

My Disciples 761

Chapter 761 Focus on the Holy Talisman Sect!

today.

It is destined to be a turbulent day for the entire mid-latitude boundary.

All forces, as well as casual cultivators, have set their sights on the Saint Talisman Sect.

Someone went directly to see if this earth-shattering news was true.

There are also forces that are not strong enough, or they smell the conspiracy, and choose to continue to wait and see.

Suddenly, the clouds over the Saint Talisman Sect descended, and the atmosphere floating around was extremely dignified.

On weekdays, the Saint Talisman Sect is peaceful, with only a few or two disciples from the Law Enforcing Hall patrolling the surrounding area.

After all, there are a large number of talisman defenses in the Saint Talisman Sect.

Moreover, the Saint Talisman Sect is one of the top forces in the mid-latitude realm.

In terms of strength, I am afraid it is slightly inferior to other top forces.

But when it comes to connections, the Saint Talisman Sect's connections are not comparable to other forces.

The three types of top sects: pills, arrays, and seals.

Background and contacts are much stronger than other forces.

You must know that these three things are indispensable for every force and every ascetic.

Once the begging comes to the door, there will be involvement.

Those high-level talisman formation pills cannot be replaced by items or spirit stones, and often require the favor of a strong person.

No matter where it is, favors are the most valuable and the most difficult to repay.

Over time.

The contacts of the Saint Talisman Sect naturally gradually accumulated.

It's just that this time the event is too special.

Those powerful sects who have friendship with the Saint Talisman Sect dare not act rashly.

You know, this incident has affected the entire mid-latitude boundary!

Once it is not handled well, it will be attacked by groups.

Also because of this.

The defense of the Saint Talisman Sect is at least dozens of times stricter than usual!

In all directions of the sect, as well as at the periphery, there are elders of the Saint Talisman Sect leading a few disciples to make inspections.

At the same time, the talisman seals hidden in the dark place of the Saint Talisman Sect are also ready to go at this moment.

Looming, all kinds of artistic conceptions floated up.

If it's just a wisp, it's probably nothing.

But the artistic conception leaked from the four talisman seals floated in the sky, forming a seven-color glow!

The fusion of various artistic conception forces also made this seemingly gorgeous seven-color glow exude a destructive aura, which made the ascetics around the Saint Talisman Sect palpitate.

Among the sects, the disciples who had gone abroad for training, and the elders who retreated to study talisman seals, also put down the things at hand.

Those who are away immediately return to the sect, and those who are in retreat immediately put down what they are doing and go out.

Three Supreme Elders who don't care about world affairs, although they are drinking tea and resting in the place of Qingxiu.

However, what is different from before is that the power of perception in the heavenly fairyland in his body is fully activated, covering the entire Saint Talisman Sect!

Stay ready!

This is the most authentic portrayal of the Saint Talisman sect today.

clang!

Suddenly, a bell rang, echoing throughout the entire Saint Talisman Sect.

Ring the bell three times.

is the time when the Evil Punishment Conference begins.

The moment when the first bell rang through the Saint Talisman Sect.

On the central square of the Holy Talisman Sect.

The suzerain of the Shengfu sect, the Su family enshrines Huan Shun, the grand elder of Lingxian Palace Zhang Guan, and the suzerain of Tianjian Peak Huo Zhengheng occupy four directions in the southeast, northwest, respectively.

At the same moment, they all stick out their right hands.

Aura was covered, and then spewed out from the palm of his hand.

Continuously intertwined at the center of the four!

The world was shaking for a while.

All the disciples of the Saint Talisman Sect looked up at this scene.

Feeling this amazing coercion, his eyes are full of reverence.

"This is the power of the strong in the Heavenly Wonderland. With just a few gestures, they can cause changes in the world."

"When can I also reach this state?"

"Heh, work hard, how long has it been since a new Heavenly Wonderland powerhouse appeared in the mid-latitude realm?"

"Yes, I'd better study my talisman."

With the interweaving of the auras of the four strong men in the fairyland.

Lingxian Palace Grand Elder Zhang Guan raised his finger slightly.

Suddenly, the mountains and rocks thousands of miles away, and the ancient trees of millions of years, were drawn by Zhang Guan's aura.

Seeing this, Huo Zhengheng's arm shook.

The sword intent of the fairy sword spewed out, cutting these boulders and ancient trees.

Han Shun, the priest of the Su family, smiled lightly, and pressed his palm down slightly.

The cut rock and the ancient tree were suppressed and fell to the ground.

Between the rock and the ancient tree, Huan Shun's aura is drawn into long and thin lines to combine them.

The rock turned into a huge desktop.

The ancient tree was used as four table legs.

last step.

The suzerain of the Holy Talisman Sect held it behind his back with one hand, and took out the talisman pen with the other.

But he didn't take out the talisman paper.

Under the amazed and reverent eyes of the crowd, ancient and obscure patterns were written on the huge table.

The purest aura in the world, and the various artistic conceptions in the seven-color glow.

They all followed the talisman brushes around the table, falling into those obscure patterns.

clang!

echoed with the second chime.

The suzerain of the Holy Talisman Sect took a deep breath. The gesture of writing the talisman seal can be said to be the momentum of swallowing thousands of miles of rivers and mountains!

The last stroke is done freely and freely.

The huge round table forged by four experts from the Celestial Wonderland was successfully completed.

After three poles in the sun.

The third bell rang, and then it rang.

And this moment.

The four Heavenly Immortal Realm powerhouses, headed by the Sect Master of the Saint Talisman Sect, raised their heads slightly.

In the eyes, the pupils froze slightly.

"coming."

The voice just fell.

Around the Saint Talisman Sect, a powerful aura suddenly swept over the sky!

Like a tsunami hitting the clouds.

The clouds actually sank a little in an instant!

The three elders who were drinking tea in the place of Qingxiu also put down the teacups in their hands at the same time and waved their sleeves at the same time.

Throughout the entire Saint Talisman Sect, the light of talisman seals flickered.

At the same time, using the power of the three Supreme Elders as a guide.

Block this sky-shattering breath out.

Protect the disciples in the sect from being oppressed by the breath and die in battle!

"Don't come here, everyone."

An old man in Tsing Yi stepped forward.

Every step the old man took in midair, green vines criss-crossed on his feet, providing support points for the old man to walk in midair.

The Suzerain of the Aoki Sect, Yu Qingyan!

"Yu Qingyan, you will be more careful."

Following a voice full of anger, on the other side, everyone looked in amazement, and there was a sea of flames sweeping in!

The sea of flames made the entire downward-sloping cloud cover red.

The temperature suddenly rose up and down the Saint Talisman Sect!

If it weren't for the power of talismans and three elders to stop it.

I'm afraid that the whole Saint Talisman Sect will burn out of thin air because of this overwhelming sea of flames!

The Suzerain of Wuji Yuanyang Sect, Lie Xiao!

"It seems that you haven't summoned more forces? Why are you still four?"

Jing Zhitan, the patriarch of the Overturning Sword Sect, also arrived later.

In addition to these three people, no matter in the dark or in the light, there are several heavenly fairyland powerhouses and several earthly fairyland powerhouses floating around!

Chapter 762 Persecution!

Whether it is dark or bright.

Under the perception of the suzerain of the Saint Talisman Sect, his face froze slightly.

A total of twelve Heavenly Wonderland powerhouses.

There are dozens of strong people in the fairyland.

The Su family enshrines Huan Shun, Zhang Guan, the grand elder of Lingxian Palace, and Huo Zhengheng, the suzerain of Tianjian Peak, all looked slightly down.

Obviously, they have also perceived this.

This force.

I am afraid that most of the strong players in the mid-latitude boundary have already dared to come.

Even, among them, two auras are stronger than the four of them!

Peak of Wonderland!

Standing at the top of the mid-latitude boundary.

as expected.

Their guess was not wrong.

Those old monsters finally couldn't bear it anymore.

For the powerhouse at the pinnacle of the Heavenly Wonderland, trifles and power are no longer attractive.

Wealth? As soon as you reach out your hand, countless forces scramble to send it over.
that power? It's just something that's readily available, not new.

For them, only one thing is of interest.

That is longevity, or longevity!

Even if one reaches the peak of the Immortal Realm, one's lifespan will end.

If you want to prolong your life, you must continue to break through the realm.

Go and take a look, look at the illusory realm that no one has ever reached in the mid-latitude realm.

only.

This mid-latitude boundary cannot support any of them to break through.

Then, the news of the high-latitude boundary is naturally a matter of great importance to them!

It is no surprise that these old monsters will come.

I'm afraid there are some old monsters hiding in the dark and watching, but they didn't notice it!

The suzerain of the Holy Talisman Sect looked at all the powerhouses in the heavenly realm in the sky, cupped his hands, and said solemnly: "Welcome to the Holy Talisman Sect to participate in the Evil Punishment Conference."

Speaking of this, the suzerain of Shengfuzong waved his palm.

Around the huge round table, sixteen exquisite seats appeared beside the round table.

"Please take a seat."

Everyone looked at it, smiled lightly, and landed on their seats one after another.

Of course, the powerhouses of the Heavenly Wonderland hidden in the dark did not appear.

There are also six seats vacant.

But even if these seats are vacant, those strong in the fairyland will not dare to sit down.

Outside, they are respected, revered and feared powerhouses in the fairyland!

However, in front of the big bosses in Wonderland these days.

The other party can easily kill them by flipping their hands.

It's as simple as pinching an ant!

Intuitively speaking.

Earth Fairyland is the younger brother in front of Heavenly Fairyland.

"Okay, don't say any polite words." Lie Xiao, the suzerain of Wuji Yuanyang Sect, has the hottest temper and is a short-tempered person.

Without waiting for the suzerain of Shengfuzong and others to speak, he waved his hand impatiently and said: "You are also clear about the purpose of my waiting here, so don't go around unnecessary circles."

"After all, everyone's time is pretty tight, aren't they?"

Cyanwood Sect Master Yu Qingyan also nodded and said: "Old Demon Lie is a bit anxious, but what he said is not wrong."

Jing Zhitan, the patriarch of the Shattering Sword Sect, said more directly: "The group of young people? Let them come out and explain."

"Instead of letting them hide the news of the high-latitude boundary, it is better to explain it first, and let us old guys go to explore the way first."

At this moment.

Lingxian Palace Grand Elder Zhang Guan smiled and said: "Everyone, this is the Xie Xie Conference, have you forgotten what the word 'Xie Xie' represents for the mid-latitude realm?"

Huan Shun also nodded and said: "The return of Infernal Purgatory and the rebirth of Qi Shadao have already sounded the alarm for us."

"If it is not dealt with in time, I am afraid that the tragedy of the ancient times will repeat itself again, and it may be even more tragic than that time!"

Hear here.

Yu Qingyan smiled and said: "Don't worry, isn't the Infernal Purgatory officially revealed to us?"

"Is it possible that the other party doesn't have the intention to set off a **** storm in the mid-latitude boundary again?"

"After all, that time might scare them."

Hearing Yu Qingyan's words.

The suzerain of Shengfuzong said with an ugly face: "The mind of Infernal Purgatory, or the character of Yiqi Shadao, do you think this is possible?"

Their thoughts.

In the hearts of the suzerain of the Shengfu sect and others, it is like a bright mirror.

But I just don't want to be this early bird.

I don't want to be the vanguard, I want to compete with Infernal Purgatory, I want to fight Qi Shadao head-on.

They don't want to lose their power.

Or in other words.

They want to watch their top forces lose a little first, and then reap the benefits of the fisherman!

Jing Zhitan, as a knife repairman, naturally has a straightforward personality and doesn't hide.

So he said bluntly: "You should also know what we think."

"You should also understand the real purpose of our coming to this Evil Punishment Conference."

"With so many colleagues present, there must be a lot of pressure on you. Instead of that, it's better to let those young people confess quickly so that we can leave."

threaten!

This is an undisguised threat!

Whether it is the suzerain of Shengfu Sect, Zhang Guan, the grand elder of Lingxian Palace, Huan Shun enshrined by the Su family, or Huo Zhengheng, the suzerain of Tianjian Peak.

At this moment, his face changed slightly.

really.

Under this situation, if the opponent really wants to make a move.

Sacred Talisman Sect may have to pay a huge price...

The suzerain of Shengfuzong just wanted to say something.

But see, behind them.

Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng, Su Muyou, and Lin Zhinan came together.

Just listen to Ye Qiubai with a faint smile: "Seniors, I just want to hear whether we have received the news in Absolute Soul City, right?"

Jing Zhitan, Yu Qingyan, Lie Xiao and the others all looked at Ye Qiubai.

Looked at this young man who was still neither humble nor overbearing when facing them.

The eyes of these heavenly wonderlands fell.

It is also true that it put a lot of pressure on Ye Qiubai.

Ye Qiubai at this moment.

can only burst out of the sword domain with all its strength, and the half-step fairy sword will spew out!

and the Absolute Beginning Sword Scripture in the body are running crazily.

Coupled with the secret assistance of Huo Zhengheng and others.

Only then did he barely resist the aura of the powerhouse in the Heavenly Wonderland!

"Oh? Half-step swordsmanship? He has reached this step at a young age, and his talent is extremely enchanting."

A look of astonishment appeared in Yu Qingyan's eyes.

This sentence is not polite.

But sincerely.

Even the rest of the Celestial Immortal Realm powerhouses were a little startled when they saw this scene.

Ye Qiubai smiled lightly, cupped his hands and said, "It's just luck."

"Speak, do you want to speak out now, or let us force it?"

Lie Xiao frowned.

Ye Qiubai smiled, "Since we appeared here and didn't run away, we must speak out."

Chapter 763 In the fairyland, they are all ants

Ye Qiubai's words were resounding.

At this moment, the reverberation echoed in the central square of the Shengfuzong, which became quiet and silent.

Moreover, the slightly thickened breathing of these powerhouses in the Heavenly Wonderland sitting around the round table could be clearly heard.

The final reward of Absolute Soul City.

In the news, it is said that there is information to go to the high-latitude boundary!

This news is the most attractive to a top powerhouse in the Heavenly Wonderland, bar none.

Even those top-notch treasures of heaven, material and earth may not be able to move the faces of the powerhouses in the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Even if you are in the sky, you will take another look.

The realm cannot be broken through.

Lifespan cannot be extended.

What is the use of these treasures?

In every era, there are strong men who have reached the peak of the Heavenly Wonderland who have tried it.

Use all kinds of natural treasures to improve your cultivation.

Refined into a elixir.

This kind of elixir sometimes even empties out all the foundation of a top power!

However, it was still unable to break through.

It seems that on the peak of the fairyland, there is an invisible barrier, which cannot be seen, but cannot be broken through when reaching out.

So, for them, what is the use of natural materials and earthly treasures, top magic weapons?

When the life span comes to an end, shouldn't it only be left to future generations?

Or become the nutrient of this land?

After hearing Ye Qiubai's words, Lie Xiao, the head of the Promise Yuanyang Sect with the hottest personality, instantly had his fiery red long hair stand on end!

On each strand of hair, there is a tiny fire dragon hovering above it.

Lie Xiao stared at Ye Qiubai with his eyes wide open.

shouted loudly: "Then tell me, what is the way to enter the high-latitude boundary!"

"If you tell me, I, Lie Xiao, owe you a favor. If you want anything in the Wuji Yuanyang Sect, you can choose whatever you want!"

When being targeted by a strong man from the Heavenly Wonderland.

Lie Xiao was emotionally agitated, and did not suppress the aura in his body at all.

The surging heat wave rushed towards Ye Qiubai directly!

In an instant, rings of fire burned around Ye Qiubai's body.

If Huo Zhengheng hadn't acted in time, he would have isolated the rings of fire from Ye Qiubai's body.

I'm afraid, even if Ye Qiubai survives, he will be seriously injured!

Ye Qiubai nodded slightly to Huo Zhengheng, then looked at Lie Xiao, and said with a smile: "The benefits promised by the seniors, Ye is also very excited."

"What's the meaning?"

Not only Lie Xiao, but also Yu Qingyan, Jing Zhitan, and other powerhouses in the Immortal Realm frowned slightly.

"What I mean is, I don't have the news that the seniors want to get, and Ye Mou will naturally not be able to get these benefits."

Hear here.

Jing Zhitan picked up the saber in his hand, although the saber was still in the knife gate.

However, that saber intent that seemed to be able to tear everything apart spewed out of the saber gate uncontrollably!

"You mean..." Jing Zhitan took a step towards Ye Qiubai, and asked in a deep voice, "You don't want to tell the news?"

The moment Jing Zhitan stepped forward.

The gushing sword intent actually tore the surrounding space into cracks one after another!

The saber intent followed the ever-extending crack, fell into Ye Qiubai's ears with these words, and flew towards Ye Qiubai!

Ye Qiubai wanted to retreat.

But I found that my body couldn't move no matter what!

Locked by this shocking sword intent, the spiritual energy in the body, the limbs and bones, are unable to move!

Mu Fusheng stood beside Ye Qiubai, his expression suddenly changed when he saw this, and he wanted to use a talisman to resist.

However, he is also within the attack range of Dao Yi.

Can't move at all!

is just one step away.

It's just a leak of sword intent.

can do this.

This made Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng feel endless powerlessness in their hearts.

Not strong enough!

In front of these powerful people in the fairyland, they still can't see enough.

To put it bluntly, like an ant!

The sword is coming.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng had no other thoughts in their minds, as if they had abandoned all distracting thoughts.

In the eyes of the two of them, apart from the two of them themselves, there is only the shocking sword intent sweeping in front of them.

If you give up here.

What is that?

Then what qualifications do you have to become the master's apprentice?

The thoughts of the two are exactly the same at this moment.

In an instant, between Mu Fusheng's eyebrows, a white flame was burning!

Cold Soul White Flame!

Following the cold soul white flame that appeared between the eyebrows, the whole body was covered by a purple thunder and a golden thunder.

at the same time.

Ye Qiubai on the side, a half-step fairy sword intent in his body rose into the sky!

Absolute Beginning Sword Sutra, under such a huge sense of oppression, is faster than when running forward at full speed.

The power of the Sword Sutra of Absolute Beginning in the meridians flows into the vast ocean of Dantian like a rushing river!

this moment.

Among the surprised eyes of Jing Zhitan and everyone else.

Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng took a step at the same time.

One draws a sword, and the other holds the power of thunder in both hands!

The sword intent also turned into two sky-slashing blades at this moment, and suddenly slashed towards the two sky spirit covers!

at this time.

Two figures appeared in front of Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng.

One of them holds a three-foot green blade, and a sword falls.

The other person stretched out his right hand, holding a talisman seal between his two fingers.

Suddenly, the sword intent dissipated!

Other Heavenly Wonderland powerhouses, as well as Earth Wonderland powerhouses, saw that Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng were locked by a powerhouse like Jing Zhitan, and they were still able to move.

Can't help but look slightly startled.

same moment.

The Su family's enshrined Huan Shun also said in time: "Jing Zhitan, if you attack two juniors, are you still worthy of this Tianqing knife in your hand?"

Jing Zhitan's face was calm, and he slapped the Tianqing knife stored in the knife gate on the round table, and said lightly: "If you want to know whether I am worthy of this Tianqing knife, we can find a place to learn from each other right now." Discuss."

Overturning Heaven Sword Sect.

Although it can't be called a top sect.

But these sword repairmen from the top and bottom of the sect.

From the suzerain to the disciples.

Everyone is crazy!

So, when Jing Zhitan was facing the behemoth of the Su family.

will not give any face at all!

You want to fight?

Then hit.

If you don't fight? But you **** me off.

I still want to fight.

Because of this, these top forces will not easily offend the people of Shatian Saber Sect on weekdays.

After Jing Zhitan finished speaking, he sat down and glanced slightly at Ye Qiu, Bai Mu, Fu Sheng and the two of them.

In the depths of the pupils, there was some astonishment.

Under the lock and suppression of his saber intent, they, who haven't even reached the fairyland, can still move?

Is there any movement of resistance?

If it wasn't for this matter.

These two are good seedlings for knife repair...

pity.

Jing Zhitan couldn't help shaking his head.

Chapter 764 Qi Sha Dao Comes!

How proud is Jing Zhitan?

The Overturning Sword Sect's status among sword cultivators is like that of the Sacred Talisman Sect.

If it is said that the Holy Talisman Sect is the holy land that all Talisman Masters in the mid-latitude realm yearn for.

Then, for all sword cultivators in the mid-latitude realm, the Shrouding Sword Sect is a god!

Jing Zhitan, as the patriarch of the Shattering Sword Sect.

is known as the strongest knife repairer.

none of them!

At the same time, his vision is also extremely strict.

From the beginning to the end, only one apprentice was accepted.

That person is the current suzerain of the Shrouding Sword Sect, in the middle of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The state of his Dao of the Sword is second only to Jing Zhitan!

It's too difficult for Jing Zhitan to call him a proud person.

Ruo let everyone know what is going on in Jing Zhitan's heart.

I'm afraid it will explode.

This time.

After blocking the ray of saber intent, the suzerain of the Holy Talisman sect.

Said with an extremely gloomy face: "Jing Zhitan, on the territory of my Saint Talisman Sect, there are people who want to kill my Saint Talisman Sect."

"You, do you want to start a war?"

Jing Zhitan glanced at the suzerain of the Saint Talisman Sect, picked up the Tianqing knife, and did not speak.

However, the meaning is very obvious.

If you want to go to war.

That battle is.

have nothing to say.

At this time.

The Great Elder Zhang Guan of Lingxian Palace shouted in a deep voice: "War at this time, do you want to make Qi Shadao laugh at it?"

Hear here.

The suzerain of the Holy Talisman Sect had a cloudy face, and after taking a deep breath, he forcibly suppressed the volcanic eruption of anger in his heart, and sat back on his seat with a sullen face.

Yu Qingyan sneered in his heart, then looked at Ye Qiubai, and asked: "Ye Xiaoyou, even if you hold the news of the high-latitude realm, you are still too far away from that."

"Why don't you take it out and exchange it for the favors of people like me in the fairyland, and let us old guys help you young people to find the way, why not do it?"

Hearing Yu Qingyan's words.

Ye Qiubai spread his hands and said helplessly: "If I knew, I would have said it a long time ago. As the senior said, holding this news in our hands will not do us any good."

"However, Ye is really ignorant."

Yu Qingyan: "Oh? What do you mean, someone deliberately tried to frame you?"

"Isn't it?" Ye Qiubai asked back: "Seniors, think about it."

When it comes to this.

Ye Qiubai glanced at all the powerhouses in the Heavenly Wonderland, and said seriously: "Is the timing of this news appearing a bit too strange?"

"It happened that the day before the evil-killing conference was to be held, the news swept across the entire mid-latitude boundary at such a fast speed like a tornado, isn't there anything tricky about it?"

"Someone didn't do this on purpose. Seniors, do you believe it? Seniors didn't find any clues when they sent people to search for the person who released the news, right?"

Ye Qiubai sneered, and said: "Presumably, the seniors have already smelled the conspiracy when they got this news?"

"However, the news about how to enter the high-latitude realm is too tempting, so I came here with the intention of killing by mistake rather than letting it go. Is Ye right or not?"

Although the words spoken are not pleasant.

But I have to admit.

Every sentence, every word Ye Qiubai said was stamped in their hearts.

It can be said that none of the words have been blamed on them!

Looking at the somewhat gloomy faces of the crowd, Ye Qiubai continued to speak loudly: "This news came out at this point in time, and its purpose is too obvious. It is nothing more than to hinder the smooth holding of the Evil Punishment Conference."

"It's best to have a civil war between the various sects, and deplete the strength of all parties."

"Who is the biggest beneficiary of this kind of thing?"

You obviously already have the answer in your heart.

Patriarch of Infernal Purgatory, let's all kill Dao!

In this silent and smokeless battlefield, if successful, Infernal Purgatory will be the biggest beneficiary!

Can delay more time for them!

Suddenly, Mu Fusheng said beside him: "If you seniors don't believe it, we can also make an oath to prove that we didn't get any news of entering the high-latitude realm in the final reward of Juehun City, how about it?"

When Mu Fusheng said these words.

Don't wait for all the powerhouses in the Heavenly Wonderland to speak.

Mu Fusheng, Ye Qiubai, Lin Zhinan, and Su Muyou all made oaths of heaven regarding this matter at the same time!

For a moment, the sky over the Saint Talisman Sect was covered with dark clouds and thunder roared!

With these powers of catastrophe, even the powerhouses in the Heavenly Wonderland present felt infinitely threatened!

When the four of them made the oath of heaven.

The Heavenly Immortal Realm experts who were present at the scene completely believed in what Ye Qiubai and the others said.

Everything is just a conspiracy by Qi Shadao.

The suzerains of Shengfuzong, Huan Shun, Zhang Guan, and Huo Zhengheng can also clearly perceive it.

The two Heavenly Immortal Realm peak powerhouses hiding in the dark also quietly left here.

Since there is no information about the high-latitude boundary, it is useless for them to stay here. Sudden.

Yu Qingyan smiled lightly and said, "You really are a young man! You have taken in a few good seedlings!"

Lie Xiao also changed his previous attitude, and laughed loudly: "Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng, you two, are you interested in coming to my Wuji Yuanyang Sect?"

"I'm interested in accepting the two of you as personal disciples, how about it?"

Even Jing Zhitan nodded and said: "You can also come to my Shatian Saber Sect, and the old man can make an exception and accept two more disciples."

Different from the sword encounter before, this attitude changed too quickly!

However, these Heavenly Immortal Realm powerhouses are not trying to be polite, nor are they trying to cover up their previous misunderstanding.

Instead, he really valued the amazing talents of Ye Qiubai and Mu Fusheng.

Haven't reached Wonderland yet.

Under the lock of Jing Zhiqin's sword intent in the late stage of Tianxian Realm, there are signs of resistance, and can still move?

This is enough to prove that their achievements in the future will definitely not be easy!

Ye Qiubai smiled and said, "We already have a teacher."

Yu Qingyan nodded: "Since this is the case, the news has been confirmed, and I, the Qingmu Sect, will take a step ahead."

Immediately afterwards, Lie Xiao and Jing Zhitan got up one after another.

The Sect Master of Shengfu Sect looked at this scene, and said: "It's all here, why don't you discuss with us the matter of killing evil?"

Yu Qingyan just wanted to find an excuse to refuse.

But suddenly looked to the sky.

Not only Yu Qingyan, but also Lie Xiao, Jing Zhitan and other powerful people in the fairyland all looked up at the sky!

I saw above that sky.

Clouds of blood enveloped the entire Saint Talisman Sect!

Among the blood cloud, Fangfang Ligui kept screaming sharply.

Bloody killing intent pervades the entire world!

In the cloud of blood, there was a young man standing in it.

Huo Zhengheng was stunned when he saw this.

"Chi Bing?"

Immediately, he became gloomy for an instant, gritted his teeth and said, "Qi Sha Dao..."

Chapter 765 Perfect plan?

In the Saint Talisman Sect, whether it is a strong person in the Heavenly Immortal Realm, a person in the Earth Immortal Realm, or a disciple in the sect, all of them have changed expressions and looked up into the blood cloud.

Amidst the cloud of blood, a young man with a ferocious smile on his face completely incompatible with his physical experience lowered his head and looked down at the crowd.

Like a demon, overlooking all living beings!

Although the body is completely different from the recorded Qi Shadao.

However, these Heavenly Immortal Realm powerhouses who participated in the siege and suppression of the Infinite Purgatory can detect the identity of the other party simply by relying on their breath.

Patriarch of Infernal Purgatory.

At the beginning, a **** storm was set off in the mid-latitude boundary.

The founder of the brutal and inhuman purgatory.

Let's kill!

Others are at best surprised, and genuinely terrified.

But for Huo Zhengheng.

When he saw Qi Shadao attacking in Chi Bing's body, his heart was extremely exposed. Even the kendo in his body began to surge involuntarily, and the sword intent of the fairy sword surrounded his body, constantly tearing the surrounding space.

Others looked at Huo Zhengheng in surprise, not understanding why he had such a strong killing intent on Qi Shadao.

But I don't know.

Although Chi Bing is only a famous disciple of Tianjianfeng, before participating in the Ten Thousand Domains Competition, he was just an ordinary inner disciple of Tianjianfeng.

But even so.

Chi Bing is also a disciple of their Tianjian Peak!

And Huo Zhengheng is the suzerain of Tianjian Peak.

If you can't even protect the disciples of your own sect, you will be occupied by others after death, killing them everywhere.

Isn't this a slap in the face of Tianjian Peak and his suzerain?

If you don't kill the opponent.

Let Chi Bing's body ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

Where should I put Jianfeng's reputation that day?

For a swordsman.

I thought of it, so I did it.

Whoever wants to kill, he will kill.

As a result, everyone looked at Huo Zhengheng with an angry face, holding a three-foot Qingfeng in his hand.

With the sword intent of a fairy sword, he soared into the sky, turned into long swords one after another, and slashed towards Qi Shadao in the blood cloud in the sky!

As for himself, he took a step forward, stepped on a long sword formed by the condensed sword intent, faced Qi Shadao, and flew away with the sword!

Among thousands of swords.

Huo Zhengheng was like a killing **** haunted by angry killing intent.

At this moment, in his eyes, only Qi Shadao exists!

This is not an expression of love.

It is the expression of killing intent condensed to the extreme.

Even Huan Shun, Zhang Guan, and the suzerain of the Shengfu Sect couldn't help but freeze.

Although the current Huo Zhengheng is only in the middle stage of Heavenly Wonderland.

However, the combination of sword intent and killing intent that he displayed made them feel palpitations in their hearts.

To know.

Before that.

When Huo Zhengheng was young, he was also known as a swordsman.

He was even called the number one swordsman in the past, and called the number one swordsman in the future mid-latitude realm!

Who wasn't a genius when he was young?

This sentence couldn't be more appropriate for Huo Zhengheng.

Qi Shadao looked at Wan Jian Jian Yu who was cutting towards him, and Huo Zhengheng who was coming from the sword.

There was no solemnity in his expression, but the corners of his mouth slightly lifted, revealing a sinister smile.

Status turned slightly.

Qi Shadao's body merged into the blood cloud and appeared on the other side.

Wan Jian instantly passed through Qi Shadao's standing figure.

But it just penetrated an afterimage.

Qi Shadao sneered and said, "Huo Zhengheng, after so many years, your strength has improved quite quickly."

"But ancestor, I didn't come to fight with you today."

Huo Zhengheng held a sword in one hand, stepped on the long sword with both feet, and glared at Qi Shadao.

"Leave the physical body of my Tianjian Peak disciple!"

Qi Shadao smiled: "It's just borrowing the physical body of a disciple of your sect, and it's not your direct disciple. Is there any need to be so angry?"

For the patriarch of Infernal Purgatory who deserves nothing.

Even if he is his own direct disciple, as long as it is good for him.

Qi Sha Dao will kill without hesitation!

This is also one of the reasons why the current suzerain and disciples of Infernal Purgatory are so afraid of Qi Shadao.

Looking at Huo Zhengheng's figure charging forward again.

Qi Shadao waved his hands and said, "Don't be in a hurry to kill me, although you can't kill me, I have some news here, which will definitely be of interest to you, Huo Zhengheng."

Huo Zhengheng stopped, frowned, looked at Qi Sha and said, "Say."

Seeing this, Qi Shadao smiled, turned to everyone, glanced around, and then said with a sarcasm: "Sure enough, you people are still like this, hypocrisy to the extreme."

"Is it really useful for you to hold this evil purge conference? Didn't you use this name to get news from the high-latitude realm?"

Heard what Qi Shadao said.

Everyone's face sank.

The suzerain of Wuji Yuanyang Sect, Lie Xiao, shouted angrily: "You really released the news?"

Qi Shadao sneered: "I'm still not sure yet? Then I also underestimated your IQ."

"you!"

Lie Xiao wants to do something.

But once they make a move, Wuji Yuanyang Sect will enter the game ahead of time, which runs counter to their original intention.

Thinking of this, I still endured it.

As an old monster, Qi Shadao has shrewd eyes.

How could he fail to see what Lie Xiao was thinking at the moment?

Can't help but a sarcastic laugh.

Then he looked at Ye Qiubai, Mu Fusheng and others.

"You young people are good, and you have come up with the best solution."

Ye Qiubai smiled lightly, and replied: "It's just that the senior's plan is full of loopholes."

Qi Shadao nodded, and seemed to be thinking seriously, "There are indeed many loopholes."

"However, every plan, no matter how detailed it is, will have loopholes in it."

"A good strategy is just how to perfect it, so that those existing loopholes are less, or smaller, so that it is difficult for others to find."

"So..."

Qi Shadao's serious sentence suddenly revealed a sarcastic laugh, and said, "What do you think the perfect plan should be like?"

Ye Qiubai and the others were slightly taken aback.

The perfect plan?

Didn't it mean that every plan, no matter how good it is, will have loopholes?

What about this perfect plan?

Suddenly, Mu Fusheng's face changed slightly, and he said in a deep voice: "A perfect plan will have loopholes, but if the loopholes are filled in another way, that is, another layer will be laid after the loopholes..."

Speaking of which.

Everyone's complexion is getting uglier.

In other words, this conspiracy, which gave them a headache at first, was actually just a bait?

At this moment, Qi Shadao turned his head to look at Huo Zhengheng, and said with a smile: "Sect Master Huo, why don't you go back to Tianjian Peak to have a look now?"

The voice fell.

Huo Zhengheng's expression changed drastically!

Chapter 766 The Storm Gathers!

The words of Qi Shadao made Huo Zhengheng and Ye Qiubai's expressions change.

The perfect plan?

After the loophole, another layer of conspiracy can be laid.

Let those who have seen through the loopholes in the first layer of the scheme take the initiative to get in, and then unconsciously fall into the next conspiracy.

"Sect Master Huo, do you want to go back to Tianjian Peak now?"

Bringing up old things again.

Qi Shadao looked at Huo Zhengheng with a half-smile, and said, "Go now, maybe we can leave something behind."

Huo Zhengheng's expression kept changing, from fear to panic.

said in a deep voice: "If something happened to the sect, how could I not feel it at all?"

Although Huo Zhengheng was away from home.

But in the sect, there are also some formations, or the elders hold the sound transmission jade pendant in their hands.

Once something happened, how could he not know?

Qi Shadao laughed three times, "Huo Zhengheng, Huo Zhengheng, when you were young, you also saw my methods of endless purgatory."

"Relying on the method of my ancestor, it is just a small method to block the transmission of information, so how could I not have mastered one or two?"

How could Huo Zhengheng not know this?

It was only out of anger and disbelief that he said such thoughtless words.

Qi Shadao sneered and said, "Will I be unprepared if I really become an ancestor?"

"Just laying out a conspiracy to consume your time for a day or two? What's the use of this?"

"What's more, my ancestor, my current physical body, but you disciples of Tianjian Peak know that the former owner of this physical body died."

"However, how would the group of disciples and elders guarding Tianjian Peak know?"

"With this natural advantage, how could my ancestor not take advantage of it."

Heard here.

Huo Zhengheng's expression changed instantly.

Tianjian Peak, something must have happened now.

This is beyond doubt.

Just in front of his eyes, Qi Shadao still said: "However, don't you have three old men guarding the broken building in Tianjian Peak?"

"I thought I was just going to wipe out half of Tianjian Peak, and then retreated immediately. Who knows, those three old men are not there?"

The voice just fell.

Qi Shadao's expression froze suddenly.

Just wanted to make a move.

On his left, right and rear sides, there is actually a sword intent that is extremely sharp, almost reaching the extreme, directly passing through his body!

It's just that when the three sword intents passed through the body at the same time.

Qi Shadao's body did not spurt blood.

"Oh? So you three old men have been guarding Ye Qiubai's side?"

Qi Shadao looked around, the old man who appeared slowly, holding a long sword.

These three old men actually revealed the sword intent of the fairy sword!

At the same time, the breath is impressively in the late stage of the Heavenly Wonderland!

Even Huan Shun, the suzerain of Shengfu Sect, and Zhang Guan were stunned.

They also know these three old men.

However, the detection of the breath before was only in the middle of the fairyland!

Now, the aura revealed is the late stage of the Heavenly Wonderland? !

The old man on the left frowned and said: "Incarnation outside the body? No wonder you dare to come here so ostentatiously before recovering your strength."

Qi Shadao sneered, and said, "I am not stupider than you guys."

The horror of Qi Sha Dao is not only in terms of strength.

Maybe his plan, in the face of his absolute strength, was infinitely downplayed.

You know, Qi Shadao back then was like a poisonous snake.

As long as you catch the slightest loophole, you will open your **** mouth and swallow the opponent ruthlessly!

Never leave a shred of a chance!

This is why, under the encirclement and suppression of a dozen top powerhouses in the mid-latitude realm.

The reason why Qi Shadao was still able to fight with him and escaped a ray of soul.

Qi Shadao's external incarnation is constantly blurring.

At the end.

Qi Shadao actually said again: "Although you are hypocritical, you are also very smart."

His eyes fell on Lie Xiao and the other leaders of various forces except those who participated in the Evil Punishment Conference.

"If you continue to participate in the Punishment Conference, I will kill your sect when the ancestor finds an opportunity."

"However, if you don't participate, I will keep your sect in the future."

That's all for now.

Qi Sha Dao disappeared.

The cloud of blood in the sky is also slowly dissipating.

The suzerain of the Shengfu Sect, Zhang Guan, Huan Shun and others also turned ugly in an instant.

Although they knew that Lie Xiao and Yu Qingyan would not believe what Qi Shadao said.

Qi Shadao would definitely not think that just such a sentence can shock everyone.

But.

The words have been spoken.

The seed has been planted.

At least for a while.

The powers of Wuji Yuanyang Sect will fall into a bigger entanglement than before.

These words.

Already fighting for revenge against Tianjian Peak.

Undoubtedly bought a lot of time for Infernal Purgatory!

Lin Zhinan on the side sighed helplessly: "If this person can not become an opponent, I really don't want to go to the opposite side with him."

Mu Fusheng and Ye Qiubai also felt deeply.

This time, it is a serial plan of Qi Sha Dao.

and in a few words.

all revealed his meticulous and vicious city.

The strength is so strong.

It's too scary.

Huo Zhengheng didn't pay attention to these, but immediately flew in the direction of Tianjian Peak!

The three old men also came to Ye Qiubai's side, and said, "You come with us?"

Ye Qiubai thought for a while, then nodded.

Several people disappeared in place.

Mu Fusheng was a little helpless, why every time he went to any place.

Will provoke such a strong person?

Brother Eldest Brother and Senior Brother Xiao Hei, their ability to instigate hatred is too strong.

No, you must improve your strength and make preparations.

After everyone in Tianjian Peak left.

The other forces also left here without saying a word.

Huan Shun and Zhang Guan also said to the suzerain of Shengfuzong: "We will inform the family about this matter."

"If there is a plan at that time, keep in touch at any time."

The suzerain of the Holy Talisman Sect nodded.

Punish evil conference.

In this regard, it ended in failure.

The news at the conference quickly spread throughout the mid-latitude boundary.

Let some people who have forgotten Qi Shadao, or don't understand Qi Shadao at all.

once again felt an extremely strong sense of oppression.

A storm.

A storm enough to reshuffle the entire mid-latitude boundary.

is slowly condensing...

is to survive the storm and be reborn from Nirvana.

It was still swept by the storm, smashed into pieces, and disappeared into the long river of history.

It's all up to the decision.

is to sit on the mountain and watch the tiger fight.

Still in the game.

Or, join the side of Infernal Purgatory?

This is a question that all forces are thinking about.

...

Let's talk about the other side.

In the sky domain.

Several figures appeared.

Among them, a stunning woman in a red robe who looks like a fairy and looks like an emperor smiled and said: "The others don't know, but the priest should be here."

The sky domain is the place where the Saint Talisman Sect rules.

The Saint Talisman Sect is the orthodox Talisman Master in the mid-latitude realm!

Chapter 767 Anti-wolf spray

On the streets of the Sky Domain.

There is an oppressive atmosphere floating everywhere.

Formed two extremes with the usual prosperity.

Whether it is a merchant, a disciple of various forces, or a casual cultivator.

Everyone has seriousness or fear on their faces.

Even when meeting acquaintances, they just nod and say hello.

then left in a hurry.

Hongying, Ning Chenxin, Shi Sheng, and Mu Wan'er walked on the street, feeling the atmosphere around them, and couldn't help feeling suspicious.

Shi Sheng looked left and right, scratched his head and said in doubt: "Theoretically speaking, this boundary is an extremely top boundary among mid-latitude boundaries."

"But why, it looks so prosperous here, but it is terribly depressed?"

Ning Chen shook his head heartily.

"Maybe something happened recently?"

Hongying also said: "This situation is indeed a bit strange."

Mu Wan'er on the side thought for a while, and then smiled: "It's fine to find someone to ask, and by the way, I can also ask where the pastor is!"

Heard what Mu Wan'er said.

Shi Sheng said in a naive tone: "Brother Priest should start before you, shouldn't he be called Senior Brother?"

These words.

In an instant, Mu Wan'er was silenced.

I saw her grinding her silver teeth, making a crackling sound.

wanted to refute, but what Shi Sheng said made sense!

"Obviously I came first..."

In the end, all he could do was show his "grievance" and make a small comparison.

However, Mu Wan'er still walked up to an old man with a serious face.

The old man looked at the delicate and lovely Mu Wan'er for a moment, then nodded, just when he was about to walk away.

Mu Wan'er asked: "Senior, may I ask what happened here?"

Hearing this, the old man froze for a moment, looking at Mu Wan'er as if he were looking at a monster.

Just ask.

Now in the entire mid-latitude boundary, besides ordinary mortals, who else does not know what is happening now?

Who doesn't know that Infernal Purgatory is about to return, and the news of Qi Sha Dao's rebirth?

Moreover, someone actually asked this question in the street that made everyone panic and couldn't avoid it?

The old man took a deep breath, and then he stopped and disappeared in place.

Mu Wan'er was taken aback when she saw this.

What the **** happened.

Can the other party run away without even daring to answer?

Mu Wan'er continued to ask.

It's just that everyone is tight-lipped about this matter, as if they don't want to talk about it.

Someone ran away directly.

Some people just ignore Mu Wan'er.

certainly.

There are still foolish and bold people in this world.

For example, when a young man who looked frivolous saw Mu Wan'er approaching, he couldn't even walk straight.

stared straight at Mu Wan'er.

Thinking in my heart.

It seems that it is right not to retreat today, otherwise it would be impossible to meet such a charming woman.

Mu Wan'er blinked, looked at the young man and asked, "Brother, may I ask what happened in the Firmament Realm recently? Why is everyone so panicked?"

The young man couldn't help being stunned when he heard Mu Wan'er's delicate voice.

For their double-cultivation sect like Hehuan Sect.

Two things are irresistible.

Superior furnace tripod.

and delicate beauty.

Mu Wan'er obviously occupied both.

Seeing that the other party didn't answer, Mu Wan'er couldn't help but feel helpless, and just wanted to give up.

But I heard the young man say: "If you ask others about this matter, you will definitely not be able to find out. After all, who dares to mention this matter now?"

After hearing what the other party said, Mu Wan'er looked at the young man.

With this look, he met the other party's extremely aggressive gaze.

Can't help feeling disgusted.

In his hand, a small white porcelain bottle also appeared.

Shi Sheng saw this scene, saw the young man showing such a look to Mu Wan'er.

couldn't help but stepped forward.

However, Hongying pulled her back.

"Trust Wanmei, she can't be provoked by everyone."

Seeing that there was a half-smile on Hongying's face, Shi Sheng also nodded.

stopped.

The young man had a smug smile on his face, fixed his gaze on Mu Wan'er, and said proudly, "Do you know about the Infernal Purgatory..."

Not for a while.

Everyone in Hongying also learned the whole story from the young man.

And the reason why the extremely prosperous Firmament Realm has become so depressing.

Infernal Purgatory, the most powerful evil cultivation force in the mid-latitude realm.

Now making a comeback.

All the forces are terrified.

I am also thinking about how to stand in the team, or when to enter the game.

The major forces have been silent.

It also made the ascetics in the entire mid-latitude realm panic.

Panicked.

Mu Wan'er nodded slightly, and asked again: "Where is the Saint Talisman Sect, do you know?"

Sacred Talisman?

The young man was stunned for a moment, his aggressive gaze instantly calmed down as if cold water had been poured on him, and he asked cautiously, "What are you asking the Saint Talisman Sect for?"

In case the other party is a disciple accepted by a certain senior of the Saint Talisman Sect.

Return to the sect only after you finish your studies.

Then he must never be provoked.

After all, Hehuanzong is only a second-rate force.

The Saint Talisman Sect is the top force in the mid-latitude realm.

If this provokes the other party.

The entire Hehuan Sect may have to be exterminated!

"I'm going to the Saint Talisman Sect to find someone."

"Aren't you from the Saint Talisman Sect?" the young man asked back.

Mu Wan'er shook her head, looking at the young man as if she was looking at an idiot.

If I am a disciple of the Saint Talisman Sect, do I still need to ask you?

The young man breathed a sigh of relief, looked at Mu Wan'er with burning eyes, and showed a meaningful smile: "Since that's the case, I've already answered so many of your questions. If I answer again, I will be at a loss."

"The previous piece of information was given to the young lady. If the young lady follows me back to the sect, I will tell you about this piece of information?"

Having said that, the young man stretched out his hand and grabbed Mu Wan'er's slender wrist.

See it.

Mu Wan'er smiled.

directly threw the white porcelain bottle in his hand.

Under the astonished eyes of the young man, the white porcelain bottle exploded a foot in front of the young man!

Pink powder immediately surrounded the young man!

The young man was a little dazed at first.

But at the moment when the powder swept the whole body.

Suddenly let out a miserable howl.

Cover your eyes with one hand.

Covering his lower body with one hand, he rolled and screamed on the ground!

The screams also attracted the surprised attention of the people around.

Seeing this, Shi Sheng also asked in a daze: "Junior Sister Wan'er, what are you?"

"Call me Senior Sister."

Mu Wan'er corrected her with a serious tone.

Then clasped both hands, put them on the hem of the skirt, and said shyly: "Master told me before, girls must pay attention to safety when they go out."

"So I made this pepper spray."

"Although I don't know what the name means, but the master's choice is always right."

Chapter 768 Addiction to throwing pot

Anti-wolf spray, as the name suggests.

The effect is similar to that on Blue Star.

However, the effect is better than that, and under Mu Wan'er's modification, there is an additional effect.

This is the effect, in Mu Wan'er's view, she is a little ashamed to say it.

I saw Mu Wan'er blushing and said embarrassedly: "People who have been infected with anti-wolf spray will suffer from blindness and pain in the eyes within a stick of incense, and then..."

Then?

Under Shi Sheng, Ning Chenxin's face gradually became weird.

Mu Wan'er muttered: "Then, it will cause fatal damage to a man's lower body, anyway, it is considered a fairyland, if you don't use my antidote within a stick of incense, then you will never use it in this life. "

Hear here.

Shi Sheng and Ning Chenxin were silent, looking calm.

However, the figure took two steps back neatly.

horrible...

terrible!

No wonder the second senior sister said just now that junior sister Wan'er is not simple!

This is not only simple!

She is simply a little witch!

Hongying couldn't help smiling, and said: "Sister Wan's alchemy is becoming more and more like a master."

The same is true for Lu Changsheng's alchemy.

Refining whatever comes to mind.

Will never be understood by the outside world, or bound by Dan Fang.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng's elixir is basically created by himself.
only.

The elixir refined by Mu Wan'er is even more wicked than Lu Changsheng's.

But in a way.

Not to mention it's pretty easy to use...

At the moment.

The people around couldn't help being slightly surprised when they saw the young man rolling on the ground, covering his eyes and screaming while covering his lower body.

The young man was also identified.

Xie Hongyi.

A personal disciple of the suzerain of the Hehuan Sect!

Although Hehuanzong is only a second-rate force.

However, for ordinary people, the second-rate forces are already very powerful.

"Isn't this Xie Hongyi? What is this woman's identity, dare to do something to the disciple of the Suzerain Sect Master in such an open place full of people?"

"I don't know, but these people seemed to be asking what happened in the mid-latitude boundary just now, and where the Saint Talisman Sect is."

"I don't even know this? This is either a disciple who is a hidden and powerful disciple, or it is a casual cultivator with mediocre talent who has not been able to get in touch with this level of information."

"No matter what, judging by how much the Suzerain of Hehuan Sect loves her disciple, I'm afraid..."

Although the following words are not finished.

But everyone understands what is behind the words.

The suzerain of the Hehuan Sect is notoriously a calf protector.

This protector is only aimed at her direct disciples.

If these few people have no background influence.

I'm afraid the end will be very miserable...

Xie Hongyi kept rolling on the ground, shouting in pain: "Bitch! What did you do to me!"

The pain in both eyes and temporary blindness are nothing to him.

What frightened him was.

His lower body seemed to be crushed directly!

He can feel that his little baby seems to have lost its function...

As a direct disciple of the Suzerain of Hehuan Sect.

This is the most unacceptable thing for him.

Mu Wan'er clapped her hands, snorted arrogantly, and said, "Who told you to have ill intentions towards me?"

Xie Hongyi gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know who I am?"

Hearing this, Mu Wan'er kicked Xie Hongyi with her toes, and said with a chuckle, "I've already done it, why do you care who you are?"

"What's more, isn't this sentence too old-fashioned?"

"According to what my master said, if you don't do it, you won't die. If you didn't do it to me, this lady wouldn't do it to you."

Hearing what the other party said, Xie Hongyi gritted his teeth, and when the labor pain eased a little, he immediately disappeared in place!

Only one sentence was left.

"Acacia Sect will not let you go!"

Mu Wan'er curled her lips, and said, "Really, such cruel words are outdated, do you understand?"

See this scene.

Ning Chen smiled wryly, and said, "I just came here, and I got into trouble."

"I don't know what Master should do if he knows."

Hongying smiled softly, and said: "It's okay, I will tell you when the time comes, when the senior brother received us, someone wanted to attack Wanmei, the senior brother was so angry that he directly killed the other party with a sword."

If Ye Qiubai is here.

It is estimated that the whole person will be speechless.

You are addicted to throwing pots, right?

Before, at least only when he was present, he would blame himself.

Now he is not present, even without knowing it!

Forcibly covered such a big scapegoat on his head!

Who can he turn to for reasoning?

"Okay, since you can't ask, let's find a place to rest first."

Hongying put forward her own idea, saying: "In places like pubs and inns where information circulates, you should be able to find news."

Ning Chenxin, Shi Sheng and Mu Wan'er all nodded in agreement.

The main reason is not to ask for information.

After all, if you want to ask.

If you pay a little price, or find a few more people, you can still ask.

The main reason is.

Since he entered the thatched cottage and became the master's disciple.

They were already in a diad.

Eating one less meal for three meals a day is really a bit unaccustomed.

once.

Hongying and the others only had cultivation in their minds to improve their strength.

But now, with the improvement of Lu Changsheng's requirements for the quality of life.

They have also become more picky about the quality of life!

According to Master's words.

People live forever.

Even if you live forever, even if your strength has reached the peak.

If life is just a practice of ignorance, go for it.

How tedious would that be?

so.

As long as you are a disciple of thatched cottage.

The good habit of three meals a day has been passed down.

Came to an inn that looked quiet.

Booked a few rooms.

Then I went to the hall, ordered a few signature dishes, a few jugs of good wine, and started eating.

Then he complained that this dish is not as delicious as the big brother's.

That soup is not as fragrant as the second senior sister.

These wines are not as mellow as the white wine brewed by Master.

The waiter at the side couldn't help but blacken...

...

the other side.

Among the Hehuan Sect.

Xie Hongyi returned to the sect.

At this moment, the pain in the body has disappeared, and the eyes have returned to normal.

However, the abnormality of the lower body made Xie Hongyi extremely panicked!

In a courtyard full of pink atmosphere.

In the center of the courtyard, there is a big bed.

By the bed, under the tulle, a hot body was revealed!

"What's the panic?"

An extremely sweet voice came from the bed.

Xie Hongyi explained the whole story in detail.

The figure in the bed suddenly appeared in front of Xie Hongyi.

His face was serious.

After the inspection, I was even more angry!

Chapter 769 Like an old dog shepherding a floating life

Lu Changsheng thought about it, and decided to tell Mu Fusheng about Hongying and the others going to the mid-latitude boundary.

Why is it Mu Fusheng instead of Ye Qiubai who is the big brother?

Mu Fusheng asked in the sound transmission jade pendant.

Lu Changsheng's answer also made Mu Fusheng dumbfounded, and there was nothing wrong with it!

Lu Changsheng said: "Tell him? Tell him to bring Hongying and the others to cause trouble?"

"I'm telling you because among all the disciples, you are the one who has received my true teaching the most. Telling you about this will make me feel more at ease."

When he said this sentence, Mu Fusheng clearly felt the presence of a threatening tone.

Not hard to imagine.

If I can take care of Hongying and the others without causing trouble, then nothing will happen, and everything in the thatched cottage, including my own life, will be safe as usual.

If vice versa...

Mu Fusheng's body shivered...

"So, Hongying and the others will leave it to you. After all, they are not familiar with life in the mid-latitude realm. If they run into someone's retreat or some forbidden place, it will be bad. Understand. Yet?"

Mu Fusheng nodded with a wry smile.

"Don't worry, Master, this disciple will do his best."

Lu Changsheng said: "Do your best?"

Mu Fusheng immediately stood up straight, looked at his nose, nose and heart, and said seriously: "I promise to complete the task!"

"very good."

After the word fell, Lu Changsheng's voice stopped following the dissipated green light on the jade pendant.

Mu Fusheng sighed, and put down the jade pendant in his hand.

There are no clouds in the sky today.

He raised his head and looked faintly at the endless sky, the sun that was gradually setting, and the orange-red sunset gradually narrowed as the sun went down.

Mu Fusheng suddenly felt very tired.

I originally thought that if I climbed up to such a powerful master who couldn't see the depth, life would become extremely comfortable, and it was almost a mess!

result...

Mu Fusheng was wrong.

Whether it is a senior brother or a senior sister, or a younger brother and a younger sister.

Everyone is a troublemaker!

In the thatched cottage, the master is in charge.

When you are away from home, you have to let him watch!

Moreover, with Mu Fusheng's status, he still doesn't have the right to speak among the senior brothers and sisters!

Mu Fu let out a long sigh.

Shaking his head, he walked towards the Saint Talisman sect.

"I hope that the brothers and sisters will provoke other people slowly, so that I will be mentally prepared..."

this moment.

Under the setting sun.

Mu Fusheng's back is like an old dog...

...

The definition of double repair is very broad.

There are evil cultivators who simply look for the furnace and absorb the other party's vital yin energy to improve their own strength.

But this method is harmful to nature.

The evil cultivator's way of searching for the cauldron will not only damage the other party's talent, but more importantly, it will directly fall!

As for the Hehuan sect, it is based on the practice of yin and yang.

Yin and Yang interact to form a balance.

Such an approach is of great benefit to both parties.

So, in the Hehuan Sect, every talented male disciple will have multiple wives and concubines.

While female disciples with strong vital energy will have many men around them.

As a direct disciple of the suzerain of the Hehuan Sect, Xie Hongyi obviously belongs to the group of disciples with powerful talents in the Hehuan Sect.

At the same time, he is also the person chosen by the suzerain of the Hehuan Sect to inherit his mantle and become the suzerain of the Hehuan Sect in the future.

It was her disciple who became a little arrogant under her doting.

Although she has restrained herself a bit after the lesson, when it comes to women, she will still be dazzled by the beauty...

Of course, this is also influenced by the Yin-Yang Hehuan Gong...

"Who did it?"

The head of the Hehuan Sect frowned slightly, his eyes full of killing intent!

"Who is so vicious?"

The lower body is irreparable, at least within the scope of her strength, there is no hope of saving it!

For Xie Hongyi, who practiced Yin-Yang Hehuan Kung Fu, it was tantamount to directly abolishing his back road!

If you want to continue to practice, you must disperse the yin and yang acrobatics and switch to other exercises.

Disperse the exercises.

For a monk, isn't this equivalent to abolishing his cultivation base?

Xie Hongyi looked at Master's expression, and said in panic: "Master, even you can't cure it?"

Ke Mei shook her head, there are too few things that can make her helpless as a fairyland.

However, when facing Xie Hongyi's injury, she had nothing to do.

"who is it."

The angry look on Ke Mei's face gradually disappeared.

Yes, but the murderous intent in those winking eyes became stronger.

Xie Hongyi gritted his teeth and took out a sachet.

"Before I left, I took a strand of the other party's hair..."

This flavor-seeking sachet is a treasure used by the Yin-Yang Acacia Sect to track down enemies.

Whether it is production or materials, it is extremely demanding to make a scent-seeking sachet.

so.

There are only five pieces in the entire Hehuan Sect.

One of them.

It was given to Xie Hongyi by Ke Mei.

Just take anything from the opponent.

Put it in the sachet, and it will be able to lock the other party's breath within a year.

So as to achieve the effect of tracking.

Ke Mei took the scented sachet, pondered for a while, and shouted in a deep voice: "All the elders of the law enforcement sect, come to the main hall to see me immediately!"

The sound does not sound loud.

But under the infusion of the strong aura of the Heavenly Wonderland, it directly spread throughout the entire Hehuan Sect!

One time.

The Hehuan Sect disciples and elders who heard this voice raised their heads and looked in the direction of the main hall in surprise.

"What is it, you want to dispatch all the elders of the Law Enforcement Sect?"

"Under the current situation, what does the suzerain want to do?"

"It seems that something major has happened. All the elders of the Law Enforcement Sect were dispatched at the same time. It has not happened for a thousand years."

The Law Enforcement Sect can be said to belong directly to the Suzerain Ke Mei in the Hehuan Sect. Even the elders with other positions and weights cannot resist the will of the Law Enforcement Sect. It can be said that it is under one person and above ten thousand people.

Within a few breaths, four men who looked extremely young appeared outside Ke Mei's courtyard. Looks young, but in fact his age is not young.

In the world of cultivation, as long as the realm is high enough, it is actually not difficult to maintain a youthful appearance.

However, the Acacia Sect's exercises are a bit more special. After the yin and yang are in harmony, they don't need to deliberately use aura to maintain their appearance like other ascetics.

As long as you have been practicing the Acacia Sect's exercises, you can have yin and yang exchanges with the opposite sex.

The four men all lowered their heads, not daring to look into the charming figure in the courtyard who was dressed in transparent tulle and showed a hot figure.

In the respectful tone, there is a deep sense of awe and admiration.

"Sovereign, do you have any orders?"

Ke Mei stretched out her lotus root arm, threw the scented sachet to this person, and said in a cold tone: "I found this person, and brought it back alive, no matter the price!"

Chapter 770 One against four!

Inns and taverns are places where information circulates most under normal circumstances.

In the tavern.

A few side dishes, three liang of wine.

Can laugh and talk about wine all day long.

In the process of chatting, it is nothing more than how your cultivation is, and which secret realm to go to.

Or something big happened recently.

Under such circumstances, the tavern was full of voices, very lively.

Under the pervasive smell of wine, every ascetic would not use aura to refine the alcohol.

Under the stimulation of alcohol, they will talk about everything.

But.

This situation is extremely abnormal now.

Compared with the twitter and chatter on weekdays, it is very lively.

The three or two groups of people who came to drink in the tavern now had solemn faces and remained silent.

Either whisper.

It also took a lot of effort.

Shi Shengcai escaped from the place where the Saint Talisman Sect was located among a mortal alcoholic who was dizzy from drinking.

It's just news about Infernal Purgatory.

then kept silent.

As if this Infernal Purgatory is a demon, everyone is afraid to avoid it.

Hongying smiled and said: "However, the pastor brother seems to have a good reputation here, and he is also valued by the Supreme Elder of the Saint Talisman Sect."

Ning Chenxin smiled softly: "The priest's brother's talisman teacher talent is very high, and he has the inheritance given by the master. Naturally, he will not be inferior to these disciples outside."

Mu Wan'er was lying on the wooden table, with her hands raised flat, her face was pressed against the wooden table weakly, and she pouted, "Then when shall we go to the priest brother?"

Shi Sheng said naively: "It should be called brother."

Mu Wan'er sat up instantly, gritted her silver teeth, and held a white porcelain bottle between every **** of her hands.

Shi Sheng looked slightly frightened, and immediately sat behind Hongying and Ning Chenxin with a wooden chair.

Hongying couldn't help but smile, "Okay, don't make trouble, it's time to go to the pastor brother after enough rest."

"And it looks like this, the matter of Infernal Purgatory has something to do with the brothers and the others. Let's see if I can help."

Everyone nodded slightly.

But at this moment.

Hongying suddenly raised her head.

His eyebrows are slightly frowned.

Immediately, he waved his hand, and in an instant, a force of rules swept across, engulfing Ning Chenxin, Shi Sheng and Mu Wan'er.

Then disappeared directly in place.

When it reappeared, it was already outside the restaurant.

And the next moment.

The restaurant where Hongying and the others were originally was turned into powder under the joint attack of the four palm prints!

Among them, none of the ascetics, or ordinary people, were spared...

Hongying's face was solemn, she raised her head and looked at the restaurant that had been turned into ashes, there were four men in luxurious robes.

A pink peach blossom is engraved on the chest of the robe.

Although it doesn't look very matching with this robe.

However, the aura faintly revealed in the peach blossom made everyone's hearts throbbing!
on the street.

Countless ascetics looked up into the sky in horror.

"Is that a member of the Hehuan Sect?"

"I have seen those four people before, they are the four law enforcement elders of the law enforcement sect of the Hehuan Sect! They are all at the peak of the fairyland!"

"But, what is it that the four law enforcement elders of the Law Enforcement Sect will be dispatched at the same time during this tense period?"

When the people around were talking about it.

The head of the law enforcement elder Yuan Xianzhi looked at the four of Hongying coldly, and said coldly: "You guys, come with me."

Watching this scene, Mu Wan'er said angrily: "It's this kind of drama of playing young and growing old again!"

Shi Sheng looked at Mu Wan'er speechlessly, and murmured in a low voice: "Isn't that also your fault..."

Mu Wan'er glared at Shi Sheng.

As the second senior sister, Hongying had to stand up when her elder brother Ye Qiubai was not here.

So he took a step forward.

A spear slipped into the palm of his hand at some point, and he held it with five fingers.

A fiery red dress.

Golden lines are outlined on it, which looks luxurious.

The air of the emperor burst out involuntarily from Hongying's body at this moment!

I saw Hongying raised her head slightly, looked at Yuan Xianzhi and said, "A member of the Hehuan Sect, right? Reasoning is the behavior of the weak, so I won't say it anymore, but if you want us to go with you, I'm afraid you will No such thing."

People on the street heard what Hongying said.

All expressions changed slightly.

In this firmament, the person who can say such words must have a very unusual background.

Otherwise, how could it be possible to resist the wishes of the law enforcement elders of the Hehuan Sect?

Yuan Xianzhi's expression didn't change much after hearing this, he just slowly untied the belt around his waist, and with a slight shake, he transformed into an incomparably sharp three-foot Qingfeng!

"Late stage of fairyland based on your name?"

"Although I don't know who the power behind you is, but I don't even know the location of the Saint Talisman Sect, so there must be no strong power behind you to support you."

"So don't resist, or you will hurt your delicate face, and you will lose a good furnace."

Acacia sect for the enemy.

As long as you have a good-looking body, or a strong talent.

Then it will be regarded as a furnace.

It will only unilaterally extract the vitality of the opponent, and will not use the exercises of the Acacia Sect to feed back the opponent.

Good-looking skins, Hongying and Mu Wan'er are in the entire mid-latitude boundary.

The only one who can compare with it is Ke Mei, the patriarch of the Hehuan Sect.

But Ke Mei has reached a very high level because of her practice of Yin-Yang Joyous Art, and her temperament is even more charming and enchanting.

If you only talk about appearance, or in addition to charming and enchanting temperament.

Even better than Ke Mei!

It is no exaggeration to say that it is ingenious.

Hongying snorted softly, stepped on her front foot, the meaning of reincarnation, the power of rules and the air of emperor burst out at the same time at this moment!

Blending with each other in mid-air!

At this moment, Hongying's aura reached its peak!

The other ascetics on the street were even more shocked when they saw this scene!

Is this the power that a strong man in the late stage of the fairyland can release?

Yuan Xianzhi and the other three law enforcement elders also darkened.

The meaning of reincarnation is the top avenue among the three thousand avenues.

The aura of an emperor can only be cultivated by an emperor.

And there is a kind of power left, but they can't see through it!

It is the deadliest thing to reach their level and not see through.

The fusion of these three forces.

All four of them felt death threats in their hearts.

You know, the opponent is only in the late stage of the fairyland.

The four of them are all at the peak of the fairyland!

Yuan Xianzhi said with a heavy face: "Now, I regret that the Hehuan Sect has provoked someone like you."

"However, the enmity has been forged and the suzerain's order has been issued, so let's end it here, and you can't let you grow up."

Hongying slightly raised her eyebrows: "Is it finished?"

Yuan Xian was taken aback.

"Now that we're done talking, let's fight."

After finishing speaking, Hongying charged forward with a spear in her hand, one against four!