

The Eternal 1651

Chapter 1651

1651 Do you understand logic?

this kind of thing can only depend on fate, ” Yunxiao said with a smile. I hope that day will come.

Now that he had the wood of eternity, Yunxiao was satisfied. It was the main material for refining divine steel. Without the blood of true spirit and the extreme northern ice essence, he could at least refine sub-grade divine steel, which would give the lingmu flute a body for the time being.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll go down and figure out the structure of this eternal wood.” Yunxiao took his leave.

Wan Yi Qian said, ‘Feiyang, don’t worry. I’ll let you know immediately if anything happens. With our friendship, I don’t need to be polite.”

“Alright,” he said. yes, ” Yunxiao replied and disappeared from the pavilion.

In the next moment, he found a secret room to cultivate in seclusion and entered the divine realm tablet directly.

“Lord lingmu di, I have a matter to ask of you.”

Yunxiao called out in a loud voice, ten thousand feet away from where Mu lingdi was in seclusion.

After a few breaths, a figure suddenly appeared in front of him. It was the original form of the lingmu flute, which was completely condensed from the soul body. It was much stronger than the last time he saw it.

congratulations, my Lord! Yunxiao was taken aback. it seems that the Starlight soul-refining technique is very effective? ”

“En, that technique is alright.” It’s all thanks to this thing that I can recover so quickly. I didn’t expect that your divine realm tablet would have such a treasure.”

Yunxiao was taken aback and did not know why.

Mu lingdi grabbed at the air, and a baby-like scream was heard. The Kunwu divine number’s spiritualised child was caught in his hand, and he was in great pain as he kept changing his appearance.

it’s you! Yunxiao cried out in surprise. it’s you! Daren, you should take care of him.”

don’t worry, ” lingmu di said. I won’t do anything to him. I’m still counting on him to help me recover my spirit body. It’s a pity, a pity that he’s still too young. He should have just been reborn from the ashes.”

Yunxiao thought to himself that the Kunwu Divine Tree had become very pitiful after following him. Every time it tried to accumulate some power, it would be drained by someone else. He could not help but feel a little guilty.

“Little Wu, don’t struggle anymore. He needs your soul power urgently, so you should just obediently let him continue to whip you. I will repay you in the future.” Yunxiao comforted him.

“Soul extraction power?”

Lingmu di frowned and said coldly, ” “It’s really vulgar and low-level. Why would I use such a despicable method? I’m cultivating with this wukun’s soul body, using his soul body that hasn’t been destroyed for hundreds of millions of years to continuously strengthen myself.”

“Soul-body dual cultivation?” Yunxiao was stunned for a moment, and a strange look appeared on his face as he could not help but take a step back.

Lingmu di was furious and shouted, “what nonsense are you talking about?!” It’s joint cultivation, not dual cultivation. What kind of dirty things are you thinking!”

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief and said with an embarrassed smile, "So it's joint cultivation. What kind of joint cultivation method? "Could it be bi an?" he suddenly thought of the soul battle technique of the soul Devourer sect. The two souls combined into one, and they could unleash extremely powerful strength.

Lingmu di briefly explained it. Although it was different, it was not far from the soul battle technique.

Yunxiao raised his eyes and gave him a strange look, wondering how he had never known that this thing could be so useful! He was extremely vexed. If he had known this earlier, he would have already reached the peak of the Dao of magic and would not be weaker than Yuan gaohan.

Lil 'Wu shuddered for no reason and looked at Yunxiao in horror, as if it had sensed something.

Yunxiao immediately put on a charming smile and said kindly, "Be good and don't be afraid."

Lil 'Wu was so scared that she almost cried.

"Why does he seem to be afraid of you?" lingmu di asked, puzzled. Could it be that you've extracted his soul?"

"Hehe, why would I?"

Yunxiao nodded and chuckled, "this kid isn't very obedient. I've always been strict with him, so it's normal for him to be afraid of me.

Lingmu di said, "this joint cultivation technique is extremely beneficial to him and me. It's a pity that he has just reached Nirvana. His soul is not strong enough. What a pity!

He couldn't help but sigh. Otherwise, he could have recovered his peak soul body with this tree. Although he was slowly recovering now, it would be very difficult to return to the state he was in a hundred thousand years ago.

don't be discouraged, my Lord," Yunxiao said. it's clear that people get lucky. As long as we continue to work hard and never give up, the heavens will take care of us."

"Not bad." Lingmu di swept away his dejection and looked at Yunxiao with admiration as he said, "no wonder the divine realm tablet recognized you as its master. It's not without reason."

Yunxiao took out a storage bag and a large number of various materials, then handed them over.

"This is a Kasaya."

Lingmu di used his divine sense to scan the area. He closed his eyes slightly and carefully identified each of them. After a while, he opened his eyes and said with surprise, "I'm missing the extreme northern ice essence and the blood of true spirit!"

that's right," Yunxiao said. is this enough for you to make sub-grade divine steel, my Lord? "

"Not bad!"

Lingmu di was overjoyed. I didn't expect you to find all of them. If you can make sub-grade divine steel, it'll be enough to make my body! It won't be too late for me to reach the true God rank if I find the Arctic ice essence and the blood of true spirit in the future!"

I have a presumptuous request," Yunxiao said. can I let another friend watch me while I'm making it? " He was the one who taught me the Starlight Soul Art. "

"Of course I can. In that case, I should be grateful to him." Lingmu di immediately agreed.

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief. He had not failed to fulfill his promise to Yuan gaohan, so it would be easy for him to exploit Yuan gaohan in the future.

I'll go and prepare now," said lingmu di. you can ask your friend to come along. Also, let beiming Nan come and watch.

With that, the thousand-mile barrier dispersed, and lingmu Di's figure disappeared.

Yunxiao immediately sent a voice transmission to the two.

In fact, he was completely capable of breaking the barrier set up by lingmu di, and there were very few people in the divine realm tablet who could defeat him. However, this was obviously a sign of respect for the demon sealing senior from a hundred thousand years ago, and it would never go against his rules.

A moment later, a ray of light rose to the sky from the place where Ling mu was cultivating the flute. It scattered into nine-colored rays of light from time to time, changing into various forms in the sky.

The light lasted for two days before it slowly dissipated, and the sky returned to its clear state.

On the ground, a ball of red colored glass was constantly changing shape, shining with nine-colored light, exquisite and clear.

Both Yunxiao and Yuan gaohan held their breaths as they stared at the glass without blinking.

Beiming Nan looked on calmly, without any expression.

"I can only go this far."

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Lingmu Di's soul body flickered in a daze. He had consumed too much energy in the past two days and was almost unable to maintain his form. it's much worse than I expected. Firstly, the environment inside the divine realm tablet is very different from the heavenly martial realm, and secondly, my strength is not as good as before, so this is already my limit."

“There’s no need to be too harsh, my Lord,” said beiming Nan calmly. “I’ve already done a good job.” Besides, sub-grade divine steel of this level is extremely rare in the realm of heavenly martial arts. It’s enough.”

“Hopefully,” lingmu di said. With my current strength, I don’t know if I’ll be able to successfully refine this into true divine steel after I obtain the northern ice essence and true spirit blood. Li Yunxiao, and this friend, both of you have very strong soul power. I hope you can help me next time. Would you like to?”

Only then did the two of them tremble and recover from the extreme shock and tension of the past two days.

I’m willing to serve you at any time, my Lord! Yunxiao said.

“How about you?” Lingmu di looked at Yuan gaohan and said, “ your soul power is stronger than li Yunxiao’s, and you are only a step away from becoming a divine blacksmith. If you can help me, I can teach you my experience in becoming a divine blacksmith. I wonder if you would be willing to do so.

I’m going to become a divine Smith!!

Yuan gaohan’s whole body trembled violently, and he was so excited that tears filled his eyes as he sobbed, “I’m willing, I’m willing, my Lord!”

Even without the temptation of trying to become a divine Smith master, he was extremely willing to do so. This time, he had seen the divine Smith art, which was the first time he had seen it in his life. It had a great impact on his heart and art.

He didn’t expect that he would be able to participate next time. Not only that, but he would also be able to listen to the experience of trying to become a divine Smith. He was so happy that he almost fainted. He kept pinching his face, feeling like he was dreaming.

you’re very talented, ” lingmu di said with a chuckle. you’ve made it this far, which shows your dedication to the pursuit of the art of sorcery. I admire you. In the future, if you have any questions you don’t understand, you can come and ask me anytime.”

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“Thank, thank you, thank you Lord, thank you senior!”

Yuan gaohan was so excited that tears were streaming down his face, and he kept dancing, not knowing what to say.

“You guys can go, I’m a little tired.” Lingmu di waved his hand. After I’ve recovered, I’ll start refining my body. At that time, I’ll also refine the stone beast diamond body to thank it. ”

A barrier flickered, and Yunxiao and the other two were teleported thousands of miles away. The barrier was opened again, and no one was allowed to enter.

Yuan gaohan was still in a daze, as if he felt that the events of the past two days were somewhat unreal. Yunxiao, who is that Lord? How can there be such a powerful existence in the realm of heavenly martial arts?”

Yunxiao patted him on the shoulder with a smile and chuckled. “You don’t have to worry about that. You won’t lose out by following me, right? Gao Han, I’ve been troubling you to do things for me all these years. Isn’t this enough?”

“Interesting, definitely interesting!” Yuan gaohan’s face was filled with gratitude, and his eyes flickered with endless anticipation, ” that senior actually invited me to participate in the next divine refined steel refining and even told me to ask him if I had anything I didn’t understand. Heavens, this can’t be true, I’m so lucky!

He was so touched that he wanted to kneel down, his face full of tears.

“Hehe, Gao Han, there are some things you have to understand.”

Yunxiao patted him on the shoulder with a smile and said, ” you have to understand that the senior lives in my divine realm tablet, and the tablet is mine.

"I understand all of this. What do you mean?" Yuan gaohan was stunned.

it's very simple, " Yunxiao chuckled. only by staying in the divine realm tablet can I have the opportunity to consult you and participate in the divine-refined steel production, right? " And only with my consent can one continue to live in the divine realm tablet. Do you understand this logic?"

Chapter 1652-beheading conference

"I know, I know, I know, I know!"

Yuan gaohan suddenly had a bad premonition.

hehe, don't be nervous, " Yunxiao laughed. I don't need your help for the time being, I'm just giving you a reminder."

Yuan gaohan asked,"brother Yunxiao, who is that Lord?" He doesn't seem to be famous."

don't ask so many questions, " Yunxiao said. I'll let you know when it's time. At other times, just do your own thing.

Yuan gaohan,"hehe."

After Yunxiao left, he went to see Ding Ling 'er. She was still in a coma and had fallen asleep.

He sighed and left the divine realm tablet.

Lord cloudsky, you're out.

A beautiful maidservant who was guarding the door of the secret room immediately went up to him with a sweet smile.

“What if there’s a thousand?” Yunxiao asked.

“The tower Lord is currently meeting guests from all over the banquet hall,” the beautiful maidservant respectfully replied.

“Guests from all over the world?” Yunxiao asked.

“They’re all invited by the tower master to help, and most of them have grudges with Ling Baiyi. Would you like to go and take a look, my Lord?” the beautiful servant replied.

Ling Baiyi had killed countless people, and his enemies were all over the world, but no one dared to take revenge. Now that the ten-thousand treasures tower had raised their arms and called for help, it had attracted many people.

forget it,” Yunxiao said. tomorrow is the beheading ceremony, and I don’t want to meet some boring people. Arrange a room for me to rest for a while.

The beautiful maid hurriedly made the arrangements.

The next day, the streets were empty. A large number of mortals had already evacuated, and the buildings were empty.

Countless martial artists had gathered around the ten thousand treasures building. Thousands of martial artists were densely packed ten thousand feet away, waiting for the world-shaking battle.

There was no lack of well-known powerhouses among them, and the aura they emitted made the people around them extremely uncomfortable, so they kept their distance. After all, everyone wanted to witness such an earth-shattering event with their own eyes.

Many people even took out video stones, planning to record this earth-shattering event.

“Ridiculous, ridiculous. Such a world-shaking battle will definitely disrupt the rules of heaven and earth and the order will no longer exist. The image stone can’t bear such a vast power.”

A white-haired old man in a loose robe suddenly laughed loudly, immediately attracting everyone’s attention and looking over.

He saw two old men standing opposite each other. They both had kind expressions and smiles on their faces.

The speaker was dressed in a long red robe, and he stroked his long beard with his right hand. The other person’s Green robe fluttered in the wind, and he held his hands in a circle in front of his body, with flowing light constantly flowing between his palms.

“It’s Lord Ming Zhen and Lord Ming Jian!”

Someone immediately cried out, attracting everyone’s attention.

“Who is Ming Zhen and Ming Jian?” Someone in the crowd was stunned, as if he had not heard it.

A skinny warrior sneered, “you’re really an outsider. I’ve never even heard of the names of these two lords.” These two lords are the rare wise men in the realm of heavenly martial arts. Many major events that have happened in the past few years have been predicted and judged by them.”

“It’s that magical? It’s rumored that only the Duanmu family has the power of prophecy. Could these two be from the Duanmu family?” Someone asked.

“No one knows the origins of these two lords. With them here, this battle will be interesting.” Someone beside him said happily.

“Milords, is there no way to record such a great battle? Isn’t that a pity?” Someone asked with a sigh.

Ming Zhen laughed. of course not. It's just that ordinary treasures can't withstand the changes in the rules of heaven and earth. Only our miaoxiang treasure mirror can have such power.

Ming Jian drew a circle with his hands and a mirror slowly appeared from the light.

The light illuminated a part of the sky, and then the light disappeared, flickering on the mirror.

"It's the mirror of wonder!" "It's said that it can observe the past and the future, and it's infinitely wonderful!" Someone exclaimed.

"What do you think of today's battle, my Lords?" the man asked. Who won and who lost?"

Mingjian stroked his beard and chuckled, Ling Baiyi's cultivation base is unparalleled. He was ranked fourth on the Billboard back then. He has made great progress in recent years. It's too difficult to kill him.

"Sir, do you mean that the merchant Union's efforts will be in vain this time?" the man asked.

Mingjian smiled and shook his head slightly. the merchant Union is as rich as a country and has accumulated countless treasures. The strength of myriad treasures store is even more unfathomable. It can be said that it has never been revealed. It's not impossible for it to surprise everyone. In short, both sides have their own chances of winning this time. It will definitely be exciting and will not disappoint everyone."

the two of you are indeed wise, " the man said. you've suddenly become enlightened after hearing your words. Many martial artists in the surroundings started clapping.

In the ten thousand treasures building not far away, Wan Yiqian stared at the mirror and snorted coldly, "What bullshit idea! Who are these two jokers?"

One of his subordinates replied, " these two have been very famous recently. I don't know where they came from. They look like quacks. It's said that they can predict the future. I'm planning to investigate.

“Hmph, foretelling the future? That’s bullshit!” Chen ZhongXi snorted in disdain.

Qian Sheng retracted his gaze from the distance and said, “There’s no need to pay attention to these clowns. There are really quite a number of important figures here, and they’re all watching from the sidelines.”

Han Junting still looked like an old man. She laughed and said, “It’s such a big deal. The consequences will be far-reaching and will definitely affect the next few decades. I’m afraid that even the martial artists with a little bit of fame will come to take a look.

Wan Yiqian sneered. This is the effect I want. I want the whole world to know that anyone who offends the merchant Union will be executed no matter how strong they are!

Tower Lord is very righteous. By doing such a satisfying thing, the world will definitely follow you.

“Ling Baiyi has done many evil deeds, and today he is helping the heavens!” One of the elders praised.

This old man was called Liu Feng. He had also suffered greatly under Ling Baiyi, and many of his family members had been killed. He had never dared to take revenge.

“That’s right. As long as Mr. Qian raises his flag, the whole world will definitely respond to such a heinous crime.” Another old man clapped his hands and praised.

Dozens of people praised in unison. They were all victims who had been invited here. All of them shared the same hatred for the enemy, and their morale rose greatly.

“With the help of my friends, today’s matter will definitely be successful,” Wan Yiqian said.

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if we can kill Ling Baiyi, it will be a great achievement," Liu Feng said. It also shows the integrity and martial arts of the merchant Union. It can definitely become the eighth super force in the realm of heaven martial arts. It will be respected by all.

Red Moon City was greatly weakened after the last battle, and its strength has fallen completely. I think the merchant Union is enough to replace it. Another person suggested.

Wan Yiqian cupped his fists and said, "my friends, you're being too serious. It's my duty to punish the evil. Myriad treasures store was also just doing their own duty. If they really killed Ling Baiyi today, it would be everyone's credit. Myriad treasures store would not dare to be greedy. As for becoming a super force, I don't even dare to think about it."

Liu Feng's face was full of righteousness as he said, "Tower Lord, you're too humble. If everyone in the realm of heavenly martial arts was as responsible and responsible as the Lord, there would not be so many ghosts and monsters in the world. I, Liu Feng, am the first one to support myriad treasures store to lead the Business Alliance to establish a sect and an eternal Foundation!"

"Yes, I, Jia feipeng, also support it!"

"My heaven escape sect also supports it!"

All of a sudden, everyone expressed their opinions and the clamor spread. Many Warriors in the distance had a slight change in their expressions, and then they began to ponder.

The ambitions of the merchant Union were well known, so the scene in front of them was not strange.

if the merchant Union can be United, it'll be enough to compete with the seven superpowers," Ming Zhen said. it's not surprising that it'll be ranked eighth.

"Well, the premise is that they can safely pass this tribulation today, otherwise all the plans will be in vain," Ming Jian said.

“My Lords, do you think it’s a good or bad thing for the merchant Union to rise?” someone asked in surprise.

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“Good and bad are determined by the heavens. There’s no need for us to worry,” Ming Zhen said with a smile.

At this moment, three martial artists flew down from the pavilion and landed in the center of the square.

The three of them were twenty to thirty Zhang away from each other, each forming a horn, each making a hand seal and constantly striking out.

The ground in the center trembled and slowly split into a cross. An ancient bronze platform rose from the ground.

The bronze platform was supported by three giant pillars, and a gloomy-looking old man was tied to the top. He was Dongmen Yuan, the second of the eight signs of death. His eyes were deathly grey as he looked at the crowd coldly.

Everyone quieted down and watched quietly.

Wan Yiqian walked up to the stage and shouted, “Today, the merchant Union is holding a beheading meeting. Thank you for coming, friends. The merchant Union had always valued peace, befriending heroes from all over the world, and never making enemies. However, the eight guardians of the death god led by Ling Baiyi robbed our auction house and took away all kinds of rare treasures. They think the merchant Union is easy to bully!”

He threw the Crimson Dragon staff heavily onto the ground. With a “boom”, the staff trembled and light scattered. An aura and Dragon’s might mixed together and spread out. It was extremely majestic.

Wan Yiqian's brows furrowed and his face was filled with righteousness. He shouted, "No matter who it is, no matter who it is, whoever dares to touch the merchant Union will be killed, no matter how strong they are!"

"Kill! Kill!"

His shout shook the sky, and a shocking aura burst out of the entire building, causing the space to fluctuate.

Wan Yiqian raised his hands, and everyone immediately fell silent.

"Thanks to the help of the red moon City, Dongmen Yuan, the second of the eight symbols, has been handed over to my ten thousand treasures tower. Today, we'll hold a beheading meeting here and behead this extremely evil man as a warning to the others!"

Dongmen Yuan's eyes popped out like a dead fish. There was a lot of discussion in the distance.

"Will Ling Baiyi come? As a titled martial sovereign, I can't just watch my subordinates die like this, can I?"

"Hehe, brother, you think too highly of a titled martial sovereign. A titled martial sovereign was still human, and all humans were afraid of death. With the merchant Union's formation, whoever comes will die, unless the ten martial emperors come together!"

"It's said that Dongmen Yuan is locked up in the red moon City, but he's actually being transported here. Was the red moon City not afraid of offending Ling Baiyi? After all, everyone in the current Red Moon City knows that things are different from before."

It is said that Ling Baiyi once swore an oath that she would never step foot in the red moon City in her life. Perhaps it is because of this oath that the red moon City is fearless.

Sigh, it's only when Jiang Churan was here that it could have such power to intimidate the strong enemies. Now, the red moon City can only be sheltered by the predecessors.

“Shh! Don’t talk nonsense, that young man up there seems to be the Deputy city Lord of the red moon City, be careful of your head!”

Chapter 1653-giant scorpion

Above the building, behind Wan Yiqian stood an elegant and Noble man with a demonic aura around him. It was Li Yi, who was talking and laughing with the heroes from all over the world.

He had absorbed a large amount of Shang’s demonic Qi in the battle of Red Moon City, and swallowed the martial will Dao fruit of the throne’s light. Right now, he had the bearing of a master in his every move, and no one could see through him.

“Is that the newly-appointed Vice City Lord of the red moon City? What a terrifying feeling. Just looking at him makes one’s hair stand on end.”

that’s right. It’s said that this person turned evil during the battle at the red moon City and ate more than a dozen demon clan’s Almighty experts, turning all their power into his own. His strength is no longer below that of Jiang Churan.

“You’re too scary. Putting aside the matter of him devouring the demons, his strength is no weaker than Jiang Churan’s. He’s the Vice City Lord, so wouldn’t the city Lord be even more powerful?”

I’ve heard that the city Lord was transformed from a ten-thousand-year-old ghost king that has been sleeping in the void on the ground. His strength is so powerful that even a titled martial sovereign is no match for him!

“It can’t be, right? According to what you said, the power of the red moon City has advanced instead of retreating?”

“Of course! It’s more than ten times stronger than when Tang Qing was here. Otherwise, how could it shock the current scene?”

When the person who spoke saw that no one had any objections and everyone was shocked, he couldn't help but feel proud. Just as he was about to say something, a sharp gaze suddenly shot over from the crowd.

His eyes were turbid and old, but they had gone through the vicissitudes of life. They were as deep as the universe, and one look at them would make one shudder.

The man shivered and covered his mouth, not daring to say anything.

After the creepy feeling disappeared, he carefully looked up again, but he didn't see anyone.

On the building, Wan Yiqian shouted, "Let the beheading begin!" He cast an incantation seal on the bronze platform, and countless runes flew out immediately. They circled in the sky and gathered together to form a huge axe.

The axe exuded a powerful and fierce aura. It was far away from the East Gate.

Everyone held their breath as they watched the scene in front of them. They were all extremely excited and excited as they waited for Ling Baiyi to appear.

"Hahaha!"

Suddenly, a loud and clear voice came from far away. Then, a white-robed man slowly fell as the petals fell from the sky.

"I came on the waves and left with the wind."

Everyone's eyes were wide open as they looked at that suave figure. He had a smile on his face, and his eyes were like rippling spring water. It was as if he didn't care about the heroes of the world.

"This is Ling Baiyi? So free and at ease, such a spirit!"

“Tsk, tsk, to be able to have such a heroic spirit, you’re worthy of the title of martial sovereign!”

what a pity. I didn’t expect Ling Baiyi to be so beautiful and young. He’s going to be buried in new Yan city today.

Humph, it’s not certain who will die. Judging from his confident look, the merchant Union might be the one who will lose.

Just as everyone was discussing and waiting for a great show, Wan Yiqian frowned and said in a deep voice, “Who are you?”

Everyone, “hehe.”

The young man in white laughed and waved the sword in his hand, “I’m Cai Linhai, the eldest son of the wealthy Cai family in the Western Region.”

Wan Yi Qian looked at him coldly and listened patiently, but his expression was ugly.

so you’re the young master of the Cai family of the Western Region. I’ve heard of him before. He’s only risen to power in the last two years and has defeated many good fighters. He’s a first-class man.

“Now that you mention it, I have some impression of him. I heard that he is a rare genius in the Western Region for thousands of years, and his strength is even above that of the head of the five heroes of the Western Region, Cheng haomiao.”

but what’s this kid doing here? did he become Ling Baiyi’s man? is he going to be the vanguard? ”

Listening to the distant discussions, Cai Linhai once again brandished his sword and put it on his shoulder in a cool posture. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’m not with Ling Baiyi, nor am I with the merchant Union. Today, taking advantage of the gathering of the world’s heroes, I came out to show my face, so that all the heroes in the world know that there is a figure like me in the realm of heavenly martial arts.”

Everyone, "hehe."

Cai Linhai continued, " everyone, don't think that I'm being arrogant. I heard that the heaven and earth Power chart is about to reopen. When that happens, my name will definitely shake the world. Everyone, just wait and see!

He cupped his hands and said, " "I've said everything I wanted to say. Please continue, Sir Qian."

He carried his sword and turned to leave.

Wan Yiqian stood on the building, the shadow in his heart growing larger and larger. He wanted nothing more than to kill Cai Linhai, but he was still considering whether this was appropriate.

Li Yi said, " what's the point of keeping such an amusing idiot alive? let's just kill him. A demonic cold light shot out of his eyes, and killing intent flashed through them.

Han Junting frowned and said, "this man is funny, but isn't it a little inappropriate to kill him like this?" After all, it's not a capital crime, and it's not appropriate to kill innocents in front of the world's heroes."

As soon as he finished speaking, a huge tremor suddenly came from the sky, and the wind and clouds surged.

"Did he really come this time?"

Everyone's body trembled, and they hurriedly looked up. They all felt an extremely powerful pressure, and it was extremely fierce, like a prehistoric beast.

The sky seemed to collapse upward, revealing a huge black hole.

"Xi Xi Xi Xi!"

A strange sound came from inside. It was broken and rustling, making one's hair stand on end.

A huge shadow suddenly fell from the inside. The terrifying and oppressive demonic Qi was emitted from that thing.

demonic beast!!

"It's a ninth-rank demonic beast! Be careful, everyone!" Wan Yiqian shouted in alarm.

The giant demonic beast appeared in front of everyone. It was a giant scorpion with red eyes. It was extremely demonic.

The Scorpion fell down, its aura extremely violent. Its Scarlet eyes stared at Cai Linhai, and its right pincers went straight for him.

"Ah?"

Cai Linhai's eyes were wide open, and he was scared out of his wits. With a clang, he pulled out his sword and slashed.

"Dang!"

The sword was instantly unsealed. It was half the size of a pincer, and the Scorpion's right pincer caught it the moment it slashed out, rendering it completely immobile.

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The giant scorpion's eyes flickered with a red light, as if it was angry that its pincers had failed to kill the human in front of it. It raised its long tail, which was more than 100 feet long, high, and a terrifying aura spread out like a cyclone.

A cold light flashed on the Scorpion's Stinger, and it stabbed down, leaving a long red trail in the air!

"It's the heavenstring poison light!"

Somewhere in the sky above new Yan city, Yunxiao was shocked, and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

This Scorpion's needle radiance was exactly the same as the one on Qiu Mujie's tail, but it was much more powerful and domineering.

Cai Linhai was so scared that his entire body trembled. He hurriedly threw away his long sword and displayed his movement technique, turning into countless afterimages in the air as he fled.

The red needle-like radiance pierced through heaven and earth, and in an instant, it pierced through all the afterimages!

A dark red color dyed the sky. Cai Linhai's heart had been pierced through, and his entire body was hung on the tail needle of the giant scorpion. He was lifted high up and thrown out.

"Bang!"

The force of the throw was too strong, and Cailin Hai's body instantly exploded into countless pieces of flesh and blood, completely disappearing from the world.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, their scalps tingling.

...

Cai Linhai's skills were also considered excellent, yet he had actually died in a single exchange. Moreover, his heart had been pierced through without any error. One could see how terrifying this giant scorpion was.

don't panic, everyone! Wan Yiqian shouted. it's just a ninth-rank demonic beast. Kill it!

As soon as he gave the order, several cultivators rushed out and surrounded the giant scorpion. Their powerful auras spread out and merged together like a cage, pressing down on it.

"Xixi, Xixi, Xixi."

The giant scorpion kept making sounds as it waved its pincers, but it could only struggle under the pressure of the cage.

"Swish!"

A ray of red light broke through the air and instantly broke through the pressure barrier, stabbing towards the throat of a martial artist.

The cultivator's expression changed drastically, but a cold light flashed across his eyes as he quickly calmed down. He raised his right hand and a steel sword appeared in front of his neck.

"Bang!"

The crisp sound of metal breaking shook everyone's heart. Everyone's heart skipped a beat as they looked into the distance with a cold shiver.

The Scorpion's Stinger broke through the steel sword and pierced through the warrior's throat. Blood spurted out from the back of his neck.

The pressure cage was instantly broken by one arm, and the giant scorpion's two pincers swept across the Army and hit the other people.

Moreover, the Stinger was retracted and curled up high behind him, looking extremely Scarlet.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The other people were swept by the giant pincers and were also sent flying. Their qi and blood were tumbling in their bodies, and they felt extremely uncomfortable.

“Ah!”

One of them suddenly let out a blood-curdling scream. His pupils dilated, and he suddenly clutched his own neck with both hands. His entire face turned red, and then purple.

His body stiffened, and the light in his eyes disappeared as he fell from the sky.

“?! What kind of poison is this? it’s so powerful!” Everyone was shocked.

The other people’s faces also began to turn red and purple, and they all died one by one.

Wan Yiqian’s expression also changed, and he was extremely furious.

Ling Baiyi had not even appeared, but several experts had already died, and the battlefield was in a mess.

“Damn that Ling Baiyi, how could he use such a vicious move!” He was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

“Tower master, why don’t we activate the great ultimate happiness formation now and send it to the ultimate happiness of the afterlife?” Chen ZhongXi said in a deep voice.

“Isn’t that inappropriate?” Qian Sheng quickly said. This is a killer move to deal with Ling Baiyi. If I use it now, it will not be powerful enough when Ling Baiyi comes.”

“What about your demonic beast?” Chen ZhongXi asked. This beast seems to have been greatly stimulated, otherwise it wouldn’t be so powerful!”

Wan Yiqian also said solemnly, " it should be that its potential has been stimulated. The strength of the poison is also abnormally strong. It doesn't seem to be the Scorpion's own poison.

there's no point in discussing this now, " Chen ZhongXi said anxiously. how should we kill this thing? "

Li Yi laughed leisurely. is there really nothing else in the merchant Union that's worth mentioning other than the great rebirth formation? "

Upon hearing this, Wan Yiqian was furious, but he still kept his cool and snorted, " "Of course not, it's just that the giant scorpion's sudden appearance was part of my plan,"

Chapter 1654-bronze battle platform

Li Yi laughed, " this giant scorpion has an unusual aura. It must be an ancient mutant. That poison could kill a nine-stars martial sovereign directly. I'm afraid Ling Baiyi must have done something to it. There aren't many people in the world who can subdue it. "

The giant scorpion lay dormant on the ground, waving its two giant pincers in all directions, and a violent aura spread out in waves.

Its two Scarlet eyes suddenly shrank, and its huge body shrank. It shot up at an extremely fast speed and scuttled toward the bronze platform.

"Not good, it's trying to save Dongmen Yuan!" Someone exclaimed.

Wan Yiqian's face was cold as he stared at the giant scorpion.

"Crack! Crack!"

The giant scorpion raised its pincers and slashed forward like a large blade.

The astral winds shot up and turned into several tornadoes in the air, slashing out like blades.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

A series of violent sounds came from the bronze platform, and several of them shot toward Dongmen Yuan and cut into his body.

“Ah!”

Dongmen Yuan let out a blood-curdling scream. His body was cut into several pieces in an instant, and his head flew off. His eyes were filled with unwillingness and resentment, and he fell far away.

This result stunned everyone.

“Hmph! Ling Baiyi is a cruel man who would even kill his own people. If we don’t get rid of this evil demon today, where is the justice in the world?”

Hmph! Wan Yiqian snorted angrily and said, “ great elder, get into formation!

Chen Zhongxi’s pupils shrank and he said coldly, “ Yes! There’s no need to reveal the formation. Just the tip of the iceberg will be enough to kill this Scorpion!”

He flew out of the building and stopped above the Scorpion. He put his hands together and slapped down.

Countless runes flickered within the palm shadow, and the surrounding spiritual energy surged in a frenzy, suppressing the space where the giant scorpion was.

The demonic Qi that filled the sky instantly disappeared without a trace. The giant scorpion’s body trembled with a “ka ka” sound as it resisted the power of the palm.

At the same time, six experts appeared around the giant scorpion, striking out all kinds of seals and forming a hexagonal formation. A huge force instantly pressed down towards the center like an iron bucket, causing the giant scorpion to tremble more and more.

“Xi Xi!”

The Crimson tail began to sweep violently, and countless red lights twined around it like silk threads. It was extremely beautiful.

this thing is too poisonous! Chen ZhongXi shouted. we can't release it. We'll crush it first, then shake the void open and expel it!

In a flash, he stepped on the huge bronze platform and kicked with his right foot.

“Dang!”

A deafening vibrating sound continued to spread. The bronze platform became dazed and started to shrink. In the end, it was only as tall as a person and appeared in front of Chen ZhongXi.

“Bang!”

With a clap of his hands, the bronze platform doubled in size and fell down.

“BOOM!”

The giant scorpion that was trapped in the hexagonal formation trembled even more violently. Its two eyes were as beautiful as blood stones, but its pincers and thin tail were trembling violently. Fine patterns were constantly cracking on its body, making crackling sounds.

The six martial artists' faces were all pale, and they were having a hard time holding on. Beads of cold sweat trickled down his face, and his body began to tremble.

On the building, Qian Sheng said, " those six people can't hold on much longer. If the giant scorpion is really crushed, I'm afraid the impact on these six people will be quite great. I wonder if it will affect the power of the entire formation? "

Wan Yiqian crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, " "The great elder will know what to do."

Li Yi laughed. this giant scorpion is indeed powerful. It can actually withstand the attack of seven people. Tsk tsk.

Wan Yiqian's face darkened, and he said coldly, " "City Lord's meaning is that my myriad Treasure Tower doesn't have anyone, and we still need seven people to join forces to deal with a demonic beast?"

"I don't dare, I don't dare. It's just that what I see in front of me makes me feel emotional." Li Yi said with a smile, but the corner of his mouth did not hide the mockery.

"Hmph! Who Do You Think You Are, kid? you also dare to rashly talk about the myriad Treasure Tower's strength!" you! Liu Feng shouted angrily, " when Grand Elder Chen ZhongXi advanced to a nine-stars martial sovereign, you were still playing with mud somewhere!

Li Yi turned his head slightly and glanced at him from the corner of his eyes. He said in disdain, " "Who Do You Think You Are?"

I'm not a green onion, " Liu Feng sneered. but I'm an upright person. I rely on my own strength. It's a world of difference from those who rely on their butts to get to the position of Deputy city Lord!"

"What did you just say?"

Li Yi flew into a rage, and his eyes were spitting fire as he shouted, " "Who did you say got to the top with his ass? Today, I'll witness your strength!"

A surge of demonic energy spread across the building, and Li Yi's face turned Savage as a red light flickered on his body.

Liu Feng was so shocked that he retreated. The demonic Qi seeped into his body and he was filled with fear. He instantly understood that he was no match for the person in front of him, and his face turned as ugly as pig's liver.

“Hmph!”

If he took one step, all the demonic Qi would immediately dissipate without a trace.

Li Yi was shocked and stared at Wan Yiqian fearfully. He felt that Wan Yiqian was unfathomable. With a gloomy face, he said, “This city Lord will let you off today, trash. If I meet you in the future, I’ll kill you directly!”

Liu Feng’s face turned pale, and he gritted his teeth in shock.

Wan Yiqian snorted again and said, “Hmph, Liu Feng is a friend of the myriad treasures store. If you touch him, you’ll be touching the myriad treasures store. Anyone who dares to offend my ten thousand treasures tower will die even if they force their way into Ling Baiyi, let alone a mere Vice City Lord. Am I right, Vice City Lord?”

The word “vice” was especially emphasized, and his tone and expression did not hide his contempt and disdain.

Li Yi gritted his teeth in anger, but he did not dare to say anything. Fortunately, he was flexible and acted as if nothing had happened after he snorted.

However, the way all the martial artists looked at Li Yi was completely different. Previously, due to his status as the Deputy city Lord of Redmoon city, they had 70% respect for him. Now, it had turned into 70% fear and 30% dread.

Yunxiao had been watching everything from the void, and the demonic aura Li Yi had released just now naturally did not escape his eyes.

to think that this kid would have such a huge stroke of luck. After struggling to survive for so many times, he's managed to achieve such extraordinary strength. I'm afraid he's even above Han Junting and Qin Chuan.

...

He pondered for a while and threw it to the back of his mind. He continued to watch Chen Zhongxi battle the giant scorpion. No matter how lucky Li Yi was, his current strength was nothing in his eyes.

Above the battle formation, Chen Zhongxi shouted, "I will use the bronze battle platform to shake it to death. The six of you retreat immediately."

He had also discovered the power of the giant scorpion, and his previous plan was no longer feasible.

The six of them nodded.

"Ha!"

Chen Zhongxi's hands continuously formed hand seals, and all sorts of seals were placed on the bronze ancient battle platform. Ancient battle sounds rang out, as if thousands of troops and horses had crossed through time and space.

"Kakakaka!"

The giant scorpion's hard shell shattered and broke apart. The six people were also sweating profusely. They couldn't hold on any longer.

"Retreat!"

die! Chen Zhongxi shouted and slammed his palm on the fighting ring.

“Buzz buzz buzz!”

...

The bronze battle platform expanded several times in size again. It pressed down and finally broke through all the defenses. With a “boom”, it pressed down on the giant scorpion’s body and jolted it into the ground!

“BOOM!”

The earth rumbled, and the houses in the distance trembled non-stop. Many of them collapsed.

The six people who had set up the formation had already flown several thousand feet away at the first moment. They were not affected by the final shock and shockwaves of the great force, so they all heaved a sigh of relief.

“Did he die?” Many people asked in their hearts. Through the thick smoke, their divine senses were blocked by the weapon on the ancient battle platform, unable to see clearly.

Yunxiao was also quite surprised. The bronze battle platform had just exuded an unusual force, and the state in front of him seemed to be a profound level weapon that had yet to be unsealed.

“This battle platform is most likely the formation tool of the great Nirvana rebirth formation.” He guessed.

All the powerful Masters in the field used their divine sense to penetrate the weapon storage and saw that the giant scorpion was smashed to pieces under the bronze ancient battle stage. Some poison lingered around the body, but it didn’t dissipate and wasn’t strong.

“Good, good!”

Wan Yiqian was the first to clap and praise, "Great elder, you've won the first battle, so you should be the first to contribute. If Ling Baiyi is so afraid of death that he doesn't dare to show himself, the world will laugh at him."

While he ridiculed them loudly, he secretly transmitted a message to warn everyone to be on their guard.

Since the giant scorpion had appeared, Ling Baiyi was most likely here as well. Since he had come, he would not leave for no reason. There would definitely be a battle to the death.

Wan Qianqian couldn't help but feel cold sweat oozing out of her palms, making them a little sticky.

Chen Zhongxi said in a deep voice, "Tower Lord, you're too kind. It was just an easy kill." It's such a pity that I can't defeat a titled martial sovereign with such a powerful formation."

Everyone began to discuss in a low voice. Such a powerful ninth rank demonic beast had been killed in an instant, and this was only a part of the power of the formation. If it was fully exerted, Ling Baiyi might not be able to fight it.

They were all guessing if Ling Baiyi would show himself.

Suddenly, Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he cried out, "Be careful! There's something inside the giant scorpion's body!"

Chen Zhongxi's entire body trembled as he hurriedly looked down.

A yellow mist gushed out of the giant scorpion's body and kept expanding.

"Poison?"

He was shocked and quickly grabbed with his hand. He immediately sealed the sky and the earth, completely suppressing the space and preventing the poison from spreading.

Yunxiao's shout immediately exposed his position, attracting the attention of many experts, who turned to look at the void in the sky.

Many people were shocked. They knew that there was someone there, but no matter how they scanned the area with their divine sense, they couldn't sense anything unusual.

On the other hand, Li Yi's face instantly turned ashen, and a sharp chill shot out from his eyes. He clenched his fingers so hard that the sound of bones cracking could be heard."Li Yunxiao!"

"Not good, it's not poison!"

"It's a demonic beast!" Chen ZhongXi suddenly shouted.

Everyone looked over in shock. Within Chen ZhongXi's five-fingered prison, the yellow smoke began to tremble as if it wanted to rush out.

At this moment, it was accompanied by a low trembling sound, as if it was buzzing.

seal it again! Chen ZhongXi shouted. the poison in its body far surpasses that of the giant scorpion!

The six people in the distance were shocked. They rushed over in an instant and attacked together again. The power of a barrier spread out.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The yellow light shook more and more violently, and then it became faint. Through the light, a pair of black crystal ball-like eyes could be seen, staring at it with a creepy look.

The demonic beast's body was finally completely revealed. It was a wasp that was several feet long.

Chapter 1655-feather bee

How could there be a wasp in the Scorpion's body? And he looked even more powerful.

No one could figure it out.

"It's just another death!" Chen ZhongXi said coldly. With a clench of his fingers, the bronze battle platform flew up and once again, it transformed into a huge platform that pressed down on the Wasp.

Not only that, in order to achieve the desired effect with a single move, the surrounding spiritual Qi began to surge into the ancient battle platform at a speed visible to the naked eye, causing the various patterns engraved on it to become more vivid and spiritual.

"BOOM!"

As the battle platform descended, the Bumblebee struggled for a few moments before it was crushed into the ground, squashed flat. The contents of its body scattered all over the ground, and it followed in the footsteps of the giant scorpion.

"They're all dead now, right?"

'Chen ZhongXi thought to himself as he looked closely. The Bumblebee was indeed as dead as dead could be. There was no way it could have survived. Its entire body had shriveled up, so there was no way it could have hidden anything inside.

"Hmph, what a childish trick!" Wan Yiqian looked coldly at the place where the giant scorpion had fallen. The spinning spatial power had been circulating since the giant scorpion had fallen.

"If you have the ability, then show yourself and fight. What the hell is throwing down a few demonic beasts!" He laughed in disdain, but his eyes were sharp, without the slightest contempt.

There was no other reaction from the space apart from the surge of energy. It was as if Ling Baiyi had deliberately opened a passage to throw the giant scorpion down.

“Could it be that Ling Baiyi really doesn’t dare to show himself?” ding Shan asked with a frown.

“That’s not impossible,” han Junting laughed. Almost everyone in the world knows that President ding Shan has become a divine transcendence expert. Even a titled martial sovereign like Ling Baiyi would have to think twice before making a decision.”

Ding Shan snorted and glanced at han Junting, ” “Only the force behind the head shopkeeper can scare Ling Baiyi away.”

Han Junting smiled awkwardly.

This sentence immediately caused people to speculate. After all, the star and moon school was too mysterious, and very few people knew the power behind it.

“I wonder if you two darens know the forces behind the star and moon school?” A cultivator in the distance asked Ming Zhen and Ming Jian.

The surrounding people perked up their ears to listen.

Ming Zhen laughed,”hehe, the two of us naturally know that.” However, we can’t say it out loud. We can’t afford to offend the power behind them.”

“Is it really that terrifying?” the warrior asked, stunned. Even with the strength of the two lords, you don’t dare to say?”

“Since I’m not going to say it, I won’t say it either,” Ming Zhen replied. There are only a few sects in the entire realm of heavenly martial arts that can cultivate an existence like the star Moon school in such a short time. I guess.”

The man’s expression changed slightly, then he nodded and said, ” “So that’s how it is. Do the two of you think Ling Baiyi will come?”

“You’ll find out soon enough,” Ming Zhen laughed once more.

That cultivator was depressed, but knowing that he most likely wouldn’t be able to get anything out of him, he didn’t ask.

“That wasp seems to be a Pi Xiu.”

Suddenly, one of the cultivators began to speak in a daze. After being stunned for a long time, his eyes began to show fear, as if he had just confirmed what he had thought, and his body began to tremble.

That martial artist was standing in the distance, and his voice was not soft, immediately attracting everyone’s attention.

what’s wrong? is there something strange about the Hornet? ” “Do you know him?” a man beside the cultivator asked. However, it doesn’t matter how powerful he is. He’s already dead.”

The martial artist opened his mouth slightly, and the sound of his teeth chattering could be heard. His face was pale as he said in a trembling voice, ” this ... This is the winged bee!!

“What are feather bee?” One of them asked in confusion.

“Feather bee! The feather bee of the land of poisonous wind!”

Many people cried out in surprise.

Yunxiao’s face changed drastically as well, as if he had recognized the Wasp.

Ming Zhen and Ming Jian’s expressions changed drastically as well. Ming Zhen said in shock, ” “This ... This Pi Xiu can’t be the queen bee of the plumper bees, right?”

For a moment, the entire place fell into a strange silence, and only a slight chill could be felt.

There was a natural hurricane belt around the tiandang mountains. It was the natural barrier of the tiandang mountains.

There were many terrifying creatures living in the hurricane zone, and the feather bee was one of them.

Ordinary bees were only the size of a fist. They were white, yellow, and black in color. Their individual strength was not strong, but they were terrifying in groups. In addition to the characteristics of the hurricane belt, these bees could be said to run amok in it. No matter how powerful the existence was, they would have to take a detour if they encountered them.

Any expert who had been to the tiandang mountains had seen these poisonous bees before, but they had never seen such a huge, orange-yellow Queen Bee.

the queen bee means the mayfly," Chen Zhongxi mumbled to himself. The expression on his face became more and more unsightly.

Yunxiao looked up at the sky in surprise. A buzzing sound came from the spinning spatial power, and when he looked through it with the power of his lunar pupil, he saw a dense swarm of wasps rushing out of the spatial tunnel.

"Not good! Quickly destroy this tunnel!"

Yunxiao cried out, but to his horror, he found that his voice was blocked by a force, as if he was in a jar and could not be heard.

He couldn't care about hiding anymore and directly walked out of the void. He stretched out his hand, and a large number of Thunderbolts fell from the sky. They flickered between his five fingers and continuously formed various patterns.

Suddenly, his body froze. A terrifying killing intent caught him, and he couldn't move at all.

This power was extremely familiar. It was the main character of the day, the peerless killer.

“I didn’t expect you to be so familiar with the tiandang mountains. You even brought the queen bee. However, those bees are ferocious by nature, and you’ll kill many people.” Cold sweat trickled down Yunxiao’s temples.

The sky was clear, and no one responded to him.

Everyone’s eyes were immediately drawn to Yunxiao, and they looked shocked.

it’s you, li Yunxiao! Li Yi gritted his teeth, full of hatred.

“Feiyang, what’s wrong?” Wan Yiqian’s eyes narrowed.

Yunxiao’s eyes were filled with anxiety, but he could not send out the message. What he saw in his eyes was too shocking, and he did not know how many millions of them were there!

“What’s wrong, Lord Yunxiao?” Chen ZhongXi asked anxiously. Is there a problem with that space?”

...

Yunxiao lowered his head and looked at his fingertips. His thumb and middle finger trembled with difficulty and gradually touched.

“???!”

He put his two fingers together, and a seal appeared.

A ball of lightning exploded like a flower blooming on his fingertip. Then, he flicked his finger, and a thin purple lightning bolt shot out, turning into a Dragon.

“BOOM!”

The suppressive force was broken in an instant. The purple lightning rushed into the surging space and suddenly exploded, like a beautiful firework blooming in the blue sky.

“Boom boom boom!”

The earth-shaking power shook everyone’s heart, and they all widened their eyes in shock.

Li Yi’s face that was filled with rage earlier was now frozen in place. Large beads of cold sweat trickled down his sideburns as a sense of powerlessness and fear welled up in his heart.

Ming Zhen shrieked, his voice piercing through everyone’s eardrums. Taixu Yuqing Zifu Brahma divine Thunder of destruction?!!

Mingjian’s expression also became one of shock, and he said, “How is that possible? The world-destroying sacred Thunder is formed by the rules and the power of the world. How can a mortal master it?”

...

Ming Zhen quickly performed incantation gestures with both hands and sent them into the mirror beside him. The mirror was filled with a dense gray mist, and Yunxiao’s figure was the only thing in it. However, no movement could be seen, and then the sky and the earth began to shake.

“I can’t record it. It’s indeed the power of the world!”

After the Thunderbolt exploded, the world was deathly silent. Everyone was shocked by the terrifying power of the Thunder.

world-destroying sacred Thunder! Haha! I didn’t expect to see such a magical power in my lifetime!

“Is li Yunxiao Lao Ai the one who is said to be the reincarnation of the Martial Emperor Vanquisher, Gu Feiyang? That’s terrifying! Is he really martial sovereign Vanquisher?”

The sky was filled with an uproar, and everyone was shocked.

“Feiyang, are you alright?” Wan Yiqian’s face was grave.

After Yunxiao flicked the grenade, the killing intent disappeared without a trace. I’m fine. I just saw something terrifying.

“Something terrifying?” Wan Yiqian frowned.

look! What’s that?! someone suddenly exclaimed.

At the place where the purple lightning had exploded, where the space had been spinning, countless dead bodies of the winged Hornets were floating, as if they were rolling out of the waves, more and more of them.

Wan Yiqian was shocked. these are mayflies. Could it be that the space rotation just now was to transport these things across regions?!

these bees are very strong, ” Yunxiao said with a nod. if hundreds or thousands of them form a hurricane, they will be even more difficult to fight.

The people of the merchant Union all turned pale. If Yunxiao had not blown up the tunnel, the consequences would have been unimaginable.

Wan Yiqian gritted his teeth and shouted,“Ling Baiyi, come out if you have the guts!” What kind of skill is this hiding and playing tricks!”

The sky was silent, and no one responded.

Suddenly, a buzzing sound could be heard from the feather Vulture bees floating in the air.

Chen ZhongXi frowned and said, 'there's actually an undying bug under such a powerful Lightning Force? Are these bees really that strong?'

He moved his fingers and shot out a few beams of energy into the zombie crowd, making " poof poof " sounds. It suddenly became quiet.

However, in just a few breaths, the buzzing sound rang out again, and it was getting more and more frequent.

The people of the merchant Union all changed their expressions slightly, knowing that something was wrong.

Yunxiao was shocked as well. He looked over and saw new bees appearing out of thin air in the zombie horde. how could this be? the spatial tunnel clearly collapsed. Where did these things come from? "

the winged Hornets can travel through space by sensing the aura of their companions, " someone in the crowd suddenly said. hurry up and burn all the dead bodies of the winged Hornets. Otherwise, we'll be in big trouble.

His voice wasn't loud, but everyone could hear him clearly.

Yunxiao's heart jolted. The voice was very familiar, and he immediately knew who it was. He turned around in a hurry, but he had long disappeared.

"He's here? Since you don't want to show yourself, then forget it. "

As soon as the man finished speaking, countless black shadows appeared in the sky. They all appeared and turned into wind owl bees. There were hundreds of thousands of them. They were so dense that it made people shiver!

Chapter 1656-turtle shell

"It's too late, sigh."

In an unremarkable corner of the crowd, a black-robed old man sighed softly. His white brows furrowed, "Back then, I went to the tiandang mountains to study the feather bee. I wanted to tame them and make them The Guardian demonic beasts of the red moon City, but I still failed. Just because I couldn't find the queen bee, I didn't expect Ling Baiyi to poke the Beehive."

Beside the old man was a woman who was also wrapped in a black robe. She said softly, "It seems like Ling Baiyi is also a wise and resourceful person."

The old man's brows relaxed, and he smiled, "In this world, to be able to reach this level, which one of you is an idiot?"

"Father, you're right," the woman bowed slightly and said.

These two people were ning Kewei and ning keyun. Their black robes should have been very conspicuous, but they seemed to have used a secret technique, so no one was willing to take a second look.

Ning Kewei's face looked even older than before, but he was full of energy. He said, "Let's just watch quietly. There might be an unexpected result. This battle isn't simple, but it's even more so outside of the battlefield."

Ning keyun nodded as if she understood, but her eyes were full of doubts.

The appearance of a large number of winged bee bees immediately caused a commotion. The crowd watching the battle immediately retreated a few thousand feet, afraid that they would be implicated.

Wan Yiqian was also shocked, "what's going on?" Where did these bees come from?"

The number of tens of thousands was still increasing. Everyone's pores opened and they had goosebumps all over.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

The tens of thousands of winged Scarlet bees scattered and flew towards the queen bee in large numbers. Their cries seemed to be filled with grief.

Everyone's first reaction was a sharp pain in their ears.

A large number of feather bee flew in circles above the queen bee, and immediately rushed toward the martial artists in all directions.

"Stop him!" Ding Shan shouted in shock. Don't let them spread out!"

He opened his hand, and several bright auroras shot out, turning into intertwining nets of light that covered the area.

"Chi Chi Chi!"

A large number of plumed bees were burned to ashes when they came into contact with the Aurora. Their remains scattered in the air like paper scraps, and more than half of them were cleared in one move.

Ding Shan flicked his five fingers, and the might of the Aurora pierced through the heaven and earth, spreading in all directions. The sky, which was covered by the bees, became bright.

Only then did everyone's chaotic hearts calm down a little. There were so many strong people gathered here. Just thinking about it made them feel at ease.

Moreover, ding Shan's actions immediately attracted everyone's attention, and they all had shocked and solemn expressions.

It was rumored that Ding Shan had stepped into divine transcendence, and the rumors were all over the place, making it difficult to distinguish between the truth and the lies. Now that he had seen it with his own eyes, the rumors were most likely true.

Many people's hearts became heavy.

"What's going on? Can we not kill these bees?" Everyone's heart, which had just been put at ease, was once again on tenterhooks.

In the sky, a large number of plumed bees appeared where the Aurora had swept past. Hundreds and thousands of them formed a team and dispersed like a hurricane. And the number was growing exponentially.

Wan Yiqian was shocked, "could it be that all the feather bee in the hurricane belt is here?"

"we're in trouble," Yunxiao said seriously. "the hurricane is hundreds of miles long and wide, and there are countless bees in it. If they all come, the entire new Yan city will be finished."

The people of the merchant Union suddenly felt their hearts turn cold.

After Songyue city was destroyed, it took a lot of effort to rebuild the new city, and its scale and defense were more than ten times greater. It was determined to become the number one city in the world. However, it had only been a short while, and they were about to face the test of the city's destruction.

The tornadoes condensed in the air and shot out. The martial artists who were watching from afar were forced to take action and began to kill the feather bee.

Many of them had already broken through the defenses of the merchant Union and were spreading into the city. The powerhouses below the rank of martial Supreme would hardly be able to resist these hurricanes that were formed by hundreds or thousands of them.

The ordinary mortals were instantly obliterated, their bodies blown into smithereens by the hurricane, leaving only a few traces of blood on the ground.

Ding Shan also frowned. Although he wasn't afraid of this thing, the situation in front of him definitely wasn't something that could be eliminated by the strength of one or two.

Yunxiao's body was ablaze, and the tornadoes surrounded him, but they did not dare to approach. He made a hand seal, and the flames around him turned into several huge shields.

"BOOM!"

The tornadoes wanted to escape, but the fire shield caught up with them and burned them all.

His level 10 divine fire was a complete counter to these demonic insects, but the bees were too scattered. Not only were they flying through the air around the central square, but the range of the teleportation was also getting larger.

"Feiyang, do you have any good ideas?" Wan Yiqian asked anxiously.

these bees are coming from other regions according to the aura of their companions," Yunxiao said thoughtfully. it'll be really troublesome if it continues to spread like this. I suggest we activate the city's defensive formation and seal off all the spatial power, then burn all the bees in the city. Although it's time-consuming and laborious, it's the most direct and effective method."

"Yes, simple and effective!"

Wan Yiqian slapped his head and ordered, "Activate the three city protection arrays and seal all the spatial power. Not even an ant or fly can come here! The great elder expanded the great rebirth blissful formation by ten times and trapped all the bees, not letting a single one escape! The rest of you, follow me to kill this bee. After all, we'll crush it into pieces and Leave No Trace of its aura behind!"

"Yes!"

Everyone shouted in unison. Now that they had a backbone, their work efficiency immediately increased.

In the distance, several rays of light shot up into the sky, showing different colors. They shone on each other in the air, spreading out like an umbrella at an extremely fast speed. Finally, they merged and formed a three-layer barrier, which extended for hundreds of miles in the air and disappeared in a flash.

After that, hundreds of people appeared from the void and ran in all directions. They formed a formation to block all the bees and prevent them from spreading further.

A powerful array force seemed to surge out from the ground. Array runes kept rolling in the air, sealing off the area several miles around the ancient bronze battle platform.

Under Wan Yiyi's command, all the experts of the merchant Union were mobilized to encircle and annihilate the feather bee. Soon, the number of the bees was reduced at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Above the three-layered defender array, two extraordinary figures stood in the void.

One of them had a cold expression and his eyes were like water and lightning, as if they could see through everything. His white robe fluttered without any wind.

"I finally understand why you wanted me to steal the tortoise shell. Was this all within your calculations?"

that's just a normal guess. To prevent the bees from breaking through, we have to seal the entire new Yan city. Otherwise, you don't even need to show up today.

The other person was an elegant young man in luxurious clothes. He smiled and said, "It's just the appearance of the tortoise shell, and you've become an enemy of the beiming Dark Palace again."

...

There was a smile on his face as he flipped a thin card in his right hand. The green light flowed with his spirituality.

The man snorted and placed his hands behind his back. His eyes were filled with arrogance as if the world was nothing in his eyes. He sneered, "Do I have a few enemies? It doesn't matter if there are a few more."

"Let's wait a little longer, now is not the best time," the young master in luxurious clothes said with a smile.

The man frowned but didn't say a word. He continued to coldly look at the sky outside. New Yan city was in a mess.

The young master in luxurious clothes stared at his face and suddenly laughed, "What, you're worried about me?"

"No," the man replied. I just find it strange. You're helping me just to make me test Gu Feiyang? You can do it on your own."

The young master in luxurious clothes smiled and then retracted his smile. He stared into the man's eyes and said seriously, "because I'm curious. I can't tell if you're Dead or Alive, and I don't want to see you die.

"Oh? Young master Yu, who is known for knowing the past and future, is actually a liar." The man chuckled.

The young master in luxurious clothes also laughed and said, "since you know I'm a liar, why would you believe me?" Could it be that Martial Emperor Night Shade, Ling Baiyi, has lost his confidence and has started to believe in fate?"

"Hmph, it doesn't matter if it's fate or not. As long as it's something I want to do, even if it's a God, I'll Still Kill it without hesitation!" Ling Baiyi's eyes were filled with killing intent.

Duanmu Youyu felt the killing intent that seemed to have substance and was slightly shocked. However, he instantly returned to normal and smiled. I'd like to meet Martial Emperor Ye Ying, the God of Slaughter!

...

Ling Baiyi seemed to have heard something, and his pupils shrank. He snorted, and all the killing intent around him disappeared. He returned to his normal arrogant appearance.

Duanmu Youyu laughed lightly. The playing card that was spinning between the fingers of his right hand suddenly stopped. He flicked it and shot it out.

The card broke through the void and kept spinning above new Yan city. As it was outside the formation and the city was in a mess, it did not attract anyone's attention.

The card flipped over and revealed the pattern on it. It was printed with a grayish-brown turtle. Its shell was like a mountain peak, and the turtle's head was triangular with exposed teeth. It looked strange and terrifying.

"Bang!"

With a light explosion of sparks, the card burned up and drifted with the wind.

"What?"

The sound and the flame immediately caught Yunxiao's attention. He looked up and saw the scene in his eyes. "What's that?"

Wan Yiqian heard his whisper and followed his gaze.

With their eyesight, they could naturally see the burning card clearly. However, with a quick glance, the card completely turned into ashes, leaving only a few black ashes that were blown away by the wind.

that's a mayfly. Wan Yiqian's heart skipped a beat. His intuition told him that there was something wrong with that thing, but he couldn't tell what it was.

"BOOM!"

Suddenly, the earth trembled, and a large area of the buildings in the distance collapsed. The central square cracked open and collapsed.

"BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

Massive rumbling sounds constantly rang out from the ground, as if something was happening in the depths of the earth, and the earth was being torn apart.

"BOOM!"

Just as everyone was extremely shocked, a mountain peak gushed out from the ground, continuously extending towards the sky!

Chapter 1657-shell peak

what the hell is this?!

The people of the merchant Union all screamed and retreated along the mountain peak.

The entire ground caved in and split open for a thousand miles.

Soon after, a huge turtle head emerged like a bamboo shoot. Its long white fangs flickered with cold light, and its eyes were the size of lanterns, shooting out cold light.

that's my family's Guardian beast, the turtle shell!!

A person in the crowd suddenly cried out in alarm. He clenched his fists so tightly that "pa pa" sounds could be heard. His eyes were filled with anger as he roared, Ling Baiyi, it turns out that you're the one who stole The Guardian beast. Damn it!

Under the man's monstrous anger, a faint ice crystal condensed around his body. The surrounding martial artists trembled all over, feeling a boundless chill penetrate into their bones, and hurriedly retreated in horror.

"?! He's the Vice Palace Lord of beiming Dark Palace, hang Yifeng!"

"What? The Vice Palace Lord of beiming Dark Palace is here too?"

"What's so strange about it? it's not strange for anyone to come for such a big event. What's strange is that the beiming family's Guardian beast was stolen. This is truly a great humiliation."

"That's right. If The Guardian beast can be stolen, I'm afraid the entire beiming Dark Palace will be robbed next time. However, their ability to seal off the news is quite impressive. They didn't even hear about such a big matter."

All kinds of idle chatter entered hang Yifeng's ears, making him even more furious. The red Flush on his face formed a sharp contrast with the light blue of the cold air around him.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he said coldly, "This is going to be troublesome. The turtle is an extremely powerful earth-type dimensional demonic beast. Ling Baiyi must have predicted that the city's defensive formation would seal off the space, so he was prepared."

The tortoiseshell continued to emerge from the ground, and a large number of winged Hornets began to swarm out of the mountain-like Shell, turning into a hurricane that spread out, and the speed of the increase was getting faster and faster.

“Lord hang Yifeng, quickly take your demonic beast away!” Wan Yiqian shouted in shock and anger.

“The Guardian beast seems to have been disturbed. I couldn’t communicate with it with my divine sense,” hang Yifeng said anxiously.

“If that’s the case, then I can only send it to the West!” Wan Yiqian said angrily. The Red Dragon staff in his hand transformed into a Coiling Dragon that slithered around his hand like a snake.

The storm of bees that had just been suppressed was stirred up again after the appearance of the turtle shell. It was even more turbulent than before, and Wan Yiqian was a little flustered and exasperated.

Hang Yifeng was shocked, ‘wait! Give me some time, I’ll definitely be able to persuade it. ”

He flew down in front of the turtle shell and frantically gestured with his hands while constantly chanting an incantation.

The turtle’s head slowly shrank back into the hole, while a cold light flickered on its two fangs, making them shine brightly and emitting light smoke.

Hang Yifeng shut his mouth immediately, as though he did not dare to say anything else. His forehead was densely covered in tiny beads of sweat, and he was extremely vigilant. This was because the turtle seemed to be about to attack.

“Shua shua!”

Two piercing rays of light shot out from the fangs, and the sky was split open.

Hang Yifeng was shocked. Fortunately, he was prepared. He waved his sleeves in front of him, forming a circle that was as Jade and as mirror.

“BOOM!”

The power of the slash slammed into the Jade Mirror and instantly exploded into countless fluorescent lights. Some of the lights even passed through and directly hit Hang Yifeng's body, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood and fly back.

“How could this be?” Hang Yifeng was greatly alarmed. GUI Chen's current strength seemed to be far above what it was before.

Yunxiao fixed his eyes on the turtle shell. His pupils, which were as big as lanterns, were slightly red and filled with violence. This turtle shell is the same as the giant scorpion from before. Some kind of secret technique has been cast on it to constantly stimulate the potential in its body, causing its strength to increase explosively in a short period of time. I'm afraid it'll be useless after that.

Hang Yifeng was extremely shocked and furious. This was The Guardian beast of their Beiming Dark Palace, and they couldn't allow it to be harmed at all.

“Then we can't let it live!” Wan Yiqian said coldly.

The Red Dragon staff flew out of his hand and turned into a Dragon in the air. It swooped down and opened its mouth to bite the turtle head.

“BOOM!”

The mountain on the turtle's back grew once more, and its entire head and limbs shrank back in. It was like a mountain standing on the ground, without any gaps.

The Red dragon's head violently slammed into the mountain peak, but it was so shaken that it kept rolling in the air, unable to move at all.

Wan Yiqian's expression changed drastically, and he said in shock and anger, "Hang Yifeng, what's with this tortoiseshell?"

Hang Yifeng's expression was also extremely ugly as he said, "The shell of the tortoise shell was formed after it continuously devoured earth-type objects for tens of thousands of years. It's incomparably strong and is difficult to break!"

Seeing that the number of bees was increasing, Wan Yiqian said angrily, "If I can't break this mountain shell, I'll send it to the West! Brother Ding Shan, I'll have to trouble you to take action."

No matter how strong the peak was, it couldn't block an attack of divine transcendence.

Although Ding Shan was also shocked, seeing that the spread of the bees was not good for anyone, he still said, "It's condensed from the thousand-year earth element power. I might be able to break it if I use my full strength, but I'm afraid it's the mayfly of New Yan City."

Wan Yiqian's heart turned cold. It was normal for a divine transcendence expert to destroy half of a city. If a barrier was used to suppress the aftermath, it would require the strength of hundreds of people. If the great rebirth formation was hit by this attack, its power would be greatly reduced.

"I can't care so much anymore!" Wan Yiqian said in a deep voice, "If we don't cut off the passage of these winged Hornets, the entire New Yan City will be doomed! Brother Ding Shan, please do it. I'll ask the great elder to set up a formation to open the barrier and suppress the aftermath!"

"No need to go through so much trouble, let me try."

Be careful," Yunxiao suddenly said. Everyone!

He opened his hand, and the five-colored Tusita peak slowly flew up and fell from his palm.

It turned into a meteorite, and the pressure was so great that it directly burned the air. The entire space was constantly changing shape under the pressure of this huge rock, forming a funnel. The figures of the people nearby were stretched out, and they retreated in shock.

“BOOM!”

The moment the Tusita heavenly peak touched the Peak's shell, the ground trembled and the mountains shook. Tusita heavenly peak rolled down from the mountain's crust and the entire mountain instantly collapsed, turning into countless gravel that shot in all directions.

“What?”

Hang Yifeng's eyes almost popped out of their sockets. He was very clear about the strength of the mountain's crust. At this moment, it was indeed as defenseless as a dirt slope as it disintegrated one after another.

Li Yunxiao, how dare you kill me, the xuangong turtle! He shouted in anger.

I've already killed him, ” Yunxiao said casually. what do you want? ”

“Alright!” Hang Yifeng said angrily. I don't care if you're Gu Feiyang or Yingluo.”

...

shut up, ” Yunxiao interrupted impatiently. can you? ” I'll kill your turtle and then you if you keep talking.”

Hang Yifeng sucked in a breath of cold air. His face was ashen from anger, but he could only watch helplessly as the shell peak collapsed.

arghh! the turtle's miserable cry came from within the countless gravel and dust. In the end, the sky fell and the earth cracked. The entire turtle body was smashed into pieces, and the earth was riddled with holes.

“Aiya, I didn’t expect them to break through the tortoise shell so easily.” In the void, Duanmu Youyu scolded softly and said gloomily, “ the power of earth element emitted by the profound level weapon in Yunxiao’s hand is so terrifying, much stronger than that of the turtle shell. It’s a one-sided crush!

Ling Baiyi replied coldly, “Hmph, I knew that animal would be of no use.” Let me personally send the entire merchant Union on its way!”

His figure moved and he walked forward. A white light flashed in the void.

Duanmu Youyu called out and said, “don’t be in a hurry. I still have a few cards in my hand.” At the very least, I’ll break the formation first so that you won’t regret it. ”

“No need,”

A faint echo was heard, and Ling Baiyi’s figure disappeared into the void.

“Aiya, I was too impulsive.”

Duanmu Youyu sighed and said to himself, “ Don’t die so quickly.”

...

In Xinyan city, Wan Yiqian was overjoyed. “Feiyang, you’ve done me a great favor again!”

With a wave of his hand, Yunxiao recalled the Tusita heavenly peak and said indifferently, “ Brother Yi Qian is too polite. Since I’ve promised to help you, I’ll naturally do my best.”

“It’s not in vain that the person I trust the most all these years is you,” Wan Yiqian said happily.

He glanced at hang Yifeng in the distance and his face was so dark that it was dripping with water. He snorted softly and said, “ Lord Yifeng, you can’t blame Feiyang for the death of this turtle. All the

heroes in the world can bear witness. If being Dark Palace is being unreasonable, then the merchant Union will take the responsibility. If they have any ideas, just come at me.”

Hang Yifeng’s face was ashen. He clenched his fists and didn’t say a word. No one knew what he was thinking.

Once GUI Huang died, the city’s defensive formation sealed off all the space again. The number of winged Hornets began to decrease, and a large number of them were annihilated.

All of a sudden, a huge white chain appeared above them. It was as if the Milky Way was crossing the sky, and it tore a crack in the city’s defensive formation.

The entire city began to shake violently, and the cracks created by the Tushita heavenly peak began to spread further and further away.

“Boom boom boom!”

The deafening sound and the energy fluctuation of the great city-guarding formation shot in the air randomly, and the whole world was in chaos.

“Ling Baiyi, you’re here to die!” Wan Yiqian was shocked and furious.

He disappeared from his original spot and reappeared ten thousand meters in the sky in the next moment. The Red Dragon staff transformed into a Dragon and flew out of his hand, biting at the White silk.

“Hmph, what an embarrassment.”

An ice-cold voice resounded as Ling Baiyi’s figure appeared. He stood calmly on the White silk with a relaxed expression.

He raised his right hand and pointed out. After striking out a few inches, he suddenly stopped. He put his two fingers together and drew a line in the air. The sky was instantly split open.

The Red Dragon fell into the crack and was cut back to its original form. The walking stick was sent flying back.

“It’s Ling Baiyi!”

Someone below cried out in alarm. Immediately, everyone looked up at the sky in shock, all of them excited and nervous.

“As expected, he’s here? Hehe, there’s a good show to watch.” Ming Zhen’s eyes flickered with a strange light and the mirror also emitted a warm glow.

“You’re going too far!”

Wan Yiqian let out an angry roar, grabbed the Red Dragon staff, and rushed forward, hitting the other party’s head with the staff in both hands.

Ling Baiyi took a step forward, and a white light flashed. He was only left with an afterimage that was destroyed by the Red Dragon staff.

His real body had already appeared a thousand feet away. He put two fingers together and formed runes in the air, then pointed at the defender array.

Chapter 1658

1658 Rebirth in great bliss

“BOOM!”

A ball of light burst out from the formation, like a Whirlpool in the sea, constantly sinking. The three layers of light became bright at the same time, unable to withstand the power of that blow.

A vast and mighty force was continuously transmitted from the formation light and spread in the sky above new Yan city.

Everyone held their breath, feeling as if they were looking down on heaven and earth.

Humph, the great formation of the merchant Union's city protection is not so easy to break!

Wan Yifei landed on the formation light, stepping on the colorful light under his feet, his hands quickly forming hand seals.

"The essence of heaven and earth, the formation of yin and yang, all living things are born, and the spirit is divided into Dao Yi!"

Colorful light surged from the formation and covered his body. It became transparent like glass, like a divine armor.

Then, he disappeared from his original spot and reappeared in front of Ling Baiyi. He opened his hand and slapped Ling Baiyi.

The entire array began to shake as he moved, and it seemed to have become much fainter. However, the flood that had sunk in continued to rise up, resisting Ling Baiyi's power.

"Transform into the formation spirit!"

Wan Yiqian is indeed brilliant! Ming Zhen exclaimed. he combined the power of the three great city-guarding formations and used himself as the spirit to make up for the gap between him and Ling Baiyi? "

"It seems like I don't need the formation to fight against Ling Baiyi. What if he's not a simple man? he's been biding his time for so many years, and he's finally going to make it big!" Ming Jian said.

"Between the adults, what if we can win?" someone beside him asked in surprise.

"It'll be difficult to win," Ming Zhen muttered as he stroked his chin, "but it'll be easy for me to draw with Ling Baiyi after I transform into my true spirit and absorb the power of the three great formations."

"BOOM!"

As soon as Ming Zhen finished his sentence, Ling Baiyi, who was in the air, slammed his palm down as well, instantly suppressing Wan Yiqian's giant glass palm and sending it crashing down!

"BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

Wan Yi Qian's body continued to sink, as if he had been smacked into a mud slab. The light on his body also became extremely unstable.

"My Lord, Wan Qian seems to be unable to hold on," the man said in shock.

"Don't worry, this is just the beginning. It won't be so easy to get over it." Ming Zhen replied.

"BOOM!"

A huge tremor came from the formation light. The glazed light on Wan Yiqian's body was completely scattered. His entire body was sent flying like a cannonball, falling to the ground with a boom.

That person was dumbfounded and tongue-tied as he said, "Your Excellency, this is an..."

Ming Zhen, "Wanwan."

Mingjian wiped his sweat and said, "I didn't expect Wan Yiqian to be so vulnerable. It seems like the three formations can't stop Ling Baiyi. It's going to be a one-sided battle. Now, it's all up to the great rebirth formation."

After Ling Baiyi sent Wan Yiqian flying with a single palm strike, he retreated instead of advancing and teleported a few thousand feet away.

“BOOM!”

A formation light broke through the air where he had been standing, and thousands of glazed light bodies appeared again. He made a hand seal with one hand and pointed out, and the formation light immediately chased after him.

Once again, Ling Baiyi leaped and disappeared from the sky above the formation.

The formation light came down and then disappeared.

Wan Yiqian’s aura soared to the sky. He was like a god as he shouted, “Ling Baiyi, get out here!”

His voice spread out and shook the world.

“Lord, Ling Baiyi has run away!” The man was stunned.

Mingjian, “Yingluo.”

“Can’t you just shut your mouth and watch such a world-shaking battle?” Ming Zhen’s face was dark as he said angrily. He’s stirring up my emotions and even my thoughts are not clear! If you ask any more questions, I’ll tear you apart!”

He glared at the martial artist with anger. The martial artist was shocked and quickly stepped back, not daring to ask any more questions.

The thousands of bodies in the sky seemed to have fused with the formation of light, and there was no distinction between them. They flickered under the sunlight.

“Come out! If they couldn’t even break the three city-guarding formations, how could they fight against the entire merchant Union? Aren’t you asking to be humiliated? are you tired of living?”

His voice spread out like waves, setting off a surge of clouds.

as expected of the head of the merchant Union and the head of the myriad treasures store, ” Ming Zhen praised. just this aura alone is not inferior to a titled martial sovereign.

“With these three Grand formations, Wan Yiqian’s current power is probably above Ling Baiyi’s,” Ming Jian nodded and said.

A purple light suddenly appeared in the sky, spinning down at an extremely fast speed.

be careful! Yunxiao cried out. be careful!

Wan Yiqian’s pupils contracted. He could feel the power of the purple light without any warning. All the pores on his body stood up. With a loud shout, he clasped his hands together and suddenly slapped them toward the sky!

“The three palaces rise and fall, the river of carriages flows!”

Countless formation lights gathered on Wan Yiqian’s body, turning into a colorful Halo that kept spinning.

“BOOM!”

The Ray of purple light was actually a slender long sword, carrying an endless purple Qi, and it slashed down!

Wan Yiqian’s pupils suddenly opened, and the glazed light on her body immediately collapsed.

The three formation lights in the sky above new Yan city instantly became blurry.

”

...

Wan Yiqian cried out in pain, and her body trembled under the purple sword. The glass around her body cracked layer by layer like armor.

“Pa!”

Wan Yiqian’s hands suddenly clasped together, and his body exploded with a boom.

A red light shot out from the explosion and landed on the ground in an instant, forming his body. However, his face was pale and his lips were trembling.

Ming Zhen, “Wanwan.”

Ming Jian coughed. although Wan Qianqian’s strength has increased greatly, Ling Baiyi is a titled martial sovereign after all. It’s within our expectations that he could break through three layers of defense with one move and injure Wan Qianqian.

“That’s right. That purple sword should be Ling Baiyi’s personal sword-the six-wound purple sword!” Ming Zhen nodded.

After the purple long sword defeated Wanyi Qian, it spun in the air, turned into purple light spots, and disappeared.

Ming Zhen, “Wanwan.”

The two of them felt that the people around them were looking at them with strange eyes. Their old faces immediately turned red, revealing embarrassment and anger.

After that, the formation light in the sky started to disperse one by one, like fireworks that kept exploding in the sky.

...

A pure white figure slowly descended with her hands behind her back.

The whole world became abnormally quiet, as if time had stopped, and only that figure was the only "movement" in the universe.

"Buzz buzz buzz!"

As soon as the city protection formation was broken, the spatial seals were all opened, and countless feather bee flew over again.

The people of the merchant Union finally reacted in shock.

"Get into formation!" Chen ZhongXi shouted.

He took a step forward and walked towards Ling Baiyi. His body was alternating between light and dark as if he was not in this space.

Hundreds of powerful cultivators appeared in the surroundings. They arranged themselves in fixed positions and surrounded Ling Baiyi in the formation.

Everyone felt a huge and inexplicable pressure. That figure was just standing there, but it was as if he had occupied the Supreme throne, making people tremble uncontrollably.

“Don’t panic, we’re already very familiar with the formation. As long as we’re United, we can even kill a God!”

Chen ZhongXi appeared in the sky and looked at Ling Baiyi.

When everyone saw the backbone, they immediately calmed down and began to calm down and concentrate, activating the array.

Suddenly, beams of formation light shot up into the sky. Everyone’s body was shining with light. Hundreds of light pillars were like stars in the sky, trapping Ling Baiyi in the formation.

The vast power of the stars seemed to be sprinkling down through time and space. The sky was peaceful and quiet, flowing with a harmonious and beautiful scene, like a Pure Land of bliss.

“So the so-called ancient killing formation is just a star formation.” Ling Baiyi said indifferently.

“No matter what kind of array it is, it’s a good array as long as it can kill you!” Chen ZhongXi snorted.

He stretched out his hand, and the bronze battle platform flew over. With a slap, a crisp sound of bronze trembled as it pressed down on Ling Baiyi.

At the same time, the hundreds of light pillars were constantly changing. A vast and majestic power appeared. It was pure and lustrous, solemn and murderous.

“It’s not the power of the stars, it’s the power of the realm!” Ling Baiyi’s expression changed.

“It’s too late for you to know. Go to hell!” Chen ZhongXi sneered.

His hands were constantly forming hand seals as his body flickered in and out of existence within the pillar of light. The bronze ancient battle platform emitted a spiritual luster as the diagrams on it began to unseal.

Among them, there were thousands of things, not only tangible, but also the seven-treasure glazed tile, and even hundreds of different kinds of feelings. There was a piece of unique shape and color, but it was extremely profound and could not be measured.

“It’s indeed the world’s power!”

Ling Baiyi’s expression changed slightly. The bronze battle platform was like a world that was constantly expanding in front of him, and he was trapped in it.

Everywhere was solemn and beautiful, and he couldn’t extricate himself. His eyes were filled with confusion, and there was joy in his pupils, as if he was immersed in this boundless beauty.

“BOOM!”

The bronze ancient battle platform crushed over, shattering the space around Ling Baiyi, turning it into a bottomless pitch-black space that was constantly spinning.

The White figure slowly sank into it without any resistance.

Everyone’s eyes were wide open, it was as though there was a Galaxy beneath the stage. That white dot became smaller and smaller, and eventually, it sank into the ground.

“Did Yingluo win?” Everyone was stunned.

“That’s impossible! Such a powerful existence was crushed almost without any counterattack?”

Everyone’s faces were filled with disbelief, but the truth was right in front of their eyes.

Chen ZhongXi was also ecstatic. He laughed and said, “Hahaha! I didn’t expect it to have such a miraculous effect. Even a true God can’t come out of the battle platform, haha!”

Wan Yiqian was also in disbelief.

Ming Zhen clenched his right hand into a fist and slapped it against his left hand. "Yes! As expected of one of the three great ancient killing formations, a weapon that could kill gods in its way! He killed so many immortal State Warriors back then, and Ling Baiyi is not even an immortal state warrior!"

Mingjian nodded continuously, "even if Ling Baiyi isn't dead, he's most likely trapped on the ancient battle platform." As long as the great rebirth formation continued to operate and completely refine him, there would be no possibility of him turning the tables. Although this battle was a little unexpected, it was still within reason."

"Yes, I am." everything is within our calculations, " Ming Zhen said. from now on, there will be no more Ling Baiyi in the realm of heavenly martial arts.

As the crowd listened to their discussion, their expressions slowly changed from shock to realization, as if they had finally understood.

Yunxiao stared at the bronze ancient battle platform, trying to see through it, but he was blocked by the powerful world power and could not see anything.

Chapter 1659-purple armor

At this moment, Chen Zhongxi was sitting cross-legged and floating in front of the bronze battle platform. He shouted, " don't be distracted. Everyone, focus your energy and turn Ling Baiyi into dust!

Hundreds of people were excited. If they could kill Ling Baiyi, they would be proud for the rest of their lives.

All of them exerted their full strength and continuously performed all kinds of incantations. The light pillars reflected each other in the air and formed a huge and vast array. A monstrous power poured into the ancient bronze battle platform. It was solemn and looked like a Pure Land of bliss.

It was peaceful and quiet inside and outside the array. Affected by the array, many people looked confused and pious, almost kneeling down.

“I wonder how long it’ll take to refine Ling Baiyi. Why don’t we take a look with the mirror?” Ming Zhen suggested.

His words instantly attracted the attention of everyone as they stared at the mirror with suspicion. Although it was extraordinary, they didn’t believe that it could see through the world Energy to peer into the depths of the ancient battle platform.

“This mirror is only a replica of the real mirror. Can it withstand the penetrating power?” Ming Jian seemed to be a little hesitant.

Ming Zhen laughed. we’ll know once we try. I really want to see what Ling Baiyi looked like before he died. I’m sure everyone has the same request.

“If you really have a way to show what’s inside, everyone is eager to see it,” a warrior called out.

A figure slowly appeared in the crowd. It was Duanmu you Yu. He stood silently in an unremarkable corner, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes. He held his chin and said in deep thought, this really is an imitation of the miaoxiang treasure mirror. Who are these two jokers? ”

As soon as he appeared, he immediately sensed several spiritual senses landing on his body. He had originally formed a seal with one hand, wanting to calculate something, but he suddenly stopped. He chuckled and put down his hand, standing in the crowd like an ordinary person.

“Alright then, we’ll use our power to activate the mirror’s maximum power,” Ming Jian said.

The two of them immediately began to make hand seals, one on the left and one on the right, doing completely opposite movements. Several hand seals were sent into the mirror, and a gray image suddenly appeared.

“What, the power of the world is too strong and can’t penetrate?” Ming Zhen asked in shock.

Mingjian’s brows were tightly locked and he didn’t know what was going on.

On the other hand, Yunxiao's pupils constricted, and he immediately became alert.

That vast expanse of white was the scene when the power of the world first appeared. He had experienced it in the cauldron of mountain and river. What was the origin of this bronze battle platform? how could it have such a power?

In truth, the battle platform itself didn't contain the power of the world. Instead, it was condensed from the power of the great rebirth blissful formation. It relied on the boundless power of the stars to transform into the great rebirth blissful world, which produced the hazy scene similar to the opening of a Saint weapon.

In the haziness, there was a vague figure sitting in the air, making hand seals with one hand.

A dense purple light swam around his body, like a dragon or a horse, constantly changing its form.

'Not good!' Yunxiao cried out in surprise. Ling Baiyi is absorbing the power of the world!'

"What?"

Everyone was shocked. They looked at the mirror with confusion, as if they had not seen anything.

"Feiyang, what did you see?" Wan Yiqian couldn't help but ask.

Yunxiao's body trembled as he frowned and said, " "Could it be that none of you can see it?"

the power of the world is too strong, " Ming Zhen said. the mirror can't see through it at all. Can you really see anything, li Yunxiao? "

Yunxiao looked over and found that the person sitting cross-legged in the white light was indeed Ling Baiyi, and the purple light flowing around him was his Natal Mystic weapon, the six injuries purple sword!

“I don’t know what’s going on with this broken mirror, but it’s indeed Ling Baiyi who’s absorbing the world power to cultivate.” He said indifferently.

Chen ZhongXi’s brows furrowed deeply and he said, “This Yingluo isn’t very likely, right?”

since the mirror can’t show, how can it see? ” Ming Jian said. li Yunxiao, you’re just trying to be mysterious.

let’s say that I’m deliberately mystifying things, ” Yunxiao said. in any case, I’ve done what I should have done, and I’ve said what I should say. As for how to judge, that’ll be up to brother Yiqian and Grand Elder Chen ZhongXi.”

Wan Yiqian and Chen ZhongXi were in a difficult position. They looked at each other and could not make a decision.

“Brother ding Shan, brother Qian Sheng, head shopkeeper han, what do the few of you think?” Wan Yiqian turned around and asked.

“I can’t make a judgment on this matter, so I dare not speak rashly,” Qian Sheng said.

Han Junting nodded slightly. I agree with President Qian Sheng. However, young master Yunxiao has the moon eyes. He has the ability to see the sky. We must take him seriously.

“What do you think, brother ding Shan?” Wan Yiqian looked at ding Shan and asked.

There was no emotion on ding Shan’s face. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking. It was also in case he had something in his heart that he could not figure out.

“It’s better to believe in nothing than to believe in something,” ding Shan said.

“Oh?” “What do you mean?” Wan Yiqian’s pupils shrank.

“Even if Ling Baiyi is really cultivating inside, it’s almost impossible for him to advance a hundred feet with his current cultivation base, so we can afford to wait. But, if we blindly follow Yunxiao’s judgment and open the battle platform to the public, all our efforts will be in vain.”

Wan Yiqian clapped his hands and laughed, “that’s right, we’ll do as brother Ding Shan says.” Great elder, don’t stop for even a moment. Let’s just pretend that Ling Baiyi is trapped inside, but no one can relax, just in case.”

The faces of the hundreds of people who had set up the array turned solemn, and they became more serious and focused. What Yunxiao saw seemed to be their humiliation, and all of them looked angry.

“Don’t worry, Tower Lord,” Ming Zhen laughed, “in our opinion, Ling Baiyi is most likely doomed. The great bliss of rebirth is one of the three ancient ominous formations, and those who are trapped in it will not be able to escape.”

Wan Yiqian had the same thought, but there was a gloomy feeling lingering in his heart, which made him more and more irritated. From time to time, he looked at Yunxiao, but the latter’s face was as indifferent as Ding Shan’s, almost expressionless.

Yunxiao’s expression did not change, but his heart was in turmoil as he stared at the mirror without blinking.

He could see that Ling Baiyi was indeed absorbing the power of the world. In addition to the flashing light of the six wounds purple sword, there was also a faint purple Qi condensing in front of her.

The purple Qi became thicker and thicker, slowly forming the shape of an armor.

The armor was exquisitely made and could cover almost any acupuncture point on the body. The helmet was like half a face with two horns on it, which was extremely strange and terrifying.

Yunxiao could not help but swallow, and a gurgling sound came from his throat. Not only could the moon pupil see a thousand miles with a single glance, it could absorb “sight” from the five senses and

six Senses. It could also feel " Qi ". The surging power that was emitted from the armor made his heart palpitate!

"What kind of armor is this!"

He was extremely shocked. In the current world, even in the rumors, the information of the armors that could be searched flashed through his mind one by one, but none of them matched.

In his knowledge, the devil-sky silk was already an existence that was difficult to surpass. However, the feeling that this armor gave him was even above the devil-sky silk.

where did Ling Baiyi get such an item? the aura of this armor is so compatible with his killing intent. It's truly flawless.

...

Yunxiao's heart grew heavy. Ling Baiyi's strength had already reached the peak, and if he were to combine it with the power of the armor, no one in the entire new Yan city would be his match, unless ao changkong was really here!

At this moment, Ling Baiyi's face was very calm and serene. The hand seals in his hands became very slow, but they were extremely strange. Every time he made a hand seal, he would activate the origin array on the armor, as if it was completely in sync with the hand seals of this profound level weapon.

"Refine a profound level weapon!"

Yunxiao was taken aback. He finally understood what Ling Baiyi was doing!

He wasn't cultivating it by himself, but rather, he was borrowing the power of this world to refine this armor!

“In that case, he hasn’t completely refined this thing yet. But judging from his skillful movements and compatibility, I guess he’s not far from it.”

Cold sweat oozed out of Yunxiao’s forehead. Ding Shan’s analysis was indeed correct. Even if one were to cultivate in the power of the world, it was impossible to make another breakthrough in a short time. But, who could have thought that Ling Baiyi was refining a profound artifact, the Kasaya, in it?

As time passed, everyone waited quietly. Only the hundreds of experts continued to perform hand seals to maintain the operation of the bronze battle platform. Each and every one of them was so tired that their clothes were soaked in sweat.

“It’s been so long, Is He Dead?” Finally, someone couldn’t help but Mutter, immediately causing a lot of discussion.

Wan Yiqian’s face was gloomy the whole time, and the irritation in his heart was growing stronger and stronger. With the instinct of a warrior, he would not feel this kind of frustration for no reason. He looked at Yunxiao and said, “Feiyang, what do you think of the scene you’re seeing?”

brother Yiqian, ” Yunxiao said. since you don’t believe me, you’ll know later.

...

Wan Yiqian’s expression was extremely ugly, and he seemed to feel a trace of regret.

“There’s a change in the mirror.” “Could it be that it has been completely refined into dregs?” Ming Zhen suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone turned to look at the mirror and saw that the mist was beginning to ripple like water, as if its power had become a little chaotic.

Soon after, a large amount of purple light emerged from it and began to flash on the mirror. A white figure seemed to be visible in the mess.

“He didn’t die!”

Someone exclaimed.

Wan Yiqian was extremely shocked and angry, and the uneasiness in her heart was finally confirmed. She shouted, “Keep the ancient battle platform!”

Chen ZhongXi felt a great sense of defeat. Although he didn’t know what was going on, it was clear that the great rebirth blissful formation had lost.

“Withdraw the formation!”

He couldn’t help but shout loudly and fly up first. Countless light pillars instantly scattered in all directions in a disorderly manner. In the end, everyone flew back, their faces all pale.

The bronze battle platform slowly rose up as a Nebula appeared in the surroundings.

The torrent-like vortex surged once more, growing larger and larger. A white figure, like a touch of snow in the sky, sat there quietly, never changing.

Once again, Chen ZhongXi’s mind was injured. Under the attack of anger, a mouthful of blood rushed up his throat, and he was filled with a sense of defeat.

“Ling Baiyi, you deserve to die!”

He gritted his teeth and flew up to the bronze platform. He clenched his five fingers, and a large amount of spirit Qi rushed into his palm. Then, he suddenly slapped it!

Chapter 1660

1660 Soaring cloud sword intent

The palm force was like a mountain moving over, overwhelming the mountains and overturning the seas.

Ling Baiyi opened his eyes slightly. A purple light flashed around his body, and his eyes shot out like blades. He stared at Ming Zhen and Ming Jian and said coldly, "You two jokers dare to spoil my good thing!"

He had completely ignored the shocking palm!

Ming Zhen was greatly shocked, feeling as though his entire body was shining under that gaze. He could not help but shudder and retreat. The precious mirror emitted a dense light, which shone on their faces, making them pale.

"BOOM!"

Chen ZhongXi's palm landed and destroyed the entire torrent vortex. Ling Baiyi was unable to resist the attack. His entire body flew along with the dissipating light.

Under her fluttering white clothes, her cold face was filled with self-admiration.

what a lofty and arrogant man! Yunxiao said. I really want to slap him to death!

"You're underestimating us!" Chen ZhongXi shouted angrily.

He opened his hands and turned the two elements into one. A Tai Chi diagram spun in his palm and he shouted, "White Rainbow piercing the sun!"

"First elder, be careful!"

If Ling Baiyi were to scream, Chen ZhongXi would not be a match for Ling Baiyi.

However, Chen ZhongXi had already put his life and death aside. His fighting spirit was high, and he turned into a stream of light and flew forward. He struck out with both palms.

In case he panicked, he would chase after them.

it's important for people to know their own limitations. Great elder, look at yourself. Do you have that?"

Ling Baiyi sneered. He raised his hand, and a purple light appeared on his fingertip. He said coldly, "Sound blade."

"Clang"

The purple light on his fingertip shook slightly, making a metallic sound. An invisible force was slashed out.

"BOOM!"

Chen ZhongXi's palm attack was immediately split in half. The power of the sound blade penetrated his body, causing him to spit out a large mouthful of blood.

Suddenly, his aura rapidly declined and he instantly became dispirited.

"Seeing that you've helped me refine my armor, I won't kill you with this strike. Get lost."

go! Ling Baiyi shouted. Chen ZhongXi was sent flying like he was hit by a hammer. His blood splattered across the sky.

The hundreds of cultivators were all dumbfounded. The head elder, who was usually unattainable in their eyes and whose strength was heaven-defying, was actually so vulnerable!

In case Qian Yi was furious, he used the Red Dragon staff as a podao and swept it horizontally.

Ling Baiyi dodged it with a light leap, and his body flew back like a willow leaf. He laughed and said, if you have any other tricks up your sleeve, use them all. If you run out of tricks, it'll be your death.

"Hmph, it's not your turn to take my life! Fellow Daoists, let's fight to the death with this demon!"

Wan Yiqian shouted angrily, wanting to gather everyone to surround and annihilate him.

The walking stick in his hand was brandished in an imposing manner, and his every move was aimed at Ling Baiyi's vital points. However, he knew that all of this was useless. Only by joining forces would they have a chance of winning.

The people of the merchant Union rushed up and surrounded Ling Baiyi, attacking him. Several figures flashed in the air.

Ling Baiyi placed his hands behind his back as he dodged the attacks. He said, "Wan Yiqian, Qian Sheng, Han Junting, Ding Shan, and Su Lianyi. Very good, those who didn't die are all here."

He drew a circle in front of him with his right hand, and a purple light flashed. A sword-shaped shadow, like a snake, wrapped around his arm. It drew a half-circle in the opposite direction, and a terrifying sword force condensed.

retreat! Yunxiao cried out in surprise. danger!

Now that Su Lianyi was his, he couldn't just watch her die.

Su Lianyi was shocked. She didn't dare to take another step forward. Instead, Yi Yan started to retreat.

Han Junting's heart was also in a state of shock. She had already felt the shock when the purple sword appeared, and she could not stand it any longer. She quickly retreated.

“Yi Qian and brother Ding Shan, I’ll leave this place to you two!” Qian Sheng said anxiously.

stand down,” Wan Yiqian said in a deep voice. everyone below divine transcendence is an ant.

“Oh?” Ling Baiyi laughed. Is it too late to retreat now?”

“Swish!”

His right fist struck out in the air and immediately spread out in a half-moon shape. It contained an infinite amount of sharp sword intent and chased after the few people.

“Bang!”

The Golden Abacus in Qian Sheng’s hand blocked in front of him, and more than ten beads all fell out. A mouthful of blood rushed up his throat, but he still swallowed it down. His eyes were filled with fear as he retreated again.

In case he threw the thousand crutches away and turned into a Dragon in front of him, directly hitting the sword intent.

Ding Shan’s face was grave. This was the first time he had fought to the death with a divine transcendence expert, so he was extremely careful. In his hand was a three-foot-long bronze sword without any luster, just like ordinary brass. With a twist of his wrist, he slashed down.

“BOOM!”

As the three forces bombarded each other, a shocking light shook the sky and rippled away layer by layer.

The surrounding martial artists all suffered internal injuries from the shock and hurriedly retreated in fear. Many of them were even directly turned into ashes by the aftermath of the shock.

“I’m so scared! Is this the power of divine transcendence?”

There was a commotion in the crowd, and they all ran for their lives.

Su lianyi returned to Yunxiao’s side and said in horror, “ this power is too terrifying. Can the merchant Union win? ” Her dignified face revealed a look of fear.

don’t worry, ” Yunxiao said. even if the sky falls, I’ll still have the tall one to shoulder it. Ding Shan and Wan Yiqian are not noobs.”

Wan Yiqian and ding Shan joined forces to suppress the fist wind and sword intent, forming a temporary balance. However, the aftershock was stronger than the previous wave, and it kept attacking new Yan city.

...

Ling Baiyi stood proudly with his left hand behind his back. Under the joint attack of the two divine transcendence experts, he was finally forced to retreat. However, his expression remained unchanged.

“Clang!

He raised his left hand and waved it slightly. A sword sound trembled, and then a purple light fell.

An ancient purple sword fell beside him. With the seal of his left hand, two sword wills shot out from the six injuries purple sword, which exploded in the air and slashed toward the two.

The two of them instantly stopped moving. They felt the terrifying sword attack at the same time and did not dare to get too close. They both retreated.

“BOOM!”

The two purple sword Qi flew in the air and then exploded like two nebulas.

Ling Baiyi placed her hands behind her back and walked through the two nebulas. As her white clothes fluttered, snowflakes began to fall. In an instant, the sky was covered in snow.

He grabbed in the air, and the purple sword with six injuries suddenly flew toward him. He waved his sword in his hand and slashed at the two of them.

“BOOM!”

Wan Yi Qian and Ding Shan were extremely shocked and angry. They didn't dare to receive the other party's sword move head-on, and relied on their superior movement technique to escape in the air, directly dodging it.

...

they're both divine transcendence experts. How can there be such a huge difference?!

The people in the distance were all shocked. Wan Yiqian and Ding Shan were both divine and extraordinary existences, but they were forced to the point where they couldn't even fight back by Ling Baiyi.

Ming Zhen and Ming Jian's eyes were filled with fear as well. “Ling Baiyi is too powerful. I'm afraid the merchant Union is in big trouble today. We'll go first to avoid being implicated.”

The two of them waved their hands and swept up the mirror. They were about to cross the sky and leave.

the two of you have just ruined my plan. Don't leave. Stay in the ruins of new Yan city forever! Ling Baiyi's eyes were filled with killing intent as he swung his sword.

A purple light flashed.

Ming Zhenming saw that the two of them were instantly split apart. The two of them transformed into their human forms and descended, standing in the air without moving.

The mirror in Ming Jian's hands suddenly broke with a "Chi" sound, and the mirror surface shattered into countless rays of light.

The two of them were completely lifeless, without any expression, as if they were dead.

"Swish!"

Suddenly, blood spurted out from their waists, spraying high into the air.

The two of them finally split open at their waists, turning into a few pieces of broken corpses and falling from the sky.

"Ah!"

Ming Zhen and Ming Jian's death had a huge visual impact on everyone. They all retreated in shock and fear.

"Brother Ding Shan, if we don't use our full strength, we'll really die here today!" Wan Yiqian said anxiously.

"I hope brother Yiqian can also use his full strength and not have any illusions!" Ding Shan's expression was abnormally unsightly.

"Naturally!" Wan Yiqian said.

As if to show his sincerity, he grabbed the Red Dragon staff, and the runes on it began to unseal. In an instant, it turned into a red long sword, with the shape of a Dragon leaping on it, and a cold light shining on the water.

“Heaven and earth flow together, Dragon in the wild!”

With a slash of the red sword, the Dragon Shadow roared and slashed down with lightning speed.

Ling Baiyi raised his purple sword and slashed down.

The entire space seemed to be in a trance. The Dragon Shadow seemed to be suppressed by an extremely strong force. Its body trembled in the air, and then it split into two and disappeared completely.

The sword’s momentum didn’t decrease and continued to strike down.

Wan Yiqian was shocked and immediately retreated, avoiding that terrifying attack.

Ling Baiyi was about to catch up with him when he was suddenly surrounded by colorful lights. They were silk threads, and they wrapped around him like silkworms spitting silk. Each thread had a different luster, and it was as beautiful as a dream.

“Light of the nine poles, burn the heavens!”

“???”

The countless rays of light trembled like the strings of a zither. Then, they burst apart and pierced Ling Baiyi’s body. They were like countless golden needles, crisscrossing and densely packed together.

Ling Baiyi’s eyes narrowed, and he leaned forward slightly. The six wounded purple sword kept drawing extremely sharp circles of light in front of him.

The big circle and the small circle all transformed into countless circles. The dense light needles were all crushed when they entered the circle.

Wan Yiqian had appeared in the sky at some point in time. He quickly formed seals with his hands, and a huge Halo appeared behind him. Countless sword Qi circulated inside, forming a huge sword wheel that was like the scorching sun in the sky.

“Great sun sword seal!”

With a wave of his sleeve, the Golden wheels in his palms spun and he quickly slapped them down.

The sword wheel rotated like the setting sun, shining with golden light.

Ling Baiyi’s pupils constricted, and for the first time, he shot out a cold killing intent. Purple light swirled around his body.

Ding Shan also took a deep breath. His left hand made a grabbing motion, and a small triangular flag appeared in his hand. He waved it in the air.

Suddenly, wind, rain, lightning, ice, frost, and snow filled the sky, and the weather became uneven.

“Seven flags of extinction!”

Ding Shan threw the small flag away and unsealed it on its own before flying toward Ling Baiyi.

The White snow suddenly began to dance in the air. Ling Baiyi stood with his sword in his hand and tapped the sword with his left hand. A strange phenomenon appeared in the sky and a purple Qi came from the East.

Then, Ling Baiyi’s body glowed with a dazzling light. The entire world was covered in white snow. Purple clouds filled the sky as his sword intent soared through the clouds!