

The Eternal 1661

Chapter 1661-killing God armor

A terrifying force spread in the air above new Yan city. Everyone retreated another 10000 feet, not daring to come close.

I'm afraid we'll lose if we don't have a backup plan," Yunxiao said with a solemn face.

what?" su lianyi was shocked and said in horror, " how can he be so strong?" Even two divine transcendent experts couldn't kill him?"

in the past twenty years, he has been blessed with great fortune, and Ling Baiyi is no longer the same as before," Yunxiao said. if I had fought him back then, I would most likely have been defeated!

"Then what's good?" Qian Sheng asked, trembling.

don't panic for the time being," Yunxiao said. I can see that although Wan Yiqian's face is dark, his moves are extremely steady. Obviously, he is not panicking, and so is ding Shan.

Ling Baiyi loosened his fingers, and the purple sword of six wounds flew in front of him, shooting out purple light.

The wind, rain, Thunder, lightning, ice, frost, and snow all exploded after being struck by the purple Qi. The entire climate was extremely chaotic, condensing into several torrents that surged in the surroundings.

The seven flags of extinction drifted erratically under the suppression of the purple clouds, unable to get close.

Ling Baiyi made a hand seal, and the purple edge sword suddenly stopped spinning. The sword momentum rose, and with a hand seal, it turned into a huge sword shadow and rushed into the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The purple blade of liushang slashed into the sword wheel, and dazzling golden light continued to burst out, spreading in all directions like cracks.

Ling Baiyi changed his hand seal and six sword rays shot out from the purple edge sword. He formed a seal with both hands and pointed his sword at the two of them. The purple Qi split into three streaks and slashed at the two of them!

“Boom boom boom!”

A deafening sound rang out as six rays of sword light slashed out. Under the rolling purple Qi that filled the sky, a giant spirit vaguely appeared. A pair of sharp eyes flashed in the clouds and looked down at the earth.

Wan Yi Qian and ding Shan were extremely shocked, and hurriedly retreated.

“BOOM!”

The seven flags of extinction burst into flames and turned into ashes. The phenomenon in the sky disappeared.

The great sun Golden Wheel also crumbled, and countless golden sword lights shot out from it and dissipated in the sky.

The purple sword flew back to Ling Baiyi’s hand. He stood proudly with the sword in his hand. The purple light kept moving in front of him, and the eyes in the clouds became clearer and clearer.

A vast and mighty force reverberated in the heavens and earth, and Ling Baiyi’s clothes fluttered in the wind. The sharp sword force in his hand continued to spin, and the entire cloud layer began to surge.

Yunxiao's heart throbbed inexplicably, and he was a little dumbfounded. "That dense purple Qi, that dense purple Qi!"

Su lianyi had long lost her ability to think. She asked mechanically, "What's wrong with the purple Qi? is there a problem?"

The veins on Yunxiao's face kept bulging, and his moon-like pupils bulged. In the depths of his pupils, a demonic aura was floating, flickering with a colorful light.

The power of his vision finally penetrated through the purple clouds. The giant spiritual figure behind Ling Baiyi slowly revealed itself, and a thin and terrifying purple face was directly imprinted into his eyes!

"?!"

Yunxiao trembled, and all the pores on his body could not help but open. Although the terrible face's eyes were closed, it seemed to be staring at him with a strange and sinister smile, and endless fear spread in his heart.

His face instantly turned pale and he couldn't help but take a few steps back.

"Young master Yun!" Su lianyi was shocked. She had never seen Yunxiao lose his composure like this.

"Armor, that giant spirit is actually armor!"

Yunxiao recognized him at a glance. He had a pair of white horns on his forehead and was purple-black in color.

Ling Baiyi's expression turned serious. He raised the sword in his hand, and a loud boom sounded.

"Six injuries purple blade, one sword hiding space!"

The giant spirit behind him also seemed to raise its big hand at the same time, and became one with the sword intent.

“BOOM!”

The purple light cut through the sky and earth, turning into a boundless giant blade that fell. A huge chasm split open in the sky above new Yan city and spread at a terrifying speed!

“This Tao Wu!”

Everyone was taken aback. The crack was like a heavenly River that stretched across the sky and slowly descended, about to split the entire new Yan city in half!

The forehead of the giant spirit armor also appeared in the sky, freezing the earth.

“Ramayana!”

From afar, Duanmu you Yu cried out in shock. He stared at the giant spirit with a look of shock in his eyes.

Wan Yiqian was also trembling and said in horror, “What the hell is this? How could he have such a powerful force?”

“That’s Ramayana, the God of Slaughter!”

A clear and cold voice sounded.

Wan Yiqian’s body trembled and he cried out, “How could this thing appear? Even if you kill billions of lives, it’s impossible to gather the true body of the Asura!”

this is the Ramayana armor that has been passed down for generations in the Ling family. It can summon the god of death and kill everyone! the voice said.

Wan Yiqian was shocked. what should we do then? the power of this slash is vast and boundless. It's hard to match it even with its aura!

"It looks like he wants to split new Yan City Open and give you an unforgettable lesson," the voice said. This was a moment of life and death. I'll think of a way to make Ramayana retreat. You guys can think of a way to deal with the power of this slash."

Wan Yiqian was stunned for a moment and wanted to say something, but she had already felt that person leave.

Many colorful butterflies suddenly appeared on the ground, flapping their wings and flying into the sky like petals dancing.

Ling Baiyi's eyes turned cold and he sneered, " my poor and pathetic little brother, you've finally appeared? "

Hundreds and thousands of butterflies fluttered their wings and flew into the air. They circled around the purple clouds and flew towards the giant spirit.

Yunxiao was horrified. He looked at the butterflies, not knowing what was going on.

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This time, everyone was dumbfounded. The situation was getting weirder and weirder, and Ling Baiyi's younger brother? Did he have a younger brother? There was a huge question mark in everyone's heart.

"Why do you think I'm hanging my sword in the air?"

“Other than completely integrating new Yan city, I’ve also revealed the Ramayana’s armor so that you can come out and face your death!” Ling Baiyi sneered.

“You’ve been trying to kill me for a long time. I’m still alive and well, aren’t I?”

A voice came from the butterflies, but the syllables were very scattered, and they were spat out from different butterflies, making it impossible to detect the person’s true body.

“If you had kept hiding in the Holy region, you might have been able to live a good life. Unfortunately, you had to come out and seek death! I don’t even need to think to know that you’re the mastermind behind today’s situation!”

Ling Baiyi’s eyes turned cold, and the six wounded purple sword suddenly slashed down. Ramayana’s palm closed like a blade and also fell down.

The heavenly chasm in the sky suddenly accelerated and fell. At the same time, it extended endlessly. The entire world seemed to have been split apart by this sword!

“BOOM!”

A large number of butterflies were annihilated in an instant, but a figure could be vaguely seen in the colorful light. He was also dressed in white, holding a feather fan in his hand and making seals in the air.

“Eight desolation Fire Dragon!”

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“BOOM!”

The feather fan flew in the wind, and a seal flew out from the fan, turning into eight fire dragons in the air. They circled around the giant spirit behind Ling Baiyi.

“It’s him!”

After the white-robed man’s figure was revealed, it immediately caused everyone to turn pale with fright.

Yunxiao was also stunned as he muttered, “ Bai lingyue, Ling Baiyi, Ling Baiyue, he’s from the Ling family. He’s Martial Emperor Ye Ying’s younger brother, Ling Yun.

The man was Bai lingyue, the Secretary of the intelligence Division of the Holy region.

“Oh? Your strength has improved a little. Have you finally stepped into divine transcendence?” Ling Baiyi’s lips curled up as he replied nonchalantly, “Do you think that you can defeat Ramayana as long as you have the blood of the Ling family?”

“Isn’t that the case?” Bai lingyue asked coldly. He formed a hand seal and shouted.

The eight fire dragons resonated with each other and formed a huge red fire array. At the same time, the eight Dragons flew above the array light and crashed toward ramoyan.

At this moment, Wan Yiqian on the ground was also going all out. He put his hands together and chanted an incantation. Violent power constantly surged out of his body as he shouted, “ “Ding Shan, block this sword!”

Ding Shan’s expression was also grave and uncertain. If this heaven-destroying power were to hit Xinyan city, the entire commerce Alliance’s headquarters would probably be annihilated. He didn’t want to leave behind a pile of ruins.

After thinking about it, he raised his hand, and nine auroras shot out from the center of his fist. The power increased exponentially, and it was no less than 1000!

Wan Yiqian seemed to feel that it was not enough and shouted, “ “Feiyang, can you borrow that profound level weapon just now?”

Yunxiao was horrified as well. If new Yan city was destroyed, God knew how many people would die. Although he was merciless in killing people, it would hurt the peace of the world if too many people died at once.

“Alright!”

He immediately responded and Tusita peak continued to transform in his palm. Its size increased several times and it flew towards the ravine.

With the Tusita heavenly peak suppressing it, in addition to Wan Yiqian and Ding Shan’s combined strength, they should be able to block that sword!

“BOOM!”

The moment the Tusita heavenly peak flew into the crack, it caused the world to shake as if it was collapsing.

Several rays of red light flew out from Wan Yiqian’s body and condensed into a seal in the sky. With a flash, countless afterimages appeared and attacked in the air.

Ding Shan also punched out, and boundless radiance surged from the four poles, illuminating the sky with a dazzling brilliance.

At the same time, Bai lingyue’s power of eight Dragons exploded in The Purple Cloud and rushed toward Ramayan!

“Boom boom boom!”

Several extremely panicked forces exploded at the same time, and the entire sky exploded into pieces. The entire universe fell into darkness.

“Pfft!”

Yunxiao was the first to suffer the backlash. He coughed out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying thousands of feet back.

His eyes were filled with shock. He had not refined much of the Tusita heavenly peak, and it was only a spiritual connection, but it could penetrate this connection and directly reflect the power back into his body. One could see how terrifying this dark and dense place was.

even the light is being devoured. It's getting darker and darker!

A warrior exclaimed, "it won't shatter the entire realm of heavenly martial arts, will it?!"

The dark power was still fermenting, and terrifying rumbles came from within like ten thousand horses galloping. After a moment, it stopped devouring and began to emit the power of the aftermath!

"BOOM!"

"BOOM!"

Rings of Power were released from it and blasted in all directions. Everyone's expression changed and they retreated in fear!

"Young master Yun!"

Su lianyi was worried about Yunxiao's injury, so she helped him up and retreated thousands of feet away before stopping.

Chapter 1662-soul seed

Qian Sheng and han Junting led hundreds of experts from the merchant Union to form a formation to neutralize the impact and prevent new Yan city from being affected.

However, the formation was also constantly disintegrating and retreating. There were even a few people who could not hold on and died on the spot.

I didn't expect lady Bai lingyue to be Ling Baiyi's younger brother. With three divine transcendence experts joining forces, Ling Baiyi will definitely die this time, right? "

A large number of martial artists had already retreated to a hundred thousand feet away. Looking at the scene that was like a black hole, which was constantly emitting shocking aftershocks, they could not help but discuss in low voices.

"Hehe, a bunch of ignorant scum. Do you think you're so powerful just because you have three divine transcendence experts? Ling Baiyi is wearing the deathgod armor, which has been famous since ancient times. Even a God-grade powerhouse can't break it. "

One of them sneered directly, not trying to hide it or lowering his voice, which attracted the attention of the crowd. It was a tall, thin, bald man who was speaking in a serious manner.

"If even a divine level expert can't break it, doesn't that mean he's invincible?" a short and fat man beside him exclaimed.

The two of them were the fat and thin dhuta. When the thin dhuta saw everyone looking at him, he couldn't help but feel proud and said, "Ling Baiyi's strength isn't enough, so he can't use the full power of the armor. The key to this armor is the blood of the Ling family. Bai lingyue also has a bloodline, so she can force the armor to retreat!"

"Oh? Who do the two of you think will win today's battle?" A gentle voice asked. It was very pleasant to hear.

The fat and thin dhuta turned around at the same time and exclaimed, "It's you!"

That person was dressed in gorgeous clothes and had an extraordinary appearance. It was Duanmu Youyu, who looked at the two of them and smiled.

“Ahem, don’t you know how to calculate?” The skinny monk clenched his right hand into a fist and coughed a few times, appearing to be a little reserved.

“Are you a liar like Ming Zhen and Ming Jian, the two jokers?” fatty TOU tuo also shouted.

Duanmu Youyu laughed. calculating is too much of a waste of effort. It would be better if two wise men could tell me the answer directly.

The two’s eyes lit up, clearly very happy.

“As expected of the heaven amplification Martial Emperor, you have such a good eye for people!” The fat monk shouted excitedly.

“What? Martial Emperor Tian Yan, Duanmu Youyu!”

The crowd cried out in alarm and immediately went into an uproar.

Almost everyone’s eyes turned to look at the titled Martial Emperor. There was a strange silence.

“In my opinion, Ling Baiyi is most likely going to die this time,” the shriveled monk quickly said. The killing God armor can save him once, but it can’t save him a second or a third time. After all, he’s alone, and the merchant Union isn’t that simple!”

this is clearly my point of view, ” the fat monk said angrily. how dare you say it first? you’re taking all the limelight!

“What do you mean by your point of view?!” I clearly thought it over and over again before I said it, what does it have to do with you!”

“I’m so angry!” The fat monk rushed over and strangled his neck. I’m going to strangle you!

The two of them immediately started fighting.

hmm, Ling Baiyi is most likely going to die, right? ” Duanmu Youyu cupped his chin and pondered.

A pair of eyes suddenly appeared from the bottomless black hole in the distance. Then, Ramayana’s face appeared, cold and expressionless.

“BOOM!”

The black hole suddenly exploded, and the terrifying power scattered like a ring of stars. Everything in its path was annihilated!

Yunxiao raised a hand and pointed forward. A mass of black light emerged and turned into the demonic sky armor. Immediately, a layer of defensive power spread out from above, protecting him and su lianyi.

“Boom boom boom!”

The explosive force rushed over and passed by the two of them. The outside world was in chaos and rumbles, but the defense of the armor didn’t feel any fluctuations.

Su lianyi was shocked. With her eyesight, she naturally knew that this armor was a peerless treasure.

“Ling Baiyi is most likely going to die, Zhenzhen.”

Yunxiao was also carefully pondering over the monk’s words.

In the distant sky, as the black hole exploded, the figures of a few people could be vaguely seen.

Wan Yi Qian and ding Shan’s faces were pale, and they trembled with blood all over their bodies. The hair on their faces were all burnt, and they looked extremely miserable.

Ling Baiyi was still standing with the sword in his hand. The purple Qi around him was getting weaker and weaker, and finally disappeared. His face was also very pale, and a trace of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

The giant Ramayan suddenly became faint, and countless purple lights gathered in front of him, turning into the armor and falling from the sky.

A few butterflies suddenly appeared in the sky, then dozens, then hundreds. They flapped their wings and flew toward the armor.

Ling Baiyi sneered and said with pity, "My poor and sad brother, the armor has a spirit and its master. The heavenly Dao is moving, how can it be done by human power? You've been chasing the killing God armor for your entire life. Even now, will it choose to acknowledge you, a piece of trash?"

The hundreds of butterflies fluttered around the purple battle suit and slowly transformed into Bai lingyue. Her white clothes were stained with blood, but her pale face was so excited that she almost forgot to breathe!

"The Ling family's armor, my armor!"

His face turned ferocious. If you weren't the eldest son, you wouldn't be qualified to get this! In terms of talent and planning, how am I inferior to you? Now, I'm going to take back what belongs to me! As for you, my useless brother, you'll be buried in Xinyan city forever. Martial Emperor Ye Ying will become history!"

Bai lingyue cut her wrist, and her hand was covered in blood as she grabbed the armor.

"??!"

When his palm came into contact with the purple, a large amount of white smoke was emitted, and the blood in his palm began to boil and evaporate.

“Ah!”

Her fingers were connected to her heart, and a heart-wrenching pain came from her hand. Bai lingyue couldn't help but cry out, her eyes filled with shock and anger.

“How could it be like this? My armor, the Ling family's armor, Why is my blood useless!”

He went crazy and grabbed down, unconvinced. His palm suddenly exploded, and a large amount of blood flew up and evaporated.

”

In the end, it was too painful and he retracted his hand. There were only white bones and no flesh left.

“Pitiful, lamentable, lamentable, hahaha!”

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Ling Baiyi laughed out loud. His eyes were filled with the mockery of a Victor, “ Ling Baiyue, your existence is just a joke in my journey to the top! From now on, this battle suit no longer belongs to the Ling family, but only to me. I bestow upon it-the armor of Nightshadow!”

His eyes focused and he formed a hand seal with one hand.

The suit of armor spun in the air and flew toward Ling Baiyi.

Streams of purple clouds swirled around Ling Baiyi's body as if they were going to meet the armor and merge into one.

Bai lingyue's body trembled with anger. She clenched her white bone hand and gritted her teeth. "I didn't think that the legendary Ramayana armor would be refined by you! But do you think you've won?"

Ling Baiyi sneered, "after this armor of Night Shadow and I merge, it's not just you who will win, but the entire world." You can just quietly kneel at the side and watch as big brother reaches the peak!"

The purple color of the armor gradually fused with Ling Baiyi.

The anger on Bai lingyue's face suddenly disappeared and was replaced by an extremely cold expression. "At the moment of fusion, you shouldn't have much resistance, right?"

what do you mean?" Ling Baiyi's eyes narrowed as he asked.

He suddenly had a premonition and was about to raise the purple sword when he felt someone Pat his elbow, dispersing his strength.

Then, he felt a cold sensation on his back.

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"Ah? What the hell is that?"

Many people cried out in surprise when they saw a golden face behind Ling Baiyi. It was smiling eerily.

Yunxiao's heart trembled as he cried out, " "Gold speaker!"

Su lianyi was confused for a moment before she said in shock, " the Golden speaker, Lord Huangfu bi of the soul devouring sect?!

A desolate figure walked out of the Golden face. He first slapped Ling Baiyi's right elbow and suppressed the purple sword. Then, he made a hand seal and pointed at Ling Baiyi's back.

"Swish!"

A strange mark was branded on Ling Baiyi's back, and the purple clouds in the sky began to tremble.

Duanmu Youyu's expression darkened, and a hint of anger appeared on his face. He shouted in the air, "Huangfu bi, as a sect master, you actually launched a sneak attack. Do you still have any shame?!"

"What? Huangfu bi! He is the master of the most mysterious and terrifying Soul Devourer sect, one of the seven sect Masters?"

The crowd burst into an uproar. All sorts of shocked voices rose and fell. They were even more shocked than when they saw Duanmu Youyu.

Ling Baiyi felt a heart-wrenching pain that burned his soul. His body trembled uncontrollably, and he spat out a mouthful of blood as if he had fallen into a deep abyss.

The armor slowly flew in front of him and stopped, as if the fusion had been interrupted.

Huangfu bi ignored Duanmu Youyu's angry shout and said coldly, "Ling Baiyi, I'm sure you're not surprised that you've ended up like this, right?"

"Hehe."

Ling Baiyi smiled sadly. The blood at the corner of his mouth looked a little seductive. He said, "You'll have to pay for what you've done. However, the ones who can kill me will definitely not be you dregs!"

His eyes suddenly shot out endless coldness. His left hand formed a seal and directly hit his own chest!

“Bang!”

A force penetrated his back and struck Huangfu Bi's finger print, blasting it away.

Then, he raised his right hand, and six cold lights flew out of the purple edge sword!

Huangfu Bi suddenly stepped back, and the Pangu flag appeared in his hand, striking at the six beams of purple light and knocking them away.

The Golden speaker was dazed for a moment before flying into the Pangu flag.

Huangfu Bi stood with the banner in his hand and said indifferently, “it's good to be proud, but the sad thing is that it's not up to you to choose whether you die in our hands.

Ling Baiyi's body trembled violently, and his teeth chattered as if he was extremely cold.

Wan Yiqian was overjoyed, “we've finally stopped this evil villain!” Lord Huangfu Bi, you've acted at the right time!”

Bai Lingyue's expression was cold as she mocked, “Brother, Do you understand now who's the pathetic one? In order to kill you, we sent out four divine transcendence experts. You can die in peace.”

“I've already planted a soul seed into your soul,” Huangfu Shang said. “It will continue to take root and sprout until it eats your soul. This long and painful process is not something that ordinary people can endure. The longer you drag it out, the more painful it will be.”

Chapter 1663-character

Bai Lingyue smiled cruelly. stupid brother, ” she said. you're lucky to be on the right side. You're unlucky. Have you ever reflected on why all the experts in the world are willing to join hands to kill you today? After you die, I will refine Ramayan's armor again and use it to conquer the world.”

Ling Baiyi's body trembled violently, and his muscles began to twist as if he was trying to resist the pain in his soul.

He slowly raised his hand and grabbed the armor in front of him.

The armor pulsed as if it had a life of its own, and it fused into his body. Ling Baiyi's entire body began to change, and with every tremble, his body became blurry and larger.

"Pipa!"

A series of bone-cracking sounds could be heard. Ling Baiyi's body had grown by more than three feet, and his body was covered with purple scales. Two horns had grown on his forehead, just like the God of killing, Ramayan!

However, he did not have that kind of cold and calm that would not change for thousands of years. At this moment, his face was covered in cold sweat and he was still in extreme pain. It could be seen that the soul seed that Huangfu bi had given him had caused great damage.

Bai lingyue backed away in shock. "If you can't control it, you'll become a walking corpse and be controlled by the armor. Hehe, was he at the end of his rope? You're willing to take such a big risk."

"Risk? Will you always measure me by your own weak strength?"

Ling Baiyi gasped for breath, and his face turned from pained to hideous. He said coldly, "I'm here as the God of Slaughter, and I'll use the four of you as a sacrifice to this battle suit!"

With a flash of purple light, the three-meter long body appeared in front of Huangfu bi and slashed at him with the sword.

"Bang!"

In his shock, Huangfu bi raised the Pangu banner, and the purple sword of six injuries struck on it, creating waves of sword power. He was no match for it, and his arms instantly went numb as countless wounds were cut by the sword intent, blood splashing everywhere.

The Golden speaker flew out from the Pangu flag and entered his body. The two souls fused into one.

Suddenly, his strength surged. He spread out the Pangu banner, and the formation light appeared. The soul world exploded from it. He finally broke free from the suppression of the liushang purple sword and retreated a few thousand feet.

Yunxiao looked at him with a solemn face. Obviously, Huangfu bi had not recovered from the injury he suffered in Wutian, or he would not have failed to withstand a single sword strike from Ling Baiyi.

Just as Huangfu bi retreated a thousand feet and stopped, he suddenly felt a chill from the bottom of his heart. The Pangu flag was thrown backward like a huge flag.

“Bang!”

The spiritual light on the banner was scattered by the sword, and tens of thousands of purple clouds shot toward his body.

Huangfu bi hurriedly turned around and cast an incantation gesture with both of his hands, then threw it out in the air!

The Golden speaker flew up from the Pangu banner and formed a hand seal. Huangfu Bi's attack directly penetrated his body and combined with the hand seal to form an even larger seal!

“Bang!”

The seal was shattered as the purple blade slashed down. The Golden speaker screamed and was cut in half, turning into countless specks of light and flying back into the Pangu flag.

Huangfu bi spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

“How can he be so strong!”

In his shock, he looked at the figure who was striding over and hurriedly formed hand seals in the air, constantly forming strange hand seals.

Ling Baiyi’s body froze for a moment, and then he began to tremble violently. He roared to the sky and hit his chest with one hand.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

A huge spiritual aura exploded, but no matter how he hurt himself, the pain did not decrease.

attack! Huangfu bi shouted, “ he’s restrained by my soul seed. It’s only a matter of time before he’s defeated and killed!

d * mn brother, ” Bai lingyue said coldly. you’re about to die, so why are you still struggling? do you want to die an even uglier death?!

His right hand, which was covered in white bones, suddenly opened and drew a circle in front of him, giving rise to a raging fire.

Countless butterflies were flying around the Ring of Fire, hundreds and thousands of them flapping their wings in the sky.

“Eight desolation Fire Dragon, life and death!”

“Roar!”

The Ring of Fire transformed into a Dragon, and all the butterflies were absorbed into it. It circled in the sky several times before descending. The eight fire dragons soared in the sky, creating a shocking scene.

Suddenly, a ray of moonlight sprinkled down, and a Jade ruler spun non-stop within it. Countless runes surged out from it.

Then, the Jade ruler transformed into an arch bridge that stretched across the sky.

The eight fire dragons crossed the long bridge and swam into the distance, disappearing in the moonlight.

“Who is it?” Bai lingyue was furious and shouted.

“Tsk, tsk, what an obedient baby dragon.” Duanmu Youyu appeared in the air and kept the Jade ruler with a smile.

“Young master Yu, do you know what you’re doing?” Bai lingyue was furious.”

“Of course I know,” Duanmu Youyu said with a smile.

I don’t think you know this, ” Bai lingyue said coldly. your actions will bring disaster to the Duanmu family!

Duanmu Youyu’s expression changed instantly, and he said coldly, ” “The Secretary of State is forcing me to kill you!” His eyes lit up and killing intent gathered in his body.

Wan Yiqian’s expression was also ugly as he shouted, ” “Young master Yu, I don’t think the merchant Union has ever offended you!”

of course not, ” Duanmu Youyu said. but it’s four against one, and you even launched a sneak attack. I really can’t stand it anymore. Why don’t we just forget about today’s matter, let’s just go our separate ways and write off all our old grudges?”

Bai lingyue was so angry that she laughed, 'Duanmu Youyu, you've learned how to tell jokes now! 1,000 Lords, hand over Duanmu Youyu and take Ling Baiyi's life!'

He grabbed with his skeletal hand and the feather fan appeared once again. He leaped up and attacked Duanmu Youyu.

Duanmu Youyu laughed coldly, 'Mr. Secretary's arms have already turned into bones, yet you are still fighting so hard. Your spirit is commendable ..' He pointed forward with one hand, and the Jade ruler flew in front of him.

Bai lingyue's fan pierced through his body, and she missed.

A mirror light suddenly appeared in his surroundings. After that, eight huge mirrors appeared out of thin air and stood in the sky, surrounding him.

Duanmu Youyu's figure appeared in one of the mirrors. He said indifferently, 'I don't want Ling Baiyi to die, so I have to trap you.'

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'It has to be able to trap them!'

you're courting death! Bai lingyue shouted angrily as she pushed her feather fan into the mirror, only to see nothing but an endless void.

'Damn it!'

A sense of danger suddenly appeared in his heart, and he quickly retreated.

He spun in the air, and countless white feathers scattered like snowflakes. He slowly landed in front of the octagonal mirror.

“Heavenly falling feather!” Bai lingyue said coldly.

The feathers suddenly became sharp and started to roll up the octagonal mirror.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The sound of mirrors breaking could be heard continuously. The entire world seemed to have been trapped in a world of flying feathers, killing all living things.

“Sigh, it won’t be fun if I get serious.”

Once the octagonal mirror surface was broken, Duanmu Youyu’s figure appeared. His hands continuously formed hand seals, forming a palm print that slapped out.

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“BOOM!”

All the feathers were sent flying wherever the palm print passed.

Bai lingyue spun the feather fan in her hand and faced the palm print head-on.

“Bang!”

A huge shock exploded, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He was forced back a few thousand feet, his eyes filled with shock and anger.

He knew that Duanmu Youyu had shown mercy. Otherwise, he would have been further injured by the palm just now.

However, under such circumstances, he could not retreat even a little.

“Duanmu Youyu, today’s enmity is formed!”

Bai lingyue roared, and the eight fire dragons formed again. They kept spinning in front of her as if they were forming a formation.

Duanmu Youyu furrowed his brows. He was more than capable of holding Bai lingyue back, but Ling Baiyi’s current condition made it very doubtful that he could withstand the attacks of the other three.

“BOOM!”

The fire dragons whirled and attacked.

Bai lingyue stood on the eight Dragons and formed a seal with her hands, her expression dark.

“A!”

Duanmu Youyu sighed. The Jade ruler in his hand flew out, and he could only brace himself to meet the attack.

In the crowd, two people wrapped in black robes stood still. Only the aftershocks of the battle were blowing at their sleeves.

“Father, since young master Yu has already made his move, should we also make our move?” ning keyun asked.

Ning Kewei said, “not at the moment.” There are still many people who have yet to show their faces, and I don’t know what their attitude is.”

“Character?” “What kind of person?” ning keyun asked in surprise.

“He is a person who can influence the battle,” ning Kewei said.

“To be able to control the battle at this moment, is he also a divine being?” ning keyun asked.

Ning Kewei nodded and said, “ I don’t know if they’re just here to watch the show or if they have other plans. Let’s not do anything for now. Let’s continue to watch. I don’t think that Ling Baiyi will collapse so easily.”

Ning keyun’s divine sense swept around, but he did not find any powerful existence. He could not help but feel suspicious.

Ning Kewei chuckled and said, “don’t doubt it. They won’t let you notice.” These people seem to be observing us, waiting for our next move.”

Only then did ning keyun believe him. She said, “ “Then we’ll bide our time and let them be suspicious.”

“That’s right,” ning Kewei said.

In the sky, Ling Baiyi was still hammering his chest, sending out waves of spiritual energy. His face was filled with pain.

If Qian Yiqian and the others saw that Bai linyue was being held back and rushed up by themselves, they would lose the opportunity to kill Ling Baiyi. It would be a disaster, and the merchant Union would no longer be able to stand.

no need, ” said Huangfu bi coldly, ” just trap him and don’t let him run away. My soul seed has already begun to devour his soul.

The Golden Whisperer appeared behind him. Its face was extremely ferocious, and its eyes were filled with greed. There was actually saliva flowing down the corner of its mouth, which it couldn't stop sucking in.

Wan Yiqian and Ding Shan had formed a circle around Ling Baiyi, preventing him from escaping.

"If we can kill this thief, Lord Bi will be the greatest contributor," Wan Yiqian said.

"Don't be so happy, Master One Thousand," Huangfu Shang said. "Ling Baiyi is not an ordinary person. We must not be careless before he dies."

"Yes," Wan Yiqian said.

"Bang!"

Ling Baiyi finally stopped after the first strike. He stood still in the air with the purple sword in his hand.

The three people's hearts skipped a beat as they watched with wide eyes.

"Is He Dead?" Wan Yiqian asked anxiously.

Huangfu Bi frowned and said, "He's not dead, but something seems wrong." The soul seed is still devouring his soul, but his face is pale."

Wan Yiqian and Ding Shan were shocked at the same time. Ling Baiyi's expression became peaceful, without the slightest pain. A bad feeling spread in the hearts of the three.

Chapter 1664-cosmic disc

"Hey!"

Ling Baiyi suddenly grinned evilly, and his eyes shot out a cold light. The six wounded purple sword was beating as if it had a life of its own, and every beat would send out a ripple that reverberated in the air.

A large number of runes appeared on the armor on his body, becoming bright and lively. It was as if it had always been a part of his body, and had now returned after being displaced.

“?!”

The three of them sucked in a breath of cold air and retreated. A bad feeling grew stronger and stronger.

“We can’t wait any longer, let’s go!” Wan Yiqian shouted.

He was the first to rush up. He spun the Red Dragon staff in the air and quickly made hand seals to form the great sun sword wheel. He pressed forward fiercely.

A sword wheel vortex that was half an acre in size appeared and continued to devour the surrounding spiritual energy.

Ling Baiyi slowly raised his hand and licked his red lips with his tongue. His eyes were filled with the most primitive killing intent, and his face was full of excitement.

“Clang”

Liushang’s purple sword trembled and several incantations were sent into the body of the sword. A terrifying force swirled around, and the long sword kept changing until it actually grew six sword teeth!

“Six fiends shape sound!”

Ling Baiyi shouted coldly, and the sword slashed out six musical notes, which turned into endless sharp lights in the air.

The sixth level of sword essence continued to extend, like the world of six paths.

“Bang!”

The great sun sword wheel was cut open and the Red Dragon staff was broken. The entire sky was instantly divided into two worlds!

“Pfft!”

Wan Yiqian’s heart trembled. Under the pressure of the vast sword power, he spat out a mouthful of blood and kept retreating.

Both Huangfu bi and ding Shan were extremely shocked. They were all very clear about the power of the great sun sword wheel, but they didn’t expect it to be destroyed in one move!

“Impossible! How could this be?”

Huangfu BI’s forehead was covered in sweat as he kept performing incantation gestures with both hands, urging the soul seed to devour the souls.

Ling Baiyi’s brows furrowed as he withdrew his purple sword and stretched out his right hand.

Suddenly, an illusionary figure moved half a foot to the side of his body, as if two Ling Baiyi’s had overlapped.

Then, his five fingers were like hooks as he grabbed towards his chest.

The real arm stopped three inches in front of his chest, but the shadow directly passed through it and stabbed into his body.

The eyebrows of both the real and the illusionary body suddenly furrowed into the shape of a ""(1). They were obviously in great pain.

Huangfu BI's expression changed drastically, as if someone had grabbed his neck, and he screamed,"How is that possible? Y-you,

The Phantom's hand slowly withdrew from his body, its five fingers grabbing a yellow light. The light constantly trembled and struggled, turning into various forms to try to break free, but it was to no avail.

"Whoosh!"

Ling Baiyi's eyes were filled with killing intent when the soul seed was taken out. The shadow clenched its fist and the soul seed exploded into countless light fragments.

Huangfu BI's mind suffered a backlash, causing a mouthful of blood to gush out from his throat and flow down from the corner of his mouth.

The injuries from the battle with Wutian had yet to recover, and the gold speaker was extremely weak. It had been dispersed by Ling Baiyi just now, and it was almost impossible for it to consolidate its form.

Now that his soul seed had been extracted, it backfired on his body, triggering his old injuries once again. His aura immediately withered, and his eyes turned gray.

In an instant, he had defeated Wan Yiqian and Huangfu bi, shocking the entire world!

how can he be so strong?!

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar, none of them daring to believe it!

Bai lingyue's heart was burning with anxiety, and her attacks became more and more ferocious. However, she still couldn't break free from Duanmu Youyu's grip.

Duanmu Youyu pinched his fingers and said in shock, "Ling Baiyi's luck is so great, am I overthinking?"

With a wave of his Jade ruler, a ball of green light rippled and pushed Bai lingyue away. He retreated a thousand feet and watched quietly.

Bai lingyue took a deep breath and didn't chase after him. Instead, she stared at Ling Baiyi with a gloomy face. Her usual graceful and elegant demeanor was out of place, and her eyes were filled with rage.

Wan Yiqian's eyes were filled with anxiety and her heart was burning with anxiety.

In the battle, the four divine transcendence experts were all injured, but Ling Baiyi's strength increased instead of weakening. It was as if the balance of fate had been tilted!

At this moment, Ling Baiyi's murderous aura stirred up the wind and clouds. A purple light filled the sky, causing everyone to shiver. Some of the weaker cultivators trembled and their legs went soft just by looking at him.

"Did Ling Baiyi win after he completely fused with the killing God armor?" Yunxiao was also shocked. The power emanating from Ling Baiyi's body at the moment had far exceeded that of ordinary divine transcendence.

"How could this be? Is the merchant Union really going to become history?" In the distance, ning keyun's face was also filled with shock. Under the soaring killing intent, even a peak ninth rank existence like her was trembling.

so strong! Is this the power of the immortal state? " ning Kewei was also shocked. His old face was moved and his eyes were full of surprise.

"Immortal state Kasaya!" Ning keyun was shocked and said in horror,"How can there be a God under this sky? Can the current Ling Baiyi defeat the ghost king of the red moon City?"

In the battle of Red Moon City, the ghost king's power was world-shaking and had left a deep impression on everyone. He was also the strongest enemy ning keyun had ever met in her life.

“Although there are no godly state experts in this world, it doesn’t mean that there are no godly state powers,” ning Kewei said.

Ning keyun was stunned and confused.

it’s simple, ” ning Kewei said. what do you think of li Yunxiao’s strength? ”

Ning keyun said,”very strong. It’s not an exaggeration to say that he’s the number one person under divine transcendence.” I even suspect that ding Shan, who has just stepped into divine transcendence, might not be his match.”

Ning Kewei smiled and said,”that’s it.” Although Yunxiao is not in the divine transcendence realm, he has the strength of a divine transcendence.”

...

“I understand now. Father, you mean that although Ling Baiyi’s cultivation is restricted by the laws of heaven and earth, his strength has already reached the immortal level!” Ning keyun said.

Ning Kewei said,”I can’t say for sure if he’s reached the divine level. After all, that kind of power is too powerful and can’t be sought.” But your example just now was wrong, ding Shan is not an ordinary person!”

“Don’t tell me that ding Shan can still turn the tables?” ning keyun frowned.

Ning Kewei smiled and said,”who knows? Ling Baiyi’s power was indeed shocking, but is he really as powerful as he looks?” I’m afraid all the ‘characters’ are thinking about this.”

“The power of the divine level is overwhelming. The sword that easily shattered the great sun sword wheel just now has indeed surpassed the realm of divine transcendence! Is he invincible?”

Cold sweat trickled down Yunxiao's sideburns. He was also shocked by the killing intent, and his eyes kept trembling.

no, his strength is weakening under the monstrous killing intent!

Yunxiao's eyes narrowed as he keenly caught the subtle changes in Ling Baiyi.

The boundless killing intent should be the power of the armor itself, and Ling Baiyi's soul was directly injured by the joint attack of several people, especially by Huangfu Bl's soul seed. How could he recover so easily?

"It's not completely fused yet, Yingluo."

Yunxiao thought to himself, 'that's why they look strong on the outside and weak on the inside. How strong was his true combat power now? I'm afraid everyone is watching.'

...

He turned to look at Li Yi in the distance and frowned. 'It's definitely not Luo Qingyun or Li Yi's idea to send Dongmen Yuan to the merchant Union. It must be Wei Qing's idea.' Wei Qing and Bai lingyue were happy to use the merchant Union to deal with Ling Baiyi, so Ling Baiyi, who had God-level power, and the collapse of the merchant Union were not what the sacred zone wanted to see. If Ling Baiyi doesn't bring out his absolute power, I'm afraid it'll be very difficult for him to leave new Yan city.'

"Hehe, this feeling is very wondrous."

Ling Baiyi lowered his head and looked at his body. His body was covered in purple scales and strange patterns. His fingers were long and demonic, just like the finger of the God of killing.

However, under this bright appearance, his chest was rising and falling rapidly, and his breathing was very chaotic.

As Yunxiao had seen with his eye technique, his soul was seriously injured. Every time he tried to control the power of the armor, his aura would go out of control, and his body would find it hard to bear.

The entire new Yan city gradually quieted down except for some quiet discussions.

No one knew what would happen next.

“Hehe.”

Ling Baiyi suddenly laughed and raised his head, “hahaha, pathetic ants, are you afraid?”

He had a playful smile on his face as he swept his gaze over Wan Yi Qian and the others. He even glanced into the distance from the corner of his eyes, as if he was mocking those who were hiding in the dark.

Bai lingyue’s face was frighteningly gloomy, and the entire space was suppressed by her monstrous killing intent.

“The shadows of the night will always follow the illusionary light,” Ling Baiyi said coldly, “but from today onwards, wherever I go, there will be endless shadows of the night.”

An awe-inspiring aura spread out along with the killing intent, as if a sovereign had descended upon the world, shaking the entire field.

Everyone felt as if they had fallen into a boundless abyss, and they retreated in shock.

Wan Yiqian’s face was livid. He took out a round object and held it in his hand. After activating it, it shot out tens of thousands of rays of light. It was like a blazing sun that dispersed the endless night shadows.

Countless Maha ancient characters rose from the light and arranged themselves in the sky. Then, they fluttered like butterflies and disappeared.

After that, the sun, moon, and stars appeared in the sky, forming a scene that covered the entire sky.

Wan Yiqian's face became very serious, but his emotions calmed down. His hands kept touching the light plate, reflecting his long beard. Between his brows, there was a determination as if he was cutting off all means of retreat.

Yunxiao's heart trembled. The mighty force emanating from the disc was vast and boundless.

The entire sky was instantly split into two, light and shadow, shining on each other.

Ding Shan's face also twitched, and his eyes shot out rays of light.

Duanmu you Yu exclaimed, "The cosmic light plate! This treasure is indeed in your hands!"

Wan Yiqian activated the cosmic light plate carefully, her face twisted. do you think that you can turn the world upside down with an armor from the ancient times? The merchant Union had been around for tens of thousands of years and had accumulated a mountain of Supreme treasures. Will the merchant Union lose in a contest of profound level weapons and Supreme treasures?"

The cosmic light plate was unfathomable. It shot out the sun, moon, and stars and turned into three giant wheels in the sky. It was as if the sky was a formation that could kill everything!

Chapter 1665-final trump card

Although the cosmic light was dazzling, Wan Yi Qian's body was constantly trembling, and in a few blinks of the eye, his face was as pale as paper.

It was clear that activating this treasure had consumed all of his concentration. It could be said that he had gone all out in this attack.

Yunxiao kept searching for the words 'cosmic disc' in his mind, but he found nothing. However, he was sure that it was definitely a Maha ancient weapon, and it was very likely to be a holy weapon.

He thought to himself, "is this cosmic light plate the real killer move?" With such power, he was indeed qualified to rule the world. If Ling Baiyi wasn't so powerful, I'm afraid no one would know about this trump card."

Wan Yiqian suppressed the trembling of his body and said in a cold voice, " "Today, even if I have to risk half of my cultivation, I will completely kill you!"

The sun, the moon, and the stars were all in operation, and the stars in the sky moved forward according to their fixed trajectories. As soon as the cosmic light appeared, it would be extinguished, and the world would change.

"Oh? Interesting." Ling Baiyi said slowly. The whole world was filled with his endless shadow. The light in his eyes kept gathering like cold stars.

"You sound so passionate, but can you decide the outcome of the battle?"

As soon as he finished speaking, liushang raised his purple sword, and circles of purple killing intent circled around the six fangs.

Ramayana's shadow slowly condensed in the sky and rose into the clouds. His appearance was exactly the same as Ling Baiyi's.

Ramayana raised his hand, and rings of purple Qi swirled out of his palm, turning into a long sword and holding it in front of him.

The energy in Ling Baiyi's body instantly became chaotic, and it continuously rushed through his meridians, limbs, and bones. However, the powerful energy aroused his burning desire, and his eyes were filled with excitement.

The liushang Zifeng trembled a few times in front of him, and the giant spiritual sword also swayed up and down. The terrifying sword force continued to rise.

Wan Yiqian's face was dark as he waved his hands and pressed them against the cosmic light plate.

“BOOM!”

Heaven and earth trembled as the sun, moon, and star wheel descended, crushing all forces.

Wan Yiqian’s body exploded continuously, and blood gushed out from his major apertures. He was obviously going all out!

Ling Baiyi’s body froze, as if he was in a state of absolute stillness.

Then, he raised the purple sword and stabbed it into the sky.

Ramayana’s sword also slashed out, piercing into the endless cosmic light.

In an instant, countless space-time fragments crumbled, and the great changes in the world were instantly destroyed in front of his eyes!

“BOOM!”

A terrifying light exploded and completely fused with the darkness, turning into pure power that shook in all directions.

The heavens and earth shattered, and the four poles collapsed.

Right at this moment, several streaks of vast energy appeared from the void and turned into a barrier that covered the entire area.

If the force of the impact was allowed to disperse, the huge new Yan city would probably be turned into ruins with countless casualties.

Yunxiao was also knocked back by the impact.

However, his eyes never left the center of the battle. Ramayan's sword had shattered the sun, moon, and stars, and all the light of the universe had disappeared.

Wan Yiqian coughed up large mouthfuls of blood. She held the cosmic light plate in her hands and retreated continuously. Her body was riddled with holes and blood spurted out continuously.

Ling Baiyi also suffered from the backlash, and blood flowed down from the corner of his mouth. However, his eyes were still bright, and his killing intent was soaring. He stared at Wan Yi and took a thousand steps forward.

"Cough cough!"

Wan Yiqian coughed violently and kept spitting out large mouthfuls of blood. He covered his mouth with one hand, but he still couldn't stop it.

"Didn't you say it very impassioned? Why did you stop?"

Ling Baiyi's every step caused the earth to shake. The aftermath of the sword that had shattered the cosmic light was still rippling in the surroundings, making it impossible for anyone to see.

cough, cough, cough!

Wan Yi Qian vomited blood violently, and his aura kept weakening, but he was not afraid at all. Instead, he laughed and said, "Do you think that my trump card is the cosmic disc? Hahaha, cough cough cough!"

Ling Baiyi's body froze, and he suddenly felt the danger of death.

The feeling was so real that he had never been so close to death in his life.

All the pores on his body opened up in an instant, and the purple scales covering his body seemed to have sensed it as well. All of a sudden, they glowed with a demonic luster, as if they had stimulated endless potential.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted as he said in horror, "That's Yingluo!"

A ball of golden light appeared in the sky above Ling Baiyi. Then, a figure slowly appeared. The entire sky began to compress and collapse on the figure.

The brutal space in the distance seemed to freeze for a moment. The power of the aftermath shrank and condensed into an extreme point!

a golden hand appeared in front of the pole and grabbed it with five fingers.

the space around him became extremely unreal, and ripples began to spread out around the fist as it traveled through spacetime.

"Great illusion fist!"

Since ancient times, everything in the world was extinguished by this punch.

Everyone in Xinyan city held their breaths. Their eyes widened as they looked at the punch that pierced through time and space!

ao changkong! Duanmu Youyu roared in shock and anger. you actually launched a sneak attack like this! Do you still have any dignity left?!

The angry voice turned into a line of impact, shaking everyone's mind. They all trembled and their eyes widened!

The head of the ten great conferred martial sovereigns, an almost invincible existence, had actually made a move!

“Hahaha!”

Then, Wan Yiqian’s wild laughter rang out, and he kept coughing up blood. However, he still could not suppress his excitement. my real last trump card is ao changkong’s punch! He owes me a favor back then, and now it’s time for him to pay me back!”

Everyone held their breath, their faces full of shock as they looked at the invincible punch that no one could block!

...

Bai lingyue’s pupils constantly contracted, her face flushed red, and her whole body trembled with excitement.

Ling Baiyi would definitely die under this punch!

tsk tsk, very perverted and violent in the day, very silly and naive at night.

Suddenly, an extremely untimely teasing voice rang out and entered everyone’s ears.

A ray of white light appeared out of nowhere and turned into a beautiful halberd in front of Ling Baiyi.

Countless runes flew off the halberd like dandelions, turning into a light blue luster.

Snowflake-like crystals appeared on the entire halberd, and purple and green lightning flashed faintly, as if a world had spread out.

“That’s the vast ocean like dust!” Yunxiao was horrified, and a carefree figure wearing a golden silk robe with blue patterns appeared in his eyes.

“Thousands of miles of ice seal a thousand pieces of jade, snow reflects the mountains and rivers, shocking the Thunder!”

The figure grabbed the halberd and swept it out to meet the power of the fist. He had a feeling of sacrificing himself for justice.

Wan Yi Qian’s eyes popped out in shock and anger. He pointed at the sky and trembled, but he couldn’t say anything. He just kept coughing blood, and his body became weaker and weaker.

...

Suddenly, a figure flew over and appeared in front of Ling Baiyi in an instant. The figure formed a seal with one hand and slammed it down. “I don’t believe I can’t kill you!”

Ling Baiyi turned around, as if the two shocking exchanges behind him had nothing to do with him. In the end, will it still be between you and me?”

Six injuries raised his purple sword and blocked in front of him.

Before Bai lingyue’s seal could land on the sword, a violent impact came.

The vast ocean like dust was like a Pearl thrown into the lake, causing waves. Then, the entire fist momentum landed on the halberd, making a heart-shaking tremble.

“Boom boom boom!”

The entire sky exploded, and the sun and moon lost their light. The universe was in chaos.

Ao changkong, Zhuo qingfan, Ling Baiyi, and Bai lingyue were all sucked into the vortex.

Ding Shan and Huangfu bi were also shocked and retreated. They looked at the huge wind and waves in front of them with grave expressions. Anyone who touched it would die.

“Pfft!”

If Qian Qian couldn't withstand the blow and fell from the sky after spitting out a mouthful of blood, she would fall to the ground and sit on the ground, only leaving behind a weak thread.

Chen ZhongXi was shocked. He hurriedly went over to help him up and stuffed all kinds of healing holy items into his mouth.

after a brief moment of compression, the massive spacetime energy storm continued to expand, slamming into the barrier set up by the experts outside. The world trembled, and the barrier's power began to recede.

Yunxiao stared at the center of the storm. The huge force blocked his divine sense, but he could still vaguely see the figures of the four people, though not real.

In the face of this shocking scene, he became even more suspicious. His tyrant body tempering technique was given to him by a thousand, but only half of it was given to him. On the other hand, ao changkong owed him a thousand favors. What was the relationship between these two?

Moreover, judging from the fat and thin dhuta's test of his skills, ao changkong must have known that he was cultivating the tyrant body tempering technique. He must have known about it twenty years ago before he died.

He retracted his gaze and looked around. He stared at the empty void and coldly said to himself, “Is it over? Or is this just the beginning?”

Su lianyi's entire body trembled as she said, “ just the beginning? What do you mean by that?”

The corners of Yunxiao's mouth curled up slightly as he said, “ I'm also curious if Ling Baiyi can survive today.”

“Of course he can’t live!”

A strange sound rang in his ears. He saw the fat and thin dhuta standing not far away, both of them staring at him fiercely.

“Everything is over now that young master has made his move,” the fat monk shouted. No one in the world can turn the tables.”

The skinny monk scratched his head and said, “ but from the looks of it, the young master has also been involved in this. Although he will definitely be fine, the attack has already passed. If Ling Baiyi is still alive, wouldn’t that ruin the young master’s prestige? ”

“Yeah, yeah!”

The fat monk also became worried and said with a harsh face, it’s all that Zhuo qingfan’s fault. If it wasn’t for him, Ling Baiyi would have been dead for sure. It’s hard to say now!

The skinny monk suddenly patted his head and laughed, “ “Although young master owes Ling Baiyi a thousand favors and is willing to make a move, who knows, when young master sees that Ling Baiyi is still alive, he might be so angry that he will make another move! Who said that young master has to leave after one punch!”

“Yes, yes, yes! In that case, Ling Baiyi is dead for sure, and he won’t Sully young master’s reputation!” The fat monk was also overjoyed and clapped his hands in praise.

Chapter 1666-utter defeat

“A second time? Hmph, how could that be possible!”

Yunxiao thought to himself, ‘if ao changkong wanted to fight twice, he wouldn’t have done it at this critical moment, but in an open and aboveboard battle.’

He looked at the center of the vortex, and the scene gradually became clear.

Ao changkong's attack was definitely Wan Yiqian's last trump card. From now on, the merchant Union would no longer have any power left for Ling Baiyi. Ling Baiyi's life and death would depend on the attitude of the hidden experts around.

This battle was earth-shattering, and it attracted almost all the experts of the North Region, and even the entire world. It was just that everyone's interests were in check and balance, and they all bided their time and waited for the best opportunity.

The cyclone in the center of the battlefield unraveled, slowly revealing the scene inside.

The golden light on ao changkong's body vanished, and he returned to his normal skin color. His complexion was as calm as water, and there was no fluctuation on it. He stood in the sky just like that, but he attracted everyone's attention. Everyone held their breath as they looked at this invincible existence!

Zhuo qingfan, on the other hand, was much more relaxed. The halberd was placed horizontally across his shoulders, and suddenly slid down his back. He even sat on it, crossing his legs and swaying back and forth.

The corners of his mouth held a trace of a smile, but his eyes were extremely vigilant.

The two of them were speechless. They looked at each other and then glanced at Ling Baiyi and the other man.

The two of them were swept into the storm, but they did not move at all.

Bai lingyue's palm was still three inches away from the purple sword, but her face was as pale as paper, and her eyes were dull.

"Ahem!"

He coughed violently and spat out a mouthful of blood. It was as if he had used up all his energy. His hair was in a mess and he took a few steps back in the air.

“The heavens have still chosen my side!”

Ling Baiyi said indifferently. The purple edge sword clanged and retracted its six fangs. It returned to its normal state and disappeared in a flash.

Then, the wind blew and the snow fluttered.

The malevolent face gradually disappeared and the body of the killer god began to shrink. The purple scales receded and he returned to his normal appearance.

It was impossible to tell what was going on from Ramayana’s face. At this moment, it was completely pale, without a trace of blood.

Ling Baiyi’s white robes fluttered in the wind as he turned around to leave.

“Stop! Why didn’t you kill me?” Bai lingyue yelled, her face crazed.

“Hehe, my poor little brother, what’s the difference between you and a dead man? If I keep you alive, you’ll be like a rabid dog. When you’re bored, I can even use you for fun. Isn’t that good?”

Ling Baiyi sneered coldly, but he did not stop walking.

“Ah! I’m going to kill you!” Bai lingyue’s aura became extremely violent, and it kept rising. It was extremely dangerous.

Suddenly, a figure appeared beside him, and it was Li Yi. He said anxiously, “ lady Bai lingyue, don’t lose your mind. There’s still time for revenge!

“Get lost!”

die! Bai lingyue shouted angrily and slapped him without looking.

Li Yi was shocked, and a sense of extreme danger welled up within him. He hurriedly clenched his fists and placed them in front of him.

“Bang!”

With a single palm strike, he lost three liters of blood and shot into the sky, his body flying out like a kite with a broken string.

Even though he was also a prominent figure in the world, not many people paid attention to him. Instead, they were staring at the other four people without blinking.

“Even if I die, I’ll take you down with me!”

Bai lingyue had gone completely mad. She raised her strength to the maximum and used her white fingers as weapons to slash at him.

Ling Baiyi stopped in his tracks. The wind blew, and the sky was filled with snow.

after decades of fighting, you’ve lost completely. You’ve lost so badly that you’ve lost all your skin. I’m tired too.

He said softly, “since you’re tired, then have a good rest.” Farewell, my poor little brother. Don’t meet me again in your next life.”

A snowflake solidified in front of him, forming a hexagonal ice crystal. It was a beautiful sight.

Time and space seemed to have stopped. Ling Baiyi raised her hand and pointed out a finger. It was so beautiful that it was like a small flower in the snow.

“I mean white snow.”

The snowflake merged with Bai Lingyi’s violent aura, as if it had frozen her.

A white finger ray shot through the air and pierced through his chest. The red blood mark that had just appeared was immediately frozen by the light blue ice and did not seep out.

Bai lingyue’s violent pupils dilated and became calm. There was a trace of relief and relief in her eyes, and a bitter smile appeared on her lips.

“If there’s a next life, I’ll definitely trample you under my feet.”

After making his last wish, he closed his eyes and fell backward. Like a kite, he flew further and further away.

“Ha, still not convinced? What a stubborn character. I’ll wait for you.”

Ling Baiyi’s eyes were filled with a sneer. The White snow that had been flying around him disappeared.

It was as if he was walking in an isolated area as he slowly walked past ao changkong and Zhuo qingfan without even looking back.

As the three figures gathered in the sky, an indescribable excitement surged in everyone’s hearts.

They were the three strongest among the ten titled martial sovereigns. This was a scene that might not be seen again in this lifetime.

No one moved, and there was no sound. Only Ling Baiyi moved, like the Willow catkins, like the White snow, and like Bai lingyue flying away. He also flew further and further away, disappearing from everyone's sight.

phew, that crazy murderer is finally gone. I'm so scared.

Zhuo qingfan patted his chest in relief. He jumped up from the halberd and put away the vast ocean like dust. He smiled and said, "Brother changkong, that punch just now was so powerful. It almost killed me. Are you interested in having a drink or two and eating a few buns to calm your nerves?"

"I'm not interested,"

...

Ao changkong flicked his sleeve, turned around, and left. It was as if he was too lazy to look at anything else.

"Young master, wait for us!"

The fat and thin dhuta cried out in alarm. He immediately turned into two rays of light and flew away. He landed behind ao changkong and muttered something before quickly disappearing.

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. From the beginning to the end, ao changkong did not even look at him, which was an undisguised contempt. The reason was simple. At this moment, he didn't have the strength to make him look at him seriously.

This was the cruel reality. No matter how strong you were in the past, at this moment, you could only bury your head in cultivation and chase after their footsteps, looking at their backs.

But, Yunxiao was not angry or displeased. On the contrary, he felt relieved. This proved that the matter of the tyrant body tempering technique was over. Even if he used it openly in the future and the world knew about it, ao changkong would not cause him any trouble.

As for his status and his weight in the eyes of others, these were all insignificant floating clouds.

As long as they kept walking on the road of martial Dao, they would meet again at the peak one day.

“Aiya, what a boring person.” Zhuo qingfan grumbled.

Wan Yiqian sat cross-legged on the ground with a gloomy face. He hissed, “Zhuo qingfan, the merchant Union has never done you any wrong. How dare you ruin my plans today? you and I are irreconcilable!

He had laid out layers upon layers of traps, and it was all about killing moves. He was almost certain that he would win, but the final critical strike had been destroyed by Zhuo qingfan. How could he not be furious? how could he not feel his internal organs burning with rage? how could he not be enraged?

...

Zhuo qingfan hurriedly waved his hand. Lord Yiqian, you’re already old. Please don’t be angry. Why don’t we have a cup of tea together to clear our fire and take it as my apology?”

When Wan Yiqian heard this, he was so angry that his beard trembled. He couldn’t help but spit out another mouthful of blood, and the little bit of true essence he had just recovered dissipated again.

“Haha, drinking tea is good, this young master loves to drink tea. How could these ordinary people understand the Way of Tea? Brother qingfan, why don’t we go and have a few drinks together?” Duanmu Youyu clapped his hands and laughed.

Zhuo qingfan laughed. that’s good. It’s better for two people to drink than for one. I can even ask young master Yu to read my fortune for free.

there’s no need to, ” Duanmu Youyu said. from now on, you won’t be able to buy anything in the merchant Union no matter where you are.

“Hahaha!”

Zhuo qingfan laughed out loud. He formed a hand seal with one hand, and his body turned into green smoke along with Duanmu Youyu. In a daze, they disappeared into the sky without a trace.

The main characters had all left, leaving only a lonely Sky Full of Holes.

The ground was filled with countless deep, charred holes. The area within hundreds of miles had been turned into ruins. At least a quarter of the entire new Yan city had been destroyed, and this was the result of the defensive barrier set up by the experts in the dark.

Huangfu bi looked at Wan Yiqian and said, " brother Yiqian, take care of yourself. There are many days ahead. I'll take my leave now. Without waiting for Wan Yiqian's reply, his figure flashed in the sky and disappeared without a trace.

Wan Yiqian couldn't help but cough violently, and instantly aged a lot.

After all the effort, it ended in such a tragic ending, and the grand plan to rule the world had also become a bubble.

Yunxiao stepped forward and said, " brother Yiqian, Huangfu bi is right. We have a long way to go. Don't be depressed.

Wan Yiqian let out a long sigh and shook his head.

Everyone looked on in silence, each of them calculating their inner thoughts. After this battle, the merchant Union was bound to go downhill, and they were all calculating the impact of their own interests.

"Lord one thousand, you can recuperate at ease." Ding Shan said with concern. As long as I'm here, the merchant Union will hold on, or even rise to a higher level."

Wan Yiqian's pupils shrank, and his depressed and dispirited eyes suddenly became sharp. He shouted, " Ding Shan, what's the meaning of this?"

“It’s nothing, brother Yiqian, you’re overreacting,” ding Shan said leisurely. I’m just saying that while brother Yiqian is recuperating, I’ll be the head of the merchant Union. I’ll do my best and live up to your trust.”

“My ass!”

Wan Yiqian cursed and trembled with anger. who needs you to be the head of the Business Alliance? If you can be the president of Tianyuan trading company, you will not let us down and you will not let us down!”

Ding Shan sighed, “ I just want to share brother Yiqian’s worries. Since you’re not willing, I don’t want to force you. But in my opinion, brother Yiqian and elder Chen ZhongXi have both been seriously injured, and the strength of myriad treasures store has plummeted. It is no longer suitable for them to stay in the Business Alliance’s Permanent Council.”

Chapter 1667-new order

“What?”

Wan Yiqian was so shocked that her eyes were about to fall out, and she screamed, “ “You’re going to expel myriad treasures store from the Council of the Business Alliance?”

The surrounding people were all stunned. Their faces were stiff, and their brains couldn’t work.

Myriad treasures store had led the business union for many years, and the title of the world’s number one Chamber of Commerce was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. Today’s battle also demonstrated its powerful strength.

Now that ding Shan had opened his mouth to propose myriad treasures store to the Business Alliance Council, except for himself, no one could react.

Yunxiao choked as well. Although he had expected the division of the merchant Union to happen sooner or later, he did not expect it to happen so soon and so openly.

Ding Shan said, "not expelled, but myriad treasures store no longer has the ability to stay as a member of the Board of Directors." According to the rules of the merchant Union, brother Yiqian can apply for it next time."

"What a joke. You think you can't do anything just because you say so? When did you have the right to make decisions in the merchant Union?"

"Although myriad treasures store is weak at the moment, it's more than enough to eradicate Tianyuan trading company!" Wan Yiqian shouted angrily.

"The merchant Union is a place of rules," ding Shan said. "It's meaningless for brother Yiqian to be so unreasonable." However, Tianyuan trading company had never been afraid of the unreasonable barbarians, and neither were the other members of the Alliance. If brother Yi Qian wants to be so barbaric and arbitrary, then please lay down the rules. Today, all the heroes of the world are here, and they can be witnesses."

"You, you're teasing, cough, cough cough!" Wan Yi Qi's injuries worsened, and he coughed violently, spitting out large mouthfuls of blood.

brother Yiqian is vomiting blood with all his might now, " ding Shan sighed. could it be that you want to act pitiful and play the sad card? "

"Pfft!"

Wan Yiqian was so angry that she spat out a mouthful of blood that shot a few feet high. The true Qi that he had used to recuperate had completely dissipated, and his injuries had fallen to the extreme. He was so angry that he couldn't speak, and his body kept trembling.

ding Shan! Chen ZhongXi was extremely anxious. He said angrily, " if you want to draw a path, then come! I'll take it!

Everyone watched silently. Whether it was Wan Yiqian or Chen ZhongXi, they were no match for Ding Shan at this moment. A sense of vicissitude welled up in everyone's hearts. Was the era really going to change today?

Ding Shan nodded and said, "that's good. As the myriad Treasure Tower's head elder, you indeed have the qualifications to represent the myriad Treasure Tower. How about this, I'll let you have three moves. If you win, myriad treasures store will continue to stay on the board. If you lose, you'll be put under the name of my Tianyuan trading company."

"What!"

Chen ZhongXi was shocked. He also knew that he was definitely not Ding Shan's match, so he naturally could not agree to such a condition.

"Cough, cough, brother Ding Shan's conditions are a little too harsh."

Qian Sheng couldn't stand it either, so he stepped out and said, "Why don't you wait for brother Yi Qian's injuries to recover before you have a martial arts duel? that'll be fair."

Ding Shan sneered, "brother Qian Sheng, are you trying to collude with myriad treasures store?" What if Qian's injury is so serious that she can't recover for the rest of her life, and myriad treasures store can stay in the merchant Union for the rest of their lives?"

Qian Sheng was immediately rendered speechless and said, "this is an..."

Wan Yiqian was also considered strong enough to not be angered to death. He gritted his teeth and said, "Three years. Give this old man three years to recover from my injuries. At that time, I will fight you to the death!"

Ding Shan's eyelids slightly twitched, and he coldly said, "Three years? Do you think my time is as worthless as yours? Sorry, I really don't have the patience. Moreover, the tide rises and falls, the flowers bloom and wither, the change of forces is a very normal thing. Can you stop the wheel of the times by yourself? Accept your fate. Although it's tragic, this is the choice of the times."

The nine aurora lights gathered in his palm and shone out like a wheel of light. Wan Yiqian's face was full of unwillingness, anger, and a trace of despair in his eyes.

"The choice of the era? Did you say that from your mouth? Even if this old man can't follow the pulse of the times, I can kill you at any time!"

Wan Yiqian's body surged with a violent aura, and his dantian lit up. He formed a hand seal and slapped it on the cosmic light plate. A light appeared, and time flowed.

"You coward!"

Ding Shan was startled and hurriedly jumped away. He said in a deep voice, "You want to self-destruct your dantian and cosmic light plate? do you want to die without an intact corpse? do you not have any dignity?"

"Haha, killing you will be the greatest honor!" Wan Yiqian had already gone all out. Her eyes were filled with determination. She had to kill Ding Shan.

The cosmic light plate was activated to its maximum, and the sun, moon, and star wheels appeared again and spread into the sky.

sigh, who can break through fame and fortune? I'll roam the great void.

A soft sigh was heard, followed by a yellow rune falling from the sky and pressing on the cosmic light plate. It vaguely turned into the shadow of a Palace and shook it.

Following that, a light circle appeared in the air. It was actually a sleeve, and with a wave, it kept the cosmic light plate.

A simple man in a gray robe appeared in the air. There was no expression on his face, and he was just looking at the people below casually.

Wan Yiqian was shocked. His connection with the cosmic light plate had been cut off.

Although he had not completely refined this treasure, he had been immersed in it for dozens of years and had refined more than half of it. How could it be so easily destroyed? there must be something strange about the yellow talisman that had suppressed his connection with the cosmic light plate.

After losing the cosmic light plate, Wan Yiqian hurriedly suppressed the violent energy in her dantian. It circulated wildly in her body and prevented it from exploding.

Cangwu Qiong, what is the meaning of this?! His eyes were filled with anger. At this moment, he finally understood that the person behind ding Shan must be him. No wonder the situation had developed to this point. The sanctuary's ruler had intervened!

he's actually Lord Cangwu Qiong!

The crowd in the distance was shocked, and some martial artists looked confused. It was obvious that they did not know this person, and only after a little inquiry did they turn pale.

even the Holy region's Council is here. My God, today's trip was not in vain. To be able to see so many big shots, even if I die in the turmoil, it would be worth it! Many people were extremely excited.

"1000 Lords," Cangwu Qiong replied, "it's just a fight for fame and fortune. Is there a need to gamble your life?" Is Daren's life worth this grievance?"

"Hmph!"

Wan Yiqian's face was full of sneers, and he cursed in his heart, "Daren didn't appear earlier or later, but only appeared now to save ding Shan's life, I don't know what your intentions are! Could ding Shan be a puppet you planted in the merchant Union?"

After the failure of self-destructing his dantian, he had calmed down. It was better to live than to die. It was never too late for a gentleman to take revenge.

He didn't want to die anymore, so he decided to go all out and directly expose what he was thinking.

As expected, the crowd immediately broke into all sorts of discussions.

Cangwu Qiong's expression changed slightly, and a hint of anger flashed across his face. "Master Yi Qian's good intentions really don't get rewarded. I took action to save you, but since you don't appreciate it, then forget it. You can continue doing what you want, I don't care."

He flicked his sleeves and was about to leave.

Wan Yiqian was instantly dumbfounded and almost fainted from anger again. He forcefully suppressed the force of the dantian's self-destruction, causing his already seriously injured body to be injured again. Furthermore, he had lost the cosmic light plate. He didn't even have a trump card that could bring Ding Shan down with him. He had completely become a lamb waiting to be slaughtered!

That's right, he's really not a good person. Now that Lord Cangwu Qiong is gone, let's see how he dies.

...

Ding Shan also shook his head with a sigh, as if saying that he was disappointing.

In the crowd, Ning Keyun whispered, "father, it seems that Myriad Treasures Store is in trouble. I'm afraid the Merchant Union is going to change hands." Should we make a move?"

"Make a move?"

Ning Kewei's eyelids twitched, and he smiled. "Why did you attack? Wouldn't it be better to let the Merchant Union develop on its own? The Divine Cloud Palace was behind the Star and Moon School, so it wouldn't be affected. I already knew that Ding Shan wasn't an ordinary person, and now that the person behind him has also appeared, it might not be a bad thing. Most of the fear comes from the unknown. Although Ding Shan is strong now, we don't need to fear him anymore."

Ning keyun nodded, "that's true. It's better to avoid unnecessary trouble." Ding Shan wouldn't dare to do anything to the star Moon school."

Ding Shan walked towards the one thousand one step by step. Every step was very steady. The space fluctuations were slightly rippling. The fluctuations in everyone's heart seemed to indicate the birth of a new order in the merchant Union.

sigh, who can break through fame and fortune? I'll roam the great void.

Suddenly, he let out another long sigh. With a flash of his white clothes, Yunxiao stood in front of Wan Yiqian, facing Ding Shan who was approaching step by step.

Everyone's heart trembled slightly as they focused their gazes and looked at him in shock.

Now, everyone could see that myriad treasures store was on the verge of collapse. Even Qian Sheng, Han Junting, and the others would not force themselves to stand up for him. His appearance had also surprised Wan Yiqian.

Han Junting's eyes flickered as she stared at Yunxiao without blinking.

...

Ding Shan's expression changed even more, and he said coldly, "Li Yunxiao, what do you mean by this?"

"It's nothing," Yunxiao said. "It's just that the so-called new order of the merchant Union you mentioned may not suit my taste. That's why I can only stop this new order from coming."

"Nonsense!"

Ding Shan angrily rebuked, but his expression instantly eased, and he said in a harmonious voice, "Li Yunxiao, is Ling'er alright?"

Yunxiao's expression remained unchanged, but he frowned slightly and said, "Of course it's good, but what does this have to do with you?"

"From the beginning to the end, I've always been the Father of that little girl Ling 'er," Ding Shan sighed.

"Your sister!"

Yunxiao could not help but curse, "Is there such a shameless person like you in this world? But that's normal, your shamelessness is already known to the world."

Ding Shan frowned and said, "The kindness of raising you for the past 20 years. The love between father and daughter. How can you erase it with your own wishful thinking?" "Where was she? I want to see her. It's better for us to talk about some things face to face."

With a cold smile, Yunxiao raised his hand, and a golden light shot out of his palm, turning into the divine realm tablet and slowly flying up.

The stele glowed with a brilliant light, and all kinds of runes flashed. A dense mist rose into the sky.

she's in my Supreme grade profound level weapon. I'm very grateful for your father-daughter relationship. She's very depressed at the moment. I hope you can go in and visit her.

Yunxiao smiled and narrowed his eyes, but a cold gleam flickered in the depths of his pupils.

"?! A Supreme grade profound level weapon? He just said that this is a Supreme grade profound level weapon?"

Yunxiao's introduction immediately stirred up the crowd in the distance, and they were all shocked.

Chapter 1668-hesitating

I've long heard that he has a Supreme grade profound level weapon. I can't believe it's true. As expected of martial sovereign Vanquisher, he actually dared to show it in front of all the experts in the world!

"I don't think it's possible. Isn't Noah's ship the only Supreme grade profound artifact? What's with that stone tablet?"

does he really think he's Gu Feiyang? I'm afraid he'll be dismembered before he can even walk out of new Yan city!

"Haha, I've really broadened my horizons today. Not only have all the experts in the world appeared, even the transcendent grade profound level weapons have appeared. Haha, this is so satisfying!"

All sorts of discussions rose one after another, most of them extremely excited.

Ding Shan took a look at the divine realm tablet, and his heart was slightly stirred. His arm couldn't help but tremble a little, but he quickly regained his composure and said, "No one wants to see such a thing happen. I can understand Ling'er's mood at the moment. However, love can't be compared to the major event of the change of times. Moreover, the instigators of the nine Yin and nine yang events are all one thousand!"

His eyes were filled with coldness as he glared at Wan Yiqian. He gritted his teeth and said, "It was this sanctimonious hypocrite who gave me a fake pill recipe, which led to an accident during the refining process, causing the tragic deaths of more than ten powerful cultivators! Even my son has lost his life. All these blood debts must be paid in blood today!"

He had cleverly turned the embarrassment of not daring to enter the divine realm tablet into hatred for Wan Yiqian. At the same time, he blamed Wan Yiqian for shamelessly extracting other people's true essence. It was actually so logical and without any conflict.

Even Yunxiao was taken aback. For the first time, he felt that he was at a disadvantage in a competition of intelligence.

"What? Was it the one who caused Wan Yiqian's death? What's going on?"

Ding Shan's act of extracting the true origins of 18 Martial Emperor powerhouses had long been notorious. Everyone in the world knew about it, but no one dared to voice their anger. Now that they heard this, they all revealed strange expressions.

"If it's really Wan Yiqian's doing, then it's really like trying to steal a chicken but losing the rice. You've shot yourself in the foot."

"I don't think so? To frame the opponent and make the opponent become a divine transcendence, Wan Yiqian was a little pedantic and stupid, but he was not that stupid. Otherwise, how did the merchant Union survive all these years?"

"Hmph, I think this is a good idea. Therefore, the merchant Union was getting worse year by year. After Songyue city was reduced to ruins, new Yan city would follow in its footsteps. It's better to take over the power as soon as possible and set up a new rule."

Wan Yi Qian's originally pale face instantly turned red with anger, but he didn't know how to refute. After all, he had indeed deliberately spread that fake pill recipe for Ding Shan to obtain, but Ding Shan extracting the true essence of eighteen people was completely unrelated to him. He could only "stammer" in anger, "You, you, nonsense, shameless, lies!"

Hmph! Ding Shan coldly snorted. Whether it's nonsense or not, we'll see. I'll now take revenge for those powerhouses who died unjustly and for my son!

He flew forward and passed by Yunxiao at lightning speed, then put his hands together in an incantation gesture and pointed at Wan Yiqian's forehead.

If Wan Yiqian was completely at the end of her rope, it would be impossible for her to block his attack.

As long as he could cut the Gordian knot and kill a thousand of them, everything would be set. Not only would the reorganization of the merchant Union no longer be obstructed, but all of his disgraceful acts could be blamed on him. After all, history was decided by the victors.

He was fast, but Yunxiao was faster.

Under the focus of his gaze, the space where Wan Yi Qian was directly distorted, turning into a Phantom that was shattered by Ding Shan's finger.

Wan Yiqian was directly teleported a thousand feet away by Yunxiao's eye power.

"You! Do you really want to go against me?"

Ding Shan's expression sank, as if he was uncertain whether to make a move or not.

In the distance, Cangwu Qiong's face was solemn, and his eyes flickered with a complicated light. It would be easy if someone else attacked, but the key was Yunxiao. He did not want to expose his true thoughts unless he was absolutely confident that he could kill Yunxiao in one strike.

And with Ding Shan's ability, he was certainly unable to kill Yunxiao.

"Hehe, Sir Cangwu Qiong, do you feel it's difficult to deal with it?"

Just as he was feeling conflicted, a voice suddenly entered his ears, causing his body to tremble. "It's you! You're here too!"

The voice hummed in acknowledgment and said, "If my Lord really wants to kill Gu Feiyang, now is not the time to do so."

"Oh? Do you have any good ideas?" Cangwu Qiong was bewildered for a moment, but he quickly regained his composure and transmitted his voice to the voice.

The voice snorted and said, "It's a surprise that Gu Feiyang is still alive." And the rumors about him make me even more restless. You're afraid of the true dragon Dharmakaya in his holy artifact, right?"

"Yes," Cangwu Qiong replied. The origin of this Saint artifact is extremely great. Even I can't find out all the information about it. No one knows exactly how many experts there are, but the only known existence is the true dragon Dharmakaya."

“If that’s the case, all the more we can’t make a move now,” the voice said. Firstly, this place was too chaotic, and there were many people hiding in the dark. Who knew what they were thinking? Besides, if we show up and join hands, we’ll definitely be talked about. Even if we kill Gu Feiyang, it won’t be glorious. If we don’t kill him, we’ll become a laughing stock!”

“That’s what I’m worried about,” Cangwu Qiong replied.

“If that’s the case, tell ding Shan to stop.” The voice said. There are too many chances to kill Gu Feiyang because too many people want to kill him.”

Cangwu Qiong nodded, then raised his head and said, “Whether ding Shan stops or not is none of my business, he’s not my subordinate.”

“Tsk, why is Your Excellency pretending? Do you think I’m an idiot?”

The voice sneered, “without your support, would ding Shan be able to get to where he is now?” Just now, letting Ling Baiyi go was also something that you council members had discussed, right?”

Cangwu Qiong’s face changed slightly, and he said, “What nonsense are you talking about? Ling Baiyi is a martial sovereign of the Holy region. Naturally, the Holy region will not do anything to him.”

“Hahaha!” The voice couldn’t help but laugh. “Milord has truly stayed in the Holy region for too long, treating everyone in the world as fools. Anyone with a discerning eye could see that as long as Ling Baiyi was around, the merchant Union would always have a life-threatening sword hanging over their heads, and they would have no choice but to rely on the sanctuary. If Ling Baiyi is dead, the enemy of the merchant Union will be eliminated, and it will be difficult for the sacred zone to control the merchant Union.”

that’s just a wild guess,” Cangwu Qiong said coldly. you can’t take it seriously.

The man sneered, “ whether it’s true or not, you know it in your heart. At the same time, it’s my personal matter. You don’t have to worry. That’s all I have to say. I’ll contact you later about the way to deal with Gu Feiyang.”

After that, there was no more sound.

Cangwu Qiong looked in the direction of the sound and saw that it came from the belly of a martial artist. The martial artist was only a two-star martial sovereign, and he looked dull.

Yunxiao teleported Wan Yiqian to a distant place, where he was protected by many experts of myriad treasures store, and then said, "Going against you is something that will happen sooner or later. This young master has thought about it carefully. In any case, we will meet sooner or later, so why not choose a day and meet it now?"

Ding Shan's heart was burning with anger. He had watched Yunxiao grow up, and at this moment, he regretted not killing him when he found out his identity. Now, he had raised a Tiger, which would bring him trouble.

He suddenly frowned when he heard Cangwu Qiong's voice transmission, asking him to stop. His frown deepened.

Although he had submitted to Cangwu Qiong on the surface, he would never be willing to submit to someone else. If he missed this opportunity to unite the merchant Union, he would probably not have another chance in the future.

He was even more hesitant.

Cangwu Qiong's pupils constricted as if he could read Ding Shan's mind, and a cold glint flickered in his eyes.

Ding Shan pondered for a while and slowly said, "Li Yunxiao, since you're going to stand up for Wanyi, and you and I have a deep relationship, and you might even become my son-in-law, I can't ignore your feelings. How about this, as long as you can take three of my palm strikes, I'll let this matter go. I'll agree to let him lead myriad treasures store out of the merchant Union, and we'll have nothing to do with each other from now on. What do you think?"

Yunxiao was taken aback for a moment before he began to think carefully. In front of the world, he believed that no matter how shameless and cunning Ding Shan was, he would not go back on his word.

Cangwu Qiong's face flashed with joy, and he secretly praised Ding Shan's wit.

...

Even if he could not kill Yunxiao in three moves, he could at least probe his strength and even seriously injure him. Then, it would be much easier to kill Yunxiao next.

"Yes," Yunxiao said. If I can take three of your moves, not only will Myriad Treasures Store leave the Merchant Union, but the Emyrean One Pavilion will also leave."

In the distance, Su Lianyi's entire body trembled as she revealed a look of great joy.

"Oh?" Ding Shan frowned. When did you become the master of Emyrean One Pavilion?"

Yes! Su Lianyi hurriedly shouted, "Everything Lord Yunxiao has said represents Emyrean One Pavilion!"

"Hmph!"

Ding Shan was extremely unhappy, but since Myriad Treasures Store had already given up, it was not unacceptable to abandon Emyrean One Pavilion. He said, "Alright, I'll do as you say! But you have to be careful, don't lose your life in three moves!"

A vast and mighty force spread out. Ding Shan raised his arms and formed a ball in front of him.

From all directions, the colors of the auroras—red, red, yellow, green, blue, purple—all converged into it, creating a beautiful scene.

Yunxiao was on full alert as he took a few steps back.

He formed a hand seal and transformed into the three-headed and six-armed transcendence golden body. Layers of golden light glowed on his skin, like the scorching sun.

...

The appearance of his Dharmakaya shocked the people around him, and they all looked over.

Not only was the Golden body dazzling like ao changkong's physical technique, but the three-headed and six-armed statue was also unheard of.

Yunxiao put his palms together in front of him and shouted.

The immemorial heaven's eye between his brows opened, and countless black demonic Qi gushed out and began to fill his entire body. On his golden skin, hundreds and thousands of demonic patterns were imprinted.

His other four arms were holding a hammer, a sword case, a Frost Sword, and a Chiaki Imperial saber.

In the face of divine transcendence, he didn't dare to be careless and hide his strength. He immediately revealed his strongest state!

Chapter 1669-three moves

Both the cultivation techniques and the mystic artifacts in Yunxiao's hands were rare and peerless treasures in the world. However, they were mixed and not refined, and he could not chew on too many. As a result, many of them could only exert a little power.

Ding Shan's expression became serious, and the ball of light in his hand rapidly spun. It continuously condensed the power in all directions while compressing it. The colorful light became fainter and fainter, gradually turning into pure white light.

Yunxiao only saw a figure flash in front of him, and Ding Shan disappeared from where he was, leaving only a terrifying white beam of sunlight in front of him.

“Nine polar sunders!”

Ding Shan’s ice-cold voice transmitted over. The chill penetrated into the bone, forming a contrast with that blazing white light.

Yunxiao was shocked. The power of this move was far beyond his estimation.

Even when he was fighting against Ling Baiyi, he did not have such a powerful strength!

Wan Yiqian’s face was gloomy and he didn’t say a word.

damn it! Yunxiao gritted his teeth and cursed.

Behind him, he raised the heavenly hammer in his arm, and a Thunder World opened up. All the thunder and lightning in the sky gathered inside it, and he suddenly smashed down.

At the same time, he formed a seal with his hands, forming a heaven and earth seal. Boundless golden light flashed and blasted out.

“BOOM!”

The Thunder World crumbled in an instant, and then the mark of heaven and earth disintegrated as well. Yunxiao was struck by the nine extreme Supremes and swallowed by the terrifying power.

When the white light shone on his body, it split into countless auroras. It was as if thousands of blades were slashing down. Countless wounds appeared on the indestructible golden body. Some of the white light even directly broke through his defense and shot into his body, cutting his limbs and bones. It was extremely painful!

“Your sister! Why didn’t you act this way when you were beating up Ling Baiyi?”

Yunxiao cried out in pain as his skin and flesh were torn open and blood gushed out everywhere.

“Raise your sword!” He shouted as he raised an arm behind his back.

A silver glint appeared on the heaven’s light sword case, and it seemed to be able to penetrate the White glint. A wave of sword Qi spread out like an umbrella and filled the sky.

Only then did the pain on Yunxiao’s body ease a little, but a large part of his muscles were still cut open, and some of his bones were even faintly visible.

“Not bad. Take my second move.”

Ding Shan’s ice-cold voice sounded again.

“What?” what? ” Yunxiao was taken aback and said angrily, ” do you still have any shame? Three moves in a row?”

Ding Shan sneered, ”why do you care about three moves?” If you can’t take it, then go to hell!”

A strong wind gathered and wrapped around the white light. The power of the white light increased several times!

Yunxiao was greatly shocked. The astral wind gave him a very familiar feeling. It was the primordial astral wind of the outer starry sky, exactly the same as the stupid crocodile!

What he didn’t know was that the immemorial astral wind in ding Shan’s hands was half of the crocodile’s body.

When he fought Di Jun in Songyue city, half of the crocodile was devoured by his scattered world. That was how Yunxiao managed to get the other half in the dragonize pool, where the bones were buried.

the second move, Aurora shift!

The light and wind gradually combined together, forming A Storm of Light and shadow. It was seamless.

All the pores on Yunxiao's body stood on end as a great sense of danger spread in his heart. He could not care less about the pain in his skin at the moment.

He pointed in the air with one hand, and the thirty-six Northern heaven cold star swords formed a formation. It was as if the galaxy of stars was in the sky, and there were thousands of sword shadows that were floating up and down.

He then clenched his six arms, and a Golden Ball appeared in each of them before slowly rising into the air.

His hands quickly formed a series of hand seals, and the devil Sky armor appeared in a flash. He wore it on his body, and a vast demonic power rippled out in all directions.

The Golden balls gathered in front of him, as if the vast golden universe was being held in front of him.

"Star Jade explosion!"

Yunxiao pointed at the Golden universe with one hand and raised the other high.

The violent aura in the Golden Whirlpool exploded, and a golden light rushed up along with his finger gesture.

It directly pierced through the world of silver sword Qi formed by the million sword illustration. Golden light gushed out and shot into the Aurora storm.

“BOOM!”

The storm trembled violently, and the sky kept collapsing. The terrifying power collapsed layer by layer and spread in all directions.

In particular, the Aurora power released by the soldiers turned into seven colors-red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple. It constantly broke through the sky, and the screams of a large number of martial artists came from the distance, causing an indiscriminate impact.

“This ding Shan is indeed a cunning old fox! When he fought with Ling Baiyi before the life-and-death stage, he was able to hold back and his performance was mediocre. But now, he’s showing off and his strength has doubled!”

A ray of light suddenly shot out from the sky and shot towards ning keyun. She caught it with one hand and extinguished it in front of her.

Their faces immediately darkened as they spoke one after another, extremely dissatisfied.

“Hehe.” Ning Kewei chuckled. he’s a treacherous man. He’s very dangerous. Fortunately, the person behind him has been exposed. The danger is much less.

‘Can Li Yunxiao withstand three of his moves?’ ning keyun asked worriedly. The second move was already so fierce, what if he used another move?”his tone was full of worry.

Ning Kewei frowned and said,‘if ding Shan is dangerous, then li Yunxiao is even more dangerous than him. I don’t know if he can withstand the third move, but I know that if he doesn’t have the ability, he wouldn’t have agreed so rashly.”

Ning keyun said,“I hope so, Zhenzhen.”

The terrifying auroras storm kept pressing down, and the thousands of silver lights in the Sea of Swords were all shattered. The power of the star Jade explosion was also crushed.

With the sword in his right hand, Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture with his left hand and pinched the blade. Sword intent kept swirling around the cold sword, and the blade kept trembling under the tremendous pressure.

“Sword World!”

His left hand formed a seal and pressed down lightly.

clang! he hit the body of the sword, and a circle of sword light spread in all directions. It was aimless, and it emitted a dazzling light.

...

“BOOM!”

The countless sword circles were stopped by the Aurora lights and exploded!

“BOOM!”

In the end, the Aurora storm fell on Yunxiao, and the runes on the devil-sky silk crumbled and disintegrated.

“Ah!”

A violent roar came from the storm. It was an unyielding will and a stubborn soul!

The Aurora constantly shattered his body, and the immemorial astral wind blew away his skin. The wound turned yellow, and no blood flowed out. The moisture in his body was constantly eroded, and his muscles shriveled.

“You want to kill me? in your dreams!”

A furious roar rang out, and then Yunxiao's body began to break apart, turning into wisps of lightning and thunder.

Then, the storm was cut open by a sword Qi, and a purple Thunder Dragon broke through the sky, its roar shaking the nine Heavens!

All the martial artists in the city trembled. The Dragon's Roar seemed to come from far away, resounding in everyone's heart and not dissipating for a long time.

...

Outside the Aurora storm, the purple dragon soared into the sky and stretched out its five claws to grab the storm. Endless lightning gathered in its palm and shook into it!

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The storm was filled with countless lightning bolts and gradually turned into a light green color.

The light and wind elements were constantly weakened by the devouring of the lightning dragons.

Ding Shan's brows furrowed. The five fingers of his right hand were clenched tightly, and the veins on his fist were bulging. His face was filled with a struggling expression, as if he was hesitating about something.

"Bang!"

The storm gradually weakened, and the purple dragon broke into pieces, turning into specks of lightning that drifted in the air before regathering a hundred feet away and transforming into Yunxiao's body.

Her skin was white and flawless, without the slightest wound. His face was so pale that it was almost transparent, and the blood vessels in his arms and body could be seen with the naked eye.

“Pfft!”

It was originally bloodless, but after he spat out a mouthful of blood, it started to flush red.

“You can block two of my moves. Although it’s within my expectations, I’m still very surprised,” Ding Shan said in a deep voice.

there are many more surprises,” Yunxiao sneered. didn’t you say you wanted three moves in a row? Why didn’t you move in the last move?”

Ding Shan said, “you definitely can’t take the last move. I don’t want to kill you.” After all, there is no real enmity between you and me. On the contrary, there is Ling ‘er’s origin.”

you’re telling jokes again,” Yunxiao said. you’re telling jokes again.

Ding Shan frowned and said, “why are you so stubborn?” You know your current state very well. Not to mention my third extreme form, even if I were to use the nine extreme Polaris ****, you wouldn’t be able to withstand it.”

why do ignorant people always like to interpret others with their own thoughts?” Yunxiao said coldly. why do you think so?” There are many things in this world that you can’t understand with your intelligence.”

He made a hand seal, and a huge black shadow surged behind him, forming a true fiend Dharma idol in the air.

The three ferocious faces had different forms.

The six arms each made a hand seal, all of them had evil smiles on their faces as they looked coldly at the ground.

“?! What the hell is this?”

All the Warriors in the city were shocked and hurriedly retreated.

“Mo, mo skills! It’s an unparalleled demonic technique!”

Someone recognized him and exclaimed.

Li Yi looked up, his face filled with fear and disbelief.

A feeling of despair was spreading in his heart, and he kept moving forward. Every time he made a leap that ordinary people could not reach, he was always full of confidence that he could trample Yunxiao under his feet and ravage him.

However, there wasn’t a single time that he wasn’t disappointed, to the point of despair.

No matter how fast he improved, no matter how abnormal he was, it was as if he would never be able to catch up to that figure. Not only that, the gap was still constantly widening, so much so that he was disheartened and even completely destroyed.

He felt a heart-wrenching pain. He pinched his fingers into his flesh, and only then did he feel a little more comfortable. The air in his chest was like a millstone pressing down, almost suffocating.

“Ding Shan, the last move, come!”

Yunxiao took a deep breath and made a hand seal. There were no changes to his body, but demonic Qi kept surging out of his body, and the true fiend Dharma idol grew stronger and stronger.

Stars and clouds surged around the Dharma idol. Demonic soldiers could be vaguely seen, exuding a vast power.

Ding Shan stared at the three-headed, six-armed true devil giant spirit for a while, and said, "No need for the third move, you've passed."

"What? Ding Shan actually gave up!" Everyone was shocked, thinking that they had heard wrong.

Cangwu Qiong's eyes narrowed as well, and a cold light shot out of them. He seemed to be thinking about something.

Ning keyun was also shocked, "why would this Kongtong ding Shan give up on the third move?" Yunxiao's true fiend Dharma idol seems to be very powerful, but even I can sense that it's strong on the outside but weak on the inside. It's impossible for him not to see that. The possibility of Yunxiao taking the third move is too low."

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perhaps it's because he thought that Yunxiao couldn't take it," ning Kewei said. that's why he gave up.

"What's with this bi an? father's words have made me confused." Ning keyun's eyebrows furrowed.

Ning Kewei sighed, "ding Shan is indeed a villainous hero, his schemes are unfathomable." If Cangwu Qiong wanted to control him, he was playing with fire. Ding Shan did not want to kill Yunxiao because he did not want to cause big trouble. After all, che you was even stronger than him, and killing Yunxiao would only make him a lot of strong enemies. Second, he wants to use Yunxiao to counter Cangwu Qiong."

use Yunxiao to counter Cangwu Qiong?" "What do you mean?" ning keyun asked.

the agreement of three moves is most likely Cangwu Qiong's idea," ning Kewei said. he wants to kill li Yunxiao with ding Shan's hand. But, ding Shan was not stupid. Although he also wanted Yunxiao to die, he did not want him to die in his hands. As soon as Yunxiao leaves new Yan city, he will most likely be killed by Cangwu Qiong, and then the trouble will be directed to Cangwu Qiong."

Ning keyun was stunned, "so complicated?" Was ding Shan's mind really so meticulous? Could it be that you're overthinking it, father?"

“Hehe, you’re overthinking?” Ning Kewei smiled and said, “I’m afraid I’m thinking too little.” There was another point. Ding Shan’s strength did not seem to be what he had shown. He did not make a third move and continued to hide his strength. When he proposed the three-move agreement, he most likely already thought of this result.”

“If that’s the case, then this man is too terrifying,” ning keyun said resentfully.

Ning Kewei frowned and said, “That’s scary! If ding Shan is thinking of this, then what is li Yunxiao thinking? Don’t tell me he can withstand ding Shan’s third move?”

“Ahem.”

Yunxiao coughed twice in the battle ring and said, “I didn’t hear wrong, did I? You’re not going to make a move for the third move?”

Ding Shan nodded and said, “that Devil’s giant Spirit’s power is boundless. It’s definitely not as simple as I thought. I probably can’t kill you even with a third move. I won’t humiliate myself.

“Oh? Is this your true feelings?” Yunxiao asked playfully.

“Of course,” ding Shan’s expression did not change.

He turned and left, no longer attacking Yunxiao. “From now on, myriad treasures store and Empyrean one Pavilion are expelled from the merchant Union,” he announced loudly after taking a few steps.

His casual words would affect the overall situation of the world for decades and affect the hearts of countless people.

“Thank you for your hard work,” Cangwu Qiong said.

Ding Shan's footsteps stopped beside him, and he said, "I should. However, I've already severely injured him. I'm afraid it'll take at least a year or so for him to recover."

"Thank you," Cangwu Qiong nodded and said, "leave the rest to me."

"Thank you for your trouble," Ding Shan said.

The conversation between the two was short and simple, and they both used secret voice-sending, so outsiders could not see anything.

Ding Shan continued to step forward. Everyone's eyes were on him. He was the one who had benefited the most from the battle of new Yan city and the newly rising Overlord of the world.

"Are you sure you can't kill him with the third move?"

Cangwu Qiong transmitted his voice again.

Ding Shan's footsteps paused, and the corners of his mouth raised into a smile. He said, "Who knows?"

"I understand," Cangwu Qiong replied.

In the silence of the sky, the two figures crossed each other.

Yunxiao retracted his true fiend Dharma idol and his aura, and a faint smile appeared on his pale face.

When everyone saw that such a thrilling battle had ended just like that, they couldn't help but be extremely disappointed, all of them endlessly grumbling.

"After this battle, new Yan city's vitality has been greatly damaged, and it needs time to reorganize." My friends, you came all the way here to help me, I am very grateful. However, I must send you off now."

There were four teleportation formations in new Yan city. Two of them had been destroyed, and the remaining two were in the endless desert outside the city.

Ding Shan ordered the city to be sealed for ten days to carry out the reorganization, and asked old Lai to take all the people who were not from the city to the two teleportation points.

“Li Yunxiao, I’ve expelled myriad treasures store and Emyrean one Pavilion from the merchant Union. If they can’t all leave within ten days, the merchant Union will accept them on their behalf!”

With the foundation of myriad treasures store and Emyrean one Pavilion, it was impossible to evacuate all of them within 10 days.

Wan Yiqian and su lianyi’s faces turned ugly.

Yunxiao smiled and said, “ don’t worry. Ten days is enough for us to take away the important things. As for fixed assets such as land deeds, we will sell them to the star and moon school and the money sect at a discount. We will not leave you a single primordial stone.

“Hmph, that’s good!”

Ding Shan’s face twitched. Realizing that he had been snubbed, he unhappily turned around and left.

brother Yiqian, the current situation can be considered a great fortune in the midst of misfortune, ” Yunxiao said. let’s go back and think about it. As long as the Green Mountain is here, there will be a day where we can return the favor.”

Wan Yiqian nodded and said with a myriad of emotions, ” “This time, it’s all thanks to you, Feiyang.”

you don’t have to be so polite, ” Yunxiao said. it’s my duty.

At this moment, those martial artists who were invited by the myriad Treasure Tower also took their leave one after another, all with rather awkward expressions.

Wan Yiqian sighed. thank you, everyone, for your help today. I'll always remember it.

"I should, I should."

After exchanging a few words, they flew into the air.

They traveled together and did not take the teleportation array that old Lai was in charge of. Instead, they flew directly out of the city and left using the warship. Although it would take a lot of time, he felt more at ease.

In case he had ding Shan on the inside and Ling Baiyi on the outside, both of whom were unparalleled enemies. In addition to his severe injuries, it would be extremely unwise to associate with him at this time.

If he understood this, it wouldn't be good to force them to stay.

hehe, Sir one thousand, please rest well. I'll take my leave first.

Li Yi walked up lazily, his eyes fixed on his fiddling fingernails. He blew off the dust and said, " Lord ding Shan has become the new leader of the merchant Union. I still have to congratulate him on behalf of the red moon City. I'll take my leave now.

He cupped his hands and sneered. when you pass by the red moon City one day, remember to come in and have a cup of tea. Hahaha!

Wan Yiqian's body trembled with anger, but he quickly calmed down. Life was unpredictable, and that was probably the case.

Li Yi raised his eyes and glared at Yunxiao. He wanted to throw out a few harsh words, but he could not say them. All he could do was snort heavily and leave with a flick of his sleeves.

...

Yunxiao found it funny, as he was quite interested in Li Yi's strength.

When he was outside of Red Moon City, he had devoured part of Teng Guang's martial will Dao fruit and part of Shang's power. He seemed to have gained a lot, but now he could not see through it.

"This kid's luck is not small, and he has the bloodline of the myriad demon mother, which allows him to absorb the power of the demon race very thoroughly. I'm very curious to see how far he can go in this era."

Wan Yiqian followed Yunxiao's gaze and said, "Feiyang knows this person? Ah, I forgot that you and he both came from the state of Tianshui in the southern region."

Yunxiao nodded. that's right. I'm a reincarnated person. It's not strange at all that I have my current cultivation base. On the other hand, this kid, who has an absolutely ordinary body, was able to become the Deputy City Master of Red Moon City. He's really quite lucky."

Wan Yiqian said with a gloomy face,"Hmph, there are many demons in troubled times!" This kind of clown won't be able to keep jumping around for long!"

"Maybe,"

Yunxiao smiled and said, " the world is cold. Brother Yiqian, you don't need to be so emotional. Let's go back and rest first. We'll think about it again.

"I guess this is the only way."

Thousands of feelings welled up in his heart. He turned his head to look at the bustling crowd in the distance, all of whom were congratulating Ding Shan. His gaze fixed on one of them, and he loudly shouted, "Cangwu Qiong, give me back my cosmic light plate!"

Everyone immediately quieted down and looked over.

...

Cangwu Qiong's expression changed slightly. "The killing intent of the cosmic light plate is too strong, and the one thousand Lords are too impatient to use such a profound level weapon. I'll take it back to the Holy region and wait for my Lord to calm down before coming to the Holy region to retrieve it."

With this excuse, everyone could tell that he didn't want to return it, but as the director of the Council, he couldn't openly snatch it, or he would become the subject of gossip.

"You're a Bandit!"

If Yiqian was so angry that he cursed out loud and did not return it in front of all the heroes in the world, it would be impossible for him to get it back when he went to the Holy region to find him in the future.

The cosmic light plate was a profound level weapon. The other half of it was called the universe light plate. The combination of the two was famous even in the ancient times. It was no wonder Cangwu Qiong was so tempted by such a precious treasure that he did not even care about his reputation.

Cangwu Qiong's face darkened as he said coldly, "In case, shut up! You still have the face to take back a profound level weapon that was thrown out. To think that you are also a hero of a region, do you still have your old face?"

Wan Yi Qian was suddenly rendered speechless. There was indeed no reason to ask for a profound level weapon that had been stolen.

Everyone started to whisper, and many sneers were heard. When a wall falls, everyone likes to push it.

brother Yiqian, I won't take your profound level weapon," Cangwu Qiong said in a gentler tone. when you've recovered and calmed down, you can come to the Holy region and ask me for it.

He turned around after he finished speaking and ignored her.

Wan Yiqian could only feel countless mocking eyes staring at him. His face was burning, and he couldn't help but lower his head and roar, "Just you wait, I'll take back what I've lost today a hundred times more in the future!"

it's true that the situation is more powerful than the person," Yunxiao said. brother Yiqian, you'd better be more open-minded.

Wan Yiqian let out a long sigh. a friend in need is a friend indeed. I was right about you, Feiyang! He looked at the ruins below and sighed, "now, myriad treasures store's territory is basically destroyed. I still have a few courtyards in the north of the city. Let's go there first.

Su lianyi hurriedly said, "we still need some time to get to the northern part of the city. If you don't mind, you can go to the Emyrean one Pavilion to rest.

Wan Yiqian paused for a moment and said,"that's good. Emyrean one Pavilion and myriad treasures store are already in the same boat."

They were too lazy to use their flying Xuan artifacts, so they turned into a few rays of light and disappeared into the sky.

Ding Shan was currently exchanging pleasantries with everyone in the distance. He faintly used his peripheral vision to glance at them, and his eyes were filled with a cold smile.