

## My Disciples 641

Chapter 641 Xiao Hei is at a disadvantage!

The fifth lottery.

The confrontation between Xianyuan Village and Biluo Huangquan Palace.

This is also the last round of the lottery.

After the confrontation between the two parties is completed, there will be a free challenge, and each force has a chance to challenge.

At the end, count the points and calculate the top three forces.

Thus obtaining the qualification to enter Absolute Soul City.

Mu Fusheng looked in the direction of Biluo Huangquan Palace, frowned slightly and said, "I can't see through this Biluo Huangquan Palace."

Ye Qiubai also nodded.

Whether it is Infernal Purgatory or the Su family, they have already played the stage, and at the same time, they can roughly analyze which level of strength the opponent has reached.

But this is Biluo Huangquan Palace.

Information is also extremely scarce.

The method of concealing the breath is also extremely subtle.

Ye Qiubai looked at Xiao Hei, and reminded: "Be careful when confronting them, don't hold back."

Hearing this, Xiao Hei grinned, with fighting spirit rising in his eyes.

"I never hold back from anyone, no matter whether they are strong or weak."

"You guys, decide whether it is an individual battle or a team battle?"

At this time, the inspector above looked at the two forces and asked.

Biluo Huangquandian did not speak.

The Xianyuan Village side chose individual battles.

For them, personal combat is more able to display their own strength.

"Since that's the case, let's master the two parties."

On the side of Biluo Huangquan Hall, the man in the green robe headed directly looked at Xiao Hei, and said, "Go up?"

Hearing the words, Xiao Hei just glanced at him, jumped up without saying a word!

Both feet landed on the platform like heavy artillery!

The green-robed man flew up to the discussion platform like a ghost.

It's as if the body doesn't have any weight, it's floating.

Qiu Genyin, that is, the man in green robe in front of Xiao Hei, the leader of Bi Luo Huang Quan Temple.

I only heard that his face was extremely pale, without any blood in it, and his eye sockets were sunken.

However, those two pairs of eyes are surprisingly bright and energetic!

Only hearing Qiu Genyin speak lightly, said: "This battle will let that person know how wrong it is to choose you."

That one?

Xiao Hei frowned slightly, "What are you talking about?"

"I don't know?" Qiu Genyin shook his head, "You don't need to know, as long as you are defeated, that person will never hand over the inheritance right to you."

"Although I don't know what you're talking about."

At this moment, Xiao Hei looked quite impatient, and said in a low voice: "But, hit if you want to hit, and get out if you don't hit, where is there so much nonsense?"

Say it.

The inspector's "start" also spread throughout the entire forum!

At the moment when the voice just fell.

Black devilish energy surged out from Xiao Hei's body!

Its body, five lines instantly covered the body!

Under the condition that Xiao Hei did not move at all.

Relying only on physical strength, the surrounding space is constantly squeezed and twisted!  
at the same time.

Qiu Genyin also stretched forward with one hand, wisps of death gushed out from the palm of his hand.

Immediately, they turned into puppets of Deadpool, rushing towards Xiao Hei!

See it.

Xiao Hei let out a low growl, and stomped on the ground with both legs!

At the soles of his feet, there appeared explosion outlines produced by air pressure!

With the help of a powerful recoil force, he rushed towards the deadpool puppets holding bone knives!

Pick up your fist and drop it!

Click click click!

A punch landed on the puppet's chest!

Just a moment!

The Deadpool puppet formed by the condensed air of death exploded directly.

It turned into the breath of death and scattered around the Dao Discussion Platform!

but.

Xiao Hei's pace didn't stop because of this.

Both legs stepped on the platform one after another.

Every pedalling.

The huge physical strength will make the entire discussion platform make an overwhelmed "violent" sound!

Every pedalling.

Xiao Hei's body will disappear in place.

In the next blink of an eye, he appeared in front of another Deadpool puppet.

One punch fell again!

Turned into the breath of death, scattered on the platform!

At the moment.

On the stage of discussion, the sound of roaring kept ringing!

The sound of a huge sonic boom is like a burst of thunder!

Echoed in everyone's ears!

"Xiao Hei's physical strength is stronger."

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "It seems that he also got a good opportunity in Xianyuan Village."

Mu Fusheng also nodded with sympathy, "It's just this reckless character, and his temper is getting bigger and bigger."

Everyone in the Su family on the other side saw Xiao Hei's performance.

They all have different expressions.

"It's really rare to be able to cultivate physical strength to this level."

Su Lindu has gone to investigate the background of Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng.

The remaining two members of the Su family discussed in secret: "It seems that there are not many physical cultivation forces in this latitude?"

"Even if there is, there is absolutely no one who has cultivated to this level."

Su Muyou's face was elegant, and after seeing this scene, he frowned slightly.

In her observation.

Xiao Hei, Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng all get along very well.

Although it represents different sect forces.

But they often get together.

This also shows that the friendship between them is very good.

after all.

In the Wanyu Grand Competition.

Even if there is friendship, if they represent different sect forces to participate in the war, they will not be too obvious to stand together and laugh.

"Even this person is so outstanding in body training..."

Su Muyou became even more curious about Ye Qiubai for a while.

At the moment.

On the Dao platform.

Xiao Hei kept punching.

Under one punch, there will be three or two Deadpool puppets killed in battle.

It burst open, turned into a breath of death, and scattered on this platform of discussion.

But.

Watching the deaths of deadpool puppets one by one.

Qiu Genyin didn't change color at all.

His face remained flat.

His eyes are still bright.

Just as Xiao Hei was rushing forward, he was already approaching Qiu Genyin.

Qiu Genyin suddenly clenched his hands tightly.

Make a strange seal.

The breath of death exuded by those dead waiter puppets after they were killed in battle quickly gathered towards Xiao Hei at this moment!

surrounded Xiao Hei's body!

And it was at this moment.

Xiao Hei's complexion changed suddenly.

His eyes suddenly widened.

The speed began to drop suddenly!

"Brave but not scheming, like a reckless man, how can he be worthy of being favored by that person and inherit the Hades?"

Qiu Genyin had a sneer on his face, looking at Xiao Hei whose speed was slowing down and his breath was rapidly decreasing, he said with a sneer, "The defeat is for sure."

This wisp of death air invaded Xiao Hei's body.

Various functions in the physical body are constantly weakening at this moment!

Muscle strength.

The hardness of the bone.

The speed at which it bursts out.

are constantly decreasing at this moment!

Mu Fusheng and Ye Qiubai also frowned slightly.

What kind of attack is this?

Is it so weird?

Moreover, it actually stopped Xiao Hei's momentum?

This Biluo Huangquan Palace is really mysterious!

Chapter 642 is useless!

All-round weakness of the breath of death.

The forces below the Dao Discussion Platform were slightly taken aback.

This is a practice they have never heard of.

Lin Zhinan, the think tank of Lingxian Palace, even put away his folding fan, frowned and said, "Brother Ye, have you heard of this style of play?"

Ye Qiubai shook his head and said, "I've never seen it, nor heard of it."

Lin Zhinan looked at Su Muyou on the other side.

Su Muyou also had a puzzled look on his face.

Obviously don't understand this either.

I was slightly startled.

In this mid-latitude boundary.

It can be said that there are very few exercises and effects that can make their top hermit forces have never heard of them!

They are hidden forces.

It has been passed down from ancient times to the present.

The background is extremely strong.

In Zangshu Pavilion, it records the effects of various exercises from ancient times to the present, as well as some special exercises created by those ancient great powers.

But.

There is not a single one that can achieve the effect achieved by the technique of Biluo Huangquandian!

Where is this Biluo Huangquan Temple?

Or, are they really the forces in this latitude?

Don't say that these juniors don't know.

Even the leaders of the various sects above the Dao Discussion Platform.

are all confused!

I have never seen this kind of exercise before!

Qiu Genyin looked at Xiao Hei whose speed had slowed down in front of him, without saying a word, he slapped out with a palm.

The gray air of death turned into a huge palm print, heading towards the little black seal!

Xiao Hei saw this.

Gritting his teeth slightly.

Want to inspire physical strength.

But there is a feeling that just after bursting out of power, he is instantly consumed by the death energy surrounding his body!

at the same time.

Five lines covering the body.

After flickering wildly, it also returned to silence!

In desperation, he had to cover his chest with his hands.

Want to resist this palm forcefully!

boom!

When the palm prints landed on Xiao Hei's arms.

There was a loud noise.

Xiao Hei's body leaned backward in an instant!

at the same time.

The legs keep stepping backwards.

Use the momentum of recoil to prevent yourself from falling down, and at the same time prevent yourself from being shot directly out of the discussion platform!

Back more than twenty steps!

Xiao Hei counteracted the palm prints formed by the condensed air of death!

See this scene.

Qiu Genyin was slightly surprised.

"But I still have some skills. Under the possession of Huang Quan's death energy, can I resist my palm?"

"However, next..."

Speaking of this, Qiu Genyin's hands were pinching out seal formulas at a high speed.

The death energy in Huangquan keeps gathering!

On the chest, a big tripod actually appeared!

"Can you still catch it?"

Qiu Genyin shouted coldly.

As soon as the words came out, this big tripod suddenly rose into the sky!

Came directly above Xiao Hei!

At this time, Qiu Genyin raised his palm high, and at the same time, slapped down hard!

Following the movement of Qiu Genyin's palm.

The big cauldron, also with the swing of Qiu Genyin's arm, fell heavily towards Xiao Hei like a cloud collapsed!

This scene.

It caught everyone's attention!

Under the possession of Huang Quan's dead energy, can this body repairer block it?

Sharp decline in various functions of the body.

This is a fatal blow for a body refiner!

The expressions of Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng also followed the fall of the cauldron.

Gradually became serious.

The eyebrows were also tightly knit together.

On the top of the platform.

Ape Shou slightly frowned.

This style of play, why does he feel a little familiar?

I always feel like I have seen it in some ancient book!

However, there is no time to think about it.

The big cauldron has completely covered Xiao Hei!

is about to fall on him!

Xiao Hei raised his head.

Possessed by the breath of death?

An overall decline in physical function?

None of this matters.

He only knows that he is in a frontal battle.

He absolutely cannot admit defeat.

What's more, the opponent's realm is not too much beyond him, but it is only in the middle stage of the turbid fairyland!

In a battle of this intensity.

If you can also be defeated.

How else would he take back the Demon Realm?

How to save the woman imprisoned in the endless darkness in the memory picture?  
thought of this.

Xiao Hei raised his head, and let out a roar from his throat!

The roar shook the sky!



Qiu Genyin was slightly taken aback.

Under the weakening effect of Huang Quan's death energy, how could he still roar so loudly?

Could it be that it is not possible to return to the light?

But.

The next scene made his eyes widen.

His expression was horrified!

I saw Xiao Hei's whole body.

Strains of black devilish energy surged out!

is actually constantly resisting the dead energy of Huang Quan possessing him!

at the same time.

That stream of black devilish energy enveloped Xiao Hei's whole body.

Turned into a black magic armor and wrapped it!

At this moment, Xiao Hei is like a demon \*\*\*\* descending!

Black demonic energy spread throughout the entire discussion stage!

The tyrannical aura, and the aura of looking down on the world.

Qiu Genyin felt a sense of surrender in his heart!

Xiao Hei slowly raised his head with a calm expression.

At this moment, his eyes have completely changed.

It's so bland.

As if to despise everything!

In Xiao Hei's eyes.

Everything in the world is not worthy of being in his eyes!

At this time.

Xiao Hei moved.

It flew straight into the air!

Both fists were aimed at the bottom of the cauldron, and they blasted out at the same time!

Boom!

The air pressure keeps bursting!

The space is constantly distorted!

The debilitating effect brought about by the death energy of Huangquan is nothing at this moment!

Directly bombarded under the cauldron!

Bang!

A huge sound of refined iron seemed to resound throughout the entire wilderness!

Immediately.

A scene that shocked Qiu Genyin appeared in his eyes.

The big cauldron actually started from the bottom, and there were cracks everywhere, extending continuously towards the surrounding area!

The cracks continue to expand.

This big tripod gathered by the dead energy of the underworld.

Xiao Hei is possessed by the death energy of the underworld.

He was directly smashed by his fists!

Countless fragments, scattered down!

While falling, it turned into wisps of dead air again, fluttering on the Dao Discussion Platform and circling around Xiao Hei's body.

But at this moment.

These wisps of dead energy in Huangquan are useless to Xiao Hei!

The streaks of black devilish energy soaring into the sky, like the will of the devil king, constantly clashed with the wisps of dead energy.

Seeing this, Qiu Genyin's expression turned ugly.

He couldn't believe that in this world, there was someone who could counter the existence of Huang Quan's dead energy!

Moreover, the opponent's realm has not exceeded too much!

In the seemingly weak body, there are actually countless lifeless energy in the underworld, and it looks extremely strong!

Above the right arm.

The death energy of Huangquan keeps swirling around.

A punch hit Xiao Hei!

Xiao Hei was suspended in mid-air, watching the scene with lowered eyebrows.

His complexion is dull.

With a slight shake of his body, he disappeared directly in place.

The next moment, he appeared in front of Qiu Genyin, and punched him out!

Qiu Genyin's punch that condensed the death energy of Huang Quan shattered in an instant!  
at the same time.

The arm was also twisted irregularly.

The whole body fell outside the discussion platform!

Chapter 643 Why refuse?

Huangquan is dead, just possess it.

If there is not too much difference in realm, then the person's physical function will be greatly reduced!

This is a fatal blow to a body refiner!

But.

What Qiu Genyin couldn't figure out was why this trick had no effect on Xiao Hei?

What exactly is that aura that makes people surrender to him?

What, feels a little familiar?

However, before he could think about it, Qiu Genyin had already passed out.

Under the explosive suppression of the demon god's bloodline, no matter the state of mind, the bloodline, or the physical body, they all endured an irresistible blow.

Under the triple blow, it's no wonder Qiu Genyin passed out.

the other side.

Lin Zhiyan from Lingxian Palace looked at the scene in front of him, and said solemnly: "Brother Gu, are you sure you can win against this person?"

Gu Xi frowned.

Although he didn't want to admit it, he still shook his head and said: "If you are approached, you will definitely not be able to win."

"But... I can't think of a way to stop him from approaching..."

In other words, it must be defeated!

Lin Zhiyan had no choice but to smile bitterly: "It seems that it's not just our hidden forces who were born this time... Some sects also have a lot of talents."

For example, Ye Qiubai.

Another example is Mu Fusheng of the Holy Talisman Sect.

In every aspect, he has such amazing strength!

Su family.

Su Lindu has hurried back.

Even the breath is a little unstable.

Obviously, on the way to ask Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng and the relationship between Xiao Hei and the other three, Su Lindu has been using all his strength to hurry.

Su Muyou looked over.

"How about it?"

I saw Su Lindu looking solemnly at the platform, Xiao Hei, who looked like a demon god, said in a deep voice: "The three of them are from the same school, but they are brothers."

Teaching from the same school?

In Su Mu's quiet and elegant face, there was a rare expression of astonishment.

Ye Qiubai's terrifying cross-border combat capabilities.

Solid dao foundation, monstrous swordsmanship talent.

Mu Fusheng is a genius in talismans.

Xiao Hei has an extremely powerful bloodline and tyrannical physical strength!

These three people came from the same sect.

Then who is the master behind them?

It seems to have seen Su Muyou's doubts.

Su Lindu explained: "The time is too short, we can only investigate this information, where they come from, who they learned from, and they have not found out."

However, Su Muyou shook his head after thinking for a while and said, "There's no need to inquire anymore, the person who can train such a monster is naturally a peerless power!"

"If you inquire rashly, I'm afraid you will be disgusted by the other party, as long as you know that Ye Qiubai and the others are from the same family."

Hearing the words, Su Lindu nodded, "Then you still want to win?"

"Naturally we have to win over."

Su Muyou looked at Xiao Hei on the stage, his eyes were full of wisdom.

"Although I don't know if we can win over successfully, but at least it is enough to show that we are friendly with each other."

Sometimes, wooing does not necessarily have to be successful.

Give benefits and win over.

To a certain extent, it will satisfy the vanity of the other party.

As long as you don't take a tough attitude and satisfy this point, you will naturally have a healthy foundation for friendship.

Su Lindu nodded after listening.

Su Muyou was appointed by the old man of the Su family as the next patriarch heir, not without a reason.

His vision is extremely unique and distant.

This is extremely important for the head of the family!

It is above the discussion platform.

Sarutoshi looked at this scene, but he was not happy, but showed a dignified expression.

The demon master once again cast the demon \*\*\*\* descending, and the blood of the demon \*\*\*\* broke out.

so frequently used.

I'm afraid I really can't hide it.

are so far apart.

The power of the bloodline of the demon lord has not fully recovered.

Although it is not possible to specifically query the location.

However, if the other party realizes that the devil is still alive, they will naturally look for it at all costs.

Then kill!

At this moment, Xiao Hei on the Dao Discussion Platform looked at the people in Biluo Huangquan Hall with cold eyes.

seems to have no intention of ending.

See it.

Ape Shou voice transmission: "Master Demon Master, take back the power of the blood first, in your current situation, it is not appropriate to release it all the time!"

After hearing this, Xiao Hei did not refuse, but nodded slightly, and the magic energy suspended in his body began to withdraw from his body.

The demon armor gradually disappeared into the body.

Seeing this, the inspector asked aloud, "Do you want to continue?"

Xiao Hei shook his head and jumped down.

Everyone looked at this scene and heaved a sigh of relief.

Now it seems that the other party can't last long in this state, which is good news.

However, after the rest of Xianyuan Village took action.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded from laughing.

The expressions of the other three people in Biluo Huangquan Palace changed even more.

The ape man directly condensed the shadow of the ape demon.

Holding a baton, his physical strength is extremely tyrannical. In the early stages of the turbid fairyland, he is not his opponent at all!

Even if there is the cohesion of the dead energy of Huangquan.

However, the lifelessness of the other three people is quite different from that of Qiu Genyin.

The tyrannical blood of the ape demon, as well as the physical strength, are pressing down on the opponent and bombarding violently!

When the third person was dispatched in Xianyuan Village.

Biluo Huangquan Palace has already lost all of them!

Leng Yinqiu stood beside Mu Fusheng and exclaimed, "The physical strength of this Immortal Ape Village is too terrifying, right?"

As Xiao Hei's junior, Mu Fusheng naturally understands some things.

Can't help but nodded and said: "It's okay, it won't suit us anyway."

"After that, just pay attention to the Su family and Infernal Purgatory."

The draw for the third round has ended.

There are five remaining forces that have a chance to enter the top three.

The scores are as follows.

Score of Tianjian Peak: 80 points.

Score of the Holy Talisman: 90 points.

Xianyuan Village score: 90 points.

Infernal Purgatory Score: 90 points.

Su's score: 90 points.

The Four Elephants Gate below, Helingxian Palace and Biluo Huangquan Palace have already been eliminated.

It's just that there is some displeasure in comparing Sixiangmen and Lingxian Palace.

Biluo Huangquandian's complexion is dull.

Doesn't seem to take it seriously.

It seems that losing the opportunity to enter Absolute Soul City is insignificant.

The next step is to challenge yourself.

Each side has a chance to challenge.

At the same time, there is also a chance to refuse.

Until the challenges of the five forces are completed.

The final three will be determined.

To get the ticket to enter Absolute Soul City.

At the moment.

The people from Infernal Purgatory were the first to board the competition arena.

Didn't wait for the inspector to announce the rules.

Pan Xie looked at Mu Fusheng of the Holy Talisman Sect and the other four with evil smiles and said, "Come up, or are you going to refuse?"

Infernal Purgatory, take the initiative to challenge the Holy Talisman Sect!

As far as Infernal Purgatory is concerned, the divine soul of the Saint Talisman Sect is stronger, and the quality of the extracted soul is naturally better.

Mu Fusheng looked at the Dao Discussion platform, and suddenly smiled after thinking of something.

"Why refuse?"

Chapter 644 Soul Trapping Technique!

Sacred Talisman Zong displayed amazing strength in the group battle.

But the main thing is Mu Fusheng.

With his own power, the Saint Talisman Sect defeated the Four Elephant Sect.

The speed at which the seal-cutting talisman seals were cut has already surpassed its quality, which still horrifies them.

Even the powerful ones above the Dao Discussion Platform are the same.

But.

What if the opponent is replaced by a group of evil cultivators like Infernal Purgatory?

Can it still cause the situation of the previous confrontation with Sixiangmen?

Everyone is not sure.

I don't want to admit it either.

However, they are indeed more inclined to the side of Infernal Purgatory.

After all, the opponent's explosive power and various evil styles of play, for the Saint Talisman Sect, it is still unknown whether it can resist.

Today.

Infernal Purgatory couldn't wait to find the Holy Talisman Sect on its own initiative.

Does this mean that they have a way to decipher Mu Fusheng's defense talismans one after another?

However, when Mu Fusheng took the initiative to say: "Why refuse."

While they were astonished, they were more looking forward to it.

I want to see if Mu Fusheng still has any hidden cards.

Lin Zhinan asked curiously from the side: "Brother Ye, don't you have a good relationship with this Mu Fusheng? What cards does he have, you should know?"

Ye Qiubai listened.

The corners of his eyebrows couldn't help twitching.

Know?

I know what a fart!

Let's not mention Mu Fusheng's killing talismans, just know it.

Based on his personality, I'm afraid he will lay countless cards on this basis!

Even as a big brother, I don't know!

Think here.

Ye Qiubai couldn't help feeling annoyed.

You must interrogate this dude some other day, otherwise, where will I lose face as a big brother?

Lin Zhinan watched Ye Qiubai's face gradually become ferocious, feeling a bit murderous.

Involuntarily took a few steps back.

We don't know why he is angry...



Anyway, it's better not to mention this, lest the other party come over with a sword.  
the other side.

After hearing Mu Fusheng's answer, the elder of the Shengfu Sect also frowned slightly.

Infernal Purgatory is not a good stubble.

Face them, either defeat them, or be killed by the opponent!

The price is not small!

According to his thinking, it is a better choice for the Shangsuo family or the Tianjian Peak Immortal Ape Village!

But.

Recalling what the suzerain told him before, on the outside, to a certain extent, he can trust Mu Fusheng's decision.

Thinking of this, I won't say more.

However, the body tensed slightly, and the hand placed in the dark had already squeezed out a piece of heavenly-level talisman, just in case...

Mu Fusheng and others also stepped onto the stage of the discussion.

Looking at the people in Infernal Purgatory, Leng Yinqiu couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

"Brother Mu, do we really have a chance?"

Mu Fusheng replied indifferently: "Just follow the previous method, and leave the rest to me."

Hearing this, Leng Yinqiu and the three nodded.

"We've discussed it?" Pan Xie's mouth curled up slightly, his eyes were full of contempt, and he said with a smile: "If you still want to use those so-called talismans to resist our attack, I'm afraid you can't do it."

Mu Fusheng smiled, but didn't say anything.

He took out the holy talisman Xuanlei pen in his hand, and a stack of talisman papers fell in front of him.

...

The stark contrast made everyone watching the battle twitch.

Upon seeing this, the inspector waved his hand and said, "Start."

The voice just fell.

The four people in Infernal Purgatory, bursts of blood mist erupted from their bodies!

And this group of blood mist actually occupied half of the discussion platform at this moment!

The power of one formation after another was actually born from it!

Array!

And it's still a conjoined formation!

Everyone below saw this, all of them looked slightly condensed.

Infernal Purgatory is not Endless Sect after all.

You must know that in the Infernal Purgatory, the leader Pan Xie and the other three people are all existences in the middle stage of the turbid fairyland!

The power of the conjoined formation of the three in the middle of the turbid fairyland, I am afraid that there is no rival under the earth fairy!

Mu Fusheng frowned slightly, the blood fog in front of his eyes was extremely thick.

Bloody smell filled the entire nasal cavity.

The killing intent is constantly shaking their mood!

For a Talisman Master.

Mood is especially important!

For example, Leng Yinqiu, Ning Xi, and Shen Ziyu couldn't seal the talisman at this moment!

Seeing this, Mu Fusheng didn't directly engrave the nine-layer thunder shield, but engraved a pure-hearted talisman, which landed in the center of the four of them.

Let the mood of Leng Yinqiu and the others calm down a little.

Afterwards, the seal carving of nine thunder shield talismans one after another began.

Quadruple Thunder Shields appeared in front of them one after another!

"Again?"

Among the blood mist, Pan Xie sneered, and then stepped out!

When he took a step, Jiang Chen and the others also took a step at the same time!

Whether it is timing or movement, they are exactly the same, without the slightest difference!

After taking this step, the four of Pan Xie, in the blood mist, rushed towards the heavy thunder shield at the same pace and at the same speed!

Fist raised.

The blood mist began to condense, gathering into a \*\*\*\* giant fist like a hill, and smashed towards the Thunder Shield!

See it.

While Mu Fusheng was cutting the talisman, he immediately knew that the four-fold Thunder Shield alone might not be able to withstand this punch!

This punch already has the power of a half-step fairyland!

Thinking of this, Mu Fusheng gave up the nine-fold Thunder Shield in front of him that was half carved.

The holy talisman Xuanlei pen in his hand was lifted slightly.

A burst of dark clouds actually appeared directly above the Dao Discussion Platform!

Among the dark clouds, thunder dragons surged, and the thunder shook the sky!

Immediately afterwards, it landed and hit the holy talisman Xuanlei pen directly!

The purple thunder light trembles in this space!

Xuanyin Zilei!

Using purple thunder as ink, dancing on the talisman paper!

Everyone saw the changing movements in Mu Fusheng's hands and the thunder that attracted them, and they couldn't help but look dignified.

What kind of talisman is this carving?

But, at the current speed, can it last until he completes the seal carving?

At this moment, that \*\*\*\* giant fist has smashed all the thunder shields!

It only delayed the other party's three breaths for a little while, Pan Xie and the others in the blood mist stepped forward again, raised their fists, and blasted at Mu Fusheng and the other four!

Watching the blood mist approaching.

Leng Yinqiu and the others remembered what Mu Fusheng said before, and they all took a step forward.

Between the eyebrows, there is a crazy burst of power of the soul!

In front of them, a big hand formed by the condensed soul appeared, moving towards the \*\*\*\* giant fist!

That's right, fifteen days before the Wanyu Grand Competition finals.

Mu Fusheng taught them how to use the spirit of the siege.

This is also a soul trapping technique in the soul cultivation technique!

However, if the soul is broken, it will cause great damage to the soul of the three of them!

Only when it is necessary, will it be used.

Chapter 645 The soul fire comes out, and the talisman is completed!

Soul Trapped Technique.

is another method that Mu Fusheng came up with.

The three of Leng Yinriu broke out with the power of the soul, and cast traps on the opponent to delay the opponent's time.

Mu Fusheng carved talismans at the back.

If it is a person with relatively weak spiritual power, I am afraid that it is really impossible to break through it.

How do ordinary ascetics compare with the power of a talisman master?

But...

Nothing is absolute.

When the four of Pan Xie saw this scene, they didn't show seriousness on their faces.

The power of the soul?

The four of them, Pan Xie, raised their hands at the same time.

Directly rushed to the big hand formed by the condensed power of the soul, and the hands of the four people stuck to the giant hand formed by the condensed soul at the same time!

Leng Yinriu and the three were slightly taken aback when they saw this.

What is this for?

Aren't you afraid that your soul will be backlashed?

But the next moment.

The faces of the three of them gradually became serious, and became extremely ugly again.

The big hands gathered by the power of the soul that burst out from the three of them with all their strength, displayed the soul trapping technique.

It was quickly absorbed by the four of Pan Xie!

Countless divine and soul powers were sucked into their palms!

Jiang Chen even laughed wildly and said: "Sure enough, it is worthy of the power of the soul of a talisman master, and it is not at the same level as those previous souls!"

"Release a little more, let's absorb enough!"

Soul pumping!

Can even absorb the soul trapping technique?

How can this resist the progress of the four people in Infernal Purgatory?

Leng Yinqiu and the three of them just wanted to draw back the power of their souls.

Mu Fusheng's mouth moved behind him, Leng Yinqiu and the others were taken aback for a moment, then nodded solemnly, not only did not retract, but instead increased the output of the power of the soul!

When everyone saw this, they all showed doubts on their faces.

"Still releasing the power of the soul? People in Infernal Purgatory can absorb the soul!"

"Such a relentless release will cause irreversible damage to the soul?"

Only Su Muyou, Lin Zhinan and others did not speak.

They just stared at Mu Fusheng closely.

As Talisman Masters, it is impossible for them not to know this truth.

But still doing it.

Even if it is to fight for damage to the soul.

There is only one possibility.

I am using this to delay time.

The talisman pen in Mu Fusheng's hand, under the blessing of Xuanyin Zilei, is constantly engraving!

On the talisman paper, there are extremely complex and mysterious lines, which are formed under the talisman pen.

This truth.

Pan Xie can naturally think of it.

Lifted his head and glanced at Mu Fusheng's direction.

On that piece of talisman paper, there was a power of immortal thunder, which began to permeate the entire discussion platform!

It took only an instant to understand what the other party was doing!

Pan Xie made a decisive decision and said: "Remove the formation, the three of you continue to draw your souls, and I will kill that Mu Fusheng."

Jiang Chen and the three heard the words, they all agreed, and nodded.

Because, Mu Fusheng is the absolute core of the opponent!

As long as Mu Fusheng is killed, the battle will end without any suspense!

Say it and do it.

Pan Xie directly disconnected the formation, and rushed towards Mu Fusheng!

Seeing this, the three of Leng Yinqiu immediately separated their minds and gathered wisps of spiritual power in front of Pan Xie, trying to block his way!

On the side of Infernal Purgatory, the three of Jiang Chen also immediately came to Pan Xie, and suddenly reached out to draw the power of the soul!

Forcibly opened up a road for Pan Xie!

Halfway through, Pan Xie didn't stop at all, and his speed became faster and faster, and the blood mist swirled around his body.

Murderous aura filled the air, directly locked on Mu Fusheng's body!

Leng Yinqiu immediately shouted: "Brother Mu, be careful! Don't carve seals, hide!"

Mu Fusheng could hear it naturally, but he didn't stop seal cutting.

The holy talisman Xuanlei pen in his hand is still dancing on the talisman paper, and the lines are constantly connected.

It was only after seeing that Pan Xie had rushed forward.

Between Mu Fusheng's eyebrows, a green flame grew out!

Soul nourishment technique, biphosphorous soul fire!

Seeing this scene, everyone was horrified.

However, it was not because of Soul Fire.

For them, although there are very few people who can condense soul fire.

But it is not without.

What's frightening is that while Mu Fusheng is carving high-level talisman seals, he can also condense soul fire!

Both require a stable state of mind and concentration.

Taking out just one requires full attention!

And Mu Fusheng was distracted?

Pan Xie was also slightly taken aback, and then sneered: "Soul Fire? So what, don't you understand that the power of the soul is useless to us?"

While speaking, Pan Xie stretched out his right hand forward.

In the palm of his hand, Mu Fusheng could clearly see that there was a skull mark!

It must be because of this skull mark that the people in Infernal Purgatory have the ability to draw souls.

only...

Although the soul fire can't cause substantial damage to you, I didn't say it was to defeat you, did I?

Mu Fusheng held the Holy Talisman Xuanlei Pen in one hand and the Biphosphorous Soul Fire in the other, and slapped Pan Xie!

Bi Phosphor Soul Fire instantly scattered in all directions!

Like little sparks, it landed on Pan Xie's body.

Immediately, sparks burst!

In every spark, a green flame lotus blooms!

Surround Pan Xie in it!

Like a cage!

Immediately.

The four Biling Soulfire lotuses bloomed with monstrous flames, and swept towards Pan Xie like a holy light descending!

Pan Xie let out a low cry, and stretched out his hands at the same time.

Blood mist suddenly appeared!

The cloud of blood mist was actually condensed into a skull mark in the palm of the hand!

With Pan Xie as the center, the mark of the skeleton floated above it, opened its mouth wide, and a huge vortex appeared in the mouth of the skeleton!

At this moment, the Jade Phosphorus flames all changed their attack trajectories and were absorbed by the vortex!

And the other side.

Leng Yinqiu and the three couldn't resist after all.

Withdrew his soul.

His face was pale, and he fell down on the platform with a sluggish breath.

Jiang Chen and the three escaped from their predicament, and did not immediately go to Leng Yinqiu and the other to draw their souls.

Instead, he rushed directly towards Mu Fusheng!

As long as Mu Fu is alive or dead, the other three people are not a big problem.

not to mention.

It gradually spread throughout the entire discussion stage, and slowly spread out from the talisman seal carved by Mu Fusheng!

The aura of fairy thunder, there are small thunder "squeaky" surges in the air.

Already, the three of them felt a throbbing crisis in their hearts!

But.

At this moment, Mu Fusheng stopped seal cutting.

The holy talisman Xuanlei pen in his hand has been put away.

That talisman paper was pinched between \*\*\*\* by Mu Fusheng.

Wisps of purple thunder power flowed out of the talisman paper like thunder pulp!

The breath is terrifying!

Su Muyou looked surprised: "What kind of talisman is this?"

It actually made her feel an irresistible force in her heart?

Chapter 646 Admit defeat!

It's not just Su Muyou.

Even Su Lindu, Lin Zhinan, and Gu Xi's faces were full of dignity.

Aura, unconsciously leaked from the body.

It seems to prevent the aftermath of the power released by that talisman from causing damage to them...

Xiao Hei said with emotion: "The talisman of the pastor brother seems a bit too strong, right?"

Ye Qiubai shook his head helplessly, "I'm afraid this guy carved a higher-level talisman just to be on the safe side, in case a talisman could not defeat the opponent, and in case the opponent had other hole cards..."

obviously.

Ye Qiubai has already understood Mu Fusheng's crazy thoughts.

Mu Fusheng naturally thought so too!

Just, what's wrong with that idea?

What's wrong with being cautious?

It can only be said that he is indeed the disciple who relieved Lu Changsheng the most...

On the top of the platform.

The elder of Shengfuzong even showed a strange expression.

At that time, he heard that Mu Fusheng was born in the ancestral land of the holy talisman, and he created the talisman seal of the heavenly level.

Being able to engrave high-level talisman seals is naturally not a big problem.



But...

It was just a battle among a group of juniors in the fairyland.

Why do you seal a killing talisman that is comparable to the middle stage of the fairyland? ? ?

is this necessary?

The leaders of other forces have different expressions.

Mu Fusheng's talisman level is so high?

These talisman seals are obviously beyond the scope of the turbid fairyland!

"This Saint Talisman sect... What kind of monster is there..."

"At such a young age, you are able to carve earth-immortal-level talismans while being distracted?"

"And the time is so short..."

"I'm afraid, as long as this son survives, the Saint Talisman Sect will reach an unprecedented peak because of this son..."

The inspector looked at the scene on the stage with a serious face.

As the inspectors of the Ten Thousand Territories Competition, they naturally know that the opening of the Absolute Soul City in this competition has led to the birth of countless hidden forces and those geniuses and monsters.

But I never thought about it.

Haven't received any news either.

Other forces also have such monstrous characters.

For example, Ye Qiubai of Tianjian Peak has unparalleled cross-border combat capabilities.

For example, Xiao Hei from Xianyuan Village, with his terrifying bloodline, even he can feel the effect of being suppressed!

Another example is the holy talisman Zongmu Fusheng on the Taoist platform today, and he can even carve talisman seals out of the fairyland!

So many genius monsters appear.

Does        mean anything?

Or in other words, what does it imply?

generally.

Each era has a heyday and a catastrophe period.

Often during the catastrophe period, geniuses and monsters will continue to appear.

Could it be that there will be a catastrophe in the mid-latitude boundary?

The inspector shook his head slightly, this was not what he could have predicted.

...

On the top of the platform.

Pan Xie had already broken free from the soul fire released by Mu Fusheng.

But at this moment, he did not act rashly. He stood shoulder to shoulder with Jiang Chen and the others, his face was solemn, and the pupils in his eyes were constantly shaking, like an earthquake.

Looking at a piece of talisman paper held between Mu Fusheng's fingers.

The purple lightning liquid continuously flowing down from the talisman paper made them feel the crisis of death in their hearts...

It's just breath, and it has such power.

Needless to say, the killing power created by this talisman must be far beyond their realm!

Pan Xie's tone was a little trembling, and he was no longer as arrogant as before.

"You... who the \*\*\*\* are you?"

Wanyu Dabi has collected a lot of intelligence from various forces.

Especially these top forces on the bright side, they know it very well!

According to intelligence.

Infernal Purgatory regards the Holy Talisman Sect as an excellent tonic.

After all, their soul power is the strongest.

But now it seems.

They seem to underestimate the enemy...

I didn't expect that there would be such a monster in the Saint Talisman Sect...

After hearing this, Mu Fusheng did not answer.

He deeply understands a truth.

This truth was thought out by myself since I was a child.

When you have to fight.

Never hesitate, never waste time by saying a few more words.

Because it is the time of these few words, it may cause the opponent to call, or play a stronger hole card.

Thus leading to a reversal of the situation!

so.

Talking too much is not advisable!

Mu Fusheng looked at the four of them coldly, and directly towards them, he threw out the talisman between his two fingers.

Pan Xie and the others looked horrified when they saw this.

There was no communication, and the conjoined formation was released immediately!

Blood mist burst out from the bodies of the four of them!

Immediately, it continued to condense, forming an oval blood mist barrier!

Want to resist this blow!

Instead, it floated lightly above the blood mist.

With a thunderstorm sounded!

On the talisman paper, the mysterious and complicated lines began to flash with purple thunder!

Immediately afterwards, dark clouds burst out from the talisman paper!

permeated above the discussion platform!

Following the change of seal in Mu Fusheng's hands.

Among the dark clouds.

The purple thunder is surging.

The entire dark cloud layer is also constantly trembling!

It seems that it will not be able to bear the weight of the Xuanyin Zilei!

When unbearable.

The mysterious purple thunder in the clouds, like pear blossoms raining down, crazily fell towards the blood fog barrier below!

Boom, boom, boom!

Countless thunderbolts as thick as thousand-year-old tree trunks made a huge roar!

hit the \*\*\*\* barrier!

After the first thunderbolt fell on it.

There is no chance of respite.

The second way.

The third way.

Fourth way!

With the continuous landing of Xuanyin Zilei.

Numerous cracks soon appeared in the scarlet barrier!

Like a spider web, densely packed, criss-crossing!

Pan Xie, the four of them, all had drastic changes in expression.

Breath began to become unstable!

At the same time, blood continued to overflow from the mouth!

"Can't wait any longer!"

Pan Xie roared: "We, Infernal Purgatory, admit defeat!"

Jiang Chen and the three had ugly faces, but there really is no better way now.

At the moment when the \*\*\*\* barrier was blasted by the Xuanyin Zilei!

An old man appeared in front of those thunders.

It's the inspector!

I saw the inspector stretch out his hand, and a breeze blew past.

It's just a breeze.

The thunder beams with thick tree trunks were directly scattered!

at the same time.

The breeze soared straight up.

Tear that talisman directly!

It looks light and fluttering, but it is actually extremely sharp!

The inspector sighed helplessly in his heart.

He also doesn't have any good feelings for Infernal Purgatory.

It should be said that in the mid-latitude realm, it is impossible for anyone who knows about Infernal Purgatory to have a good impression of it!

But.

He is the Inspector.

From the moment the opponent shouted to admit defeat.

You have to save the other party...

If possible.

He also wanted these four people to die directly under this talisman...

Chapter 647 Tianjian Peak fights the Su family!

Infernal Purgatory.

In the ancient times, countless things were done to blame others.

For example, inside the Infernal Purgatory, people whose lifespan is about to reach the end because their cultivation base cannot be improved, will use special methods to extract their souls to nourish their souls.

At the same time, abandon your own body and look for the body of the young Tianjiao outside.

The arrogant geniuses of those forces are their first choice.

At that time, the sect Tianjiao of countless forces would almost always be targeted by Infernal Purgatory.

More than that.

Treating mortals, they will look for children who have not yet passed a hundred days, and use their boyish blood to practice evil exercises!

This also caused many forces in ancient times to hate it!

The Infernal Purgatory at that time was very powerful.

As far as the Heavenly Wonderland is concerned, there are more than twenty of them in the Infernal Purgatory.

So, all the forces at that time joined forces and spent a huge price to destroy it!

Things have passed for a long time.

However, as long as they are above the first-class influence, they have basically heard of the name of Infernal Purgatory in the ancient books of the sect.

Now, on the stage of discussion.

The four people in Infernal Purgatory voluntarily surrendered.

Mu Fusheng also naturally stopped.

Under such circumstances, it is not easy for him to forcibly kill the other party.

After all, the inspector in front of him is the existence of the Heavenly Wonderland.

Pan Xie's face was gloomy, and he was no longer as arrogant as before. After glancing at Mu Fusheng, there was an inexplicable meaning in his eyes.

Immediately, they left the discussion platform with Jiang Chen and the others.

The Holy Talisman Sect successfully secured the top three slots.

Next, there are still two places for Xianyuan Village, Tianjian Peak, Su Family and Infernal Purgatory to snatch.

Below.

Xiao Hei looked at Ye Qiubai and asked, "Brother, who are you challenging?"

After thinking about it, Ye Qiubai looked in the direction of the Su family.

Su Muyou also noticed Ye Qiubai's gaze, raised his chin, and said, "Individual or group battle?"

Ye Qiubai smiled and said: "Personal battle."

Su Muyou nodded and said, "In that case, Su Lindu, you go first."

Su Lindu, the early stage of the turbid fairyland.

Ye Qiubai looked at Chi Bing and asked softly, "Are you sure?"

The taciturn Chi Bing didn't say much, and with a long sword in his hand, he stepped onto the stage of the discussion!

For Chi Bing.

Seldom talk, but usually vote their attitude in action.

Su Lindu looked at Chi Bing in front of him, feeling slightly wary.

The opponent is also in the early stage of the turbid fairyland.

With the blessing of soul fire, but stronger than ordinary people in the turbid fairyland.

but...

Su Lindu has no intention of admitting defeat easily.

He is from the Su family!

How could he lose to a disciple of a second-rate force in the same realm?

Think here.

In the palm of Surindu's hand, a dagger appeared.

On the dagger, there is a cold light shining!

Under the reflection of the scorching sun, it looks extremely dazzling.

After the start is announced.

Su Lindu's figure instantly disappeared from the discussion platform.

Where the naked eye can see, you can't find the opponent's figure!

Lin Zhiyan explained from the side: "Su Lindu is good at hiding body skills, and at the same time, he can hide all his aura. For people of the same realm, it is almost impossible to find Su Lindu's location."

"Usually look for opportunities in the dark and kill with one hit!"

Ye Qiubai smiled, and said: "Don't you want to pursue that Su family woman? Tell me the details of the other party, aren't you afraid that the other party will hate you?"

Lin Zhinan opened the folding fan and smiled relaxedly, "Even if you say it, it's very difficult to crack it. What's more, Su Muyou is not such a narrow-minded woman, otherwise how could she be attracted to me?"

Hear here.

The corner of Mu Fusheng's mouth twitched.

Is it difficult to crack?

This kind of concealment technique is really difficult to crack under the same realm...

However, if the power of this person's soul is strong enough, it is very easy to catch the clues of the other party's actions when he is hiding, so as to completely discover the other party's position.

And Chi Bing is this kind of person.

At this moment, on the stage of the discussion.

Only Chi Bing could be seen standing alone on the stage.

But there was no panic on his face.

Instead, it was unusually dull!

I saw Chi Bing slowly closing his eyes.

Since the naked eye cannot see.

Then simply abandon this pair of burdens temporarily.

Sometimes eyes can be deceiving...

At the moment when he closed his eyes, there were strands of soul fire radiating from the center of Chi Bing's brows!

The huge power of the soul, centered on itself at this moment, spread towards the surrounding area!

Chi Bing did not move when releasing the power of the soul.

As for Su Lindu, he was obviously also extremely patient, and he didn't act rashly when Chi Bing didn't show his flaws.

In this battle, the two sides began a stalemate.

The time of a stick of incense passes slowly...

At this time, the power of Chi Bing's soul circling around began to tremble like an unstable one!

The people below saw this.

His expression moved slightly.

Continuously searching for the opponent's location with the power of the soul, is the consumption too high?

Chi Bing frowned slightly, and bent slightly.

It is at this moment.

On the left side of Chi Bing, a ray of cold light passed by with lightning speed!

Piercing toward Chi Bing's shoulder blade!

Sudden!

Chi Bing's eyes suddenly opened!

The power of the soul shrinks at this moment!

Locked on this ray of cold light.

at the same time.

The body collapsed instantly, and the long sword in his hand was entwined with soul fire.

Slash out towards the left!

The sound of clanging suddenly appeared!

The soul fire long sword clashed with that ray of cold light!

This is a trap!

Everyone was amazed.

Chi Bing knew that when Su Lindu was searching with the power of the soul, he would not easily reveal his flaws and launch an attack, lest he be locked by the soul!

You can only wait for the power of the opponent's soul to start to weaken, and take advantage of it.

Then, Chi Bing did the opposite.

Deliberately selling a flaw, let Su Lindu take the initiative to attack, thus locking the opponent's whereabouts!

Su Lindu's face darkened slightly, and at the moment of confrontation with the soul fire long sword, he drew his hand out, retreated towards the rear, and disappeared on the platform again.

But.

Chi Bing went straight in the direction where Su Lindu retreated, and chased after him suddenly!



The long sword in his hand cut out again!

Su Lindu was overwhelmed and went backwards crazily!

In front of you, the soul fire long sword has been cut off!

He had no choice but to raise the dagger in his hand and make a rung.

boom!

A crisp sound resounded through the entire discussion platform.

Su Lindu was surprised why Chi Bing was able to continue to track his location, so he was not ready yet.

Chi Bing chopped off with a sword, and the dagger came out of his hand!

Su Lindu's figure, half kneeling in front of Chi Bing, appeared.

"how did you do it?"

Chi Bing pointed to the dagger that fell in the distance.

Then he stretched out his hand and hooked it.

Above the dagger, there is a little soul fire that is difficult to see with the naked eye floating out.

It turns out that Chi Bing had already planted a soul fire imprint on the dagger with the sword just now!

Su Lindu's face was ugly, but he had to give in, lowered his head and said in a deep voice: "I lost..."

The first debate between Tianjianfeng and the Su family.

Chi Bingsheng!

Chapter 648 The Olive Branch of the Su Family

Ji Bing's victory.

Chu Lan and Zhuang Zidong were extremely excited.

At the same time, he was also secretly surprised.

Unexpectedly, this disciple who had no sense of presence on weekdays would burst out with such a powerful talent at this moment?

Whether it is the integration of soul fire into the way of swordsmanship, or the strength of the initial stage of the turbid fairyland.

Or actual combat ability.

are far beyond Chu Lan, who is the suzerain's personal disciple, and Zhuang Zidong, his personal disciple!

Huo Zhengheng also rubbed his chin and smiled: "It seems... this little guy is also worth cultivating." the other side.

Su Lindu walked up to Su Muyou with a slumped face, "Miss, I'm sorry, I was careless."

Su Muyou didn't blame him, and said indifferently: "This person is good at the power of the soul, and he has already restrained your skills, so don't blame yourself too much, learn from experience, and practice hard."

Su Lindu nodded.

"You will be next."

Su Muyou looked behind a disciple of the Su family.

The man nodded slightly.

Come to the discussion platform.

Then he resorted to the palm technique of opening and closing.

The same is the early stage of the turbid wonderland.

It was on par with Chi Bing!

In the end, it was also because Chi Bing's Soul Fire Sword Dao had a slight advantage that he defeated him.

itself is also consumed too much.

thus retreated.

Since then.

There are three people left in Tianjian Peak.

Ye Qiubai, Chu Lan and Zhuang Zidong.

And the Su family.

Only Su Muyou and a man named Su Mu were left.

The realm is also in the early stage of the turbid fairyland.

Su Muyou didn't hold back, and decided to let Su Mu take the stage first.

One side of Tianjian Peak.

Chu Lan looked at the stage and said, "Brother Ye, let me play with Junior Brother Zhuang first. Although we are not sure of winning, at least we can drain the opponent's aura."

Ye Qiubai shook his head, "It's not necessary, leave it to me."

After finishing speaking, he jumped up and came to the platform for discussing Taoism.

Su Mu looked at Ye Qiubai, a sword slipped into the palm of his hand, held it in his hand, and said in a deep voice: "I know you have the ability to fight across the border, so I will not hold back, show your sword way, let me Nice to get to know you."

Sword repair?

Ye Qiubai smiled lightly.

It is also good, and it can save yourself some effort.

On the side of Lingxian Palace, Gu Xi slightly shook her head when she saw this scene.

He had seen Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship before.

In terms of kendo, he is like a king of kendo!

Anyone who is a sword repairer will be suppressed by him!

Even if it is him, it is the same.

As the controversy begins.

Su Mu raised the three-foot green blade in his hand, stepped slightly arched, stepped on it suddenly, and rolled towards Ye Qiubai like a gust of wind!

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai lightly tapped the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand.

Extraordinary sword intent, overwhelming the entire discussion platform!

The sword field is expanded!

Just this moment.

Su Mu's eyes widened, and his pupils shrank suddenly.

He could clearly feel that his kendo was absolutely suppressed!

Don't wait for him to think about it.

Ye Qiubai swept away with the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand, and then pierced out!

The supernatural sword intent condensed into a stegosaurus, which slammed into Su Mu with bursts of dragon chant!

Su Mu gritted his teeth slightly, and forcibly moved his sword intent, the spiritual energy in his body burst out!

Hold the crosspiece of the sword.

Want to resist the opponent's sword.

But.

Only under this sword.

When the Stegosaurus suddenly hit the sword in his hand.

Su Mu's hands suddenly felt a huge force extending from the sword!

This is an irresistible force!

At the same time, the opponent's sword intent was like tarsal maggots, slowly climbing up his hands, crazily piercing the meridians, bones and flesh in his arms!

Ye Qiubai didn't continue the sword, but immediately changed the posture of the sword after the sword.

Holding the hilt with both hands, changing direction, and slashing out horizontally!

The sword intent condensed and swept across Ye Qiubai's body!

In the sword field, the sword intent that turned into substance turned into a long sword beside him, constantly attacking Su Mu's surroundings.

Su Mu had no choice but to keep defending.

this moment.

Ye Qiubai's horizontal slash has also struck.

The second sword of Hunyuan swordsmanship!

Su Muyou in the audience looked at this scene with a slightly dignified expression.

If it was Ye Qiubai who hadn't broken through in the early stages of the blood-changing realm, he might not be able to exert such a strong suppressive force on Su Mu in the early stages of the turbid fairyland.

Su Mu didn't even have a chance to fight back.

Today.

Ye Qiubai stepped into the middle stage of blood transformation.

The increase in strength is too terrifying.

Coordinated with the ability to fight across borders.

Su Mu's defeat is a foregone conclusion...

as expected.

Under Ye Qiubai's sword.

Su Mu flew upside down!

fell outside the discussion platform!

The inspector announced upon seeing this: "Ye Qiubai wins!"

Chu Lan and Zhuang Zidong looked at this scene, and looked at Ye Qiubai on the stage, their aura did not weaken in the slightest.

Instead, because of this battle, the momentum has reached its peak!

This battle with Su Mu is more like a warm-up!

In the middle stage of blood-changing realm, take a person from the early stage of muddy fairyland to warm up.

I've never heard of such a thing!

Chu Lan couldn't help sighing: "What a monster..."

Zhuang Zidong also smiled wryly: "My swordsman has Ye Qiubai alone, I don't know if it's a misfortune or what..."

Gu Xi looked at Ye Qiubai who was on stage full of vigor and fighting spirit at its peak.

I was secretly calculating in my heart.

I met the current Ye Qiubai.

Is there any absolute chance of winning?

However, when a person has this kind of thought.

It is already not fully sure...

Ye Qiubai looked at Su MUYOU in the audience.

Su MUYOU's face was elegant, like a green lotus, and with a light movement of lotus steps, he appeared on the Dao Discussion Platform.

And Su MUYOU's next sentence also made Ye Qiubai a little astonished.

"Ye Qiubai, are you interested in joining my Su family?"

"But don't rush to refuse." Su MUYOU didn't wait for Ye Qiubai to speak, and said directly: "My Su family looks at the entire mid-latitude boundary, and its background can be called the top power."

"With the help of the Su family, you will definitely have a better development in your future cultivation and kendo."

"And I, the Su family, have never accepted a foreign surname... You will be one of you."

"After this battle, will you answer me again?"

Obviously.

Su MUYOU wanted to use this battle to defeat Ye Qiubai, thus proving the strength of the Su family.

Ye Qiubai shook his head with a smile, and said, "You don't have to wait until after this battle, and thank you Miss Su for your love. Ye will not join the Su family."

As soon as the words came out.

Everyone was shocked!

Su family, what power?

Ye Qiubai refused?

Gu Xi said lightly: "Su Muyou is still a little anxious, people like Ye Qiubai are not the ones who will be lured by some resource background..."

Lin Zhinan put forward a different opinion, "Su Muyou is not in a hurry. Although she will not be able to win over Ye Qiubai by doing this, at least she will send a signal of friendship."

Su Muyou was taken aback when he heard Ye Qiubai's decisive answer, then nodded and said, "In that case, let's fight."

Chapter 649 Shulong Gluttonous Cauldron

Among the hidden world forces, there are also rankings.

With the background and strength of the Su family, this family that has continued since ancient times is obviously regarded as the top existence among the hidden forces in the upper world.

At the same time, the Su family has never accepted a child with a foreign surname.

Generally, people marry into the Su family from outside and change their surnames at the same time.

So, when Su Muyou said that you don't need to change your surname if you join the Su family, those who know the situation of the Su family were horrified.

However, when Ye Qiubai refused without hesitation, they were a little confused.

The heritage of Tianjian Peak is far inferior to that of the Su family.

Ye Qiubai's refusal of the Su family, in their view, undoubtedly lost a chance to make it to the top...

At noon, the sun is shining brightly.

The not-so-warm sunshine fell on everyone.

The scorching breath wafts through the wilderness.

On the stage of the discussion at the moment.

The previous battle scars have disappeared, and are repaired by the formation covering it.

There is no dust on the countertop.

However, around Su Muyou and Ye Qiubai, a gust of wind blew, billowing gunpowder smoke.

There is no battle yet, and the two sides have not released their strength.

The fighting spirit of the two has filled the entire forum!

Su Muyou's realm is the same as Gu Xi's, in the middle stage of the turbid fairyland.

Ye Qiubai was a whole realm behind.

But no one dared to underestimate this sword repairer from Tianjian Peak.

No longer think about how many moves Ye Qiubai can take under Su Muyou...

One battle after another.

Now Ye Qiubai has proved himself.

All the disciples and powerhouses of various forces know that Ye Qiubai is not a person who can be viewed in the ordinary realm.

His actual combat power is much, much higher than his actual realm...

The inspector also looked at the two of them with interest, and then said, "Let's get started."

The voice just landed.

Strands of extraordinary sword intent emerged from Ye Qiubai's body!

In an instant, the Sword Domain enveloped the entire discussion platform.

Facing Su Muyou, Ye Qiubai would not underestimate the enemy in the slightest.

Although her realm is comparable to that of Gu Xi.

But Gu Xi is a swordsman.

Originally restrained by Ye Qiubai's sword field.

And what about Su Muyou? There is no suppression of the sword domain.

is a solid middle-stage powerhouse in the turbid fairyland, a big realm that is crossed in the middle, not just crossing over.

Seeing this, Su Muyou's complexion didn't change at all, it was still as elegant as a green lotus.

I saw her right hand caressing the ring on her left index finger.

A faint light flashed.

In front of Su Muyou, a huge square tripod appeared!

The whole body of the furnace tripod is emerald green.

The shape is huge, majestic and solemn.

It's hard to imagine that this giant tripod is used by the elegant and untouched Su Muyou.

The front and back of the tripod body are embroidered with exquisite dragon patterns.

On the left and right sides, there are gluttonous patterns like uncanny workmanship!

Whether it is Panlong or Taotie, they all look lifelike, with their huge mouths open, as if they want to break free from the shackles of the giant tripod in all directions, and roam around Kyushu!

The moment when this giant square tripod appeared.

On the entire discussion platform.

It seems that there is an invisible gravitational magnetic field pressing down.

Ye Qiubai felt an extremely heavy sense of oppression all over his body!

Seeing Ye Qiubai's solemn expression, Su Muyou said lightly: "Although you don't have the upper hand in terms of realm, when facing you, I still don't want to hold back anything."

"This tripod is a half-step fairy-level tripod from my Su family, the Shulong Taotie tripod."

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai smiled a little, and straightened his abruptly suppressed figure, "The ability to exert the power of the weapon itself is our own strength, and there is no giving or not giving in."

Su Muyou nodded in agreement: "No wonder you are so powerful in the way of swordsmanship."

"Then be careful."

The voice fell.

Su Muyou pushed forward with both hands.

The Shulong Taotie tripod spun towards Ye Qiubai with a strong sense of oppression.

On the way, the space is full of ripples.

It seems that it is about to shatter!

Ye Qiubai looked dignified, holding the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in both hands.

When facing this tripod directly, it was like a series of mountains colliding towards him head-on!

The sense of oppression can be imagined!

This oppressive feeling enveloped Ye Qiubai's surroundings, locking him in the original position.

Make it impossible to dodge easily.

However, Ye Qiubai had no intention of dodging, the sword intent of the Hunyuan Immortal Sword surged wildly in his hand!

Pierce out towards the giant cauldron!

Sword intent transforms dragon, dragon chant bursts!

Collided with the giant tripod!

The roar of metal vibration resounded through the entire discussion platform!

This roar turned into a sonic attack and charged towards Ye Qiubai!



Ye Qiubai's expression froze, and before he could block it, he was repelled by a full dozen steps!

Below.

Lin Zhinan explained: "This bunch of dragon gluttonous tripods is not only as heavy as mountains and rivers, but also full of pressure. When it hits, there will be echoes inside the giant tripod, and the sound waves generated will form an attacking force, which will feed back to the attacker..."

Gu Xi's face was slightly solemn, she nodded and said: "Even if I am facing Su Muyou, I should attack carefully."

Mu Fusheng looked at this scene and thought to himself.

Brother, a sword cultivator, is indeed at a disadvantage when confronting an opponent like Su Muyou.

What's more, the realm is still so far behind...

On the Dao platform.

Su Muyou didn't stop, and raised his hands like suet jade.

The giant tripod also flew upwards.

directly came to the top of Ye Qiubai's head.

At this time, Su Muyou gently waved his hands downward.

The gigantic tripod fell towards Ye Qiubai like the sky collapsing, with the sound of piercing through the sky!

Ye Qiubai's eyes were full of seriousness.

This blow is more powerful than the one just now.

The Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand pointed towards the sky.

In the sword field, countless sword intents began to gather on the sword body!

Like a little dragon, wrapped around it.

Immediately, a sense of endless life emerged from Ye Qiubai's hands, like vines, clinging to the Hunyuan Immortal Sword.

The first sword in Taichu Sword Classic, Ping Shanhe!

The current Ye Qiubai has been able to fully display the power of the first two swords of the Taichu Sword Sutra!

Sword cut down!

The extremely sharp sword intent turned into a huge slash, and shot out in the air!

Slashed through the space and slashed right under the giant cauldron!

Boom!

There are bursts of roaring sound.

The giant tripod stopped its downward trend.

Sound waves turned towards Ye Qiubai.

This time Ye Qiubai was also well prepared. After neutralizing the sound waves with his sword intent, he stepped forward.

Run towards Su Muyou with a sword in hand!

If you don't take the initiative.

I'm afraid Su Muyou will control the giant cauldron to completely suppress it!

To know.

The huge gap in realm also has a fatal shortcoming.

That is the amount of aura in the body.

Naturally, it is less than Su Muyou!

so.

Chapter 650 Fan Jian and Immortal Sword

In the Wanyu Grand Competition.

Ye Qiubai is fighting against two strong mid-stage players in the Immortal Realm, Gu Xi and Su Muyou.

In terms of strength, Ye Qiubai thinks that Su Muyou must be stronger than Gu Xi.

The sense of oppression brought by manipulating the giant tripod is like the collapse of a mountain.

If it is dragged by this giant tripod.

I am afraid that the victory of this competition will gradually be far away.

Below, Lin Zhinan watched Ye Qiubai's swift and decisive movements, and couldn't help showing admiration.

"As expected of Brother Ye, he has too much practical experience. It is obviously the first time he has fought against Su Muyou, so he has already figured out the optimal solution."

Gu Xi and other people from Lingxian Palace all looked at Lin Zhinan.

In this day, Ye Qiubai has been praised countless times.

How many times has this high-sighted think tank been able to truly appreciate it.

Even Gu Xi, who is the direct disciple of the master of Lingxian Palace, doesn't have this kind of treatment.

Ye Qiubai is also the first one.

On the stage of the discussion at the moment.

Su Muyou looked at Ye Qiubai who was rushing towards her, his elegant face slightly condensed.

Arm returns to cage.

wanted to control the Shulong Taotie Ding to throw it towards Ye Qiubai.

But.

In the midair, the sword-like giant dragon surrounding the giant tripod, with its dragon body, is constantly entangled around the giant tripod!

Su Muyou had no choice but to back away to avoid Ye Qiubai's attack.

Even if the opponent is only in the middle stage of blood transformation.

is far from her realm.

But after these few fights, Su Muyou couldn't underestimate this unreasonable swordsman!

If you want to avoid its edge!

At the same time, his hands were clasped together suddenly.

Above the giant cauldron, a shock wave like a stormy sea erupted, blooming towards the surroundings!

The giant sword intent dragon was suddenly shattered by this shock wave at this moment.

Following Su Muyou's control.

bumped towards Ye Qiubai's back.

Ye Qiubai had no choice but to turn around and slash out with a sword.

The speed of the giant tripod is too fast.

can't be restricted.

The truth gave Ye Qiubai a headache.

Su Muyou said at this time: "Your combat power is very strong, and you can fight with me for such a long time. If you were someone else under the fairyland, I'm afraid you wouldn't be able to catch a single blow."

"I still say that, as long as you are willing to join the Su family, the Su family will provide you with the best cultivation resources."

"At that time, with your actual combat power, one day, you will set foot on the peak of the mid-latitude realm!"

Bringing up old things again.

Even if Ye Qiubai directly rejected her before, she didn't wear away the patience of Miss Su's family at all.

This made the rest of the people have to sigh.

Talented and capable people will never lack olive branches.

Ye Qiubai smiled.

The pinnacle of the mid-latitude boundary?

He, or the goal of their thatched cottage, is not only satisfied with a small mid-latitude boundary.

not to mention...

"It may be too early to assume that I will lose."

When a sword splits the incoming Shulong Taotie Ding.

Around Ye Qiubai's body, there are sword intents soaring into the sky!

Continuously gather above the sky.

At the same time, the scope of the sword field also seems to be shrinking.

However, as the sword domain shrinks.

The endless sword intent in the sword field is also constantly being compressed and strengthened!

In Su Muyou's surprised eyes.

The ever-shrinking sword domain and the extraordinary sword intent released by Ye Qiubai turned into a gigantic sword!

This huge sword has already turned into substance.

The blade is twenty feet long.

Suspended in mid-air, extremely sharp!

This is a move that Ye Qiubai conjured up in actual combats.

Continuously compressing the sword intent in the sword field, will such sword intent become sharper? More powerful?

The answer is obvious.

At this moment, this sword is composed of extraordinary sword intent.

Compressed with Sword Domain.

His sword intent seems to have broken away from the realm of transcendence.

Above the extraordinary swordsmanship, there is a fairy!

As long as you have a relationship with Xian.

is to complete the transformation.

Immortals and mortals.

Who is stronger?

Even an ordinary mortal can understand the gap!

Huo Zhengheng above looked at the sword.

His eyes were full of surprises.

Ye Qiubai used his skills to forcibly improve his swordsmanship in the realm of extraordinary swordsmanship!

Although he has not yet reached the realm of the fairy sword, he has already taken that step!

For sword repairers.

Even if you have reached the extraordinary swordsmanship.

Reached a realm that most sword cultivators could not reach.

That is also Fanjian after all.

Among the millions or even tens of millions of sword cultivators, there may be four or five people who can reach the extraordinary way of the sword.

but.

How difficult is it for these four or five people to surpass the ordinary sword and reach the level of the fairy sword?

It's as difficult as climbing the sky!

Now, Ye Qiubai has reached the threshold of the Immortal Sword.

With his talent, it is only a matter of time before he surpasses ordinary swords and reaches the way of immortal swords!

The other people in Tianjian Peak also had complicated expressions.

Ye Qiubai's talent made them unable to even think of following his back!

Too monstrous.

Like a mountain that towers into the sky, it is difficult to climb...

Gu Xi, who is also a sword repairman, also sighed slightly.

Even if it is him, he is only half a step beyond the realm of transcendence.

But the current Ye Qiubai has already touched the threshold of the fairy sword.

When in Lingxian Palace.

Countless disciples and elders praised his swordsmanship talent.

Even his master, the master of Lingxian Palace, once said it.

In the future, you will set foot on the peak of sword cultivation in the mid-latitude realm.

But when Gu Xi saw Ye Qiubai with her own eyes.

He realized a truth.

There is a sky beyond the sky, and there are people beyond people.

Understanding does not mean comprehension.

This reason is very simple, just eight words.

Everyone has heard of it.

When hearing this sentence, everyone will say that I understand.

However, I still lose myself in the praises in my heart.

There will be a subconscious mind deep in my heart, telling myself.

In this field, I am the most talented.

The current Gu Xi can only be called that after seeing Ye Qiubai, and completely comprehended the meaning of these words...

On the Taoist platform, Su Muyou watched this scene, and his elegant face finally changed color.

Although she is not a sword cultivator, she knows exactly what the mortal sword and the fairy sword represent.

Immediately, Su Muyou kept changing seals with his hands.

The huge body of the Shulong Taotie Ding has ancient and mysterious characters appearing one after another.

With the emergence of words one by one.

The sense of heaviness and oppression of Shulong Taotie Ding will be even stronger!

She clearly knew that if she didn't use her trump card again, she might really be unable to counteract Ye Qiubai's sword!

Watching this scene.

The inspector's expression also became serious.

If you say, before, he felt that Ye Qiubai had this talent and was suitable for them to become an inspector.

Now it seems that I am afraid that I really have this qualification!

So, in this battle, he must ensure that Ye Qiubai is safe.

With all the efforts of both parties, ensure his life!