

The Eternal 1911

Chapter 1911-sealing light

Everyone followed venerable siebei as they flew forward. The entire second floor was filled with strange energies, which appeared in the form of clouds and were differentiated by different colors.

The black demonic clouds and the wind and clouds formed by the astral winds were more singular. The other energies were more complicated, with at least two or three types, and at most seven or eight types gathered together. It was unusually beautiful.

However, when Yunxiao's divine sense swept into the cloud, he was shocked by the terrifying power contained in it.

Venerable Western shell also deliberately avoided those clouds, not wanting to get into trouble out of nowhere.

After a while, land began to appear in front of them. Each piece was very pocket-sized, with small ones being a few thousand feet wide and wide, and big ones being a few thousand hectares wide.

Venerable Western shell directly stopped on a mountain range and looked into the distance. Li Yunxiao, did you see those colorful lights? "

Yunxiao looked over and saw dozens of colors spread out in a ring shape in the sky dozens of miles away. It was a beautiful sight.

The Rings of light were like star orbits embedded together, magnificent and magnificent, covering a part of the sky.

"That's Yingluo."

Yunxiao's heart jolted as he cried out in surprise, "The center of the thirty-three heavens formation!"

Including the circle in the center, there were a total of 33 ring-shaped colored lights. They radiated outward, forming a magnificent celestial phenomenon.

“That’s right!” Venerable Western shell said. The white light in the center leads to the first layer of the demonic Lord’s sealed space. Look at those rings of light carefully, the fourth one is gradually weakening but not extinguishing.”

Yunxiao pondered for a moment and said, “ the thirty-three heavens are derived from these rings of light. Now, the change in space has reflected on the Rings of light, but it has not caused any substantial changes, because it is the relationship between the beginning and the end.

“You’re actually able to see the crux of the matter at a glance,” praised venerable Western shell. These rings of light could be considered seeds. Even if space was destroyed, as long as there was enough time and power, space could be regenerated. However, the ring of light has been weakened by the backlash of the spatial annihilation. Perhaps this is the best time to destroy them.”

“Shattered?”

if it’s broken, the whole seal will be completely destroyed,” Yunxiao said in shock. not only will The Fiend Lord be born, but all the monsters in the thirty-three heavens will rush to the heavenly martial realm!

Venerable Western shell glanced at him indifferently and said, “ “If I don’t shatter these rings of light, how can I leave this place? I’ve been imprisoned here for a hundred thousand years. Do you want to be like me? Moreover, Demon Lord PU had been sealed for 100000 years and had lost a lot of his power. He was no longer a threat. It can be said that the seal has completed its mission and it’s time to release it. ”

Seeing Yunxiao’s hesitation, venerable Western shell laughed and said, “ “You’ve inherited the lingmu flute, so it’s normal for you to be too wary of the devil Lord. But I’ve been with the devil Lord for 100000 years, so I know him best. PU’s strength has been reduced by 90%, and even we can easily kill him. Besides, unsealing the seal is related to a very important matter, hehe.”

what’s the matter? ” Yunxiao asked.

Venerable Western Shell's eyes flickered as he said, " the ten rules have returned to the realm of heavenly martial arts!

Yunxiao was taken aback and cried out, " the power of the ten rules can be restored in the heavenly martial arts realm?!

The horror in his heart couldn't be any greater. If this was true, then the pattern of heaven and earth in the past 100000 years would change dramatically, and the heavenly martial arts realm would return to the situation where immortal State Warriors were everywhere 100000 years ago!

"Of course," venerable Western shell nodded. However, it was very difficult to restore the pattern of heaven and earth a hundred thousand years ago without the evolution of a long time. Because over the past 100000 years, too much of the rules of the ten directions had dissipated. Within these 33 heavens, there were all sorts of living beings, celestial phenomena, flowing mist, and so on. All of them were consuming the rules of the ten directions. However, as long as the existing rule force was put back into the inner realm, with the change of time, it would return to the past sooner or later. Otherwise, the heavenly martial arts realm, which has lost the rules of the immortal state, will slowly walk on the path of decline, and eventually be annihilated."

Yunxiao was dumbfounded, and lingmu di fell into deep thought in surprise.

Venerable Western shell glanced at him and said, " "You've broken through the martial path, but you're not a God Realm warrior yet. As long as you can break the seal here, you can enter the true God Realm instantly. You can live for hundreds of years. It's only a matter of time before you can achieve higher things."

Yunxiao swallowed with difficulty to moisten his dry throat. He felt that the matter was of great importance, and could not make up his mind for a moment.

"Don't hesitate, follow me!"

Venerable Western shell waved his hand, and everyone was immediately enveloped by a golden light as they flew toward the ring of light.

A moment later, he appeared in front of the ring of light, and a powerful array power shot out from the front. Yunxiao felt like he was a small boat in a vast ocean, about to capsize at any moment!

don't worry about the power of the formation," venerable Western shell said. it's the pillar of the thirty-three heavens and formed by the ten rules. If he controls the power of the formation to attack us, it'll definitely destroy the thirty-three heavens and unseal the seal.

him?" Yunxiao was surprised. him?" The Wufu you're talking about, could it be the formation spirit?"

"It's the formation spirit," venerable Western shell nodded. The formation spirit is our biggest obstacle in breaking the seal. After all, this formation is its main body, so how could it possibly let us break it? Moreover, the formation spirit has been influenced by the people who set up the formation back then, and has always been determined to seal the demon master, so it definitely won't take the initiative to release it."

After pondering for a while, Yunxiao seemed to have made a decision and said, "Then how can I open the seal?"

The ten rules were not only related to the survival of a realm and the future development of the heavenly martial arts realm, but also directly related to their own longevity. How long they could walk on the path of the divine path was completely dependent on how long this body could live.

Another thing that made him feel a little relieved was that demon master PU's power had been lost. Whether it was when he was possessed in the red moon City or when he fought with di ye, the power he showed was very limited. Even if he got out of the trap, it was impossible for him to recover his former strength.

Whether it was Emperor or Prince, they might have become a thing of the past with the passage of time.

Venerable Western Shell's eyes flickered with joy, and he hurriedly said, "Use the Tusita heavenly peak to smash this ring of light and break it layer by layer! Although I can't do it overnight, I'll use the dynasty Bell with you to slowly wear down this seal!"

"Alright, I'll give it a try!"

Yunxiao threw out the Tusita heavenly peak, which turned into a six-colored light and struck at the ring of light.

It was like a stone being thrown into a vast ocean of light.

“BOOM!”

The surroundings of the mountain peak trembled with endless rays of light, shooting out beams of light that shot into the sky. They turned into countless runes in the sky, like stars that filled the sky. They then turned into a drizzle and fell back into the ring of light, causing ripples.

However, only the outermost layer of light was affected. The inner thirty-two layers remained unmoved.

Yunxiao frowned. The Tusita heavenly peak did not seem to have much of an effect even when it smashed down with all its might. He was afraid that it would be too difficult to unseal it.

“Haha, good, good indeed!”

Venerable Western shell suddenly burst into laughter, his eyes shining as if he was very satisfied with the result.

With a suspicious look on his face, Yunxiao reached out his hand and tried to take back the Tusita heavenly peak.

Suddenly, a huge hand of light stretched out from the outermost ring of light, its five fingers like a mountain peak, and grabbed the Tusita Heavenly Mountain.

The five fingers of the hand of light were filled with all kinds of runes, and the palm of the hand of light emitted golden light, locking the Tusita peak!

Yunxiao was shocked to find that he had lost his connection with the Tusita heavenly peak!

“Dang!”

Suddenly, the sound of a bell rang out, and venerable Western shell suddenly made a move. He threw out the dynasty Bell, which swayed left and right in the air, causing sound waves to reverberate.

The runes on the hand of light were immediately scattered by the sound, and the golden light in the palm swayed unsteadily.

Yunxiao instantly sensed the Tusita heavenly peak, and he immediately performed an incantation gesture with both hands. A six-colored light surged out of the peak and shot at the golden light. In an instant, its size increased several times, expanding the hand of light.

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“Dang!”

The dynasty Bell flew over slowly and hit the hand of light, causing countless golden lights to burst out.

The Tusita heavenly peak expanded like a bamboo shoot and burst the palm of the hand of light, exploding into countless runes.

“Retreat!”

Venerable Western shell shouted and hurriedly called back the dynasty Bell.

Dusuai heavenly peak followed him, flew out of the ring of light, and fell back into Yunxiao’s palm.

The countless runes on the ring of light swirled in the air and once again condensed into an arm. It was several times larger than before and directly slapped toward the two.

“Don’t fight it out, let’s go!”

Venerable Western shell waved his sleeve, and a ray of light enveloped everyone, sending them flying back several thousand feet.

The huge palm hit nothing but air, causing the surrounding space to rumble like thunder before it dissipated.

“Hehe, how do you feel?” venerable Western shell asked.

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that seal is so strong,” Yunxiao said with a frown. I’m afraid it’ll take some time to break it.

Venerable Western shell looked at him with a smile and said, “Of course it’s difficult. If it’s simple, I wouldn’t have been trapped here for 100000 years. But now, I’m at least 50% confident in breaking it.”

“50%!”

Yunxiao was not so optimistic, and he had no idea what the other party was thinking.

“Don’t forget that I’m not the only expert in the thirty-three heavens,” venerable Western shell said unhurriedly.

Yunxiao was taken aback for a moment before he suddenly realized what was going on. “You mean the demon Lord PU!”

Venerable Western shell looked at him and nodded. “That’s right. PU ye hopes to escape. As long as we work with him, we can hold the formation spirit back or even destroy it and destroy the seal!”

Yunxiao could not help but touch his chest. He felt a chill, and for some reason, he felt that something was wrong.

don't worry, " venerable Western shell said. we'll only be working with PU ye for a short time. Once the seal is broken, we'll go our separate ways. At that time, we'll be able to wipe him out!

directly erase it? " Yunxiao asked. Isn't Daren's thinking too simple?"

"I know what you're worried about, but don't worry." I've been trapped here for a hundred thousand years, and no one knows PU's current state better than I do. If he breaks out of the seal, he'll be even weaker."

then, How do I contact General? " Yunxiao asked.

Venerable Western shell gave a mysterious smile and chuckled."I have my own way."

Chapter 1912

1912 The Dragon turtle

Venerable Western shell walked up to the formation light and clenched his fingers. Golden light gathered from the surroundings and condensed into a Golden Plate. He carved runes on it and threw it forward.

The Golden medal turned into a stream of light and flew into the White light in the center, disappearing.

what? " Yunxiao asked in surprise. won't the array spirit destroy it if it sends a voice transmission directly through the Jade tablet? "

"Hehe."

I don't know if this formation spirit is too conceited or stupid, " venerable Western shell said with a smile. it's never stopped me from communicating with general. It just doesn't allow anyone to take a single step into the formation ring.

Soon, a black light flew out of the center of the formation ring and landed in venerable siebei's hand. His divine sense swept out and immediately caught the black light. He laughed loudly.

Yunxiao's heart tightened for some reason. The connection between him and the demon Lord seemed to be touched again, and he could vaguely feel the restlessness under the seal of the white light.

"The demon master just sent a message," venerable Western shell said."He said that the formation spirit has been greatly affected by the changes in the Trayastrimsa heaven. As long as we work together, we can directly wipe out the formation spirit, and then slowly wear down the formation light. You're indeed my blessing. It seems that the heavens have been kind to me!"

He glanced at lingmu di, the sky-patrolling bull, and the crocodile, and laughed. mu lingdi's sky-patrolling bull, divine steel puppet, and astral wind manifestation can also be of great help. Let's attack together!

After he finished speaking, his skin became much smoother and more spiritual, and his body seemed to have become a little fatter.

With a wave of his gray sleeve, the dynasty Bell flew out and swayed on the formation light.

The inscriptions on the bell appeared one by one and circled around the ancient Bell, like a chime-Bell, and with a shake, a "clang" sound rang out in all four directions.

Yunxiao's body and mind trembled. As the bell rang in his ears, his divine sense was affected, and his mind seemed to freeze for a moment.

However, it was only for an instant before he regained his senses.

After cultivating the great expansion divine technique, although his divine sense might not be as strong as those peak-level experts in the art of divination, the strength of his soul was only stronger than theirs. He was already extremely shocked and surprised that his mind could be taken away.

"Ha! Calm your heart and focus!"

Venerable Western shell was afraid that he would be distracted by the sound of the bell, so he hurriedly shouted. Then, he struck out with his palms continuously, striking out all kinds of seals on the bell, leaving behind afterimages. The space above the sealing formation light was distorted by the ripples.

The thirty-three circles of formation light also seemed to start rippling.

In an instant, the huge hand of light rushed up and grabbed the ancient Bell.

“Go!” Venerable Western shell shouted.

His figure flickered as he rushed forward. His hands grabbed a huge hammer that was as thick as the mouth of a bowl. Golden symbols flickered on it as he slammed it onto the ancient Bell!

Yunxiao felt his eyes being stung by the golden light, and his heart skipped a beat. It turned out that the dynasty Bell was a set, and there was also a hammer for striking the bell. When the two were combined, a terrifying power emanated from it.

“Dang!”

The dynasty Bell trembled, and the sound waves scattered down in circles. The hand of the formation spirit was bathed in the sound waves and paused for a moment. Ripples also appeared on the arm, and it exploded with a bang, turning into Jade-like light spots and falling back into the formation.

“Hahaha!”

Venerable Western shell laughed wildly and said excitedly, “ Li Yunxiao, hurry up and hit it with the Tusita heavenly peak!

Once again, Yunxiao summoned Tusita heavenly peak, which transformed into a small mountain and smashed into the formation light!

“Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The mountain peak crashed into one of the formation rings, causing ripples of light to appear.

“Good, good smash! It’s like this!”

“Woof! Clang!”

Venerable Western shell struck the bell with all his might, and large amounts of sound waves turned into rain that scattered down.

Suddenly, the formation light became clear and the sound of breaking through the air rang out. Countless spiritual lights turned into silver threads and flew out, like a fairy scattering flowers, shooting out all over the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Venerable Western shell swept his Golden Hammer and knocked away a large number of silver threads.

However, the dynasty Bell and Tusita heavenly peak were both entangled by countless silver threads. The threads were stretched taut and were about to be dragged into the formation light.

“Not good!”

Venerable Western shell struck the bell with his Golden Hammer, causing it to sway left and right. Many silver threads snapped like hair threads, but another silver light shot up from below, binding the two profound level weapons even tighter!

Yunxiao’s figure flickered as he teleported to the Tushita heavenly peak. Then, he cast a sword incantation and produced seven ice fiend Heart Flames, which circled around the sword killer’s Red slash and slashed down at the silver thread!

Chi Chi Chi Chi

The entire mountain was enveloped by the flames, and all the silver threads broke apart. The Tusita peak shrunk to the size of a palm in an instant before it was retracted back into his body.

“I forgot you still have the ice fiend Heart Flame! Come and help me!” Venerable Western shell was shocked and overjoyed.

Not only on the dynasty Bell, but even his golden mallet and body were covered in silk threads. The more he struggled, the messier he became.

Yunxiao spread out his sword force, and seven lotus flowers flew out.

“Roar!”

A giant beast with a dragon’s head and a turtle’s body suddenly rushed out of the formation light. It opened its mouth and spat.

“Whoosh!”

The White water poured down towards the seven lotus flowers. With a sweep, the river overflowed. Although it couldn’t extinguish the ice fiend Heart Flame, it washed away the Lotus flowers.

is this the true form of the array spirit?! Yunxiao cried out in surprise.

The Dragon turtle roared again and its body suddenly grew several times in size. The world turned into a vast ocean and everyone was sucked into it.

be careful! venerable Western shell shouted. don’t get swept down by the water, or you won’t be able to come out!

The power of the ocean seemed to have gathered the power of the four Seas, and it kept crashing into everyone's bodies. Pu Li and the sky-patrolling bull were the first to be unable to withstand it. Pu Li shouted, " save me, my Lord! He was swept down by the ocean.

Soon after, the heaven patrolling Bulldog and lingmu di could not hold on any longer and fell into the whirlpool.

Yunxiao was taken aback. He had the Tushita heavenly peak with him, which could freeze the space and stop the water for the time being. But, when he saw the sky-patrolling bull and the lingmu flute disappear, he hurriedly performed an incantation gesture with one hand in a panic and forcibly cut a passage in his hand with the sword, then flew down.

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"Don't go down!"

Venerable Western Shell's voice was hoarse as he roared with his eyes wide open, but Yunxiao ignored him.

The crystal dragon turtle turned around and stared at venerable Western shell with its red eyes. It opened its mouth and shot out countless silver threads again. They shot up into the water, wrapped around venerable Western shell and the dynasty Bell, and dragged them down.

Venerable siebei's forehead was covered in sweat as he desperately tried to resist, but his body was still slowly sinking, and it was getting faster and faster.

Finally, with a "splash," his entire body was swept over by the ocean. He lost control and immediately fell down.

"Huala Huala!"

The water roared for a moment, then gradually calmed down.

The water level in the space continued to drop and all of it flowed into the dragon turtle's mouth. Soon, it had drunk all of the water and the 33 formation lights appeared once again.

The crystal dragon turtle slowly flew in the air and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was in a dusky sky. Below him were Endless Mountains and continents. It was deathly silent, and there was no sign of life. There were only gusts of cold wind.

The Dragon turtle looked down with its Scarlet eyes. On a rock layer, Yunxiao and the others were looking around in surprise.

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Venerable Western Shell's face turned pale and he muttered in a daze, "It's over, it's over this time, Yingluo."

"Where is this?" Yunxiao asked.

Venerable Western shell seemed to have suffered a huge blow, and he stood there in a daze, not saying a word.

this is the place where Lord PU is sealed, " Pu Li said while looking at Yunxiao. the first layer of the thirty-three heavens.

"The first level!"

Yunxiao was taken aback. He spread out his divine sense, and everything within hundreds of miles was within his range.

In addition to the gusts of chilly wind, the earth contained an extremely terrifying demonic Qi, and even the rock layers were dyed black.

“Hahaha, you didn’t expect that we would meet one day, did you? Venerable Western shell!”

The earth trembled as terrifying demonic Qi seeped out from the ground, enveloping everyone like a sea of demonic Qi.

Yunxiao hurriedly performed incantation gestures with both hands, covering his body with demonic runes. He let the demonic aura hit him in the face, but he absorbed a lot of it.

This change stunned Pu Li. He looked at him strangely and kept silent, but his eyes showed his fear of the devil Master.

A large amount of demonic Qi gathered in the sky and soon condensed into a human figure, who looked down with a cold expression.

The demon Lord’s Dharma was solemn and similar to the emperor’s avatar, but he also had the aura of a superior, as if thousands of spirits were submissive at his feet.

Puli couldn’t help but tremble. He finally knelt down and prostrated on the ground.

Yunxiao also felt the suppression of the demonic power. He changed his hand seals, and the demonic runes all over his body receded, transforming into an indestructible golden body that shone brightly. Only then did he withstand the pressure.

“Hehe.”

As if he did not know Yunxiao, PU’s eyes swept across the room and landed on master Xi bei. “Kid, you’ve been hiding like a turtle for one hundred thousand years, like a walking corpse. In exchange, you’re sealed with me today. Hahaha, isn’t it interesting?”

Venerable Master Xibei was so angry that his entire body trembled. He pointed at PU and roared, “It’s all your fault, you untrustworthy thing! Didn’t we agree to attack together?”

PU Tong laughed, "together?" If I can't get out, how can I attack?"

Venerable siebei's face turned red, as if all the blood in his body had rushed up. He roared, " "Now that I've come down, you won't be able to get out for the rest of your life!"

PU laughed out loud, "hahaha, so what if I can't get out. I've been here for 100000 years and I'm used to it." You, on the other hand, have turned yourself into a corpse for 100000 years to resist The Invasion of Time. You can only resurrect two hours a year, and you've worked hard to survive until now, but you ended up being sealed with me. Can you tell me how big the trauma is in your heart?"

"Wow!"

Venerable Western shell was so angry that his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. His ruddy skin was about to split open, and the sky above his head was affected by his emotions. A vortex formed, and a terrifying power surged out. His eyes were spewing fire!

"Master, please don't be angry!"

Yunxiao was shocked. Venerable Western Shell's appearance at the moment was too frightening.

He had found it strange before that venerable Western shell had been the one to seal the demon, so how could he have survived until now? He could only revive for two hours every year and remain in his zombified state for the rest of the time, which could reduce the erosion of time to the minimum.

In this way, he had only lived for a total of twenty years in the past one hundred thousand years. To have such an ending in such a way that was worse than death, anyone would have gone crazy!

Chapter 1913-formation ring

"Master, please don't be angry!"

since it's a fact that the array spirit has been damaged, as long as we unite, we still have a great chance of breaking out! Yunxiao shouted.

Venerable Western Shell's face flickered with red light. The vortex on top of his head was like a mess of hair, and like the elemental energy in his body, it was almost out of control.

At Yunxiao's roar, the manic emotion was immediately suppressed, and the vortex gradually converged and then dissipated in the sky.

Venerable Western shell gradually came back to his senses. He looked at the Dragon turtle in the distance with a cold glint in his eyes and said, that's right. If we work together, we still have a chance of killing this dragon turtle and getting out!

PU laughed coldly, " don't be too optimistic. I've fought with this dragon turtle countless times. I've been beaten up each time. I've become used to being beaten for 100000 years.

Yunxiao's face was full of black lines. It was really rare for a demon master, who had dominated his world, to say that.

It seemed that Emperor puhe was quite different. Although he was cold, he didn't have any evil aura.

Venerable Western shell put his hands together and slowly adjusted his elemental energy. everyone, adjust your state. We'll send that formation spirit to heaven together later!

The skin on his body expanded and contracted. When it expanded, it looked swollen, but when it contracted, it looked like a dried corpse, revealing a rugged skeleton, and white breath was coming out of its mouth.

That wasn't ordinary elemental energy, but spiritual energy!

This was the first time Yunxiao had sensed the spiritual energy in someone else, which was much stronger than the small ball in his body.

He also sat down cross-legged and began to regulate his breathing.

When he opened his eyes, he realized that the Dragon turtle in the sky had already disappeared. It was as if it did not care about them after leaving them behind.

“This formation spirit is only guarding the seal to prevent me from escaping. As long as you don’t rush up, it won’t meddle in other people’s business.”

Venerable Western shell had also finished regulating his breathing. He stared at the thirty-three layers of formation light in the sky for a while, then said, Li Yunxiao, use the Tusita heavenly peak to blast the Dragon turtle out!

Yunxiao frowned slightly. He did not like the commanding tone, but he could not care less about such trifles at this time.

The six-colored light flashed and turned into a towering mountain that flew up into the sky.

“Boom boom boom!”

The mountain peak directly stabbed into the formation light, causing ripples.

Then, countless silver threads flew out from it, and just like before, they tied up the Tusita peak and dragged it inside.

A dragon’s head emerged from the formation light. The silver threads were spat out from his mouth, and his Crimson eyes stared down as if he was observing everyone’s movements.

“Attack!” Venerable Western shell immediately shouted.

He was the first to flash and disappear from his spot. A golden light shot into the sky and transformed into his true form not far from the Dragon turtle. He picked up The Golden Hammer and hit the dragon’s head!

Without waiting for him to say anything, Yunxiao teleported to the Tusita heavenly peak and slashed out a fiery Lotus, burning all the silver threads.

The Dragon turtle's head swayed slightly, and its entire body strangely disappeared from its original spot. Venerable Western Shell's mallet had missed.

A few thousand feet away from the two, devil Lord PU suddenly appeared out of thin air and made a grabbing motion!

“Pa!”

His five fingers seemed to have pierced into something. He gripped the air and pulled hard, slowly pulling the Dragon turtle out.

His five fingers were inserted deep into the dragon turtle's face, covering its mouth tightly. He laughed wildly and said, “haha, you damn turtle, do you think this day will come?!”

The Dragon turtle didn't seem to be in pain. When it realized that it couldn't open its mouth, it shook its head and its red eyes turned Scarlet. It shot out two rays of red light that hit PU's body.

“Pfft! Pfft!”

With two air-piercing sounds, it was as if two sand walls had been pierced. Two holes appeared on his body, but there was no blood.

“Haha, go to hell!”

PU laughed out loud. The two of them had fought for a hundred thousand years and knew each other well.

He clenched his fingers and with a loud bang, the Dragon turtle's head and body exploded into countless crystals.

PU's hands quickly formed a seal, drawing out a hexagon seal and pressing forward.

Monstrous demonic Qi gushed out of the mark and instantly formed hundreds of demonic Qi, which devoured the crystals crazily.

The sky was filled with demonic cries, which dumbfounded Yunxiao and venerable Western shell.

All of a sudden, some of the demonic fiends stopped in their tracks, as if they had been struck by a petrifying spell. Their ferocious faces became dull, and the color of their bodies began to turn light blue before they shattered with a 'bang'.

An astral wind swept over, and countless light blue crystal powder flew up from the hundreds of demonic specters. They spun in the air and formed the body of a man.

"Hmph, I'm afraid it won't be so easy to consolidate another equipment!"

He raised his right hand and pointed his index finger at the figure. A beam of light shot out!

"Bang!"

The crystal man's head was pierced through, and cracks began to form around the hole.

An ear-piercing sound rang out as PU's hundreds of fingers instantly struck the crystal man's body. These were the major acupuncture points of the human body.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Peng! Peng! Peng!"

The crystalline man was instantly beaten into a hornet's nest, and his entire body began to split open. With a "bang," he exploded into a cloud of dust.

haha, Shuang, will you have such a day?!

PU laughed crazily. He waved his hand, and demonic Qi appeared, flying over to swallow the powder.

All of a sudden, the brightness of the thirty-three layers of formation light increased greatly. A ring-shaped formation ring fell, and everywhere it passed, the demonic Qi was swept away.

“BOOM!”

The formation light crashed into the demonic fiends, crushing them into pieces.

The light blue powder, under the protection of the formation light, flew up and condensed into the figure of a man. His body was crystal clear and as exquisite as Jade.

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The man raised his hand, and the formation light shrank and gathered at the tip of his finger. It looked like a ring, and he pointed it down directly, as if in response to mo PU's countless finger lights.

“BOOM!”

The light ring expanded and crushed the space as if it was a rotten wood, and it flew toward the demon master.

PU's smile disappeared and his expression became serious. He made a hand seal and his body immediately turned into a ball of demonic Qi, disappearing from the formation light in a flash.

Seeing this, the formation spirit stretched out its five fingers and grabbed at the air. The formation light immediately stopped, turned in the air, and turned into a light purple bracelet, flying back.

The bracelet was of the same color as the formation light. It was worn on the wrist of the formation spirit, and it stood there quietly, waiting for the demon master to appear.

“Why are you still standing there? Aren’t we going to attack together?”

Suddenly, he appeared beside Yunxiao and the others and said, “This is the formation Spirit’s final form. The Dragon turtle from before was just an appearance it liked to evolve. The Rings in his hand are formed from formation light, and there are a total of thirty-three rings. When all the formation rings appear, he’ll be at his strongest state.”

“Thirty-three!”

Yunxiao and venerable Western shell both cried out in horror.

PU nodded, “what else do you think?” If it was just a small fry, would I still be suppressed for a hundred thousand years? If his formation ring is destroyed, then the corresponding space will lose its Foundation and will gradually die out.”

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Venerable Western Shell’s expression was dark as he said coldly, “No matter how difficult it is, I have to go, or else I’ll die Here!” He looked at Pu Li and said, “you too!”

“Yes!” Pu Li hurriedly replied. He took out his saber and waited sternly.

“As long as we work together, there’s still a chance for us to leave,” PU said. He glanced at Yunxiao, intentionally or unintentionally.

Yunxiao was taken aback, not understanding what PU meant.

It was reasonable to say that when the two of them met, it would not be so calm, like a stranger. He thought to himself, “could it be that he’s afraid of venerable Western shell?”

He glanced at the lingmu flute behind him. Seeing that the lingmu flute didn't have much of a reaction, he couldn't help but guess.

Lingmu di and venerable Western shell must have known each other. They were comrades from 100000 years ago, but they pretended to be unconscious puppets when they met. There must be something wrong.

"You've fought with him the most," venerable Western shell said. "You're the best at how you should fight!"

PU Dao said, " this great sealing formation is formed by the ten rules of the realm of heavenly martial arts. Its formation light can restrain almost everything. It doesn't have any special weaknesses. But after all, a hundred thousand years had passed, and most of its power had been lost, which was how the thirty-three heavens were formed. Besides, when Yunxiao smashed the fourth layer, I could clearly sense that the array Spirit's power has weakened a lot, but even so, it's still hard to resist it. Yunxiao will continue to bombard the first layer of the core array light with the earth-elemental profound artifact and the ice fiend Heart Flame. This is the most likely way to break the seal."

"Alright, then we'll try our best to stall for time. That way, we won't have to fight to the death!" Venerable Western shell immediately agreed.

After a short discussion, everyone dispersed and flew toward the array spirit using their escape techniques.

Venerable Western shell formed an incantation gesture with one hand, and the ancient dynasty Bell expanded to a size of ten mu, enveloping the formation spirit!

Holding the Tusita peak with one hand, Yunxiao teleported directly under the first layer of array light and threw it up.

The small mountain rolled in the air, and with each roll, it grew several times larger, finally turning into a giant peak. Six earth-elemental glows converged into a line and shot into the core formation light!

“BOOM!”

The six-colored beams of light gathered and stirred the first layer of formation light, causing it to ripple like waves.

The formation Spirit’s body trembled as it raised its head to look at the core formation light. It was impossible to distinguish its face from its Crystal Clear facial features, but a trace of surprise could be seen between its brows.

He suddenly raised his fist and threw it out, sending out ripples that surged on the dynasty Bell, making a crisp ancient sound.

At the same time, he took a step back and disappeared.

Yunxiao suddenly sensed danger. Just as he was about to teleport, he found that the space had been shackled, and a light purple halo was coming at him.

He jumped in shock and turned into a flash of lightning. He stuck close to the Tusita heavenly peak and escaped along the mountain like a dragon.

“Boom boom boom!”

The faint purple ring of light struck the Tusita peak, causing the convergence of the light beam to become unstable. The light beam split apart from the core formation light and split into six beams again.

The formation Spirit’s attack missed, but it didn’t chase. Instead, it formed a hand seal with one hand and raised it above its head.

Three more halos descended from the Trayastrimsa heaven. They were hundreds of acres in size and flew towards Dou Shuai heavenly peak.

All of a sudden, Demon Lord PU appeared behind it silently, and a ball of demonic light appeared in his hand as he struck it toward the formation Spirit's head!

Chapter 1914

1914 True fiend Dharma idol

The light on the formation Spirit's body flickered, intertwining and flickering under the illumination of the magic light.

His body shook slightly as his right hand formed a seal. A light purple formation ring flew over and wrapped around his arm. It flashed with countless golden talisman lights and suddenly attacked his face!

"BOOM!"

A deafening sound rang out as the two beams of light devoured each other. The two of them stood in place without taking a single step back, using their bodies to withstand the aftershock.

PU's body was constantly emitting black demonic Qi, like a Black Flame, and it scattered behind him.

He did not use his full strength in this attack. The two of them had fought for a hundred thousand years and knew each other like the back of their hands. It was almost impossible to kill the formation spirit unless he could return to his peak a hundred thousand years ago.

Therefore, his only purpose was to hold the enemy back and free Yunxiao's hands.

Under the impact, the formation Spirit's purple formation ring on its fist trembled.

Not far away, three formation rings fell one after another, covering hundreds of acres, and bound the light of the Tusita heavenly peak. As if the sky was falling, the entire mountain was suppressed and made a huge roar.

Yunxiao also felt an extremely uncomfortable suppression. His body flickered with golden light as he quickly performed incantation gestures with both hands, driving the mountain directly toward the three rings!

“Boom boom boom!”

The six-colored light shone out from the center of the formation ring and scattered into the sky. It turned into a dense yellow light, as if it was an extension of the boundary.

The space within the three layers of the array ring began to distort.

Originally, the formation ring wanted to contain the Tusita heavenly peak, but it was now being restricted in turn. It split up and formed three circles that revolved around the Tusita heavenly peak.

The array spirit looked back, and the crystal on its body flickered with a green light. Under the suppression of general, it immediately produced a clone, which teleported in front of Yunxiao and threw a punch.

With a “bang”, the space was instantly shattered. That fist aura was like a copper hammer. He could feel the pressure from a few feet away. Golden light flickered on his body, and his internal organs seemed to have been squeezed together, as if they were about to be torn into pieces!

Yunxiao was shocked. When he opened his mouth, he found it difficult to breathe, and he could not make a sound.

Suddenly, a golden light fell from the sky and struck with an ancient sound. All the pressure brought by the fist energy disappeared.

The dynasty Bell fell and enveloped the clone of the formation spirit.

With a flash, venerable Western shell appeared in front of the large bell and raised The Golden Hammer to strike it!

“Clang! Clang!”

The inscriptions on the bell trembled, and the ancient sound spread out slightly. More of the power of the sound waves surged inside the bell, and the space also shook with the sound of the bell.

Suddenly, a shattering sound came from the bell.

A large number of blue light spots flew out of the bell, all of which were thumb-sized shelled insects. They looked like humans, and their shells were like turtles, each of which had a single crystalline body. They flapped their wings and rushed toward master Western shell and Yunxiao.

This array spirit was almost undying and indestructible, just like elements. No matter how it split, it could condense and take form. Furthermore, it was ten thousand times stronger than ordinary elements!

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Yunxiao took out the sword death and slashed at the red, then waved it out to form an airtight shield in front of him.

Every time sword death slashed red, it could strike away dozens of beetles, but it could not kill it. The surroundings were filled with the noise of collisions.

However, the ice fiend Heart Flame was sandwiched in the sword force, like a wall of swords and a wall of fire. The insects could not break through it for a while.

Venerable Western Shell’s expression changed, and he covered himself with the dynasty Bell. The bugs all hit the bell, and the clanging of the bell hurt their eardrums.

Seeing that the two of them couldn’t overcome the bugs in such a short time, another wave of bugs went to mu lingdi and the others.

As soon as the few of them came into contact with the insect, they were immediately defeated.

The array light created by the heaven patrolling Bulldog was instantly broken. A large number of bugs laid on its body, making "shua shua shua" sounds as they bit the Divine Chariot, leaving small holes on the surface.

The nine Heavens Douluo hoop flew out from the heaven patrolling Bulldog's neck and spun around its body. The red light kept sweeping across its body and hitting the bugs. It was able to remove some of them, but the effect was not great.

Lingmu di also waved his fists and shook off a large number of bugs. However, some of them still fell from his body from time to time. They used their tiny teeth to gnaw on his body. Fortunately, the divine steel was extremely strong, so he did not feel any pain.

The crocodile was in the best state. It directly turned into a strong wind and circled around the insects, making it difficult to hurt its body.

Only Pu Li's face was pale and cold sweat was flowing down like a water column. He waved his war blade tightly, but it was still pierced through with "Bang Bang Bang." Those insects directly rushed into his body and disappeared into it with "puff puff."

"Ah!"

Pu Li's painful voice kept coming out of his mouth. The blade light was instantly disintegrated and hundreds of insects flew into his body. Then, some crawled out of his mouth and some even broke out of his throat. He was immediately unable to speak and could only wave his hands desperately.

Soon, the bugs that had entered seemed to have eaten his internal organs and all broke out of his skin.

With a bang, Pu Li's body crumbled, turning into countless demonic spirits that flew around in the air.

The insects pounced at the demonic fiends again, and a large number of them were bitten to death, turning into the purest demonic Qi and scattering in the air.

A true God Realm expert was killed in just a blink of an eye.

Lingmu di frowned as he watched.

Suddenly, he raised his head and looked into the distance.

From time to time, lightning would burst out of Yunxiao's sea of sword beams and fire, as if a figure had appeared.

"Cool!"

"Thousand years and ten thousand years!"

Two familiar voices rang out. Suddenly, the sword light retreated, and the Thunderbolts turned into a barrier that flickered with a blinding light. Inside the barrier, a cloud of green poisonous gas spread like a plant, making the same crackling sound as the Thunderbolts.

"Spinning yo-yo!"

Yunxiao and beifeng Nan combined their attacks, and with a loud boom, a terrifying power of Thunder poison spread out, covering an area of tens of thousands of feet in an instant.

All the insects turned green and flashed with lightning. However, they still flew in the Thunder World and rushed toward the two.

Although the attack power was not reduced, Yunxiao could clearly see that the green Poison had penetrated into the bugs, and the lightning had also spread out, causing some damage.

"Tian que!"

...

break! Yunxiao cried out as his eyes turned blood red and he unleashed the power of his divine skill. Wherever he looked, the power of thunder and lightning seemed to multiply, wantonly destroying the crystal structure of the bugs.

At the same time, he conjured three heads and six arms again. The northern heaven cold star swords flew out one after another and formed a formation in the sky. The sword will spread out and protected the surroundings.

He also threw out the great sorrow sunset Cloud Mirror to form a mirror array. Countless mirror lights shot out and formed an exquisite and transparent multi-colored array realm, placing all the insects inside.

However, the mirror array suddenly shattered after a short while. The rainbow array boundary disappeared and the mirror surface became dim.

The million sword illustration was in a daze. It was covered in bugs that were biting and tearing at it. Even the thirty-six Northern heavens cold star swords were covered in bugs that were gnawing on the blades.

Both his and beifeng Nan's hands were covered in cold sweat. Pu Li's death was right in front of their eyes. This way of death was too terrifying. Both of them felt a chill run down their spines.

Mo PU's face turned extremely solemn as he shouted, "Mo weapon!"

Yunxiao's heart trembled as he thought of the demon soldier iron chain Azhe fansha. If he could use the three thousand worlds technique, he should be able to devour these bugs.

Thinking up to this point, he didn't hesitate anymore and displayed his true fiend Dharma. The Dharma giant also formed three heads and six arms and formed hand seals.

Suddenly, Yunxiao's expression changed slightly. Under the sealed sky, he could not sense the existence of the six paths demonic weapons. There was only a faint connection, but it was hard to figure out.

In the distance, demon master PU's eyes lit up as he shouted, "demonic essence flash!

...

Infinite demonic light burst out from his two-handed seal, shaking away the array spirit in front of him. Then, demonic Qi billowed into the sky, and he disappeared.

In the next moment, demon master PU appeared in front of the true devil spirit and rushed in directly, merging with it!

"What?"

Yunxiao's body trembled. At that moment, he found that the giant spirit had come to life and was out of his control.

The three-faced Devil's Dharma form opened its eyes. Their faces were filled with cold mockery, and their eyes flashed with excitement.

"PU, you're so silly."

Yunxiao was taken aback. He knew that the true devil spirit had been controlled by the devil Lord, but he did not understand what it meant.

"Hahaha!"

The three big mouths laughed wildly at the same time. Mo PU had completely integrated into the true fiend Dharma idol. He spread his six arms and shouted, "Mo weapon!"

A pitch-black Nebula appeared around the Dharma form. A terrifying power seemed to cross over and the entire sealed space trembled.

A strong light suddenly burst out from the dynasty Bell, and the sound of a Golden Hammer striking came from inside, shaking away countless insects.

Venerable siebei immediately appeared and looked at the true fiend Dharma idol in shock, especially the terrifying power coming from the Nebula. He cried out, "A six paths demonic weapon! What's going on, what's going on, what's happening?"

The true fiend Dharma idol laughed and looked at venerable Western shell coldly. "What, is it strange? The king of the Western regions, bei Jinghong!"

Venerable Western Shell's body trembled, and his eyes burst with light. He hadn't heard this name for a hundred thousand years!

All of the insects suddenly stopped and flew towards the formation spirit, all of them merging into his body.

All the crystals once again fused into one, but there were many green spots on the formation Spirit's body. It was the poison of the seven Illusion Green damask. Although its body was poisoned, it didn't seem to have any effect.

After the formation spirit recovered its complete body, it made a hand seal, and dozens of colorful lights descended from the sealing formation light in the sky, all condensing into a ring.

The three daggers suppressed by the Tusita heavenly peak also flew back to his side.

Thirty-three formation rings of different colors covered his entire body-his neck, legs, arms, waist, and fingers.

One of the White formation rings was formed from the true core seal, and he held it in his hand as a weapon.

It was as if PU's transformation had alerted him, and he had used all of his power to prepare for the battle.

Bei Jinghong looked at the demonic Nebula in fear. Each of his six arms held a demonic weapon. Just its "existence" gave people a huge pressure.

Mo PU looked at him coldly and sneered, "Bei Jinghong, for the past 100000 years, you have been thinking about how to devour me and obtain all my power. But, it's a pity that the heavens are playing tricks on us. Thank you for bringing li Yunxiao to me!"

Chapter 1915-not accepting fate

li Yunxiao? "

"You two know each other?" bei Jinghong was shocked. This Yingluo, how is this possible?"

PU sneered,"nothing is impossible, you just don't want to believe it." I'll tell you one more thing that will drive you crazy. At the beginning of the birth of the heavenly martial realm, the divine realm tablet, a heavenly Saint artifact, which was born from the power of the realm, is in the hands of this li Yunxiao."

"Ah!"

Bei Jinghong was stunned. Then, his body trembled and he cried out,"Divine realm tablet! Li Yunxiao, the divine realm tablet is in your hands?"

It was only at this moment that he noticed the man beside Yunxiao. His pupils constricted as he said in surprise, "Beiming Nan!"

Beiming Nan was dressed in white, with sword-like eyebrows and bright eyes. His face was as clear as Jade, just like how he had looked in the past.

"Greetings to Lord bei Jinghong, King of the Western regions."

Beifeng Nan said respectfully with a calm expression.

Bei Jinghong's face was livid as he stared at Yunxiao and reached out his hand. "Give me the divine realm tablet!"

Yunxiao cupped his fists and said, "I didn't think that venerable Western shell was the king of the Western regions. Since Your Excellency knows about the divine realm tablet, you should also understand that the Holy artifact has a spirit and will choose its own master. What's the use of giving it to Your Excellency?"

Bei Jinghong snorted, gritted his teeth, and scolded, "If you don't give it to me, how do you know that I'm not the master chosen by the divine realm tablet? In terms of strength, origin, and contribution to the realm of heavenly martial arts, I far surpass you, and I'm even more qualified to own the divine realm tablet! Hurry up and give it to me!"

He could no longer control his emotions. A violent aura spread out from his body. Spiritual energy gushed out from his outstretched palm, turning into rolling clouds.

Seeing that Yunxiao did not answer, he did not have the patience to wait. With a flash of white light, he teleported in front of Yunxiao and reached out his five fingers to grab him!

"Be careful!"

Beifeng Nan's body moved, and a ray of white light burst forth as the eternal Imperial Sword pierced forward.

"Bang!"

Bei Jinghong's five fingers grabbed the sword, directly breaking the eternal Imperial Sword, turning it into countless corpse puppets and flying away. The force exploded and sent Beifeng Nan flying.

Yunxiao had been prepared for this. Even if beiming Nan did not make a move, bei Jinghong's claw would not be able to touch him.

His body turned into lightning and he retreated a few thousand feet away. He shouted, "Lord bei Jinghong, what are you doing?"

Bei Jinghong's strength was unfathomable. If he made a move, he would not be able to resist it. Therefore, he made a hand seal with one hand and his five fingers grabbed the air.

The Tusita peak, which had been standing there quietly, twisted for a moment before it flew down and grew to a foot tall, hanging in Yunxiao's palm.

Bei Jinghong sneered. His eyes were full of contempt. He reached out his hand and said coldly, "What are you doing? He's naturally here to collect my divine realm tablet! Hurry up and give it to me!"

your divine realm tablet?" Yunxiao laughed. Daren has been a turtle for 100000 years, his face has also turned into a turtle shell."

"You're looking for death!"

Bei Jinghong's figure flickered, and he appeared in front of Yunxiao again, swinging The Golden Hammer at him.

"BOOM!"

The space where Yunxiao stood was shattered by the hammer, and a vortex appeared, sucking in all the light.

But, Yunxiao was prepared. He left only an afterimage as his real body appeared thousands of feet away and scolded, "bei Jinghong, don't forget that the demon master and the array spirit are still here. Do you want to be imprisoned forever?"

haha, after I kill you and take back the divine realm tablet, I'll be able to kill the formation spirit and the demon master. Then, I'll get out of here!

Bei Jinghong's eyes were filled with killing intent. The golden light on his face swayed back and forth as if he had been completely possessed.

you're overestimating the divine realm tablet, " Yunxiao said sarcastically. don't you think so highly of it? If it had such power, the demon-sealing war wouldn't have affected the entire world."

Bei Jinghong shouted, "the past is the past, and now is the present!" Give me the divine realm tablet!"

He almost went crazy. His face became ferocious as he broke through the air and rushed over.

The demon master and the array spirit were right next to him, but they did not care. There was only madness in their eyes as they stared at Yunxiao without blinking!

The Golden mallet was like a club and extended to eight Zhang Long. Killing intent emanated from the club as it struck out!

A golden light suddenly lit up the sky, sealing off all the space, leaving Yunxiao with no way to escape!

Mo PU and the formation spirit were confronting each other not far away, and they did not seem to have much interest in the fight between the two.

It had three heads and six arms. One of its Dharma forms was looking at the array spirit coldly, the other was looking at bei Jinghong and Yunxiao with a mocking smile, and the last one had its eyes slightly closed and a solemn expression on its face, as if it was mumbling something.

Demonic Qi still swirled around his six arms, and the shadows of his weapons flickered, giving off a vast power that was solemn.

The formation spirit, on the other hand, stood there without moving, as if it was frozen.

Her entire body was covered in formation rings, and more than thirty different colored halos spread out, creating a beautiful sight. He only stared at Mo Pu, as if the others were not worthy of his attention.

In the golden light in the distance, the cudgel suddenly struck down.

Although Yunxiao was shocked, he did not panic. With a cold look on his face, he performed an incantation gesture with one hand.

The Tusita peak flew up from his palm and expanded in the wind, forming a barrier in front of him. After that, he also transformed into a flash of green light and lightning that circled around the mountain.

“BOOM!”

The Golden mallet struck the mountain, sending rocks and lightning into the air.

Countless Thunderbolts climbed up the Golden stick like small snakes, trying to attack Bei Jinghong, but they were blocked by the spiritual power three inches away and couldn't get close.

“Haha, a small trick. You're not even at the deity realm, so what right do you have to possess the divine realm tablet? go to hell!”

Bei Jinghong shouted as he formed a hand seal and charged at the lightning on the Golden stick.

His eyes flickered, as he had long known that the Thunderbolt was transformed from Yunxiao's original body.

The five elements spirit body could do whatever it wanted in the current heavenly martial arts realm, but it was nothing in front of him.

All of a sudden, the lightning on the Golden cudgel gathered together and transformed into a huge hand. With a series of hand seals, dense lightning flashed and it struck out at the same time!

“That’s Yingluo.”

...

Bei Jinghong’s eyelids twitched. He saw the two fingers of the Thunder seal suddenly separate like a monster opening its mouth and spitting out a purple lightning!

“?! This is Yingluo.”

Bei Jinghong was shocked, but it was too late. The purple lightning turned into a small snake and broke his seal, blasting on his five fingers!

“Bang!”

His hand that was forming hand seals exploded and was covered in blood. The lightning traveled up his arm and his entire arm was numb with blue veins popping out!

“Zifu world-destroying godlightning! It’s impossible!”

Bei Jinghong was still in disbelief. His eyes were full of shock.

However, apart from the Shangqing Zifu world-destroying godly Thunder, there was nothing else that could penetrate his spiritual power and hurt his body directly!

not only do you have the divine realm tablet, but you also have the purple mansion divine Thunder. It seems that I can’t keep you alive!

Bei Jinghong’s arm was numb, but his killing intent rose. He struck out with his right hand and shook off all the lightning on the golden rod. Then, he raised the rod and hit the lightning!

After the blue Thunderbolt was peeled off from the Golden stick, it turned into Yunxiao's true body. As soon as he saw the Golden stick come down again, he flickered and turned into a Thunderbolt again, directly hiding in the Tushita heavenly peak behind him.

...

“BOOM!”

The Golden stick struck the Tusita heavenly peak again, causing a large amount of soil and rocks to be jolted out and shot into the void.

The six-colored elemental light flickered a few times, and the Tusita peak suddenly grew in the wind, becoming a thousand feet tall, and still growing.

The mountain wall was like a copper wall and an iron hammer that pressed down on Bei Jinghong.

He knew how powerful this profound level weapon was, so he didn't dare to be careless. He also flew into the six-colored light and stood on a huge rock.

Holding the Golden staff in his hand, he released his divine sense, but the power of the earth was extremely strong and directly absorbed his divine sense. He was completely unable to detect anything.

Bei Jinghong frowned. At this moment, the Tusita heavenly peak was thousands of feet high, larger than an ordinary Hill. It was impossible to find Yunxiao hiding in it.

“Come out, come out!”

He shouted in anger and waved the Golden mallet in a flurry of attacks. Bang Bang Bang “, two large rocks and dust were shaken up. However, the mountain was empty and there was no response.

“If you have the ability, then hide inside for the rest of your life!”

Bei Jinghong roared and flew out after saying this. He directly flashed to the void and looked down.

The Tusita heavenly peak was no different from an ordinary mountain after being enlarged by thousands of times. It slowly descended from the sky and sank a thousand feet deep into the pitch-black ground.

Bei Jinghong could only see the six-colored misty elemental light from high up in the sky, but he could not see any trace of Yunxiao.

Only in this mountain, deep in the clouds.

“Alright, since you’re hiding from me, don’t blame me for being disloyal!”

Bei Jinghong waited for a while and ran out of patience. He threw out the dynasty Bell and hit it with The Golden Hammer.

“Clang! Clang!”

The bell rang rapidly, and just like the frustration in his heart, it turned into countless sound waves that hit the Tusita heavenly peak. A large number of soil and stones were broken, and the entire mountain was shaken into dust.

But, fifteen minutes later, Yunxiao still did not come out.

“You’re so noisy!”

The sound of the bell finally attracted mo PU’s dissatisfaction. He shouted and one of his Dharma forms revealed an angry look. He opened his mouth and his two lips formed a strange shape. Then, a long whistle burst out from within.

“Wuwu!”

The sound waves pierced through the sky and intertwined with the dynasty Bell, forming a noisy sound. It was as if thousands of weapons were hitting the bell, and golden light was emitted with clanging sounds.

“PU, you coward!” Bei Jinghong said angrily.

Mo PU’s Dharma laughed coldly, “be quiet!” What’s yours is yours, and what’s not yours will never be yours. The choice of the heavenly Dao, you have to believe it whether you want to or not. Li Yunxiao is the one with the will of heaven, but you, Lao Ai, are not!”

The alchemy book was suspended in one of his palms. He raised his index finger and shook it a few times. The corners of his mouth curled up and he was full of ridicule.

“Shut up! I’m the one chosen by the heavens!”

Bei Jinghong pointed at mo PU and shouted, “If I didn’t have the will of the heavens, how could I have survived for a hundred thousand years? Just this point alone can prove that the heavens “will is on me!”

“Tsk!”

you’re right, ” said mo PU with a disdainful look. but your destiny, or rather, your mission that you’ve experienced for a hundred thousand years, is to bring Yunxiao to this place. Now that your mission is over, you can accept your fate.”

“Shut your stinky mouth! Accept his fate? What fate! You’re the ones who have to accept your fate!”

Bei Jinghong’s figure flickered and disappeared with the dynasty Bell. He directly teleported above the devil Lord and patted the body of the bell. Countless talisman light scattered, and the huge ancient Bell turned into half an acre in size and fell down, trying to suppress mo PU!

Chapter 1916

1916 Meeting

“Give me all your strength! Obtaining the strongest power is the destiny that I, bei Jinghong, deserve!”

Not only was the dynasty Bell shining with golden light, but there were also demonic patterns dancing on it.

At some point, bei Jinghong’s skin was covered with black patterns, which looked exactly the same as when Yunxiao was circulating his fiend technique.

“Childish!”

“You can’t get what you couldn’t for a hundred thousand years, and you can’t get it now either,” mo PU sneered.

He clenched his fist, and the illusory weapon began to materialize.

A terrifying power spread out from the weapon, and a demonic ring appeared and expanded to several thousand feet.

“Clang clang!”

The dynasty Bell trembled continuously under the impact of the vast power.

The demon Lord flicked his wrist, and the agama bone Cleaver left afterimages as it slashed toward the big bell!

“BOOM!”

A ravine was slashed in the sky, and the entire formation light of the 33 heavens trembled.

“Bang!”

The pitch-black saber radiance struck the bell and immediately extinguished most of the golden light.

The dynasty Bell spun violently, and the inscriptions on the bell flashed one by one.

Bei Jinghong's face was so gloomy that water was dripping out. His eyes were full of madness and he had completely lost his mind. He directly teleported down and hit the bell with The Golden Hammer!

“Dang!”

A dense golden light spread out, slightly blocking the saber Qi.

“Oh?”

Mo PU's eyelids twitched, the corner of his mouth raised, and he sneered, “Useless!”

The wrist pressed down hard, and the agama bone Cleaver made a sound of a profound artifact, as if it had returned to ancient times, when the world was created.

“Bang!”

The golden light on the dynasty Bell was instantly broken. The saber radiance struck the bell and exploded!

Although the profound level weapon was destroyed, the terrifying power of the demonic blade did not decrease and continued to attack!

Bei Jinghong was shocked. The madness in his eyes seemed to have been doused with cold water. He instantly sobered up and hurriedly swept The Golden Hammer in front of him!

“BOOM!”

The Golden mallet suddenly broke and he was swallowed by the demonic light!

After the blade light of Aghan's bone Cleaver annihilated bei Jinghong, it cut into the formation light of the Trayastrimsa heaven. A wave of demonic Qi surged, causing the sky to tremble.

“Hmph, I'll let you off for now. After I've killed the formation Spirit's first blood, I'll consider whether to kill you or turn you into hard work.”

With a sneer, mo PU loosened his five fingers that were holding the blade and turned it back into a seal.

The agama bone Cleaver floated on the seal and became illusory again.

The ravine created by the blade suddenly appeared in the void thousands of feet away. Bei Jinghong's face was extremely pale and he spat out a large mouthful of blood. The blood was also golden!

“Impossible! If you could use the six paths demonic weapon, you wouldn't have to wait until today!”

Bei Jinghong's aura fell sharply, as if he had lost all his blood essence. He became thin, his wrinkled skin stuck to his bones, and his cheekbones sank.

“Did you forget what I said just now?” mo PU said sarcastically. Thank you for bringing li Yunxiao here. How do you think he refined his true fiend Dharma idol?”

Bei Jinghong's body trembled. His eyes were filled with fear as he cried out, “Could it be, Zhenzhen? Zhenzhen?”

“Hehe, it's that stupid Emperor's clone!”

Mo PU laughed out loud and said ferociously, "haha, I didn't think that I would be able to retrieve a portion of my devil essence after 100000 years!

Back then, the demon Lord Monarch had been split into two because of his thoughts of good and evil. Now, the two thoughts had merged into one again. There was no good or evil, only the purest power!

"Under the barrier of the 33 heavens, I really can't sense the existence of the six paths demonic weapon. 'But, Yunxiao's Emperor's avatar can feel the demonic weapons at will. After I got this part of devil essence, not only can I control the demonic weapons at will, but the long-lost power has also returned a lot.' The former king of the Western regions, are you desperate?"

Mo PU laughed wildly. The three Dharma forms all showed mockery and looked at Bei Jinghong coldly, as if he was looking at the decaying past.

"Pfft!"

Bei Jinghong suffered a blow and spat out another mouthful of blood. His face turned red and his thin body began to tremble.

On the Tushita heavenly peak, the six-colored light changed like clouds. Suddenly, Yunxiao appeared and stood up as if he was riding on a cloud. He stared at Mo PU with a gloomy face and said in a cold voice, "Get it? You've taken away my devil essence and you're not returning it?"

"Return?"

Mo PU opened his mouth wide and could not help but laugh wildly, "Hahaha, my stomach is hurting from laughing too much." His smile gradually froze, and he sneered coldly, "Return your sister?"

Yunxiao's eyes shone with a cold light as he clenched his fists.

"Don't look at me like that," Mo PU chuckled, "I'm just returning it to its owner." Kid, you're not bad. After I kill the formation spirit, I can make you my servant and let you lead all the slaves."

Yunxiao crossed his arms over his chest and said coldly, "Wait until you really kill the formation spirit. Be careful, I'll shoot an arrow from the side."

Mo PU sneered. you've lost your devil essence and can't fully control the divine realm tablet. In my opinion, you're even worse than bei Jinghong. It doesn't matter if you're one more. Since you don't want to be my slave, then so be it. I originally wanted you to hand over the sword in your hand, but it seems that I have to take it myself."

Yunxiao grunted and ignored him.

Although he had lost a large amount of devil essence, he was not too angry. This might be the only chance to defeat the formation spirit and break out of the seal.

As for the lost devil essence, he could always find an opportunity to get it back. Even if he couldn't get it back, he could make up for it by cultivating in places like the ancient Devil's well or the tiandang mountains.

Now that bei Jinghong was seriously injured, he was no longer a threat to him. Thus, he made a hand seal and kept the Tusita peak. He returned to the side of beiming Nan and the others, only to find that Ling mudi's figure was gone.

...

Yunxiao was slightly surprised. He hurriedly looked up and saw Ling mudi's figure quietly appear behind bei Jinghong.

Bei Jinghong sneered and said,"even if you want to hit me when I'm down, you wouldn't dare to face me directly. Why would you send a puppet to attack me?" Pfft, this kind of person still has the will of the heavens? He's even worthy of possessing the divine realm tablet?"

He had already discovered the trace of the lingmu flute. He turned around with a sneer and struck out with his palm!

Even if it was a divine steel puppet, he did not take it to heart.

When he turned his head, his body suddenly trembled, and his eyes widened like copper bells. He saw a silver whip strike down, leaving behind a few afterimages and some symbols.

“?! Reverse soul whip!”

He immediately recognized the profound level weapon and was scared out of his wits. He cried out, “how is this possible?!”

However, he didn’t have time to think. He couldn’t Dodge it, so he suddenly changed his palm into a fist and poured all his strength into it!

“BOOM!”

The punch landed on the reverse soul whip and created countless silver lights. The reverse soul whip was sent flying, and the fist force landed on lingmu Di’s body. His body, which was made of divine steel, was forced back, and there was a fist mark on his chest.

“Pfft!”

...

Although Ling mudi was forced back, bei Jinghong seemed to be the one injured. His face was full of fear as he shouted, “Soul reversal whip, it’s really the soul reversal whip! You ... You’re not a puppet!”

The whip had hit his hand and injured his soul.

At this moment, there were still silver talismans flashing on the bones of his fist. He felt a little dazed, and his ruddy face rapidly turned pale.

Bei Jinghong's forehead was full of cold sweat. He said in a trembling voice, "You, you, who, Who are you?"

Lingmu di waved his hand and the reverse soul whip flew back to him. He held it in his hand and finally said, "Since you've already guessed it, you just don't believe it."

"?!"

Bei Jinghong gasped and took a few steps back in fear. He cried out, "Impossible, how could you still be alive!"

"You can live, so why can't I?" lingmu di said indifferently.

Bei Jinghong calmed himself down a little and said, "didn't you suppress the rainbow stone and let the Black Tortoise Star Palace flow into the void? did you break your promise?"

"Am I a man who breaks his promise?" lingmu di asked. "I won't tell you the process. Now, I just want to ask you, where is the tablet spirit?"

Bei Jinghong's expression suddenly changed. After a moment, he turned around and laughed. "Lingmu di, you don't have a physical body anymore and are living in a puppet. Do you still want to get your hands on the divine realm tablet?"

Lingmu di didn't care about his sneer. He said indifferently, "since you already know that I've lost my physical body, it's impossible for me to refine the divine realm tablet. How could you have any evil thoughts?"

Bei Jinghong said coldly, "what does that monument Spirit's whereabouts have to do with you?" "Could it be that you want to help that kid?"

"the divine realm tablet will choose its own master," lingmu di said. "since it has chosen li Yunxiao, I naturally have to help him. As for you, your obsession is too strong, so it's impossible for you to refine the divine realm tablet."

“You shut up!”

“Why can’t I?” bei Jinghong roared. On what basis? In what way am I not as good as that little brat? Why can’t I get the divine realm tablet? Lingmu di, back then, we fought hand in hand. Would you be willing to help me? As long as I get the divine realm tablet, I’ll definitely find a way to help you rebuild your body!”

His eyes were filled with desire and anticipation.

Lingmu di lifted his reverse soul whip and strode over. “Since you refuse to come to your senses, I can only cripple your soul and then search for it myself.”

Bei Jinghong’s body trembled as if he couldn’t believe it. you ... You want to search my soul?!

The reversed soul whip was surging with silver light and striking down from the sky. This was the best answer to the flute of mu.

“BOOM!”

Bei Jinghong didn’t dare to fight back and quickly retreated. He gritted his teeth and said, “Why? You actually wanted to viciously search my soul!”

Lingmu di didn’t panic after missing his first attack. Instead, he continued to walk toward bei Jinghong.

The other party was already seriously injured and it would be difficult for him to turn the tables. The longer this dragged on, the better it would be for him.

because you’re already the cancer of this era. What’s the use of keeping you alive? ” Lingmu di said indifferently with the same cold expression.

“Cancer? Haha, you said I’m a tumor! If it wasn’t for me back then, would you have been able to kill the demon master? This world might have been destroyed long ago!”

Bei Jinghong roared. His eyes were full of hatred.

“You did put in a lot of effort,” lingmu di nodded. However, even a hundred thousand years ago, you were not a good person. It was just that the demon-sealing war involved too many people, and everyone had a responsibility. If you worked for the world, you would also be working for yourself. But what I never expected was that you actually snuck into the seal and tried to seize the power of the devil Master. Fortunately, you didn’t succeed. Even now, when I think about this, I can’t help but shudder.”

Chapter 1917

1917 Rules of the ten sides

Bei Jinghong gritted his teeth and said angrily, “I didn’t expect you to be so ungrateful and burn the bridge after crossing it!” Lingmu di, you won’t have a good end!”

Lingmu Di’s eyebrows twitched on his cold face. “Bei Jinghong, you’re also a formidable man. How can you say such childish words? Was it because he was unwilling to accept his failure? If you don’t want to be buried here, then tell me where the tablet spirit is and I can keep you.”

“Hmph, what a big joke!”

“A puppet without a body and you want to keep me? hahaha!” Bei Jinghong laughed. Even if I’m injured, I’m not someone you can deal with at this moment!”

A large amount of demonic Qi gushed out from his body, demonizing his entire body. He opened his mouth wide and spat out a Golden Wheel. He grabbed it in his hand and protected his body.

There was a Treasure Tree carved on the Golden Wheel, and it was in full bloom.

Lingmu di frowned and didn’t say anything. He just stood there quietly with the reverse soul whip in his hand.

The heaven patrolling Bulldog stomped its foot and flew to the side of lingmu di, facing bei Jinghong together.

On one of mo PU's Dharma images, the demonic pupils in his eyes shrank as he stared at the Golden Wheel with a cold light. He said coldly, " I didn't think that my tree Golden Wheel would end up in your hands. You've hidden it so well.

Bei Jinghong snorted. this Golden Wheel of the Magic Tree has been dormant in my dantian for 100000 years. It has long lost its connection with you and is completely under my control. How can you say that it is hidden? "

Mo PU nodded and said,"back when I crossed worlds to come here, there were three Saint weapons in my Dharma." The battlefield of the ancient gods, the Golden Wheel of the magical tree, and the yin and yang Qi bottles have all been lost, but they are no longer needed."

These three Saint weapons were his personal profound level weapons. Although they were powerful, they couldn't be compared to the six paths demonic weapon. Back then, he brought it with him as a habit to use against normal experts.

Now that his strength had fallen so much, the six paths demonic weapon was naturally his to use.

if you want to kill the array spirit, do it now, " Yunxiao said impatiently. what are you waiting for? I'm still waiting to get out.

Although bei Jinghong had the dharmic tree Golden Wheel, he was severely injured after being hit by the Aghan bone-chopping knife and the reverse soul whip. He was no longer a threat.

The only worry now was whether mo PU could kill the formation spirit. If he couldn't, everyone would be trapped in the seal, and everything would be in vain. There was nothing to think about.

Lingmu di had also noticed this. The key to everything was the battle between mo PU and the formation spirit.

Therefore, he wasn't in a hurry to attack Bei Jinghong. He only raised the reverse soul whip from time to time to deter Bei Jinghong so that he couldn't heal his injuries in peace. Bei Jinghong was furious, but he couldn't do anything.

"I'm fighting alone, so you guys can just sit back and reap the benefits?" Mo PU sneered.

"What else?" Yunxiao asked. It's our fault for not being strong enough and being powerless. Moreover, you've taken my demonic Qi, so it's my contribution. If you don't want to fight him alone, return my demonic Qi and I'll fight him!"

"Tsk!"

Mo PU sneered and said, "Get lost and watch carefully. Wait for me to kill this formation spirit. I'll take revenge for the past hundred thousand years. Then, I'll deal with you!"

He was not afraid that Yunxiao and the others would run away. As long as they did not cause any trouble, he would be very lucky. Besides, all the experts who could step into the divine realm were distinguished.

A cold light flashed in Mo PU's eyes. He finally made his move.

The arm of Zhanbei Jinghong clenched, and Aghan Bone Cleaver was formed again, which was gently cut toward the array spirit.

The two of them had been fighting for a hundred thousand years, and Mo PU knew the strength of the formation spirit like the back of his hand. Although he was confident that he could kill the other party and rush out, he could not win with just a few dozen or a hundred moves.

Therefore, he was not in a hurry, and only made a tentative strike. After all, he had not used a demonic weapon for a hundred thousand years, and he had only managed to use it twice when he landed on Yunxiao's body.

"Dang!"

The formation spirit didn't Dodge. Instead, it crossed its arms in front of its body and directly used its arms covered with formation rings to block the attack!

The formation ring trembled and flickered with colorful light, and the formation spirit was forced back more than ten Zhang.

Other than mo PU, everyone's expression changed drastically.

It was the first time in his life that he had seen someone so easily resist Aghan's bone Cleaver!

Mo PU gave a muffled grunt, but he did not take it to heart. With a flash, his real body appeared in front of the formation spirit.

The AMO wheel treasure on his other arm shone brightly as the twelve fortune wheels on it were unsealed. Like a Pagoda piercing through the clouds, it let out the cries of thousands of birds and slashed forward!

The formation spirit grabbed the white ring with both hands and released it in front of its body, turning it into a barrier that extended for several dozen Zhang.

"BOOM!"

The Dharma wheel slashed at the white ring, and the 12 fortune wheels spun rapidly, filling the sky with demonic runes.

The center of the white ring was originally like a water mirror with a white shimmer. At this moment, it was stirred up and the water was sparkling.

The formation Spirit's eyes shrank. The water vapor in the white ring kept separating, and the tip of the treasure wheel gradually pierced out.

He put his hands together and formed a hand seal. The band on his right arm flew out and turned into five colorful birds in the air. They passed through the barrier.

Mo PU's face sank. He shouted and the Aghan bone Cleaver flew up, slashing at the five colorful birds!

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Five saber shadows slashed at the colorful bird, and each slash produced golden light and runes.

The five colorful birds immediately turned back into formation rings and disappeared in a flash.

When it reappeared, it was already on Mo PU's body.

One Ring locked the hand holding the knife, another locked the arm holding the knife, and the last ring flew directly on one of the planes, turning into a hoop that fell down and locked on the forehead!

The arm that was holding the AMO Lun Bao was also covered with two formation rings, completely locking it down.

Mo PU was startled. He only felt that the face was having a splitting headache. His two arms were as heavy as Mount Tai. He couldn't lift them up and only wanted to sink down.

Green light flowed on the formation Spirit's body, and its hands quickly formed a seal and hit the center of the barrier. The entire barrier shrank to a diameter of about ten feet, and it slapped down.

"Boom boom boom!"

The demonic patterns dancing on the AMO wheel treasure exploded continuously, and the entire sword was pushed back.

The power of the White formation ring was vast and mighty, crushing like a chariot. Mo PU's two arms drooped down, and his face was filled with pain.

He turned his body slightly, and a black light flashed on one of his arms. A pitch-black iron medal was placed in front of him. It was full of cracks, like a turtle shell.

“BOOM!”

...

The formation ring hit the shield, creating a huge spiritual pressure. The entire space was constantly in a daze, as if it was about to be crushed.

Yunxiao was extremely shocked. The frequency of the vast power fluctuated in the air, making his blood boil.

He could clearly feel the blood in his body surging and getting hotter.

The shield was none other than Ananda Gansha, who had been used by mo PU in the battle against the heaven Alliance overseas, and had left an impression in Yunxiao's mind.

However, it was not the power of the demonic armament that was affecting him, causing his blood to boil and his aura to go berserk, but the fluctuations from the White formation ring.

It was as if a flash of inspiration had appeared in his mind, but he could not grasp it.

“This feeling ...”

Yunxiao's heart was filled with anxiety, as if something important was slipping away, but he could not grasp it.

calm your heart and focus your mind. This is the ten rules!

Suddenly, the sound of the lingmu flute came from a distance. Lingmu Di's eyes flickered as he looked at Yunxiao's state. He saw that Yunxiao's body was completely red, and his pores were all open, so bright that blood seemed to be dripping out.

Yunxiao's body trembled as he suddenly came to a realization.

...

It turned out that this vague, important yet elusive feeling was actually the immortal state rule that countless martial artists had dreamed of, which had disappeared from the heavenly martial arts realm for a hundred thousand years!

With one thought, he was instantly enlightened!

He had crossed the peak of martial arts in both of his lives. He had stayed in the realm of divine transcendence for too long and finally felt a slight change.

He didn't know when the small ball of spiritual energy in his dantian had started to boil, but it had turned into a trickle of water that nourished his whole body. Wherever it passed, his skin and hair all changed.

Bei Jinghong's face was livid. Looking at the changes in Yunxiao's body, he knew that it was a sign that he was about to step into the immortal realm!

Leaping from the martial path to the divine path was also an extremely dangerous checkpoint. A moment of carelessness would cause many to lose their lives.

Bei Jinghong kept praying in his heart, hoping that Yunxiao would die on the spot, which would save him a lot of trouble.

However, things did not go as he wished. Yunxiao's condition was getting better and better, and from time to time, lightning would burst out of his body, making crackling sounds, and then flash and disappear.

The Magic Tree Golden Wheel in his hand suddenly moved slightly, and the big tree engraved on the wheel suddenly became alive, as if it was swaying under the golden light like the sun.

"You'd better not do anything stupid!"

Lingmu di had been on guard against bei Jinghong, and when he found that bei Jinghong was staring at Yunxiao, he became even more vigilant.

The reverse soul whip grew in the wind and turned into a silver sword.

The sky-patrolling bull also shook its head and barked, the red light on its neck flashing.

Bei Jinghong's expression changed several times. His eyes were full of complicated emotions.

The Golden Wheel shook a few times before it finally stopped and its light dimmed.

He let out a long sigh in his heart, clearly giving up on making a move at this time.

On one hand, he might not be able to succeed if the four of them joined forces. On the other hand, during the process of martial arts stepping into the divine Dao, the rules of ten directions were condensed. If he was not careful, he could explode and die. Such a huge impact would also cause fatal injuries to him.

The two ministers stood still and waited for the situation to change.

Moreover, the formation Spirit's white ring of light struck Ananda Gansha, and the ten-sided fluctuations of laws that were shaken out were extremely beneficial to his injuries, as if bathing in sunlight.

Lingmu Di's eyes flickered. If we can get out of this battle, these rules of the ten directions will return to the earth, and the entire realm of heavenly martial arts will be renewed and continue for hundreds of millions of years.

"Hmph, does this have anything to do with you?"

Bei Jinghong said coldly, "It's just a puppet. Why are you pretending to be a Saint?" No matter how long the realm of heavenly martial arts has existed, you won't be able to see it."

"Such a selfish person like you won't understand," Lingmu Di shook his head and said.

"Haha, yes, I'm selfish, but so what?" Bei Jinghong laughed. 100,000 years ago, those who weren't selfish back then had all died, but I'm still alive! Only by living can we have hope, only by living can we climb to a higher peak, and only by living can we have the absolute truth!"

He was a little excited and looked at Lingmu Di with ridicule and disdain!

Chapter 1918

1918 The first person in a hundred thousand years

"Of course it's good to be alive, but what's the point of living?" Lingmu Di said calmly. All of our former comrades are dead, and even if you and I are still alive, in the next hundred thousand years, or even longer in the future, can you bear the torment of loneliness?"

Bei Jinghong's face twitched and fear flashed in his eyes. But he still gritted his teeth and said, "As long as there's hope, I can endure it! Just like my one hundred thousand years of turtle breath, didn't it still come over? If you're talking about living so badly, Why Don't You Just Die?"

"If you had to choose again, would you still be willing to live like this for a hundred thousand years?" Perhaps it's been too long, and you've only become a habit of living. As for me, it's because there's still meaning to my life. At least I won't die in vain."

Bei Jinghong couldn't help but tremble. Listening to mu Di's words brought him a kind of fear. It seemed that the persistence of these 100000 years was a terrible experience. If he had to do it again, would he choose?

He was confused for a moment, but he quickly came back to his senses. No matter what, 100000 years had passed. That terrifying thing would not happen again.

"Tsk, meaning? Everyone's perception of meaning is different. You're not me, so how do you know that I'm meaningless?"

Bei Jinghong sneered, "and what's the meaning of your so-called" can't die "?" Perhaps it's just an excuse for you to be afraid of death. Tsk, tsk, to put it bluntly, it's better to be alive."

"Of course it's good to be alive, but you can't live for the sake of living," said lingmu di. Of course, I don't know if the 'meaning' you know is true or not. You have to ask yourself. And I'm very meaningful at the moment."

and the reason why I still exist at this moment is to help Yunxiao end this demon-sealing war, which has been going on for a hundred thousand years! his eyes flickered.

"Completely end it?" bei Jinghong was stunned. He looked down at mo PU and said after a while, "Has the demonic realm's Gate opened?"

not yet," lingmu di said. but there are already many places where the two worlds have merged. I'm afraid it won't be long before the gates of the demonic world Open. If we can't release the ten rules of this place and create a large number of immortal State Warriors, once a large number of demon lords invade, the heavenly martial arts realm will have no power to resist."

Bei Jinghong suddenly laughed and said, "Lingmu di, if you're really thinking about the world, you should help me kill the demon master and let me absorb his power. Then, help me get the divine realm tablet, and I'll lead the world to fight against the creatures of the devil realm! Haha, the one who is truly blessed by the heavens is me!"

Lingmu di said, " those who walk different paths can't make plans together. If you're really destined, you can naturally kill mo PU and snatch the divine realm tablet. If you can't, I hope you can recognize yourself. This calamity is the greatest test of your so-called 'destiny' . "

Bei Jinghong said angrily, " I'm seriously injured now. If you don't help me, how can I kill the devil Master and snatch the divine realm tablet?!

Lingmu di sneered and said sarcastically, " "That's your own business. You have 'destiny' with you, what are you afraid of?"

Bei Jinghong was so angry that he almost vomited blood. It was as if his chest had been hit by a hammer. He was extremely depressed.

Although the two of them were chatting happily, they were still on guard against each other. They were comrades from 100000 years ago and knew each other well. They knew that the other was not simple and did not dare to be careless.

After receiving the advice from the lingmu flute, Yunxiao immediately calmed down and sat cross-legged in the void in the distance, trying to comprehend the power of laws.

Beiming Nan stood with his sword in hand, protecting him.

The crocodile's eyes were also bloodshot, and they flickered with a vigilant and fierce light. It lay on its stomach beside Yunxiao and kept a vigilant eye on its surroundings.

Due to his carelessness, one of mo PU's Dharma and arms were sealed by the formation spirit, and he was instantly at a disadvantage.

Fortunately, Ananda Gansha had blocked the White formation ring. The entire sealed space was squashed by the spiritual pressure, as if it were two different worlds.

The hands with the formation rings hurriedly let go of the mo weapon. His ten fingers formed a seal, one above and one below in front of his body.

The Dharma power with the hoop calmed down and muttered to itself.

The five formation rings began to spin under the attack of the demonic Qi, emitting colorful lights to resist the demonic Qi.

The formation spirit saw that it couldn't suppress it after a long time and retracted its hand. Its right hand formed a seal and its left hand waved forward.

Another five formation rings flew out of his hands and turned into five colorful Dragons. They spiraled and grew to several feet long, trying to bind the other party.

"In your dreams!"

you're courting death! mo PU shouted angrily. He raised his arm and a bronze battle axe appeared in his hand. He then swept it out.

"BOOM!"

The five colored Dragons were scattered and turned back into formation rings, disappearing in a flash.

"Can the same trick always work?"

The magic Image of pop was cold. One of its arms shook and its five fingers clenched.

A pitch-black chain landed in his hand and transformed into a Nebula that revolved around him.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The sound of the formation rings being hit rang out in succession. Five formation rings appeared, but they trembled up and down as the iron chain passed through them. They wanted to escape, causing the iron chain to clatter.

The formation Spirit's eyes shrank, while mo PU revealed a ferocious expression as he suddenly grabbed Ananda Gansha and pushed him up!

“Boom boom boom!”

The spiritual pressure between Ananda Gansha and the White formation ring exploded, and the terrifying power turned into a vortex that swallowed the two of them!

In the distance, Yunxiao's face turned red. Suddenly, he let out a cry and coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

The rule force of ten directions was too unstable. Moreover, the energy fluctuations from the intense battle between the two were too strong. It directly affected his blood and Qi, causing them to go berserk and his internal organs to be damaged.

“Hahaha!”

Bei Jinghong was shocked by the terrible explosion, but when he saw Yunxiao vomit blood and fail to advance, he could not help but laugh in ecstasy.

He was overjoyed from the bottom of his heart, and he didn't even try to hide it.

hahaha, lingmu di, is this the destiny you were talking about?!

“If you fail to advance to the Supreme Dao stage, even if you don't die, your cultivation will fall. The person with the 'destiny' that you support will end here!” Bei Jinghong sneered.

Lingmu di was also shocked and anxious, but he didn't dare to go too far away from bei Jinghong, in case he suddenly attacked, which would be more troublesome. He could only watch from afar and use his spiritual sense to sense it.

After coughing out a mouthful of blood, Yunxiao's Red body returned to normal, and he continued to perform incantation gestures with one hand while sitting cross-legged in meditation.

Bei Jinghong frowned and sneered, "Failing to advance in such an important stage means that your future is ruined, and you will never be able to advance again. He's already in this state, but he can still pretend to be so calm. Tsk tsk, as expected of the protection of 'destiny'. Hahaha!"

Lingmu di was a little surprised. Yunxiao did not look like he was pretending, and he had really continued meditating.

He could sense elemental energy fluctuations from his body, which were constantly increasing. It was clear that he was accumulating strength to continue breaking through.

"How is this possible?"

Lingmu di himself was also in disbelief. Bei Jinghong was right. The martial Dao and the divine Dao were two completely different levels. If one failed to cross the gap, he would basically be scrapped for life and would never be able to advance again.

But at this moment, Yunxiao looked as if he was fine.

...

"Could it be that Qianqian?"

Lingmu di suddenly thought of a possibility, but he was not sure.

The vortexes created by the bombardment of Ananda Gansha and the white ring of arrays did not extinguish for a long time, and the energy kept surging out, constantly affecting the primordial energy fluctuations in Yunxiao's body.

Although he hadn't successfully broken through, he could clearly feel the changes in his body after being cleansed by the spiritual energy.

The ten laws also followed the impact of the aftershock and crashed onto his body like ocean waves. The origin power in his body was continuously transformed into spirit energy. After going through large and small circulations, it returned to his dantian and settled down.

how is this possible?!

Bei Jinghong had also sensed the changes in Yunxiao. His eyes widened like copper bells, and he shook his head hard, unable to believe what he had seen.

At that moment, Yunxiao's face was calm, and his skin turned as smooth as Jade, emitting a white light.

Then, a five-colored glaze flickered on his body, making him crystal clear.

"Xiaofeng can't light glass body!"

Bei Jinghong cried out in shock, no wonder ... No wonder he's fine even though he failed to break through ... It's just that he only has a bright glass body ... It shouldn't be like this ...

...

Yunxiao's current appearance was exactly what he looked like after he had successfully advanced, but he was stabilizing his cultivation base and building the foundation of his divine Dao.

At this moment, his dantian was in a completely different state. It was as if it had expanded more than ten times, like a universe. The amount of spiritual energy it could contain had also increased by more than ten times.

“No wonder the immortal state can extend one’s life and allow one to climb to higher realms. This is the effect that can’t be achieved no matter how you cultivate martial arts. Even if you’re a divine transcendence expert, you can’t compare to a true immortal realm expert.”

Yunxiao thought to himself, ‘it’s not just the quality of my strength, but also the volume of my dantian. A true immortal realm expert could defeat a divine transcendent realm expert.

“It’s true! It’s really a success!!”

Bei Jinghong stood there in a daze, completely dumbfounded. could it be that Qianqian, Qianqian, he really is Qianqian’s destiny? ”

Lingmu di also felt relieved and said, ” “Having Xiao fengcan’s light glass body might have helped with the breakthrough. But more importantly, he has already reached the divine transcendence realm. The phenomenon just now shouldn’t be classified as a breakthrough, but a transformation.”

“Convert?”

Bei Jinghong was stunned and confused.

He didn’t know the current situation in the realm of heavenly martial arts, nor did he know about the divine transcendence and the peak of perfection after martial arts.

Lingmu di briefly explained the situation of the realm of heavenly martial arts and briefly described the two realms.

Hearing this, bei Jinghong was stunned and said, “no wonder, he has already reached the true immortal realm. It’s just that he doesn’t have the ten rules to transform his origin power and open his dantian.” No wonder you can try again after failing.”

'Li Yunxiao has become the first person to step into the immortal realm in the past one hundred thousand years,' Ling mudi said. Now that you believe in his destiny, do you still want to snatch the divine realm tablet? At our level, we should have respect for the heavenly Dao. Do you really want to go against the heavenly Dao?"

Bei Jinghong trembled, and cold sweat broke out on his temples as he looked at Yunxiao with a complicated expression.

Chapter 1919-both sides suffer

Beiming Nan also revealed a rare look of joy, " "Congratulations,"

Yunxiao was naturally very happy as well. He cupped his fists and said, " "Many thanks."

After stepping into the immortal state, not only did he feel that his strength had increased, but his soul power had also been greatly enhanced. His eyes and ears were sharper, and the range of his divine sense had increased.

He looked at the vortex in front of him and said worriedly, " "I wonder how the demon master and the array spirit are doing."

"They're at a stalemate, but if this continues ..." He raised his head and looked at the thirty-three sealing formation lights in the sky, then said, "I'm not sure." "If we continue fighting like this, even if we can't destroy the formation spirit, the space here will collapse, and we can still get out."

Suddenly, a hand reached out from the vortex, grabbed the Aghan bone Cleaver, and swung it down!

"BOOM!"

The huge saber radiance fell and cut the entire vortex in half. The chaotic energy between heaven and earth shattered, turning into squalls that scattered to the sides.

Even Yunxiao and the others, who were standing a distance away, were forced to take a few steps back by the power of the astral wind.

Mo PU's figure emerged from the vortex, and the formation rings on the Dharma were all gone. It seemed that he had the upper hand in the attack just now. Not only did he repel the formation spirit, but he also recovered from the state of suppression.

The six demonic eyes looked into the void. With a shake of his body, he put away the three-headed and six-armed Dharma form and the five demonic weapons, leaving only his true body holding the agama bone-cutting blade.

The power required to maintain the Dharmakaya was too great, and it was impossible to kill the formation spirit in a short time. He could only make long-term plans.

“BOOM!”

Suddenly, there was a huge tremor, and the space exploded. The place where mo PU was standing suddenly collapsed. The void under his feet cracked, and his whole body sank inside.

Rings of arrays appeared around him, arranged in a cone from top to bottom. Although there were only twenty-three of them, they seemed to form a bottomless abyss, trapping mo PU in it. His body kept falling as if there was no end.

Mo PU waved his bone Cleaver and made hand seals with one hand, constantly changing his figure.

In the eyes of Yunxiao and the others, he was simply stuck in the twenty-three array rings, and his body kept falling. However, no matter how he changed his form, he could not come out of the formation ring.

A ray of green light appeared outside the formation ring. It was the formation spirit. In a flash, it appeared behind mo PU. It grabbed the White formation ring and struck it towards his head, but he was completely unaware.

Startled, Yunxiao hurriedly performed an incantation gesture with both hands and opened his mouth. A Dragon's Roar poured out of his mouth and shot straight into the sky!

If Mo PU died, they would not need to go out.

Mo PU's entire body trembled. The Dragon's Roar pierced through and woke him up. He immediately sensed something and suddenly slashed back with his saber!

"Bang!"

The agama hit the formation ring, sending a white mist into the air. It fell like frost and snow, and when it landed on the body, it made a sizzling sound of corrosion, and the demonic Qi rolled.

The formation Spirit's expression turned serious. He made a hand seal with one hand, and the twenty-three formation rings shrank rapidly, crashing toward Mo PU.

"BOOM!"

Mo PU was instantly shattered by the formation ring. All of his devil aura was attached to the agama, cutting a path out and flying away.

The formation spirit waved its right hand, and those formation rings chased after it. In the sky, only a saber could be seen fleeing, followed by more than twenty rings of light, closely chasing after it.

"Clang! Clang clang!"

The formation rings finally caught up and struck the agama, binding it.

Mo PU's real body was also revealed, and he was tied up like a dumpling by the twenty-three array rings!

Although the formation spirit didn't have any expression, it clearly felt a happy expression on its face. Suddenly, that happy expression turned into shock.

Bound by the formation ring, Mo PU sneered and said indifferently, "After fighting for a hundred thousand years, you're still so innocent. What if I don't meet such a cute opponent like you in the future? I'll definitely miss you."

Yunxiao's heart trembled as well. Black iron chains appeared around the array spirit, taking the shape of a star and binding it.

Behind the formation spirit, a black shadow appeared, which was Mo PU. He held a bronze battle axe and slashed down.

The formation spirit struggled a few times, and the iron chain kept shaking. Countless runes surged on it, but it couldn't break free.

"BOOM!"

The bronze battle-axe struck the formation Spirit's head and exploded!

The upper half of the formation Spirit's body exploded, and the Alay Xuanzang cut directly into the formation Spirit's belly button. A large area of blue crystals was dyed black by the demonic Qi.

The shattered blue crystals didn't fly away. Instead, they circled in the air and condensed into human figures again. They waved their white rings and struck down.

"What?"

Mo PU was shocked and wanted to pull back his axe to face the enemy, but he found that the battle axe had already been clamped. The half-broken array spirit reached out to grab the axe handle, and its body flowed like a viscous liquid, also turning into a human.

The axe was still embedded in it, and the blue liquid was flowing up the axe.

With a hand seal, he slapped the battle Axe's handle, and the Alay Xuanzang immediately disappeared. The blue liquid didn't disperse even though it lost its support. Instead, it condensed into a huge hand and grabbed over.

Mo PU suddenly turned around and fled. Just as he turned into a ray of light and flew up, the formation Spirit in the Sky shot down with a white ring and hit him!

"Bang!"

Devil essence exploded and PU's clone was instantly blown to pieces.

The formation Spirit in the Sky retracted the white ring, while the formation spirit below continued to melt. A large amount of viscous liquid flew up and fused into the body of the formation Spirit in the Sky. Soon, the two of them returned to one.

Ahe fansha was still in the star-shaped formation, quietly floating in the air.

After the formation spirit broke free, its figure flickered and flew towards mo PU, who was bound by the twenty-three formation rings.

what?! mo PU's expression changed drastically. He shouted, " you're all still watching the show. Come and help me!

The 23 formation rings were all embedded in his body, so tight that there was no room for them to loosen. No matter how he changed, the formation rings would change with him, like maggots in a tarsal bone.

Yunxiao raised his eyebrows and said, " stop joking. We can't participate in a battle of this level. We're just cannon fodder. You're trying to kill us with a borrowed knife, aren't you? "

“You still have the mood to tease me at this time? if I die, no one can leave this place!” Said mo PU anxiously.

Yunxiao spread his hands and said helplessly, “Then let’s not go back. If we don’t go back, we can still live. If we attack this formation spirit, we’ll die directly. Just now, Lord bei Jinghong also said that it’s good to be alive.”

...

Bei Jinghong’s body trembled. He immediately thought of being trapped here until the end of his life and couldn’t help but feel fear.

“No! I don’t want to stay, I want to leave!”

He roared loudly, and his figure flashed, turning into a shooting star and rushing over.

The Magic Tree’s Golden Wheel let out a “tu tu” sound and transformed into a magical tree in front of mo PU. It was full of vitality and formed a world of its own.

A world in a flower, a Bodhi in a tree.

The formation spirit flew over and struck down with the white ring. With a “Hong long ” sound, the tree trembled violently. After shaking a few times, it suddenly collapsed, turning into white ash that flew away.

“Pfft!”

Bei Jinghong was immediately seriously injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood on the Golden Wheel of the Magic Tree. He stood in the air and was about to fall.

Fortunately, the formation Spirit’s target was not him. After shaking him away with one blow, it continued to grab the white ring and hit mo PU.

Mo PU's eyelids twitched. Looking at bei Jinghong's appearance, the corners of his mouth raised slightly and he said sarcastically, " Oh, I was going to trick Yunxiao into coming here and kill him with the array spirit. But, although his strength is not as good as yours, his intelligence is several levels higher than yours.

Bei Jinghong,"hehe."

...

"Perhaps this is the reason why you can't take away all my power for a hundred thousand years." I have no choice but to kill li Yunxiao in person in the future!"

"Pfft!"

Bei Jinghong spat out another mouthful of blood and finally passed out, falling to the dark ground.

Lingmu Di's figure flickered as he caught him and handed him to Yunxiao. "Trap him in the divine realm tablet and use the Tusita heavenly peak to suppress him. This person knows the whereabouts of the spirit in the monument."

Yunxiao called out the divine realm tablet and threw bei Jinghong into it. Then, with a grab of his right hand, he put away the Golden Wheel of the magical tree and said, " You took my dynasty Bell, and now I'm taking a wheel. We're even."

Mo PU glanced at the divine realm tablet from the corner of his eye. With a bang, he transformed into a true fiend Dharma idol with three heads and six arms.

Although he was restrained by the formation ring in front of him, the other two Dharma forms quickly formed hand seals. A ball appeared on his four arms and was suddenly thrown into the sky, condensing into a cloud of stars.

At the same time, he used one of his arms to block the white ring with the AMO disc.

The Nebula spun in the sky and quickly expanded to half an acre in size. The terrifying power completely suppressed the two of them.

Yunxiao's heart trembled, and he immediately understood the trick. "Hurry up, try to stay as far away as possible!"

He suddenly put away the divine realm tablet, turned into a flash of lightning, and wrapped up lingmu di and the others, then fled into the distance.

The formation spirit also frowned, as if it felt that it was extraordinary. He suddenly bent his body and retreated. The thirty-three rings on his body flew out and spread out in front of him.

Mo PU grinned. The Dharma form in front of him also regained its freedom. The mo weapons on its six arms flew up and were all absorbed into the nebula above.

At the same time, The Three Faces of the apparition became ferocious, solemn, and cold. The six arms of the apparition formed different seals and trembled violently. Finally, the six arms stretched out, and the Nebula suddenly fell.

"Star Jade, explode!"

"Boom boom boom!"

A destructive power burst out from the Nebula. Six weapons were arranged in a formation, and the power of the impact instantly annihilated the two of them.

Mo PU's face was also filled with fear. His body was constantly breaking apart, turning into the most primitive demonic Qi.

However, he still remained motionless, his six arms forming hand seals as he stood still. In the end, he was swallowed by the power of the star Jade explosion.

The formation spirit also arranged thirty-three formation rings to resist the terrifying impact. Starting from the outer layer, the formation rings exploded one by one, and in an instant, more than ten were broken.

Over the past 100000 years, the two's powers had both dropped too much. Under bei Jinghong's gaze, mo PU's energy was being drained rapidly. His only hope of escaping this place was to activate the power of the six paths demonic weapon and kill the true spirit.

Mo PU had been full of confidence before, but after a few moves, he realized that his control of the demonic weapon was no longer as good as it had been a hundred thousand years ago. He could only take the risk and perform this divine skill that even he himself could not control.

Chapter 1920

1920 The final seal

More than half of the thirty-three array rings were finally destroyed by the power of the demonic explosion.

In the end, there were only seven rings left. They also emitted a blinding light and trembled continuously.

More than half of the formation Spirit's body had been annihilated, turning into powder and dissipating into the dust, leaving only half of its body, and it could barely move.

The apparition exploded and spat out a mouthful of golden blood. The two heads and four arms behind it were completely destroyed, and the six paths demonic weapon was nowhere to be seen.

"Ha, haha!"

He struggled and laughed a few times. He felt very comfortable and did not know what he was laughing about.

The thirty-three heavens seal in the sky began to surge with flowing light, and storms kept appearing. The clearly separated levels began to merge, which was a sign of collapse.

The formation Spirit's stiff body suddenly moved, and it made a hand seal in front of it.

However, as soon as the seal was formed, the five fingers shattered with a bang, and even the last bit of power to form the seal was lost.

However, the formation Spirit's expression remained calm. It opened its mouth, and a silver light came out.

There seemed to be a strange sound coming from the formation Spirit's body. It passed through the silver light and several silver talismans immediately flew out to replace the seal.

Mo PU frowned and stared coldly at the formation spirit. It was not that he was waiting for death, but that he no longer had any strength to resist. It was just that he didn't expect the formation spirit to actually be so tenacious.

The seven formation rings started to merge under the silver talisman. In the end, they turned into one and pressed down.

"Boom boom boom!"

The formation ring didn't fly very fast, but it let out the sound of wind and thunder, and imprinted itself in front of mo PU.

Mo PU cried out in pain, and a colorful Halo appeared on his forehead.

After the formation spirit finished this action, it opened its mouth again and spat out a huge amount of water. Like a Silver River, it poured down and washed away mo PU, causing him to fall towards the boundless earth.

“BOOM!”

A deep pit was created on the black ground below, and it turned into a vast ocean in an instant.

This was the array Spirit's last resort of seven rings Demon Seal and three thousand weak water. Its body turned into blue dust as it spat out water and scattered into the void.

In the end, he vomited all the water and disappeared.

Just at the place where the formation spirit disappeared, a dot of golden light suddenly appeared. It became stronger and stronger, and with a shua sound, it turned into a talisman that slowly floated down.

Not far away, Yunxiao, lingmu di, and the others appeared.

Lingmu di was stunned for a moment as he watched the Golden talisman slowly fall. He then raised his hand and made a grabbing motion. The talisman immediately flew over and fell into his palm. All its light disappeared.

It was just an ordinary paper talisman, and the runes on it were extremely strange, which Yunxiao had never seen before.

Beiming Nan couldn't help but say, "Daren, this talisman Pixiu ..."

I understand," lingmu di interrupted him. this upper nine deities Palace talisman was the last move left by the universe God in the past to prevent the devil Master from coming back after the formation spirit was destroyed. This talisman could transform into the upper nine deities Palace to suppress the devil Master again, but it would only delay time. Once the formation spirit is destroyed, it means that the seal of a hundred thousand years has come to an end. There's no need to waste this talisman."

Yunxiao was shocked when he heard that. "What's the situation with the demon Lord now?"

Lingmu di looked at the sky. The level of the thirty-three heavens had been completely broken, and the light gradually gathered into a ball.

the demon master has been suppressed by the formation Spirit's last use of the three thousand streams of Ruo Shui, but it's only a temporary measure. I don't know how long he can be sealed for. It's only a matter of time before he comes out again.

my Lord, I have a question," Yunxiao said with a frown. since the devil Lord is the entrance to the devil World, does that mean that he can only be suppressed forever and can never be killed? "

"We've thought about this for a long time back then," lingmu di said."The reason why the devil Master is the entrance to the devil World is because of the six paths devil weapon. The six paths demonic weapon was a Saint weapon that was born with the heaven and earth when the demonic dimension was created. It had an extremely strong seal of the world. As for the solution, there are many ideas, but none of them can be confirmed."

He looked at the sky and said,"we'll talk about this in the future." We can't stay here for long. There will be a strong impact later. We need to be careful and wait for an opportunity to leave."

Yunxiao summoned lingmu di and the others into the divine realm tablet and unleashed his indestructible golden body. At the same time, he summoned the northern heaven cold star sword, which spun around him to protect him. Then, he rushed toward the thirty-three heavens, ready to break through the sky!

"Boom boom boom!"

Somewhere in the southern region, a ray of colorful light suddenly tore the earth apart, broke through the sky, and rushed into the clouds!

Looking down from the sky, one could see the ground collapsing continuously. The area within 10000 miles was like a terrifying volcano, illuminating the entire sky.

In the pillar of light that shot up to the sky, a little golden light shot out and disappeared thousands of feet away before it revealed itself.

The man was Yunxiao, who was silently watching the great changes in the world.

He could clearly feel the power of rules from all directions gushing out, and the amazing spiritual Qi spreading in all directions.

Perhaps it wouldn't be long before all the strong cultivators in the realm of heavenly martial arts could sense the rules and step into the immortal state.

He identified the direction and looked over.

This place was still within firecrow Empire's territory, not far from Tianshui and Yanwu. Firecrow Empire would probably be the biggest beneficiary.

If all the martial artists in the world sensed the power of rules and followed its trail, all the peak nine-star experts in the world would probably gather in firecrow Empire.

After all, the rule force here was the strongest, and it would take hundreds of years for it to enter heaven and earth.

in the next hundreds of years, the southern region might become the leader of the four regions. I'm afraid it'll be difficult to avoid fighting and fighting within ten thousand miles. This place is not far from Yanwu, so I can go back and have everyone strengthen their vigilance.

Yunxiao thought for a moment and could not help but smile wryly. With the strength of Yanwu, it was useless to strengthen the security.

Although the rules would gradually spread into heaven and earth, the best place to break through was within a hundred miles of this sealed land. As long as they could increase the probability by a little, those peak nine-star experts would come over with all their might. They could not stop them at all.

"Let's not worry about it for now. The unsealing of the seal this time is also a great opportunity for Yanwu."

After making up his mind, Yunxiao's figure flickered as he headed in the direction of Yanwu.

After Mount Meru's downpour of spiritual energy, the city of Yanwu was now a rare spiritual mountain even in the entire heavenly martial realm.

Countless martial artists, including those from the East, West, and North regions, had come to the city. Yanwu had expanded more than ten times over the past few years, and had become the leader of the entire southern region.

However, with the disappearance of Mount Meru, the concentration of spiritual energy also began to decrease.

However, a few years ago, after a strange phenomenon appeared in the sky above Tianshui, an amazing amount of spiritual energy came out of nowhere and was continuously absorbed by the spirit-gathering array around Yanwu.

...

After that strange phenomenon, all the major sects in the southern region had sent many masters to investigate, and they all believed that there was a huge mine vein near Tianshui, but they returned with nothing.

Some sects were unwilling to give up, and even experts from the other three regions continued to explore for a long time, but they found nothing and had to give up.

Now, everyone was worried about the spiritual energy in Yanwu, and no one knew how long it could last.

Once the spirit Qi was exhausted, this prosperous world would instantly turn into clouds and smoke.

In fact, many sects had already begun to make plans to evacuate.

In order to slow down the consumption of spiritual energy, Yanwu began to impose a large number of restrictions on foreign martial artists. Those who wanted to cultivate in the city had to pay a large number of primordial stones.

To the southeast of the city Lord's office, not far away, there was an astrological platform in the shape of an iron tower. It was the highest point in Yanwu and was used to observe the astronomical phenomena.

However, that was only a publicity stunt. Some insiders knew that the purpose of this astrological station was to monitor the spiritual energy in Yanwu.

"In the past month, the amount of spiritual energy that has entered the city is 70000 degrees, while the rate of consumption is 110000 degrees, which is 40000 degrees. The difference in speed last month was 37000 degrees, and the consumption of spiritual energy is still increasing."

Several alchemists immediately reported to Jia Rong after observing the situation.

In an exquisitely decorated room, Jia Rong, dressed in a brocade robe, was leaning on a reclining chair with his eyes half-closed, his eyes a little cloudy.

...

The few alchemists were all third-tier alchemists, and they dared not act rashly in front of him, so they stood aside obediently.

They knew that Jia Rong must be in a bad mood at the moment. The last time he reported that the speed difference was 37000 degrees, Jia Rong had flown into a rage and almost hit someone on the spot.

This month's difference in temperature had increased by 40000 degrees. The few of them broke out in cold sweat and prepared their defenses in case a saber flew over.

Jia Rong had become a fifth-tier Alchemist two years ago. Although his speed was extremely fast, he had not made any progress since then, and had not made any further breakthroughs.

He also knew that his Foundation was very ordinary, and it was already a great fortune for him to be able to become a fifth-tier Alchemist.

This was also thanks to Yanwu's development in the past few years, which had brought in all kinds of spirit pills and cultivation techniques. Tianyuan Chamber of Commerce had always been very supportive of the city's construction and was very keen to establish a relationship with them, which was why they had the opportunity to reach their current stage.

So two years ago, when he was stuck at the fifth step, although he was unwilling, he had accepted his fate.

Therefore, in the past two years, he had slowed down the study of alchemy and began to put all kinds of energy into the construction of Yanwu, especially the construction of the Alchemist team.

After all, the development of a sect was based on a large number of resources, followed by the cultivation of alchemists and Warriors. Thanks to the development of Yanwu in the past few years, alchemists had been coming to stay for a few days for various reasons, so a team of alchemists had been barely established.

Although this team could not even be considered as trash in the world, they were already the strongest existence in the entire southern mountain range.

"40000 degrees?"

After a long time, Jia Rong opened his eyes and said slowly.

His tone was as heavy as his expression, and the other alchemists did not dare to speak at all.

"How many Warriors have entered this month?" asked Jia Rong.

this data has been calculated by the city Lord's office, " an Alchemist said hurriedly. we haven't gotten the information yet, but I've heard some rumors that New Warriors have basically been cut off from entering the city, unless they are satisfied with extremely harsh conditions.

Jia Rong remained silent. This was not a rumor, but a fact. In order to delay the exhaustion of spiritual energy, Yanwu's opening to the outside world became tighter and tighter, almost to the point of being closed off.

However, he still couldn't stop the speed of the trade from increasing.