting the back of Xie Nan!

Xie Nan's face changed slightly.

His eyes were fierce, as if he had made some kind of decision.

Head up and roar!

"Ghost blood, please ghost!"

The voice fell.

The black mist between the heaven and the earth, ghosts, and evil forces are all gathering in the direction of Xie Nan at this moment!

At the same time, Xie Nan's soul and blood were separated from his body at the same time, and rose into the sky!

Above Xie Nan's head.

A huge phantom shrouded in a black ghost slowly emerged...

Chapter 547 Please God!

The inheritance of Youming Huo Zun not only includes the inheritance of exercises, but also stimulates the ghost blood in Xie Nan's body to the greatest extent!

At the same time, the ultimate move is to use the blood of the ghost clan as a guide, sacrifice the soul, overdraw the power of the soul, and summon a divine mind of the Nether Fire Lord in a short time!

It's just that the price of summoning the divine sense is also extremely high.

Not only consumed too much blood, but also consumed too much power of soul.

After using it, it is impossible for Xie Nan to recover within a few years!

Even, the realm may fall.

However, at this moment, Xie Nan is no longer allowed to think about anything.

If you don't reveal this unimaginable hole card.

I'm afraid, he will really die in the hands of these four people, Ye Qiubai, who haven't even stepped into the turbid fairyland!

At that time, there will be no chance of a comeback for the evil domain!

So, even if the realm of fighting falls, the soul will end up weak.

Xie Nan must resort to this move desperately!

At the moment.

Everyone looked up in horror.

On the top of Xie Nan's head, a huge phantom formed by countless black ghosts is taking shape at a speed that can be seen with the naked eye!

Gong Gongfeng, Xie Lao, and the master of Tianjian Peak and other experts in the Heavenly Immortal Realm all looked at that side with horrified faces!

The evil soul breath overflowing from this phantom made them all feel an extremely dangerous death crisis!

You know, they are the top existences in the mid-latitude boundary!

is the one standing at the top!

Logically speaking, it is absolutely impossible to make them feel this way in this land.

However, now it appears on a junior who is nothing more than a fairyland!

Could it be... stepping over the shackles of a fairy?

Above the immortal, it is a god!

At this moment, Xie Nan's complexion was extremely pale.

The breath on his body is extremely sluggish.

However, in those pupils, the blue and white ghostly fire kept releasing!

"The soul is the guide, and the blood is condensed."

Xie Nan kept whispering, holding on to the intense feeling of weakness, waving his hands quickly, and constantly changing the seal formula!

"God seance!"

At this moment, the evil souls that were howling originally stopped screaming as if they had received an order at the same time.

A storm is also surrounding the huge phantom at this moment!

A breath that is deeper and heavier than the breath of a fairy is condensed in the phantom!

The eyes, decorated with blue and white flames, slowly opened...

Boom! !

For a moment, the entire evil domain seemed to be hit by a major earthquake!

Whether it is the sky or the earth.

Or the space is shaking violently!

The surrounding buildings collapsed in an instant!

The end of the world.

But so...

When Ye Qiubai and the others saw this scene, their expressions changed slightly.

This breath has completely exceeded their expectations!

"Shoot, interrupt him!"

Suddenly, at this moment, Ye Qiubai put his hands together!

Yin and Yang, the world-destroying thunder, began to merge at this moment!

Xiao Hei stepped on the void, and the void trembled!

Roaring forward, a phantom of a demon **** wearing a demon armor began to appear at this moment!

Yuan Shou, who was fighting with an evil clan at the peak of the fairyland in the distance, saw this scene.

His complexion changed slightly.

The blood of the demon **** is stimulated in this way, I am afraid the other party will notice it!

But now, it is obviously impossible to stop it.

Mu Ziqing completely stimulated the ice blood!

A head of white hair fluttering like a witch!

The originally snow-white skin became even more transparent!

His hands spread out, and an ice crystal longbow appeared in his hand.

Immediately, the glacier condensed, and the meaning of ice frantically gathered, turning into a long arrow of ice crystal.

The full moon draws the bow, and the arrow shoots into the sky!

Pierce toward Xie Nan!

Mu Fusheng's face was serious, and the nine talisman seals thundered at this moment!

Fully activate the Zixiao World-Destroying Thunder Formation Talisman!

Xie Nan saw four attacks that had already surpassed the realm of He Dao coming towards him.

Can't help grinning wildly!

Crazy laughter spread throughout the gloomy sky!

"I admit, your talents are the most enchanting people I have ever seen, even far surpassing mine!"

"However, it's a pity that your realm is too low. After I ask the gods, even the strongest in the fairyland will not be able to bear my blow!"

Say it.

Xie Nanqiang propped up his body that had become rickety due to weakness, and roared: "Nether fire, ghosts and gods are angry!"

As soon as the words fell, a huge phantom above the head, the eyes formed by the convergence of blue and white flames.

Suddenly, a tornado of blue and white flames burst out!

Sweeping all directions!

Immediately!

Whether it's Ye Qiubai's Yin-Yang Destroying World Thunder Art, or Xiao Hei's punch.

Or Mu Ziqing's Ice Crystal Longbow, and Mu Fusheng's Zixiao Destroyer Thunder Formation Talisman.

At this moment, they are all covered by this blue and white flame tornado!

Instantly shattered!

But.

The flame tornado did not stop.

Continue to sweep towards the overwhelming four!

But.

Face this scene.

Mu Fusheng didn't show any worry, instead he showed a sneer.

"You are the only one who hides the cards, right?"

At the beginning.

While engraving the Zixiao Destroying Thunder Formation Talisman.

It has long been imagined that perhaps even this talisman cannot kill Xie Nan.

With the character of Mu Fusheng.

How can we no longer leave a few behind?

"Please God?"

Mu Fusheng took out a jade pendant in his hand, and sneered in his heart.

"I don't know how far you, a god, are from our master."

Think here.

Mu Fusheng poured breath into the jade pendant.

At this moment, the jade pendant exudes a shocking green light!

The phantom of a man in white clothes instantly appeared in this world!

The man rubbed his eyes, looked around sleepily, and asked in a daze, "What place is this?"

Even at this moment of life and death crisis.

Ye Qiubai and the others couldn't help laughing.

They bet.

This time must be the time for Master to take a nap!

At this time, the blue and white ghostly fire tornado swept over.

Lu Changsheng fixed his eyes on the front and cursed angrily: "What's the noise? I don't know if I haven't had enough sleep recently?"

Say it.

Under everyone's horrified eyes.

Lu Changsheng slapped it with one palm!

Suddenly, a palm print that seemed to be transformed by the power of the law of heaven and earth was directly slapped on the green and white fire tornado!

Only for a moment.

Did not give Xie Nan any chance to react.

In that horrified eyes.

This is an attack that even the strongest in the Heavenly Immortal Realm cannot resist.

Being slapped away by this palm print!

As if, never appeared in this world!

Gong Gongfeng and a group of Heavenly Wonderland powerhouses watched this scene.

All looked horrified!

As far as this palm is concerned.

Even if it is them, it is impossible to issue it!

What's more, the other party is still a projection!

If the real body came, how strong would it be?

Xie Nan's face was even paler, looking at this scene with fear.

After this blow.

Xie Nan no longer has the possibility to resist!

After this war.

Evil Realm, can no longer avoid the fate of destruction...

Now it seems that Xie Nan feels a little regretful...

Chapter 548 Actor Lu Changsheng!

Cautious, cautious, and cautious.

This is the only request Mu Fusheng gave himself.

When facing the enemy, you can never keep only one hole card.

Maybe, the opponent also has corresponding hole cards to deal with it?

When the time comes, won't it be a mess?

Therefore, we must bury a few stronger hole cards on the basis of the original hole cards.

Only after doing this, Mu Fusheng will fight against the enemy.

And the first hole card, without a doubt, is the Divine Rune School, the Rune Tower, and the Holy Rune School.

The second one is the Zixiao Destroyer Thunder Formation Talisman.

If these two cards are played, they will still be resisted by the opponent.

Then the third hole card, which is a projection of Lu Changsheng, will be revealed.

Before coming to the mid-latitude boundary, Mu Fusheng imagined this scene, so he found his master Lu Changsheng and asked him to leave a projection in case of emergency!

There is now this scene.

Ye Qiubai, Xiaohei and the others also looked at each other, and couldn't help laughing.

Sure enough, their juniors are too cautious.

I originally thought that after the kidnapping of Mu Zhengting and others by Xieyu, his personality would change, but in the end...

At the moment.

Xie Nan looked pale, looked at Lu Changsheng with a sluggish breath, and said, "Who are you?"

An attack that even the Heavenly Wonderland is hard to resist.

Was Lu Changsheng resisted so easily?

I am afraid that its strength has far exceeded the limit of the mid-latitude boundary...

Lu Changsheng did not answer, and there is no need to answer.

At this time, the master of Tianjian Peak not far away smiled bitterly and said, "If you know Ye Qiubai's teacher..."

However, he hasn't finished speaking yet.

Then I saw Lu Changsheng squinting over.

His eyes were full of warning!

Obviously, as long as the Lord of Tianjian Peak dares to continue talking, Lu Changsheng may have to kill someone to silence him!

The Lord of Tianjian Peak also understood, shut his mouth immediately, and turned his head in embarrassment.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng suddenly turned his head to look at Mu Fusheng, and said: "Since you have obtained my jade pendant, it means that you are destined for me. What do you want to do, I can do it for you once."

Xiao Hei was stunned for a moment, what is Master talking about?

Only Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng reacted instantly.

Master, this is pretending.

Pretend not to know them.

Let others think that he was just summoned by the jade pendant that Mu Fusheng got by chance.

This also hides the identity.

Mu Fusheng admired it in his heart.

Sure enough, Master is my role model!

My own prudence is nothing compared to Master's prudence!

"Senior, our relatives were captured by people from the evil realm, please help me, senior."

Lu Changsheng nodded, then looked at Xie Nan, and said, "Did you hear everything?"

Xie Nan sneered and said, "You don't know each other? Aren't you their teacher..."

"How is it possible to know?"

Lu Changsheng reached out with one hand and directly grabbed Xie Nan's Tianling Gai.

And Xie Nan couldn't say what he said later.

He could only struggle with horror on his face.

"If you want to come, you won't say it, so I will do it myself."

Speak.

One after another spiritual energy rushed into Xie Nan's Tianling Gai.

Xie Nan's complexion gradually became distorted and hideous!

There are blue veins, like mites crawling all over the face!

Soul search!

Suddenly, Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows slightly.

In Xie Nan's spirit, there was a bluish-white ghostly fire, which hindered the progress of Lu Changsheng's aura.

What the **** is this?

The breath is so weak, it is more like a weak soul body, parasitic in Xie Nan's soul.

As long as a certain moment comes, they will rise up and seize the house.

Alas, whatever.

Who told me to be so kind?

Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed slightly: "Just help you clear this up."

If Xie Nan and this Qingbai Youhuo know what Lu Changsheng thinks.

Maybe I will think...

I xx you xx!

Just a little effort.

The blue and white flame was blown out by a gust of wind like a candle in the wind.

Boom!

At the moment when the blue and white fire dissipated.

The sky above the evil domain.

Suddenly a grimace descended!

Countless ghosts began to surge!

"It was you who destroyed the remnants of the Nether Fire Lord?"

Xie Nan looked up, his face was happy!

It is a member of the ghost clan summoned by the altar of ghosts and gods before!

Lu Changsheng looked up.

His brows twitched slightly.

Suddenly, he regretted it again...

Isn't this helping others?

How can it be connected with another cause and effect?

Looking at Lu Changsheng with a grimace, he said gloomily, "Who are you? Do you actually have a Dao on your body?"

Lu Changsheng didn't speak, but pointed at the sky!

A gigantic sword instantly condensed and slashed towards the grimace!

Cannot be dragged.

The more you procrastinate, the more the other party can remember your information.

Grimace snorted coldly: "How courageous!"

Immediately.

In the sky, the ghosts condensed into a huge black palm print, emitting an endless howling sound, and slapped towards the giant sword!

But.

In front of Lu Changsheng's Dao of the Sword, this palm print is like the palm of a mortal.

How can he catch the white blade?

In an instant, it penetrates!

directly cut into the grimace!

Countless ghosts scattered and disappeared from the ghost faces!

As he was about to disappear, the dark pupils of Grimace were still staring at Lu Changsheng.

It seems to be deeply imprinted in my heart.

"The way of the sword? The strength is good."

"It's just that it's not a wise choice to be an enemy of my ghost clan."

"One day, you will regret it..."

The voice fell.

The grimace disappears.

Seeing this scene, Xie Nan's face became even paler.

Hope, completely annihilated.

Unexpectedly, this person would not waver in the face of the ghost clan.

The Lord of Tianjian Peak couldn't help feeling emotional when he saw this scene.

Ghost clan in the high-latitude boundary.

If you say cut it, you will cut it...

Gong Gongfeng also showed surprise when he saw the way of the sword.

The power of Tao is far beyond artistic conception!

Even if his sword intent has reached the state of ecstasy.

There is still a huge gap with the power of Taoism.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng didn't pause any longer, and directly searched the information in Xie Nan's mind, and soon found the place where Mu Zhengting and others were detained.

Then he looked at Ye Qiubai and said, "You, go to the bottom of that palace."

Ye Qiubai took a look and said: "Master...Senior, there should be a formation restriction... right?"

The words are not finished yet.

Lu Changsheng glanced over.

Immediately!

A series of thunderbolts fell on the palace like a violent storm!

The palace was directly leveled!

"Go."

Ye Qiubai nodded.

As for Xie Nan, his soul and body were extremely weak because of the use of Invoke God.

Now searching for the soul has made up for the last blow.

Xie Nan's spirit is gone!

did it all.

Lu Changsheng looked at Mu Fusheng and the others, and said, "Okay, let's work hard and practice, we still have to rely on ourselves."

"This seat is a remnant soul, and it cannot last long."

After finishing speaking, he lightly raised his finger, and the jade pendant in Mu Fusheng's hand shattered!

Lu Changsheng's phantom also disappeared in this world...

Mu Fusheng and Xiao Hei looked at each other.

Can't help but sigh with emotion.

Master is still a master...

This play, once performed, is a complete set!

Chapter 549 Hongying: My strength can't keep up with yours

With the disappearance of Lu Changsheng's phantom.

Grimace dissipated.

The ghost guards of the four heavens and fairylands also dissipated in this world!

Without the support of the strong in the Heavenly Wonderland.

Among them, there is only one evil lord at the peak of the fairyland, the strongest one, and he is alone!

Under Gong Gongfeng's finger, he died directly!

At this time.

The evil domain has completely become the history of the mid-latitude boundary.

Became the soul of the dead under the wheel of history!

Not long after, Mu Zhengting, Mu Libei and others were also brought out of the dungeon by Ye Qiubai.

When brought out.

On the bodies of several people, there are black and mysterious light iron chains, piercing through the bones of several people.

His face was pale and bloodless, and there was a little death in his eyes.

The breath is extremely sluggish!

Obviously, how much torture Mu Zhengting and others have suffered before...

Both Mu Fusheng and Mu Ziqing hurriedly supported them.

"Father, are you okay?"

Mu Zhengting forced a smile on his wrinkled face at the moment, and said, "Don't worry, I won't die yet."

Mu Libei looked at Mu Ziqing with a look of relief in his eyes.

Raising the scarred hand, stroking Mu Ziqing's silver hair, said: "That's right, you've become stronger and stronger. I'm afraid the current you, even I, are no match."

Although Mu Li's stele is originally the peak of He Dao Realm.

But as Mu Ziqing, who is in the late stage of Hedao Realm, with her current actual combat power, she is already able to compete with the strong ones in Blood Transformation Realm!

aside.

Ye Qiubai also promptly took out some healing medicines and handed them to several people.

After taking the healing medicine refined by Xia Lu Changsheng.

The depleted aura in the body recovered in an instant!

The meaning of endless life is also constantly repairing the damaged meridians and physical bodies of several people.

soon.

The pale faces of the few people finally turned red, and their sluggish breath recovered a lot.

It's just that the damage and exhaustion suffered by the soul still needs time to slowly wear off.

At the moment.

The two heavenly fairyland priests of the Saint Talisman Sect also came to Ye Qiubai and the others.

Gong worshiped and said: "Mu Fusheng, that jade pendant summoned a phantom, which senior is it? It is just a projection, but it has such a powerful strength. It should not be a strong person in our realm?"

The phantom in the jade pendant?

Mu Zhengting and Mu Libei looked at each other in blank dismay.

In his mind, a figure in a white robe immediately appeared.

I'm afraid, is it the one who made the shot?

Mu Fusheng thought for a while, then smiled and said: "I don't know too well, this jade pendant was obtained from an ancient ruin."

"There is nothing else left, only this jade pendant."

Gong Fengfeng shook his head regretfully, and said: "That's normal. In ancient times, the civilization of cultivating Taoism was prosperous, but now it has long since declined."

Only the master of Tianjian Peak and Chu Guidao looked at each other.

It seems that Mu Fusheng not only inherited the talent of Senior Lu.

He even inherited the acting talent of his predecessors!

So quickly, he thought of his words.

And he said these words without changing his face, his face was red and his heart was not beating, and his eyeballs did not move!

"Okay, since the matter has been resolved, I will leave first."

Gong Gongfeng looked at Mu Fusheng and said, "Mu Fusheng, are you going back with us or what?"

Mu Fusheng arched his hands and said: "The two seniors go back first, the boy still has things to deal with."

Gong Gongfeng nodded: "Yes, but, don't delay your cultivation, your talent is extremely high, and you should return to the Saint Talisman Sect to practice as soon as possible."

Let's talk, the two priests left the evil domain in a space ship.

The Lord of Tianjian Peak looked at Ye Qiubai and said with a smile, "Remember to come to Tianjian Peak again later."

Ye Qiubai smiled and nodded.

Afterwards, all the forces left.

Mu Zhengting looked at Mu Fusheng, and said with emotion: "Those seniors are the forces you joined?"

Mu Fusheng nodded: "What's wrong?"

Mu Libei also said helplessly: "We can't see through their strength at all. I'm afraid they are also top figures in the mid-latitude realm?"

"There is only one person of this kind. I am afraid that no one in our low-latitude boundary can resist...Of course, except Senior Lu."

Lu Changsheng's strength.

They have never seen through it. They always feel that their strength is like an endless abyss. If you look down, you will never see the end!

but.

The subconscious mind makes them think.

Lu Changsheng's strength far exceeds these people!

At this time.

Ye Qiubai said from the side: "Uncle, are you going back to the Borderless Realm now?"

Mu Zhengting nodded, "Of course we have to go back. I don't know how many things happened to the Dynasty after we were captured."

Mu Fusheng smiled and said: "Father, you don't have to worry about this, my senior sister Hongying is helping you take care of the imperial affairs."

Hongying?

Second Senior Sister of Thatched Cottage?

Is that the empress of the Yunhuang Empire?

Thinking of this, Mu Zhengting nodded reassuringly: "That's good."

"Okay, let's go back first."

...

Three days later.

With the help of Shengfuzong, everyone passed through the latitude barrier.

Just, when passing through.

Ye Qiubai suddenly turned his head and looked around!

His face was slightly solemn.

Mu Ziqing noticed it and asked, "What's wrong?"

Ye Qiubai frowned and shook his head: "I don't know, but I always feel that someone is watching me..."

"Illusion."

"Forget it, never mind."

When several people left this place.

In the depths of the latitude barrier, a big eye appeared looming.

"Can you actually detect me? Hunyuan Sword Body really lives up to its reputation..."

"Besides that man, he is the second one who found me..."

nature.

Big eyes refer to Lu Changsheng!

...

Wait until a few people return to the borderless domain.

Mu Zhengting was surprised to see the orderly operation of the Boundless Dynasty.

Even, in some respects, he has done better than when he was in power!

"Second Senior Sister, you are really suitable to be a king..."

Mu Fusheng smiled.

Several people walked and talked all the way, and returned to the palace.

Hongying also greeted her with a smile.

"It seems that the matter has been resolved."

Mu Fusheng immediately smiled flatteringly and said, "Senior sister, thanks to your help!"

Hongying looked at Mu Fusheng strangely.

"busy?"

Mu Fusheng's expression froze.

Randomly scratched his head and laughed, "I mean, you might as well inherit the Boundless Dynasty."

Mu Zhengting: "..."

Originally, Mu Fusheng was the heir to the emperor.

However, he always shirks.

Hongying also scolded with a smile: "Okay, don't be poor, now that Uncle Mu is back, I naturally have to give up my position."

"What's more, I also want to follow you for a while, otherwise I won't be able to keep up with you."

Mu Ziqing asked curiously: "Sister Hongying, what about you now?"

Hongying let out her breath helplessly.

"Only in the late stage of distraction state."

Ye Qiubai: "..."

Mu Fusheng: "..."

Why does it feel like Hongying is pretending?

"By the way, it's just right that you are back. Recently, a strange thing happened in the dynasty."

"There is a prostitute who specializes in stealing the intimate clothing of ladies from famous families... But we can't catch it no matter what."

Chapter 550 The Strange Thief

Stealing the personal clothes of famous nobles?

This kind of thing, although it doesn't happen much.

However, people who generally do this kind of thing are basically people who are not strong.

After all, a person with a strong realm, to put it bluntly, as long as he raised his arms, wouldn't many families rush to send their unmarried women over?

Still need to grab?

However, Hongying said that she tried to capture it many times, but there was no progress.

Even sent out the powerhouses of the Boundless Dynasty in the Distraction Realm, but to no avail!

Mu Zhengting also thought about it, in his own impression, it seems that there is no such person.

Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng looked at each other with wry smiles.

Is there such a strange thing?

The world really is so big, there are so many wonders...

"So, junior sister, do you want us to help?"

Hongying nodded, "No, Uncle Mu is back. I have to hand over the matter of Boundless Dynasty to him. It will take some time and I can't spare it."

"So this matter is left to you, brother."

Ye Qiubai smiled wryly: "Okay, you can also blame me for throwing the blame, and leave these things to me too, so I'm not afraid that I'll be tired."

Hongying smiled and spread her hands: "Who told you that you are a senior brother? Those who are able should work harder."

"Okay, the existing clues are all in this jade pendant."

The talk has come to this point, how could Ye Qiubai refuse.

Pulling Xiao Hei and Mu Fusheng out.

Xiao Hei would naturally not refuse.

Mu Fusheng said with a mournful face: "Brother, I also want to rest."

Ye Qiubai stared back.

"This is a matter of your own family. I will help you deal with it and you won't be able to do anything? How about you do it yourself!"

Hearing this, Mu Fusheng immediately showed a flattering smile: "No, brother, I was wrong, I will definitely spare no effort to help you!"

...

The clues in the jade pendant are the same as what Hongying said.

Not too much.

At best, there is only information about what the crime scene is.

So, Ye Qiubai and the others could only search one by one to see if there were any clues that had been missed.

But, without a doubt, there were no clues.

Mu Fusheng wondered: "There is no trace left, this person's realm and body skills are probably a bit high?"

After all, with Ye Qiubai's three realms and the power of the soul, it is still very easy to search for some subtle clues that are difficult to see with the naked eye.

What's more, it's Mu Fusheng who has been practicing the soul cultivation technique, and now the power of the soul has reached the realm of the immortal soul master.

In the low-latitude boundary.

Besides Kai Shizun, is there anyone else whose spirit power can be stronger than him?

Even the spirit power of senior brothers and sisters is slightly inferior to Mu Fusheng!

At this time, Ye Qiubai said: "It is not the way to find it like this."

"We need to know the other party's actions in advance."

Xiao Hei scratched his head and said, "How do you know the opponent's trajectory? The strength of the opponent should be quite strong."

At this moment, both Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng laughed lightly.

The two looked at each other, and they both knew their thoughts from the other's eyes.

"It's very simple." Ye Qiubai smiled confidently: "Although we have no way to know the other party's actions, we can take advantage of the other party's psychology."

Mu Fusheng took over the conversation and said: "When the senior sister dispatched so many people to arrest this person, the other party is still committing crimes against the wind, and his character must be extremely conceited."

"Since this is the case, we just need to use our tactics. In the boundless imperial city, around the remaining mansions of famous families, place induction talismans, and at the same time, expand the perception range of my soul power."

Ye Qiubai nodded: "Even if the other party has sensed the power of the soul, with that conceited personality, naturally he won't back down because of it!"

"What's more, according to the information in Yu Peizhong, that person will never steal one of the forces repeatedly."

It's not so much a plan.

It's more like a gamble.

Bet that this person's strength will not be too strong.

In this way, as long as the opponent appears, under the blessing of the talisman, Mu Fusheng's soul power will still perceive clues!

Say it and do it.

Mu Fusheng began to seal seal carving.

Ye Qiubai and Xiao Hei are respectively hidden in places where the other party is most likely to appear according to calculations.

Until night falls.

Mu Fusheng pasted the talisman to enhance perception on his body.

At the same time, release the power of the soul!

Immediately!

The powerful power of the soul directly spread over half of the boundless imperial city!

Many strong men looked at the sky in horror.

Such a powerful soul power.

Where is the sacred place?

Mu Zhengting, who was discussing state affairs with Hongying, also said with emotion when he saw this: "This kid is really getting stronger and stronger."

Hongying chuckled lightly: "Junior brother has a very strong soul talent, which is also normal."

"I still have to thank Senior Lu... If it wasn't for Senior Lu, this kid wouldn't have improved so fast in such a short period of time."

Hearing this, Hongying was noncommittal.

After all, this is the truth.

A person's talent and effort are bound to matter.

However, for a monk, if he wants to reach the peak, luck is also an indispensable part!

Received as a disciple by Lu Changsheng.

This is where their greatest luck is now.

...

the other side.

In a courtyard of the Boundless Dynasty.

A small figure hides in the darkness.

Naturally, he also felt the overwhelming spiritual power above the imperial city.

There was a burst of laughter in the darkness.

"Again? Hey, let's see if you can catch me."

After finishing speaking, a small black shadow rushed out from the courtyard!

The speed is extremely fast, almost in an instant.

And behind, a man followed.

He sighed, his face full of bitterness.

"This kid is really a demon king..."

"If senior knows that I'm doing this kind of thing for this kid...will he kill me directly?"

Think here.

The man couldn't help shivering all over.

However, it's already reached this point.

I can only follow this little guy.

Otherwise, when the time comes, this little guy will go to the senior to make a false complaint.

Wouldn't it be worse?

...

Because of the existence of thieves.

At night, the boundless imperial city, which was already prosperous like a brocade, became extremely silent now.

The homes of every famous family are full of guards.

The faces of the guards were solemn, looking around from time to time.

It can be said that its protection has no dead ends!

Although the stolen item is not valuable...

However, once it was successfully stolen by the other party the next day.

This is a great loss to a family's face!

Let the other party come in easily and go out easily.

It's like entering the land of no one.

Wouldn't it become a joke of other forces after dinner?

so.

These forces are gnashing their teeth with hatred for this thief...