

My Disciples 931

Chapter 931 Low-latitude catastrophe! (14)

Obviously, Fang Qiong was the first to walk out of the illusion.

Everyone looked at Fang Qiong, who was still immersed in cultivation, and felt a little speechless and horrified.

It seems that this is much faster than their speed.

Otherwise, I wouldn't be so bored as to meditate here!

Looking at this scene, Qiu Jing frowned solemnly, and directly transmitted the matter to Lin Hai and Li Xiao who had not passed the winding path in the mountain, and said in a deep voice: "Go back and report this matter, let the elders go to see the test of the Immortal Palace Is there a problem with the magic circle?"

If there is no problem.

How could such a talented and evil person be let go?

And he has been kneeling at the gate of Asgard for so long...

After Lin Hai and Li Xiao heard the news, they were also stunned for a while.

Then he could only smile wryly and nod.

Even if there was an error in the talent test at the beginning.

But they are also present for the next part of the test...

It can be said that, in addition to the tempering test in the formation.

For the rest of the tests, Fang Qiong could not meet the recruitment standards of Asgard.

This will directly eliminate Fang Qiong.

But now it seems.

Fang Qiong's talent is higher than that of most of the disciples of Asgard Palace!

Could it be that he knelt outside the Asgard for a long time, and then had an epiphany?

This is a bit too ridiculous...

Never mind other people.

Fang Qiong, surrounded by everyone in the thatched cottage and Fen Yan, was practicing.

Strictly speaking, Fang Qiong is not cultivating or stabilizing his realm.

Instead, he was experiencing how much improvement he had brought to himself after absorbing the phantom array of Tongtian Mountain in the winding paths among the mountains.

For example, when you are fighting with other people.

One's own attacks all carry a phantom array effect that affects the opponent's mood.

Moreover, after the strength is improved, this effect will become more and more obvious.

At the same time, Fang Qiong also found out.

In addition to the layout and understanding of the phantom array, Fang Qiong is also faster than before.

The second formation on the scroll of the Holy Formation is called Heavenly Demon Dance.

is a phantom array.

Fang Qiong didn't have the slightest clue about it before, but now it seems that he can get some clues.

And these waiting days.

Fang Qiong was comprehending the Heavenly Demon Dance Formation.

Now, the practice is finally over.

Looking at the people around, Fang Qiong got up and said, "It's finally all here."

Qiu Jing: "..."

Han Lu: "..."

Yang Feng: "..."

Fen Yan: "..."

Mu Fusheng also patted Fang Qiong's shoulder with a wry smile, and said, "Do you know that you are easily beaten for saying that..."

Fang Qiong also realized that what he said was a bit pretentious, but after saying everything, he could only scratch his head.

At the moment.

Among those who passed.

The owners of thatched cottage, Qiu Jing, Han Lu, Yang Feng and Fen Yan.

As for the others, they all failed.

The barrier of Xianyuan Tianchi also disappeared at this moment.

The strong power of rules and sense of immortality in it also blows like a strong wind at this time!

The degree of thickness makes everyone feel that these illusory powers have turned into substance.

Completely wrapped in their whole body!

It seems as if he only needs to practice here.

The mastery of the power of Taoism and the speed of cultivation must be greatly improved!

The scene where everyone stepped into Xianyuan Tianchi.

was also put into the eyes of Immortal Emperor and Lu Changsheng.

The Immortal Emperor looked at Lu Changsheng with a smile, and said: "For a faction, everyone has entered. This is the first time so far. Even our Immortal Palace has never done it."

"These disciples of yours are not simple."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and said, "They are still far behind."

Emperor Immortal: "...We will also compete with each other another day? You are a little bit embarrassed."

Lu Changsheng: "You don't have to, I just like the way you look like I'm upset and you can't hit me."

Immortal Emperor: "..."

...

Low latitude boundaries.

At the moment.

Under the attack of several strong men from the Palace of Undead Souls.

More than half of the boundary forces have announced their surrender.

At the same time, although the Yunhuang Empire in those realms was still putting up resistance, they had already been destroyed. Only a small number of important figures temporarily escaped and hid with the life-saving items that Hongying took from Lu Changsheng.

Star critical region.

is a very strong boundary among the low-latitude boundaries.

Today, the sky is also covered by countless dead souls.

Black smoke can be seen everywhere.

And the forces here have also surrendered to the Palace of the Dead Souls.

Sihai Sect, the strongest sect in the star boundary domain.

"Great Elder, the remnants of the Yunhuang Empire have not yet been found."

The Great Elder waved his hand and said, "Do all we can to search for the remnants of the Yunhuang Empire! Otherwise, we won't be able to gain a foothold in this star-critical region without an explanation to those people."

"clear."

...

Soul Realm.

Lingxinzhong.

"Have you not found the remnants of the Yunhuang Empire?"

"Searching at full strength."

"Not enough, let's unite with other forces and work together to find it!"

...

Wisteria boundary.

Wisteria sect.

"The rule of the Yunhuang Empire is over. As long as all those remnants are found, then our Wisteria Sect will once again stand in the ruling position of the Wisteria Realm!"

"Quickly search, find the best capture alive, let them spit out the location of others, if they can't, kill them directly!"

...

Basically, all realms are being forced to, or want to seek more benefits, or want to take advantage of the chaos to regain the ruling power of the Yunhuang Empire.

are all looking around.

As the low-latitude boundary domain, the strongest borderless domain.

Among the Boundless Dynasty.

Emperor Mu Zhengting had ugly eyes, looked at the gunpowder smoke outside, and asked, "Have they already called?"

A minister nodded solemnly and said, "Nowadays, many forces have disbanded and fled."

In the borderless domain, I know exactly what kind of existence stands behind the Yunhuang Empire.

So, even if they are disbanded and destroyed, it is impossible for them to help the evildoers.

Once the people from thatched cottage come back.

At the time of liquidation, there will be nothing left!

after all.

It is impossible for them to ignore the life and death of the Yunhuang Empire.

That is the dynasty established by Hongying, the second disciple of Caotang!

Mu Zhengting nodded after hearing this: "Well, arrange the manpower and leave first with the descendants."

The minister froze when he heard what Mu Zhengting said.

"My lord, what about you?!"

"Me?" Mu Zhengting said with a sassy smile, "I am the lord of the country. When the dynasty was destroyed, I, the lord of the country, took the lead in running away. What would it look like?"

"When the dynasty is in, I will be in, and when the dynasty is gone, I will be gone."

"What's more, when Fu Sheng and the others come back, they won't let those people go."

The minister's eyes turned red, and the generals behind immediately knelt down on one knee.

Behind him is black smoke.

Countless roars came from the hall!

"Swear to live and die with the dynasty!"

...

And the other side.

How many people have come to the wild realm...

Chapter 932 Increased strength, sudden changes! (twenty four)

Xianyuan Tianchi.

Stepping into it and practicing in Tianchi, the mastery of the power of the Tao and the progress of cultivation have greatly improved!

More importantly.

If you can successfully condense the imprint of immortal fate, then you can improve your luck.

Air luck, an illusory thing, has an extremely powerful effect.

Moreover, it is something that cannot be obtained by ordinary means.

so.

Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain, or Xianyuan Tianchi, will be sought after by countless immortal cultivators in the immortal world!

The Heavenly Fate Mountain is regarded as the first secret realm in the fairy world.

...

At this moment, everyone has stepped into it.

From the moment you walk into Xianyuan Tianchi.

Then you can feel the power of countless rules and the sense of immortality lingering around you, for yourself to comprehend!

Fan Yan explained beside him: "The time limit of Xianyuan Tianchi is 60 days. After 60 days, Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain will exclude you."

"So, if you want to condense the imprint of immortal fate, you must achieve it in this short period of sixty days."

Ye Qiubai asked from the side: "How to condense the imprint of immortal fate?"

"I'm not sure." Fen Yan smiled wryly and said, "The Immortal Fate Seal is something that increases luck. Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain has existed since ancient times, and it has only been condensed by nine people."

"The Immortal Emperor of this generation is one of them. At that time, the Immortal Emperor once disclosed to the public how the imprint of Immortal Fate was condensed. Simply put, there is no trace to be found."

"According to the words of the Immortal Emperor, everything can only be determined by fate. If there is a fate with Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain, it can be condensed naturally. If there is no fate, no matter how hard you try to feel the condensing, it will not be formed, no matter how good your talent is. Strong, too."

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

For so many years, the number of talented monsters is too many.

If it is calculated according to talent.

After such a long period of time, how could it be possible that only nine people could succeed?

Fen Yan said with a wry smile: "However, those who condensed the imprint of immortal fate all became one of the most powerful people of that era."

Mu Fusheng spread his hands beside him and said, "Anyway, everything depends on fate, and you can figure it out yourself. That doesn't mean there is no way."

"Come on, let's hurry up and practice. Even if you can't condense the imprint of immortality, you can greatly improve it by practicing for 60 days in this environment."

Think here.

Everyone began to practice in Xianyuan Tianchi.

...

In the valley of burning flames.

Important matters are being discussed in the Fenyan Palace.

After discussing things.

An elder looked at Gu Zhu and asked with a smile: "Gu Zhu, do you think Fen Yan can condense the imprint of immortal fate?"

After hearing the question, Master Gu smiled wryly and said: "How can the Immortal Fate Seal be so easily condensed? You must know that in this era, so far, only His Majesty the Immortal Emperor has condensed it."

"However, I think that this time there will definitely be a mark of immortal fate."

Master Gu's words made others stare at him.

The Great Elder also asked curiously: "You mean, there will be someone who will condense it in the Immortal Palace? It seems that Qiu Jing, Lin Hai and Li Xiao went this time."

"Although Lin Hai and Li Xiao have good talents, they are still a bit short, but that Qiu Jing is extremely talented. In the Immortal King Realm, there are very few people who are his opponents."

"If someone really condensed it, it would be him, right?"

Master Gu shook his head and said: "No, my idea is that if you really condense the imprint of immortal fate, it can only be among those few disciples of Lu Xianyou."

The elders smiled wryly: "These little guys are indeed talented and evil, but is the owner so optimistic about them?"

"nature."

Two words, very sure.

...

at the same time.

The outside world is also discussing this matter these days.

After all, every time the Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain is opened, it will attract the attention of all the forces in the fairy world. These days, it is no problem that the topics are all about the Xianyuan imprint.

"This time, the Immortal Seal will not be able to be condensed by anyone."

"Isn't it normal for no one to condense?"

"Even if there is someone, it must be Qiu Jing, or that Yang Feng?"

"The cold dew of Qiongxian and Seven Daughters is also very possible."

"However, if it is said that Qiu Jing has condensed the Immortal Fate Seal, will His Majesty the Immortal Emperor pass on the position of the Immortal Emperor to him after he abdicates?"

"That's very possible. After all, before His Majesty the Immortal Emperor became an Immortal Emperor, he condensed the Immortal Fate Seal, and many people are still saying that it is because of the Immortal Fate Seal that His Majesty the Immortal Emperor can sit at the top. "

...

At this moment, at the center of the discussion, the Immortal Emperor was also asking Lu Changsheng.

"Do you think your disciples can condense it?"

It's none of your business, old man.

Of course, Lu Changsheng would not say it out loud.

"I don't know, don't ask me, you are too long-winded."

Emperor Immortal: "Can't we chat?"

Lu Changsheng: "What is there to chat with you?"

Still chatting with you, chatting with you, I am afraid that you will bury me again!

Immortal Emperor: "..."

...

Cultivation time always passes quickly.

In an instant, fifty-two days passed by in the blink of an eye.

In the middle of Xianyuan Tianchi.

Everyone is practicing quietly.

In the Xianyuan Tianchi, who would be so stupid as to target others, so as to play black hands here?

With this time, why not hurry up and practice, what if you condense the Immortal Seal?

So, in Xianyuan Tianchi, even if there is a grudge, it will be kept temporarily.

After all, everyone is only eligible to enter Xianyuantongtian Mountain once...

And during this time.

Everyone's realm and the power of Taoism have improved more or less.

For example, Han Lu and Yang Feng, the realm has loosened.

And Qiu Jing, I am afraid that after going out, the realm will be able to break through to the realm of the Immortal Emperor!

After all, he himself has already reached the peak of Immortal King Realm.

Fan Yan's gains were even greater.

Not only the realm is improved, but the power of the rules here is borrowed, and the mastery of the Immortal Fire Nine Profound Physique is even more profound!

And everyone in the thatched cottage.

Among them, Ye Qiubai broke through to the early stage of the Celestial Immortal Realm. Of course, there is a realm of suppression, but there is still no breakthrough on the surface.

Hongying reached the middle stage of the Heavenly Wonderland.

Ning Chenxin's awareness of Confucianism and Taoism has improved quite a lot, and he probably already has the strength to kill the middle stage of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

Xiao Hei used the power of rules to temper his body and cultivate the Eternal Demon Body.

The Eternal Demon Physique has now broken through and reached the seventh floor!

Shi Sheng borrowed the power of the stars here to cultivate, and his realm reached the early stage of the Heavenly Wonderland.

Mu Fusheng, on the surface, has come to the early days of the Heavenly Wonderland.

However, he is more absorbing the principles of thunder here.

Mu Wan'er broke through to the fairyland in one fell swoop!

Fang Qiong reached the late stage of the Heavenly Wonderland.

Everyone has made a huge improvement.

It's just that until now, no one seems to have condensed the Immortal Fate Mark.

Time, only eight days left.

However, on the fifty-third day, a sudden change occurred!

Chapter 933 The Immortal Fate Imprint is condensed, and the Immortal Emperor is shocked! (34)

Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain.

Fifty-third day.

Mutation and sudden emergence.

In the past few days, everyone was practicing steadily, and there was no vision.

It is nothing more than an improvement in the realm of being suppressed.

And this day.

Suddenly, countless fairy spirits began to condense!

Feeling this scene, everyone ended their training in an instant and looked towards the direction where the immortality was condensed.

You know, this may be the condensed imprint of Xianyuan!

When everyone looked at the past in the direction where the fairy spirit condensed.

were all stunned.

Around Ye Qiubai's body, countless fairy spirits began to condense!

And those fairy spirits are all condensed towards the center of Ye Qiubai's eyebrows, and a vague imprint begins to appear!

Qiu Jing said in a deep voice: "The imprint of Xianyuan..."

Han Lu also had a solemn expression at this moment, "I didn't expect that someone really condensed the Immortal Seal this time."

Yang Feng also frowned slightly, then stopped looking at that side and continued to practice. After all, his goal is also the Immortal Seal.

Fen Yan was slightly surprised, but didn't react too much later.

After all, he guessed it too.

If there really is a Immortal Fate Seal this time, then the person who condensed it must be one of the disciples of Senior Lu!

Just when he thought so.

There are several places where the fairy spirit begins to condense!

Everyone saw that Hongying, Ning Chenxin, Xiao Hei, and Mu Fusheng started one after another!

At this moment, neither Yang Feng nor Fen Yan could sit still.

In their eyes, Hongying and the others had a faint imprint between their brows!

Qiu Jing said in horror: "How is it possible?!"

Han Lu couldn't keep calm either, and a turbulent wave was set off in her heart!

"Even if someone condenses the Immortal Seal, shouldn't there be only one person at a time?"

After all, there is only one person every time the imprint of Xianyuan appears.

And this time, five people actually appeared? !

Yang Feng also showed an expression of disbelief. Even in the ancient books and the sayings of the seniors in the family, this has never happened before!

If this scene didn't happen.

They still don't know that the imprint of Xianyuan can have several owners at one time...

Fen Yan smiled wryly at this moment.

He really didn't expect that there are so many condensed imprints of immortality...

However, after all, there are only these five monsters...

There won't be a few more...

But at the moment he thought so.

Shi Sheng, Xiao Shitou, Mu Wan'er, Fang Qiong's direction, also has a monstrous sense of immortality starting to gather...

Qiu Jing: "..."

Han Lu: "..."

Yang Feng: "..."

Fen Yan: "..."

At this moment, the three of Qiu Jing also looked at Fen Yan, and asked in unison: "Fen Yan, do you know them? Who are they? Who is the master behind them?"

Fen Yan also rolled his Adam's apple with a dry throat, and said with a wry smile: "I can't say it without senior's permission. I can only say that they are extremely talented people..."

At this time, Han Lu looked at Qiu Jing, smiled calmly and said, "Will your Immortal Palace feel regretful because you misread Fang Qiong? You know, he is someone who can condense the imprint of immortal fate."

regret?

Qiu Jing wondered if he would regret it.

But what is certain is.

The elders who presided over the talent test and conducted the test must have regretted it.

You must know that if you can condense the imprint of immortal fate, it is possible to reach the level of the immortal emperor...

Yang Feng took a deep look at the few people, and then continued to practice.

Fen Yan also shook his head helplessly, thinking that there were still seven days left, to see if he could have this fate, and began to continue to practice.

The same is true for Qiu Jinghanlu.

...

Outside.

The fairy spirit crazily condensed on the Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain shocked all the major forces!

From the first impression of immortality, they understood that this time someone had condensed the imprint of immortal fate!

Everyone was wondering who it was.

But at least 90% of the people think that it is Qiu Jing from the Immortal Palace who has the opportunity to condense it.

only...

When several celestial spirits began to condense crazily in the follow-up, and the celestial spirit became so strong that it turned into a storm and appeared on the Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain.

Everyone was shocked.

This also means that there are several people who have condensed the Immortal Seal!

The expression on the face is either shocked or horrified!

The more powerful master said directly: "Send someone to the Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain immediately, and we must find out who has condensed the Xianyuan imprint!"

"Once you find out, even if you pay a huge price, you must make friends with it!"

"You can't make friends, but you must also remember the appearance of the other party, and then tell everyone in the sect that you must not provoke this person!"

It is better not to make friends than to make enemies!

This is a necessary treatment for those who can condense the Immortal Seal.

...

In the bamboo forest.

Emperor Immortal also changed to move forward easily.

His eyes were full of surprise.

After glancing at Xianyuantongtian Mountain, he glanced at Lu Changsheng again.

Opened his mouth, wanting to speak, but as if his throat was stuck, he couldn't say anything.

But that look seemed to be questioning.

What's happening here?

Lu Changsheng spread his hands, indicating that he didn't know either.

But I was thinking in my heart.

How to pick them up without anyone noticing.

Immortal Realm must not be able to stay for the time being.

After all, if other forces know that these brats have condensed the imprint of ghosts and immortals.

Then there will be big trouble.

being targeted.

How could Lu Changsheng not understand this truth.

What's more, things in the fairy world are now temporarily over.

It is also time to return to the mortal world.

As for Fang Qiong's knot in his heart, he wanted to solve it by himself.

Then, with his current strength, it is naturally out of reach.

so.

Lu Changsheng doesn't have the heart to chat with the Immortal Emperor now, just listen to his ramblings.

The current Lu Changsheng is full of thoughts about how to be ignorant, after Ye Qiubai and the others came out of Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain, he took them away without being noticed by others.

Think here.

Lu Changsheng suddenly looked at the Immortal Emperor again, and said, "After this matter, we will leave first."

Seeing the Immortal Emperor wanted to speak again.

Lu Changsheng stretched out his hand to interrupt the Immortal Emperor, and said: "Don't ask, don't persuade, there will be no problems with the Demon Realm in the past three years, and of course I will be able to know if there are problems."

Immortal Emperor frowned.

When was he treated like this...

Immortal Emperor looked at Lu Changsheng and said, "Okay, I won't ask these questions now, but what I want to ask is."

Lu Changsheng: "Ask what?"

Emperor Immortal: "Please, really fight with me, or I feel like I'm going to panic."

Lu Changsheng: "You have been sitting in the position of Immortal Emperor for so long, how can you be so poor at nourishing Qi!"

Immortal Emperor: "..."

Don't you know how annoying you are?

Chapter 934 Fen Yan: I owe my achievements to Senior Lu (44)

Fifty-ninth day.

When the time comes to the last day.

Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain.

There is a imprint full of immortality between the eyebrows of everyone in the thatched cottage, which has been completely condensed!

At the same time, the realm of everyone broke through again.

Ye Qiubai has reached the middle stage of the Heavenly Wonderland.

Hongying came to the late stage of Heavenly Wonderland.

Ning Chen's understanding of Confucianism and Taoism.

Shi Sheng, Mu Wan'er, Mu Fusheng, and Xiao Shitou also reached the middle stage of the Heavenly Wonderland at this moment.

Fang Qiong, while his realm is stable, has reached the realm of a half-step fairy soldier!

(The realm of the fairy world is the same as the realm of the gods, but the terms are different.)

(God soldiers, **** generals, **** kings, **** emperors, **** masters, **** emperors, corresponding to the fairy world)

However, only Xiao Hei did not improve his strength much when he was condensing the Immortal Fate Seal.

After all, what the imprint brought to him cannot be directly reflected in physical strength.

And saw this scene.

It also made others feel helpless.

Helpless yes.

This group of people all come from one faction.

All came from the subordinates of a master.

Then, who is their master, who is so powerful, and who can cultivate so many monstrous disciples at the same time!

To know.

Those who can condense the Immortal Seal.

It is possible to reach the level of His Majesty the Immortal Emperor!

Nine evildoers at the level of immortal emperors appeared in one door...

I dare not even think about it!

However, it was on the last day.

Fen Yan's direction also has the celestial spirit condensed crazily!

Qiu Jing, Han Lu and Yang Feng were a little numb.

No, it's fine if they are so monstrous from the same sect, and they have all condensed the imprint of immortality.

Why are you here to join in the fun!

However, it was only on the last day that I started to condense.

That must also mean that Fen Yan's Immortal Fate Seal cannot be condensed and completed.

However, this also greatly improved luck.

I am afraid.

Even Fen Yan himself hadn't thought of this point.

...

When there is still an hour left before Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain will exclude everyone.

The condensed imprint of immortality between Fenyan's eyebrows is also over.

as expected.

Compared to the marks of everyone in the thatched cottage, Fen Yan only has half of them.

However, this also made Fen Yan feel deeply moved.

Xianyuan.

Don't look at strength and talent, don't look at background power.

What we pay attention to is a word of fate.

If there is no fate, it is absolutely impossible to condense.

Otherwise, Qiu Jing's talent is higher than him, why is it not he who condensed the imprint of immortal fate, but him burning flames?

Then where did this fate come from.

Fen Yan looked at the people in the thatched cottage, and suddenly had an unrealistic, but only this kind of explanation in his heart.

Is there a possibility.

It was because he came into contact with Senior Lu and received guidance from Senior Lu.

Part of my karma was implicated with Senior Lu.

This led to the fact that it was impossible for him to have his share in the Immortal Fate Seal.

Because of Lu Changsheng, half of it was condensed?

The more I think about it.

Fen Yan felt that this was a reasonable explanation.

Ye Qiubai looked at Fen Yan, smiled and said, "Congratulations, Brother Fen."

Fen Yan smiled bitterly and said, "It's thanks to you."

Ye Qiubai and others were puzzled for a while, but only Fen Yan knew what he said.

At this time, Qiu Jinghan and Yang Feng also finished their cultivation.

After all, in such a short period of time, it is impossible to condense the Immortal Seal.

So he looked at Ye Qiubai and the others, and nodded.

Qiu Jing even looked at Fang Qiong and asked: "At the beginning, it was Xiangong and those elders who were mistaken. If I invite you to join Xiangong now, and promise that you can directly become a direct disciple and reach the Immortal Emperor Realm, you will be able to directly Become an inner sect elder, do you agree to come back?"

Hear Qiu Jing's words.

Han Lu and Yang Feng both took an extra look at him.

Directly becoming a direct disciple, and reaching the Immortal Emperor Realm, can directly become an inner sect elder!

To know.

The elders of the inner sect of the Asgard Palace can't be bestowed just because they have enough strength!

The requirements are extremely high!

Unless your follow-up talent is really high, so high that even Asgard can hardly ignore it.

As a disciple, why does Qiu Jing have this qualification?

No, he is qualified, or in other words, because Fang Qiong has the Immortal Fate Mark.

It is completely enough to accomplish these things.

After hearing these words, Fang Qiong was taken aback.

Asgard's attitude made him uncomfortable.

What's more, before worshiping Lu Changsheng as his teacher.

The word "Xiangong", in the eyes of everyone in their fairy world, is a god-like existence.

If you can join Asgard, it means that your future cultivation will be smooth sailing.

Then, it is impossible for the family to be wiped out...

But now, Qiu Jing, the famous evildoer in the Immortal Palace, directly threw an olive branch at him, and offered such an attractive condition...

However, after being stunned for a moment, Fang Qiong shook his head with a smile without any hesitation, and said, "I won't join, I have already apprenticed."

Qiu Jing was not surprised either.

He also never thought that Fang Qiong would agree, if Fang Qiong agreed directly.

Then he will feel that Fang Qiong is not worthy of this Immortal Seal.

He said this because he wanted to form a good relationship with him.

Ease the relationship between him and Asgard.

After all, I have been kneeling outside Asgard for so long, yet I was rejected.

Anyone who changes will feel uncomfortable.

Han Lu smiled and said: "But this time you may shock the fairy world. After you go out, I am afraid that many big figures will come to curry favor with you, and my sect may also."

"That's not going to happen."

Mu Fusheng said suddenly.

Han Lu looked over and asked, "Why?"

Mu Fusheng smiled and did not answer.

After all, Master must be watching here.

Then he must know what happened now.

If only you knew what happened here.

With Master's character, he will definitely consider a series of things that happened later.

In that case, the moment they go out, they will definitely be taken away by the master...

And it is invisible, and will not be discovered by anyone.

Ye Qiubai and the others couldn't help but smile at each other after hearing Mu Fusheng's words.

Obviously thought of going together.

Xiao Hei looked at Fen Yan and said, "Leave it alone."

Fen Yan didn't have time to say anything.

A white light swept across Xianyuan Tianchi.

In an instant, everyone disappeared in place.

It is outside the Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain.

Qiu Jing, Yang Feng, Han Lu, and Fen Yan appeared here.

Countless people flocked around immediately!

However, when the four of them looked around.

But Ye Qiubai and the others were nowhere to be seen.

Even, I didn't feel the slightest fluctuation of the power of space.

Han Lu instantly understood what Mu Fusheng said before.

Fen Yan couldn't help laughing, looked towards the sky, and whispered softly: "I have to thank Senior Lu..."

"I owe my achievements to Senior Lu..."

Chapter 935 Lu Changsheng is furious!

The matter of Xianyuan Tongtian Mountain.

After Lu Changsheng left with all his disciples.

Fen Yan, Qiu Jing, Yang Feng, and Han Lu did not disclose who had condensed the Immortal Fate Mark.

After all, they also knew that since they left in a hurry, they didn't want to be exposed.

The other party has condensed a complete imprint of immortal fate, so the road ahead is destined to be not easy.

So, they're not stupid enough to expose.

Then he made enemies with Fang Qiong and the others.

The Immortal Emperor also obviously intends to suppress this news, declaring to the public that only Fen Yan has condensed the Immortal Fate Seal.

Although it is incomplete.

But it finally condensed.

Fenyan Valley, also because of the Immortal Fate Seal, countless forces began to curry favor with them.

For a while, the status of Fenyan Valley also rose.

And only the owner of Fenyan Valley, and Fenyan himself.

Know exactly how his Immortal Fate imprint is condensed.

...

the other side.

Lu Changsheng and other disciples who just returned to the Longevity Realm.

I haven't had time to rest yet.

The sound transmission jade pendant began to ring continuously!

Hongying and Lu Changsheng took out their sound transmission jade pendants at the same time.

There was a tragic roar inside.

Accompanied by the roaring sound, a voice that sounded extremely panicked and weak came out.

"There is trouble in the wild!"

The four words caused Hongying and Lu Changsheng's expressions to change slightly.

This sound transmission jade pendant, Hongying was given to the national teacher of the Yunhuang Empire.

And Lu Changsheng gave it to Qin Tiannan, the dean of Tibetan Taoist Academy!

When encountering catastrophe, you can use the jade pendant to transmit sound to them.

Now it seems that things are not small.

Hongying looked at Lu Changsheng, and said solemnly: "Master, I want to go back to the wild world!"

On one side, Ye Qiubai also said: "Master, I am too!"

In the wild realm, Ye Qiubai once founded the Qingyun Sword Sect.

Ning Chenxin also established a study.

If there is a catastrophe in the wild world, and Qingyun Sword Sect and Study are also one of the strongest forces in the wild world, they will naturally bear the brunt of it!

Lu Changsheng didn't think much about it.

His face was a little gloomy.

For him, the life and death of other people has nothing to do with him.

But if it involves the disciples, or the people in the thatched cottage, or the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

If they are doomed.

For Lu Changsheng, it is impossible not to rescue him.

Lu Changsheng did not answer, but his face was extremely gloomy, and the power of rules surged wildly all over his body!

Huangqian, Liu Ziru and the others were shocked when they saw this scene.

Because they had never seen Lu Changsheng show such a terrifying expression.

It was so gloomy to the extreme, as if it could drip water.

The power of rules is not as restrained as usual.

Instead, it was like an enraged beast.

People standing around him felt a sense of suffocation.

It seems that all the regular power and aura of the longevity world have been absorbed by Lu Changsheng with a force of swallowing.

At this time.

The willow tree shook its branches, and a green light fell on everyone, which made them feel better.

And Lu Changsheng stretched out his hand with the power of rules, and suddenly slammed into the space in front of him.

Suddenly, a mirror-like barrier appeared in front of him.

And on the mirror surface, the scene is jumping rapidly.

Every time you jump, you can pass through dilapidated scenes one after another.

Including Tibetan Dao Academy, Yunhuang Empire, Hidden Sword School, Dan School...

The more he looked, the more gloomy Lu Changsheng's face became.

The riot of the power of rules also caused the surrounding space to start to shatter!

In the picture, no matter where it is, the dead scream in the sky.

There are more than a dozen people, threatening in various places.

If not subject to their rule.

Then you will die.

Zangdao Academy, Yinjianzong, Danzong, blood is flowing everywhere!

Even the Qingyun Sword Sect, the study is the same.

Countless disciples and elders have been coerced.

For example, Qingyun Jianzong, although Liang Feng escaped under the cover of Jian Chaomian, Jian Chaomian was captured.

Another example is Qin Tiannan.

When I saw this scene.

Boom!

The Longevity Realm suddenly started to vibrate!

Space begins to tear.

The mountains and rivers began to collapse.

The river began to flow backwards!

A vacuum zone even formed around Lu Changsheng's body!

In this area, there is no aura, nor any power of rules, as if everything is annihilated.

This is the first time Lu Changsheng is so angry!

Ye Qiubai said with a heavy face beside him, "Master, are you going to leave now?"

Lu Changsheng snorted coldly, "Wait."

Immediately, he walked into his room.

By the time Lu Changsheng came out, several space kits had already appeared in his hand.

After distributing these kits to his disciples, Lu Changsheng said with a sullen face: "There are all kinds of talismans, formations, and pills here. When you meet those people, you can beat them to death. If you can't beat them, use talismans and formations, and throw them into death!"

Sure enough.

Even in the face of major events, Lu Changsheng will still maintain a cautious character.

However, this kind of thing that may involve cause and effect has already violated Lu Changsheng's character.

Willow also felt emotional when he saw this scene.

Some things cannot be avoided.

And these things will gradually change Lu Changsheng's personality.

After Lu Changsheng opened the space channel with the barbaric realm.

He took his disciples there.

...

And when Lu Changsheng and others set off.

In a dark hall.

And this hall is where the head of the Tibetan Taoist Academy is located.

But now, it is a mess.

Among them, there are two men in black robes, looking at the two stone pillars in front of them.

On the stone pillar, there are lines of howling ghosts, and people bound by dark iron chains.

If Lu Changsheng and Ye Qiubai were here, they would naturally recognize them.

Impressively, it is Qin Tiannan, the current dean of Tibetan Taoist Academy, and Jian Chaomian of Qingyun Sword Sect.

At the moment.

The two of them were covered in wounds.

It can be said that there is no one place on the body that is complete.

There is even a chain on the top of the sky spirit caps of the two, which pulls the souls of the two out, and binds and suspends them in mid-air!

Two soul bodies, can clearly see the expression of pain.

One of the black-robed men looked at the two and said with a sneer: "After some inquiries, it seems that the Tibetan Taoist Academy and Qingyun Sword Sect are the spiritual pillars in this barren land, so in order to avoid pain, you must die." Happy, how about telling the outside world that you have surrendered to us?"

"As long as you, the leaders of these two forces, fall down, all the forces in the wild world will also bow to us, right?"

Qin Tiannan was in extreme pain.

How can the double pain of soul and body be easily endured?

But he still forced a smile, looked at the black-robed man with a sneer and said, "It's not because of these two forces that we will never bow our heads in the wild world, but because of the existence of that person, we will hug him." There is a glimmer of hope, even if we die, you and the forces behind you will die miserably, do you believe it or not?"

Chapter 936 Arrival!

Qin Tiannan's words made the two black-robed men laugh.

"Will you not let us go? Will you not let the forces behind us go?"

When one of the black-robed men heard Qin Tiannan's words, he couldn't help but covered his face and raised his head to laugh out loud.

It was like hearing the funniest joke in the world.

"You know where we come from?"

"Even if we look at the mid-latitude boundary, it's just a wild land."

"And your low-latitude boundary? It's just a group of ants, which can be destroyed at will!"

Qin Tiannan's face darkened slightly.

After obtaining the position of the dean of the General Academy, as the weight of the barbaric realm became higher and higher in the low-latitude realm, it gradually became a place respected by all forces in the low-latitude realm.

Qin Tiannan, Jian Chaomian and other principals also started to get in touch with more things.

For example, above the mid-latitude boundaries they regarded as impassable, there are actually high-latitude boundaries.

And the people there, if they want to attack the mid-latitude boundary, they are like pinching ants, let alone them?

At this time, Qin Tiannan began to think.

Can Lu Changsheng deal with this group of people?

Based on his thinking, Lu Changsheng's strength must be the top existence in the middle latitudes.

But what if we face the forces in the high-latitude boundary?

Another black-robed man continued to attack his heart: "So, instead of pinning your hopes on that ant in your mouth, maybe it's better to surrender directly and die happily."

Jian Chaomian said indifferently: "At most one death, surrender to you? That will only be more uncomfortable than death."

"As expected of a swordsman, his strength has been cultivated to the bone."

"If that's the case, then I'll kill you all, and then I'll just wipe out this barbaric land."

Speaking of which.

The man in black robe raised his head slightly, so that Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian could clearly see the sinister smile on his face.

Start holding the cage with palms facing the two.

And as the palms are clenched more tightly, the chains that bind the souls of the two are also constantly tightening!

Qin Tiannan suddenly let out a scream.

Jian Chaomian also let out a muffled grunt, struggling to support himself.

The moment when the soul will be crushed.

suddenly.

A white light passed by.

In an instant, the chains binding the souls of Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian shattered!

At the same time, the dark chains that bound them disappeared at the same time.

Immediately afterwards, two green lights filled with the meaning of endless life shrouded the bodies of the two, helping them recover from serious injuries.

See this scene.

The two men in black robes were stunned for a while.

But in the end it was two strong men of the God-King Realm, and the next moment they reacted, they immediately looked around and said, "Who is it? Which senior from the high-latitude realm?"

Be able to break the chain without them noticing.

And up to now, they can't detect each other's position.

That also means that the opponent's strength will at least not be lower than them!

In their thinking, those whose strength is at the same level as theirs, or higher than them, must be ascetics in the high-latitude realm!

How could there be such a wild land?

"Your Excellency, we are people from the Palace of Undead Souls. We are here to work. If there is no enmity, we will leave here. We will not care about you in the Palace of Undead Souls. How about it?"

But Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian, who felt the meaning of endless life, looked at each other and smiled.

They understand who released this power.

Sudden.

In front of the two, a man in white appeared.

The moment I saw the man in white.

Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian also heaved a sigh of relief.

But then he became nervous again, and said: "Changsheng, they are people from the high-latitude realm."

High latitude boundaries?

Dead Soul Palace?

Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered the soul projection that appeared in the mid-latitude boundary.

It seems that it is the palace of the dead?

However, since it is determined that he is not a person of the God-level power.

Then Lu Changsheng has nothing to fear.

after all.

Even if it is a god-level force, Lu Changsheng is now sure that as long as the old monster doesn't make a move, he can solve it.

The man in black frowned when he saw Lu Changsheng.

"It seems that you know them?"

Lu Changsheng nodded and said, "I do know him."

"Then you can take them away."

One of the black-robed men said: "However, please don't interfere with the affairs of the wild world."

Another black-robed man heard the words, his face slightly startled: "We don't have to be so afraid of him, right?"

"Shut up!"

The man in black robe shouted loudly: "Since the other party has a backer, don't make extra trouble!"

After hearing the name of their Undead Palace, they still dare to appear.

This already represents a lot of things.

Lu Changsheng said with a gloomy face, "What if I want to intervene?"

The man in black robe said: "Then you want to be an enemy of my Soul Palace?"

Since so...

Then act first!

The two men in black robes exchanged glances, and then they disappeared in place.

In the blink of an eye, huge dead souls appeared all over Lu Changsheng's body, sweeping towards him with claws and teeth bared!

Feel this irresistible terror.

Qin Tiannan's countenance immediately changed, and he shouted: "Changsheng, if you lose, don't worry about us!"

Lu Changsheng smiled lightly, stretched out his hand, and turned his head and said, "Uncle Qin, it doesn't matter, they can't threaten me yet."

The moment the voice fell to the ground.

One finger has been pointed out.

In an instant.

The soul of the dead is instantly shattered!

Immediately point out with two fingers!

In front of Lu Changsheng, the two men in black robes appeared.

It's just that the space around the two of them is constantly compressing at this moment.

There is no possibility for the two of them to get out of trouble!

The two men in black robes felt that they couldn't even move their fingers, and their faces were horrified.

"This kind of method... Who the **** is Senior?!"

"Why do you have anything to do with the ants in this wild land?!"

Both of them are at the peak of the God King Realm.

In the high-latitude boundary, it can also be called a powerful party.

In front of Lu Changsheng.

Just one finger.

So that they can't struggle, they can only be like fish waiting to be slaughtered on the chopping board.

The strength of the opponent can be imagined, at least above the God Emperor Realm!

Lu Changsheng slowly walked towards the two of them.

The footsteps echoed continuously in the hall.

Resonated with the pounding heartbeats of the two.

It seems to be the voice of death urging!

I just heard Lu Changsheng walking and saying: "Who I am, it doesn't matter whether I know it or not. As for your Undead Soul Palace, I will go there myself later."

"As for the two of you, there is no need to enter reincarnation."

Finished speaking.

Lu Changsheng pointed at the sky.

In the sky above the two men in black robes, two three-foot blue spears full of murderous intent slowly appeared!

Following Lu Changsheng's finger, it fell.

The three-foot Qingfeng directly sank into the Tianling Gai of the two of them.

Strangle everything!

Chapter 937 Goodbye Haotian, Ye Qiubai made a move

The two men in black robes were without exception.

Directly killed.

Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian stared blankly at Lu Changsheng who was dressed in white.

What they didn't expect was.

What Lu Changsheng was facing was nothing more than a finger-pointing matter for the ascetics in the high-latitude realm who were like gods.

Even, the two men in black robes had no chance to resist.

was instantly killed by Lu Changsheng.

It looks extremely relaxed.

It's like crushing two ants to death.

Seeing this scene, Qin Tiannan couldn't help feeling relieved after a moment of stupefaction.

In my mind, I thought of Lu Changsheng who stayed in the thatched cottage all the time, didn't want to accept disciples, and didn't want to experience training. Now he is also in charge of his own work and has become their pillar.

Unable to help, Qin Tiannan looked at Lu Changsheng's back in white, and smiled softly, "Old Lu, although I don't know where you are now, but Changsheng has become very strong, you should be relieved..."

The Elder Lu that Qin Tiannan mentioned was the previous head of the thatched cottage.

At this time, Lu Changsheng turned around and walked towards Qin Tiannan and Jian Chaomian.

After walking in front of the two, he put his hands on the shoulders of the two.

A force of exploration penetrated into the bodies of the two of them.

Just in case the two of them were restricted or poisoned by the people from the Soul Palace of the Undead.

After confirming that there was no problem, Lu Changsheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Then asked with a gloomy face: "Uncle Qin, what is their purpose?"

Heard Lu Changsheng's question.

Qin Tiannan also had a serious face, and then said: "I don't know what their ultimate goal is, but, according to what they said, it seems that they want to unify the entire low-latitude boundary!"

"Let all the forces in the low-latitude boundary surrender to them."

"Today, nearly 80% of the realms have to surrender, even...the borderless realm."

Mu Fusheng also got the news of the Borderless Domain before, and now he has brought Huang Qian and Liu Ziru to go.

With the peak strength of the Huangqian Divine Master Realm, unless the opponent has a few powerful divine masters descending, they should be able to deal with it easily.

So Lu Changsheng said: "Don't worry about the borderless domain, I have already sent people there."

"Uncle Qin, who else..."

"Junior Jian Chaomian." Jian Chaomian hurriedly cupped his hands.

"Jian Chaomian, you and Uncle Qin follow me."

Follow you?

Qin Tiannan was taken aback, and said, "Changsheng, what are you going to do?"

Lu Changsheng's face slowly sank, and he said, "Of course we must find them."

The voice just fell.

Lu Changsheng pointed at the corpse of a black-robed man.

Suddenly, a wisp of remnant soul emerged from the head of the corpse.

Following Lu Changsheng's seal formula, he entered it.

That wisp of remnant soul breath drifted away into the distance!

Jian Chaomian asked: "Senior, this is..."

Lu Changsheng said lightly: "When killing them, I deliberately left a wisp of their remnant soul. Using the aura in it, people who have been in contact with them can find it along the aura of the remnant soul."

Jian Chaomian looked surprised.

This method is like ghosts and gods...

...

the other side.

Qingyun Sword Sect.

At this moment, Ye Qiubai, Xiao Hei, and Shi Sheng came here.

Beside him is Liang Feng who escaped under the cover of Jian Chaomian!

Under Lu Changsheng's perception, Ye Qiubai first found Liang Feng, and then came to Qingyun Sword Sect.

In Qingyun Sword Sect now, the aura of riot can be seen everywhere!

And in the hinterland of Qingyun Sword Sect, there is a huge sword soaring into the sky.

This is Qingyun Sword Sect's guardian sword array!

Besides the sword array, there are three figures.

Two men and one woman, both are the pinnacle of the fairyland!

The current sword array is already dilapidated and crumbling.

It doesn't look like it can last long.

But what surprised Ye Qiubai was.

This sword formation is obviously only able to be activated by Jian Chaomian and Liang Feng.

And Jian Chaomian has been captured under the perception of the master.

Liang Feng was also by his side.

Then, who started this sword array?

Liang Feng said with a gratified expression: "After you, the hands-off shopkeeper, left, Haotian's talent is extremely outstanding, and now he has reached the realm of the sword master."

Haotian?

Ye Qiubai nodded, looked over, in the sword formation, Haotian and several elders of Qingyun Sword Sect were maintaining the sword formation.

Immediately, the four of them came out of the sword array in a blink of an eye.

The three people outside the sword formation frowned slightly when they saw Ye Qiubai and the others.

"Who are you?"

And Haotian in the sword formation, and all the elders were happy when they saw Ye Qiubai and others.

The elders all shouted: "Suzerain!"

Haotian shouted: "Master!"

Ye Qiubai nodded to them, then looked at the three of them, and said gloomily: "You, have obtained the power of the Palace of Absolute Souls, and become puppets of the Palace of Undead Souls?"

One of the men was named Luo Jian.

Just heard Luo Jian sneer: "I know about the Absolute Soul Hall, it seems that you have stepped into it, why, did you not pass the test?"

Ye Qiubai said lightly: "It's just that I don't want to be a puppet."

"But it's good if you're here, so you don't need to look around anymore." Beside Luo Jian, another man Gong Ru chuckled: "Okay, since you know the Palace of Undead Souls, you don't need to look for it anymore." I'm here to explain it specially, surrender."

"You should also know that the power of the Undead Soul Palace is not something you can stop." Geng Xinyue, the only woman among them, said so.

Their purpose is to find the suzerain of Qingyun Sword Sect.

That is Ye Qiubai.

If he and the dean of the Tibetan Taoist Academy submit to him, the barren realm will lose the will to resist.

This is what they think.

HEAR THEM.

Ye Qiubai took a step forward with a calm expression, but his eyes were already filled with sword intent!

The Hunyuan Immortal Sword was unsheathed and held in his hand.

The meaning of fairy sword is filled in this space!

Liang Feng felt the sword intent from his side, and his face changed slightly. Looking at Ye Qiubai's back, he felt a little complicated.

Ye Qiubai has far surpassed them both in terms of swordsmanship and realm, and he can't even see his back...

Xiao Hei and Shi Sheng did not make a move.

After all, it is the elder brother's business, so he must also want to handle it himself.

Just listening to Ye Qiubai holding the Hunyuan Immortal Sword, looking at Luo Jian and the three of them whose expressions gradually became serious, he said coldly: "Undead Soul Palace? Surrender? I'm afraid they are not qualified enough to make us surrender."

Gong Ru also drew out a long sword, and said: "Whether you are qualified enough, you must first survive under my sword!"

After finishing speaking, he rushed towards Ye Qiubai with his sword!

See it.

Ye Qiubai did not move, but looked at Gongru indifferently, and the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand shook slightly.

In an instant.

Sword intent fills this space!

crisscross.

The sword domain rises!

Gong Ru instantly felt that his kendo had been absolutely suppressed, and looked at Ye Qiubai in horror.

Ye Qiubai stood in the center of the sword field, surrounded by sword spirits, full of immortality.

"I'm afraid your sword can't hurt me yet."

Chapter 938 The fourth sword, all things are born!

The sword field enveloped the entire Qingyun Sword Sect.

The elder of Qingyun Sword Sect, Haotian.

Three puppets of the Soul Palace of the Undead.

and Liang Feng behind Ye Qiubai.

They can clearly feel the sharpness to the extreme, permeating the entire space, crisscrossing and criss-crossing, like the sword domain of the sword storm.

All the sword cultivators felt an absolute oppressive force in this sword domain!

It seems that Ye Qiubai standing in the center of the sword field is the master of swordsmanship in this world.

No one can resist.

Can only surrender!

Liang Feng also couldn't help but sigh with emotion: "This perverted swordsmanship talent is still so monstrous, it seems that Chao Mian and I have no chance to catch up with him..."

They who used to be able to see the level of Ye Qiubai's swordsmanship.

This also means that they can see Ye Qiubai's back, and they can continue to chase this back.

But.

Now that Ye Qiubai has returned, his swordsmanship realm has completely exceeded his imagination.

I can no longer feel what kind of state it is in, like a vast ocean, I can't see its vastness...

In this way, he also lost the qualification to catch up.

On the opposite side of Ye Qiubai, Gong Confucian, who was charging forward with a sword, stopped at the moment the sword field rose.

The meaning of the fairy sword in the sword field, like a mountain of swordsmanship, was suppressed on his body.

Let the sword intent in his body seem to be trapped in a cage, unable to break through!

Gong Ru's face was ugly, he didn't expect that the opponent's kendo level was so high.

You know, he has also reached the half-step fairy sword realm!

But what about Ye Qiubai?

But he stepped into the realm of fairy sword!

And it's not just a normal fairy sword realm, the sharpness and immortality in it have already surpassed the normal fairy sword realm!

Gong Ru solemnly said: "You can still reach this stage without receiving the gift from the Undead Soul Palace. How could you come out of such a barren place?"

Regarding Gong Ru's words, Luo Jian and Geng Xinyue in the rear also deeply felt the same.

After all, they are also people from the low-latitude realm. After receiving the empowerment from the Absolute Soul Temple, their strength has improved so quickly!

Hearing this, Ye Qiubai chuckled: "Indeed, if we rely on ourselves alone, we may not be able to improve so fast, but our chance is greater than yours."

"What's more, in order to improve strength, I have to be a marionette? I can't do this kind of thing."

Gong Ru snorted coldly, "So what if your level of swordsmanship is higher than mine?"

Their realm is the peak of the Heavenly Wonderland, and Ye Qiubai is only in the middle of the Heavenly Wonderland in their eyes.

Say it.

The aura of the peak of the fairyland burst out suddenly!

Although the space in the Savage Realm is stronger than before, it still cannot withstand this tyrannical power.

Instant layer upon layer break!

The dark space inside is exposed!

And Gong Ru held the sword in both hands, pointing his toes, and with afterimages, he came to Ye Qiubai in the blink of an eye.

Immediately cut out with a sword!

On that sword, there are strands of souls surrounding it!

This sword can hurt the soul!

It must also be related to the Palace of the Undead.

Think here.

Ye Qiubai was not careless, and the meaning of the fairy sword immediately enveloped his whole body.

Immediately, a sense of endless life and immortal energy began to surround the Hunyuan Immortal Sword!

With a shake of the palm, the Hunyuan Immortal Sword pierced towards Gongru!

Absolute Beginning Sword Sutra, the third sword breaks demons!

In the eyes of Gong Ru, this sword suddenly pierced out.

But, at the moment Ye Qiubai drew out his sword.

That sword suddenly accelerated!

It was blessed with the power of a gust of wind.

The speed is so fast that it is impossible to see clearly with the naked eye.

Gong Ru hastily changed his move, from chopping to blocking.

Ye Qiubai's sword also landed on Gong Ru's sword body.

Poof!

In an instant.

Gong Ru could clearly feel that an incomparably sharp sword intent, as well as a huge impact force, spread along the blade, along his arm, and spread throughout his whole body!

That sword intent, like a tarsal maggot, kept destroying his body!

The huge impact force also caused Gong Ru to fly upside down!

Although with the help of Luo Jian, he unloaded and stopped.

But his hands were still trembling constantly, and countless tiny blood gushed out from the skin.

Gong Ru looked up at Ye Qiubai in disbelief.

"how did you do it?!"

At the moment of fighting, he could feel that the opponent's immortal energy was stronger and purer than his!

Ye Qiubai did not answer.

Instead, he rushed directly towards Gongru!

Take advantage of his illness and kill him!

See this scene.

Luo Jian beside Gong Ru said solemnly: "This person's strength is extraordinary, we cannot deal with it alone, let's fight together!"

Geng Xinyue also nodded.

The three of them moved towards Ye Qiubai at the same time, one left, one right and one forward, narrowing Ye Qiubai's dodging space!

The power of the peak of the Three Heavens and Immortals exploded at this moment!

Hurrah!

The space collapsed, and the turbulent flow of space continued to float out of it.

Seeing this, Ye Qiubai didn't look back, and said, "Protect yourself with the sect-protecting sword array."

Obviously, these words were addressed to Haotian and the others.

The power of the Heavenly Wonderland is not something they can bear.

But Ye Qiubai is in this constantly squeezed space, just like in his own back garden, strolling and shuttles at will.

Gong Ru's sword pierced through first.

Ye Qiubai didn't pay attention.

Pointing forward, the meaning of the fairy sword in the sword domain instantly condensed into a giant sword, and slashed towards Gongru.

The sound of roaring bursts!

At the moment when Gong Ru was blocked.

Luo Jian and Geng Xinyue, one on the left and one on the right, struck with a palm!

Two huge palm prints gathered in this space, moving towards Ye Qiubai to suppress it!

Above the palm prints, countless souls screamed.

Spread throughout the space!

Whether it's Liang Feng, Haotian, or the elders of Qingyun Sword Sect, all of them are pale and full of pain.

Seeing this, Shi Sheng immediately released the power of the stars to protect everyone, which made him feel better.

But what about Ye Qiubai?

But it seems like a normal person.

This level of soul attack can't hurt him yet!

Seeing that Ye Qiubai didn't back up and dodge at all, he rushed towards the two huge palm prints!

The sword in the hand, at this moment, has a huge green glow covering the sword body!

With Ye Qiubai's current strength.

After transforming the immortal energy and getting the baptism of Xianyuan Tianchi.

Already able to use the fourth sword of the Taichu Sword Classic.

Everything is born!

Born at the beginning, it represents a new life.

And to be reborn, one must first destroy...

It seems to be full of endless life, and the dead wood is in spring.

In fact, there are hidden murderous intentions, full of destruction!

Cut down with a sword.

Two palm prints.

Under everyone's horrified eyes.

In silence.

Did not make the slightest sound.

directly annihilated in this space...

Chapter 939 Qingyun Sword Reappears! (13)

One against three.

Don't fall behind.

In the eyes of the Qingyun Sword Sect, even the entire barbaric realm is afraid of it, an existence that is powerless to resist.

But in front of Ye Qiubai, he was like an ant.

The three of them attacked with all their strength at the same time, but were directly cut by Ye Qiubai's sword!

In the Sword Formation of Protecting the Sect, the elders of the Qingyun Sword Sect said with emotion: "Sure enough, Sect Master Ye is still the same Sect Master Ye, and his strength is still so powerful."

"When Qingyun Sword Sect was founded, it was not far behind us in strength, but now, it is difficult to see its back, and it is impossible to see through it."

The elders of Qingyun Sword Sect are basically the strongest sword cultivators in the barren realm.

Haotian did not speak, pursed his lips, stared at Ye Qiubai's back, and rubbed his palms together suddenly.

He also wants to become a sword cultivator like Shizun.

One person, one sword.

Can reach thousands of troops.

Become that invincible existence in the world!

Gong Ru looked at the scene in front of him with a terrified expression on his face.

Three top players in the Celestial Wonderland, but they can't help but a middle-stage Celestial Wonderland?

And can deal with their offense so easily.

How is this done?

If you don't see the opponent's realm.

They are even facing a strong man who has stepped into the realm of gods!

Ye Qiubai at this moment gave them this feeling.

"Is there no other way?" Ye Qiubai held the Hunyuan Immortal Sword and was in the center of the sword domain, with a calm face, but stared at the three people in front of him with murderous intent in his eyes.

"If that's all it is, then the purpose of the Palace of Undead Souls will not be achieved."

Heard the words.

Geng Xinyue couldn't bear it anymore, looked at Gong Ru and Luo Jian, and said: "If you don't make a move again, I'm afraid I really can't do anything to this guy."

Luo Jian and Gong Ru looked ugly after hearing this, their faces were a little pale, and their pupils trembled slightly.

It seems that there is a fierce struggle in my heart.

But.

When they felt the sharpness of Ye Qiubai's sword domain again.

Gritting his teeth suddenly, he bit his finger!

The three of them waved their **** fingers in the void at the same time!

The spilled blood stayed in the space in front of the three of them!

At first it looks like a ghost.

However, when the three of them were about to finish.

Piece it together.

is actually a huge dead character!

Wisps of extreme **** aura emanated from the dead characters.

With the completion of the dead characters, the faces of Geng Xinyue and the others became paler and their aura became weaker.

Even, the corners of his mouth started to bleed!

Luo Jian wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand, revealed a ferocious face, and laughed loudly: "Hahahaha! Ye Qiubai, this is the reason for your failure. You are too proud and gave us enough opportunities!"

The voice just fell.

The dead characters surged, and slowly turned into a blood-red net.

In that big net, a blood-colored undead crawled out as if crawling out of purgatory, with a blood-colored fire knife in one hand and a round shield in the other!

The breath is terrifying!

Even Liang Feng saw that something was wrong, quickly looked at Xiao Hei and Shi Sheng, and shouted anxiously: "Hurry up and help the suzerain, he can't deal with it alone?!"

Shi Sheng smiled and said: "Don't worry, senior brother can still deal with this matter, not to mention, this is his business, he naturally wants to handle it by himself."

Xiao Hei said in a muffled voice from the side: "If I knew it earlier, I would have gone with Second Senior Sister. There must be a lot of fights with her, and I don't need to do it here at all."

After hearing this, Shi Sheng couldn't help but smile: "Senior brother, just bear with it, and when the senior brother is done here, you can help the second senior sister and the others."

Heard the words.

Xiao Hei nodded reluctantly.

Liang Feng on the side watched this scene.

I don't know what to say anymore.

But since Ye Qiubai's juniors are so reassuring about him.

Presumably there is nothing to worry about.

At the moment.

Gong Ru looked at Ye Qiubai with a sneer and said, "So, how should you deal with it?"

Ye Qiubai didn't panic at all.

Glanced at the **** undead with a calm face, then looked at the three of them and said, "As usual, I naturally won't give the enemy any chance."

The three of them were taken aback when they heard this.

Ye Qiubai continued: "However, you have done such insane things to Qingyun Sword Sect, to the wild realm, and to the entire low-latitude realm, how can you easily spare you?"

"When a person has hope, completely destroying hope can make him feel the real despair..."

The voice just fell.

Ye Qiubai put the Hunyuan Immortal Sword in his hand into the scabbard.

Turning around, a long sword with a sheath with a simple aura appeared in Ye Qiubai's hands.

However, when this sword appeared.

The surrounding sword intent seemed to have come to a complete standstill at this moment.

Even the sword in Gong Ru's hand fell silent!

Qingyun Sword!

Geng Xinyue and the others looked at the sword in Ye Qiubai's hand, and their expressions instantly became serious.

Could this be the opponent's trump card?

They thought so in their hearts.

And Xiao Hei and Shi Sheng saw this scene.

They all released their power very consciously, protecting Liang Feng and everyone in Qingyun Sword Sect.

At the same time, I thought to myself.

It seems that senior brother is really angry.

Originally, Qingyun Sword was not needed to kill this **** undead.

However, he insisted on using the Qingyun Sword, with absolute power, to shatter the opponent's hope.

Killing and punishing the heart.

But the case.

Sudden.

The scarlet undead let out a roar.

Holding a flaming blood knife, he slashed at Ye Qiubai from top to bottom!

Bursts of whistling sound, oncoming!

The space was slashed by the flame and blood knife, and a scorched black crack was born!

Even the space where cracks had formed was surrounded by **** flames!

See this scene.

Ye Qiubai held the scabbard with one hand and the hilt with the other.

He didn't know how much Qingyun sword he could pull out with his current strength.

so.

It's not just about killing people.

It is even more necessary to test and test your own strength, whether you can exert 10% of the power of Qingyun Sword!

Boom!

Following Ye Qiubai's hands began to exert force.

A small section of the sword body is slowly revealed!

Sword Qi that astonished everyone burst out from the scabbard at this moment!

The surrounding space is scattered and collapsed!

This sword energy.

In the eyes of others, it seems to represent the purest swordsmanship in the world.

In other words, this is the Dao of the Sword!

Gong Ru and the three looked at this scene with shocked expressions.

Even the three-foot Qingfeng in Gongru's hand trembled crazily at this moment, as if about to break free and surrender to Qingyun Sword!

Ye Qiubai could also feel that the immortal energy in his body was being extracted at a terrifying speed.

But.

did not stop because of this.

Pull out again.

Actually pulled out half of the Qingyun sword!

At this moment, behind Ye Qiubai, there seems to be a sword that destroys the world slowly emerging!

Chapter 940 All in one sweep! (twenty three)

Qingyun Sword.

Since Lu Changsheng handed over this top-grade sacred weapon to Ye Qiubai.

It has not been used a few times in total.

And the previous use, did not pull out much.

And this time.

After the transformation of immortal energy, the imprint of immortal fate, and the blessing of the current state of swordsmanship.

Ye Qiubai was able to pull out the Qingyun sword, revealing half of the blade.

Sword intent frantically condensed.

Boiling all over Ye Qiubai.

Except where Ye Qiubai was, the space within a few meters around him has completely collapsed!
at the same time.

Behind Ye Qiubai, the sword intent condensed into an illusory sword of destroying the world!

exuded extremely frightening.

It seems to be able to kill all breaths!

Feel this breath.

Whether it's Geng Xinyue, Luo Jian, or Gong Ru.

All were pale and bloodless.

Looking at Ye Qiubai with dull eyes, showing a look of despair.

The man in front of them was an existence they could never defeat.

This is what they are thinking at the moment.

Even, forgetting to escape, forgetting to resist.

It seems to be locked in place by this sword intent of destroying the world, and it is fixed in place!

Ye Qiubai's face was also a little pale at the moment.

Although half of the Qingyun sword can be pulled out.

But this also made him consume a lot.

Whether it is the consumption of immortal energy or the consumption of one's own mind.

The **** undead also slashed towards Ye Qiubai at this moment!

Ye Qiubai watched this scene calmly.

The Qingyun sword in his hand moved slightly.

The Illusory Destroyer Sword behind him slashed towards the **** undead at this moment!

On the way of waving the Sword of Extermination of the World.

Did not make the slightest sound.

The space has automatically collapsed.

The moment when the Scarlet Fire Knife clashed with the World-Exterminating Sword.

The Scarlet Fire Knife had no chance of resisting.

directly broke inch by inch, turning into little blood.

But.

The Sword of Destroying the World didn't stop there, the huge blade suddenly slashed across the body of the **** undead.

After the scarlet undead let out an earth-shattering roar.

The body was crushed by the endless sword intent!

When the **** undead completely disappeared in this world.

Ye Qiubai looked at Geng Xinyue and the others calmly.

Seeing that the three of them had no fighting spirit, they were full of despair.

There was no further delay.

The Sword of Extermination is at the last moment when it is about to disappear.

Gently across the bodies of the three.

Flesh, soul, blood.

Completely disappeared in this world at this moment.

Even entering reincarnation, reincarnation is not possible to have the opportunity to reincarnate!

After doing all this.

Ye Qiubai finally couldn't hold on, and quickly put the Qingyun Sword into its sheath.

The body also shook slightly.

Seeing this, Liang Feng on the side immediately supported Ye Qiubai.

"Are you okay?"

Ye Qiubai took a deep breath, smiled palely, shook his head and said: "It's nothing serious, go and count the losses of the sect, those who died in battle, help his relatives, family, so that their clansmen can live forever Under the protection of Qingyun Sword Sect."

"At the same time, recall those disciples and elders who went out to ask for help."

Heard the words.

Liang Feng nodded heavily.

Qingyun Jianzong suffered a huge loss this time.

Countless elders and talented disciples all died fighting for the sect.

so.

What Ye Qiubai said was their duty.

However, when thinking of this.

Liang Feng's expression became sad again.

noticed this.

Ye Qiubai also guessed what Liang Feng was thinking, and said with a smile: "That kid Jian Chaomian is fine, he will be back soon."

After all, the master is out, so how can there be no reason to save him?

Liang Feng was taken aback when he heard the words, and nodded in random surprise.

Xiao Hei and Shi Sheng also came over at this time, and said: "Eldest brother, you are here to deal with the affairs of the sect, and take a rest by the way, and we will go to help the second senior sister and the pastor brother."

Ye Qiubai nodded: "I will come as soon as possible after I recover from rest, and I will leave the matter of the sect to Liang Feng and the others."

Liang Feng rolled his eyes beside him.

You said it as if you were in charge of the sect.

...

the other side.

Hongying took Ning Chenxin, Mu Wan'er, Xiao Shitou, and Fang Qiong to settle the matter of the Mu family first.

The Patriarch of the Mu family couldn't help but sigh with emotion when he saw his daughter's strength now.

I can no longer see the strength of my daughter...

I am also sincerely grateful that I did not stop Mu Wan'er from following Lu Changsheng and worshipping him as a teacher.

Then.

Then he went to deal with the affairs of the study and the Yunhuang Empire.

The two forces are connected together.

So we can rescue together.

With their strength, as long as they don't meet the strong God King Realm in the Palace of Undead Souls, there is nothing they can do about it.

...

Mu Fusheng was followed by Huang Qian and Liu Ziru.

After all, under Lu Changsheng's investigation, almost all the experts in the God-King Realm of the Undead Soul Palace gathered in the Borderless Realm!

But with the help of the two of them, there probably won't be any problems.

not to mention...

at this moment.

Lu Changsheng soared into the sky and arrived at the sky above the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Here, now it has become the center of the entire barren realm.

All forces revolve around the Tibetan Taoist Academy.

Construction centered on Zangdo Academy.

So, in Lu Changsheng's position, people of almost all forces can perceive Lu Changsheng's existence.

After all, Lu Changsheng did not hide his aura.

"He's back..."

"The wild frontier is saved..."

At the moment.

Lu Changsheng looked down at everything below.

All have been destroyed!

Everything I am familiar with has become dilapidated now.

Remnants of ruins.

It was covered with blood, revealing unwillingness.

It seems that the scene of unwillingness to surrender and desperate resistance still appears.

This scene, in Lu Changsheng's eyes, kept flashing like a horse watching flowers.

See here.

Lu Changsheng's face became more and more gloomy.

Immediately, he took out a remnant soul in his hand.

He didn't intend to look for them one by one.

Instead of looking for them one by one.

Might as well call them all over.

Say it and do it.

Lu Changsheng lived on that ray of remnant souls, and connected to the sea of consciousness of the soul palace of the group of undead souls with a special seal.

With a light drink.

"Don't you want to rule the low-latitude boundary? As long as you kill me, then you will do it, and I will wait for you here."

Lu Changsheng at this moment.

Change your previous caution!

Anger has made him not want to be cautious.

At least this time, I can give it a go!

but.

This is also what he knows.

Under the circumstances that the strength of the Undead Soul Palace is impossible to shake him.

Of course, if there are old monsters dormant, for some ruling plan, they will stage a show of forbearance for thousands of years.

Lu Changsheng also has a lot of cards.

For example, the Zhushen Sword Formation.

Another example.

Haven't used it for a long time... the Nine Netherworld Formation?

At least, it should be more than enough to deal with an old monster, right?

It will consume a million years of holy energy...

Suddenly a little heartache...