

The Eternal 961

Chapter 961-refining

Yunxiao's face was ferocious for a while before it gradually returned to normal. The bulging blue veins on his face faded, and the terrifying chill in his body was retracted, completely gone.

At this moment, his face was expressionless, just like the calm appearance of an ancient well. He opened his mouth and said, "If I'm not wrong, the spirit arrays and barriers here should be related to time, showing different scenes at different times, so there's nothing strange about it. The me you saw earlier, on the other hand, is a little strange."

When everyone saw that his anger had disappeared in an instant and that he had calmed down so quickly, they all secretly admired him. At the same time, they felt how terrifying this person was. A strong sense of fear rose in their hearts, and they thought that they must not become his enemy.

Marshal Junwei said, "I've been watching Lord Yunxiao walk into this desolation. Not only my gaze, but even my divine sense has been attached to you. There's nothing unusual. It's impossible for someone else to be a fake.

The rest of the people had the same expression on their faces. They had the same thought in their hearts. It was unlikely that something would happen under the eyes of so many Martial Emperor powerhouses.

I know what you're thinking," Yunxiao said indifferently. but, for example, who has discovered the appearance of this Lake?" If this forsaken land was really set up by Yu Yixian, I'm afraid that something even weirder will happen."

When everyone thought of it this way, they were relieved. After all, Yu Yixian was also a legendary Almighty, an existence that they looked up to.

"Then what should we do now?" Wei Dongyang's expression was ugly.

The appearance of the lake was beyond everyone's expectations. Even the Wei family's intelligence report didn't mention this. The route that they had explored before seemed to be useless.

if the scenery here changes according to time, " Yunxiao said, " then we just have to wait here until the familiar route of your Wei family appears.

Wei qiren nodded in agreement. this is indeed a good idea. However, if Lord Yunxiao's guess is wrong, or the period of the time-phase change is too long, what should we do? "

I'll set a time limit, " Yunxiao said. if there are no changes, we can only continue moving forward. If there was a path before, there will be a path now."

Fear flashed across Wei qiren's face as he said, " let's wait a little longer. In order to find the right way, many people died. The path we are familiar with is the safest.

Wei Dongyang pondered and said,"how long is it appropriate to wait?" What time did you enter this desolate land the last time you were here?"

Wei qiren pondered for a while. I didn't pay attention to the exact time, " he said. but it's mostly noon.

then let's wait for another day, " Wei Dongyang said. after 24 hours, if the scene still doesn't change, then the time rule here is extremely long. Waiting isn't a solution, so we can only find another way.

Everyone agreed and sat down on the lakeshore, beginning to meditate and adjust their breathing. For cultivators like them who were in closed-door cultivation all year round, a day's time was just like the blink of an eye.

Wei Dongyang casually threw out his Jade ruler and injected several incantation seals into it. The Jade ruler transformed into a silver cloth that spread in the air and enveloped everyone.

Shuai Junwei raised his eyes and glanced at the man. He put on a fake smile and mumbled, " brother Dongyang's East Pole thousand blades ruler can be used for both offense and defense. It's famous in the Eastern Region and makes me envious and jealous.

Wei Dongyang smiled faintly. this place is too complicated and dangerous. I'm afraid of sudden danger. It's always good to have one more defense. Speaking of a profound level weapon that is famous in the Eastern Region and can both attack and defend, it should be Xin zuoren's Supreme yang umbrella, right?"

He looked at Yunxiao out of the corner of his eye with a smile.

Yunxiao was not stingy. He took out the little red umbrella, flew into the sky, and opened it. Tens of thousands of red beams shot out, shining with the green light of the eastern pole thousand blades Jade ruler.

With these two profound level weapons as a defense in the air, everyone felt a thick sense of security. They began to meditate and regulate their breathing with ease. Wei qiren was still full of worry. He seemed to be very afraid of this place and couldn't meditate in peace, so he took on the task of standing guard.

Yunxiao closed his eyes and materialized in the divine realm tablet.

In the next moment, he arrived at Mount innerheart and looked over.

Gu Yuesheng seemed to have sensed something. He immediately flew out of the mountain and greeted her respectfully, " Lord cloudsky! He had long known Yunxiao's identity, and he revered him very much.

Yunxiao stared at the mountain, as if he could see through it at a glance. "Yuan gaohan is going to break through to the ninth-rank?"

my master is trying to break through to become a ninth-tier Alchemist. Gu Yuesheng's heart skipped a beat. what can I do for you, Lord Yunxiao? "

He also knew the relationship between Yuan gaohan and Yunxiao, and he was very nervous for fear that Yunxiao would do something to Yuan gaohan.

Yunxiao saw through his mind at a glance and said, "You don't have to be nervous. Brother Gao Han will be able to break through to the ninth step. At that time, he will become one with his main body and reach the peak. I'm also happy for him."

With that, he disappeared from Mount Innerheart.

Looking at the place where Yunxiao had disappeared, the worry on Gu Yuesheng's face did not fade.

After all, Yunxiao had imprisoned Yuan gaohan for so long and worked hard for him every day. On the surface, they seemed to have a good relationship, but only God knew if Yuan gaohan would try his best to take revenge when they got out. If Yunxiao had such a worry, Yuan gaohan would be in danger.

But at this moment, he and Yuan gaohan were completely under the control of others, without the slightest strength to resist, and could only take one step at a time.

After leaving miniscule mountain, Yunxiao went straight to the side of Little King Kong gourd, who was still floating quietly in the air. When he checked with his divine sense, he found that the ice flame and his heart were still in his body, giving him an extreme sense of silence, as if time had stopped.

With a wave of his right hand, Yunxiao threw a piece of red gravel into the body of the calabash King Kong.

"Plop!"

With a muffled sound, the chest of the gourd Little King Kong shattered and turned into powder. The material that constructed its body had long been completely destroyed, so how could it withstand this impact?

Yunxiao frowned. After the red gravel shot into the chest of the calabash King Kong, it was immediately frozen by the ice flame and died.

The demonic Dragon materialized and stood quietly behind him, saying, " that ice flame must be a tenth-grade item, on the same level as your Phoenix divine flame. If you want to get rid of it, I'm afraid you'll have to use the power of your divine flame.

Yunxiao's face turned solemn. How could he not have realized this?

However, the original flame of the Phoenix true fire was only a small cluster, and it was not an eternal existence. If the ice flame could compete with the divine fire, he was afraid that it would hurt the origin of the divine fire and affect the territory power of the divine realm tablet.

actually, it's just a choice, " the demon Dragon said. other than a level ten divine fire, where else in the world can you find something that can resist this ice flame? unless you give up on this half-beast half-artifact.

Yunxiao pondered for a moment, then seemed to have made up his mind as he quickly made a hand seal.

A ray of five-colored light appeared in the sky. The clouds in the sky changed and the cauldron of mountain and river slowly descended amidst the light. It floated in front of him.

With a thought from Yunxiao, the calabash King Kong fell into the cauldron. With a loud bang, the cauldron began to spin, exuding the power of the world and slowly glowing.

This was the first time Yunxiao had used the cauldron of mountain and river since he had become a Martial Emperor. At this moment, his feeling and understanding had been greatly improved. The rivers and mountains on the cauldron were flowing, and the chirping of birds and the fragrance of flowers were spreading out.

"Life and death are up to the heavens. If you die, don't blame me."

Yunxiao said softly, then made a gesture with his hands. A little flame was burning in it. Although it was very small, it made the whole space freeze.

This was the original fire of the Phoenix divine fire. It was only the size of a thumb in the palm of one's hand. It flew onto the cauldron of mountain and river, and with a boom, the entire cauldron shone with light. Sounds came from within the cauldron, like wheels rolling.

Then, countless red beams gathered in front of Yunxiao, which were the pieces of red gravel, and flew toward the cauldron.

When the sand was a few meters away from the cauldron of mountain and river, it suddenly condensed into a huge sand giant. With a frightened look on its face, it resisted Yunxiao's will and kept trying to retreat.

"Eh?"

...

Yunxiao's face was filled with surprise. Each of his thoughts was the strongest rule of this realm, and these grains of sand could actually hold each other together and resist the power of rules of the divine realm tablet.

He cast a spell in the air and imprinted it directly into the cauldron of mountain and river. Immediately, a loud roar came from the cauldron, and a ray of light shot out, devouring the gravel giant like a demonic beast.

In an instant, there was a violent aura coming out of the cauldron of mountain and river. It was the fierceness of the countless gravel that was refined. Outside the heart of the gourd Little King Kong, the original fire of the Phoenix true fire slowly descended.

The ice flame seemed to wake up from the eternal silence. The heart of the flame began to beat, but every beat was very mechanical, and the movements seemed to be incoherent.

The two flames finally collided, and a monstrous power spread out in all directions.

Like a flood, all the gravel was swallowed up in an instant. Then, Yunxiao's divine sense emerged out of thin air in the cauldron of mountain and river, taking shape and making incantation gestures with both hands, reflecting each other with the avatar outside the cauldron.

Ancient Maha characters appeared on the cauldron's wall one after another, transforming into laws that fell and attacked the power of the two flames.

At the center of the terrifying power, Yunxiao could clearly feel that the heart, which had stopped beating for a long time, had finally begun to beat slightly.

Yunxiao was overjoyed. The clone sat down in the cauldron and began to carefully observe and refine it.

Suddenly, a cry of surprise rang out in the barren land.

Yunxiao's real body frowned and opened his eyes very reluctantly.

...

Although he had divided two incarnations to guard and refine the divine realm tablet, driving the cauldron of mountain and river and controlling such a complicated and dangerous refinement process would consume a lot of his main body.

Fatigue flashed in his opened eyes as he saw Wei qiren walking toward the center of the lake, step by step. More than half of his body was already submerged in the water.

Chapter 962

962 People from the Qin clan

It was Wei zihuo. Everyone immediately stood up, their faces full of alarm and shock.

"How benevolent!" Wei Dongyang shouted in shock.

Wei qiren didn't seem to hear him at all. He continued to dive into the lake, and soon, his head would be submerged.

Wei Dongyang's face was aghast as he cast an incantation seal into the Jade ruler in the air. A green light suddenly shot down and fell on Wei qiren.

"Bang!"

Wei qiren didn't put up any defense and was directly hit by the green light. The lake water exploded from the impact, and his body jumped out of the water like a carp before falling back in. However, this time, his entire body was on the water's surface, and he sank down with a "Gulu Lu" sound.

Everyone's faces were filled with shock. Wei qiren looked as if he was dead.

"Sir Dong Yang, you killed him?" a member of the Shuai family asked in shock.

Wei Dongyang nearly fainted. "don't talk nonsense," he said angrily. "I saw that he seemed to have been hit by an evil spell and wanted to wake him up with a blow. Who knew that he would die?"

"Who knew that I would accidentally kill him? in the end, you're the one who killed him," the man from the Shuai family snorted.

"You shut up!"

Wei Dongyang shouted angrily. Wei qiren's current state had already caused him to be upset, and his eyes were spewing fire as he stared at the Shuai family member.

The man from the Shuai family lightly snorted and turned his face away, no longer speaking.

"What the hell is going on?" Wei Dongyang said angrily. He stared at Wei zihuo, who was the first to scream.

Wei zihuo was also drenched in cold sweat. He wiped his forehead and said in a panic, " I, I was also suddenly a little confused, so I opened my eyes and saw the scene of Qi Ren walking into the water, so I directly shouted out. I don't know more than you.

Wei Dongyang's eyes flickered with anger as he watched Wei qiren's body sink until it was completely out of sight.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

Although they felt that this place was strange, it was only strange. They were more than ten Martial Emperor powerhouses and could do whatever they wanted on the mainland. They did not realize that their lives were in danger.

At this moment, a Martial Emperor's companion had died without a sound. Moreover, it was a strange and terrifying death without leaving any clues.

If they encountered a strong enemy and died after fighting, everyone would be able to feel balanced and reduce their fear. However, this way of dying was too strange and cowardly.

Everyone started panicking. If Wei qiren could die mysteriously, then it was very likely that they would be next.

Marshal Junwei raised his head and looked at the two profound level weapons in the sky. They were still emitting a defensive light. under the protection of the extreme East thousand blades ruler and the Supreme yang umbrella, I was hit without any warning. What the hell happened? "

No one could answer him.

Yunxiao's expression turned serious as well, especially at this moment, when there were two clones in the divine realm tablet that were drawing a great deal of his soul power, making it difficult for him to use his eye sorcery.

The lake water was glistening. After swallowing Wei qiren, it was as if nothing had happened. It was still there quietly.

Wei Dongyang was dazed for a moment. almost a day has passed. It looks like the time rule is either wrong or it's longer than we expected. Should we continue? "

Wei zihuo's face was a little pale as he said, " of all the people here, the one who knows the most about this area ...

"Are we just going to give up and go home?" Wei Dongyang asked coldly.

"Back to the residence?" Marshal Junwei shook his head. Where is the way back?"

Only then did everyone realize that there was already a stretch of desolation behind them. They had only entered this area for about a hundred meters, but now, they saw a boundless desolation. Their expressions changed drastically.

"I wonder how the du and Qin families are doing?" Wei zihuo asked through gritted teeth.

He glanced at Wei Dongyang, seemingly with some kind of meaning. Wei Dongyang's expression turned ugly.

Suddenly, a warrior exclaimed, " "There's someone in the water!"

Everyone was shocked and hurriedly looked at the water. There was not a single fish in the lake, but something gradually appeared. It was indeed a human figure.

One of them raised his head slightly, revealing his face to everyone.

"?! How benevolent!"

ah! a member of the Wei family cried out in horror and retreated in fear.

The face of the floating figure was indeed that of Wei qiren, who had just sunk in. He could also tell from the figure and clothes.

“Huala! Huala!”

Just as everyone’s shock could not be any greater, one figure after another broke out of the water. A bone-chilling cold spread in the air, causing the temperature to drop.

Everyone felt a bone-chilling cold. They had the bodies of martial sovereigns, so what in the world could make them feel cold?

However, the dozen or so people were exuding this kind of suffocating cold air, and it was extremely strange, so oppressive that it was hard to breathe.

Shuai Junwei suddenly gasped and said in shock, “Qin ... Qin clan!”

The faces of those ten-odd people were green and purple, and each of them had a strange look on their faces. They stood in the air, without a drop of water on their bodies, and only exuded a cold aura.

Other than Wei qiren, everyone else was from the Qin family. Even the head of the Qin family, Qin yazhang, was among them.

Everyone’s heart sank. The Qin clan’s Martial Emperor powerhouses had been completely annihilated!

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Qin ya’s dull face. It was a very strange smile, and it seemed to be contagious. The dozen or so people laughed along with her, and the scene suddenly became very terrifying.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Two figures flew down with extremely powerful and strange auras. They attacked the two Martial Emperor powerhouses who were closest to them.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

The dozen or so Qin clan members suddenly attacked at the same time. Wei qiren, who was among them, also flew down and found a martial artist to attack.

“Be careful!” Marshal Junwei shouted. You can’t be distracted!”

A meteoric iron hammer immediately appeared in his hand, and he struck the Qin clan member who was flying toward him, sending him back into the lake.

...

Marshal Junwei looked at the blood-stained iron hammer.

“Huala”

The lake water exploded once again. The person who had been shaken back rushed up, covered in blood. He still had a smile on his face. He quickly flew over, took out a sword, and attacked from the air.

no! Shuai Junwei’s face turned green. these people seem to be alive, but they are bewitched by something! he shouted.

The entire Lakeside was immediately embroiled in a chaotic battle. More than 20 Martial Emperor powerhouses were fighting each other. The battle was earth-shattering and chaotic.

Yunxiao put away the little red umbrella at once, then jumped up and opened the umbrella in his hand, disappearing in the air.

This was another great function of the Supreme yang umbrella, which was to directly hide. If one didn't have a strong spiritual awareness, it would be very difficult to find out.

Sure enough, one of the Qin clan members who had come for him was stunned. Then, he found another person to rush over.

Holding the umbrella in his hand, Yunxiao stood quietly in the air and observed.

The Qin clan's people all had strange expressions on their faces. It was as if they had been hit by a demonic technique. Moreover, their battle was exceptionally fierce, and they were all using their life's ultimate skills.

"Argh! No, no, please save me!"

...

Suddenly, a member of the Wei family let out a cry of horror. Half of his shoulder had been chopped off, and blood gushed out like a fountain. He was being dragged toward the lake by Wei qiren.

"Qi Ren, put him down! He's my uncle!"

Wei Dongyang roared in shock and anger. He swept his Jade ruler horizontally, and a golden light shot out, directly forcing back the two Qin family members who were besieging him. He then flew to save them.

But it was too late. Wei qiren was extremely fast. In an instant, he had grabbed his uncle and sunk into the lake, disappearing without a trace.

Wei Dongyang looked into the lake in horror, but he couldn't see anything.

At this moment, a member of the Shuai family was also forced to retreat step by step, his face full of fear.

It was the man who had ridiculed Yunxiao many times along the way. Both he and his opponent were three-stars martial sovereigns, but his opponent was a peak three-star Martial Emperor, and his moves were fierce and full of evil power, making him weaker and weaker as the battle progressed.

“Bang!”

He was punched in the chest and was about to fly back, but the other party caught up with him at an extremely fast speed. He grabbed his arm and pressed a finger on his body. A few major acupuncture points were shaken and blood flowed out. Then he was pulled into the lake.

The man from the Shuai family revealed a look of fear and despair on his face. He desperately wanted to scream, but he found that the acupuncture point in his throat was also broken, so he couldn't make a sound at all.

Suddenly, a beam of sword energy shot down from the sky and shot towards the Qin family member.

That Qin clan member was suddenly startled. He turned his hand and welcomed the attack with a sword light. However, he suddenly saw a mirror light flash, and he closed his eyes.

The sword ray that he had sent out with a wave of his hand also shot directly at the sunset Cloud Mirror and was reflected back.

The Qin clan member had already opened his eyes. Seeing his own sword light fall, a trace of horror flashed through his eyes. Then, he flipped backwards in the air and dodged it.

“BOOM!”

The sword ray landed on the ground and exploded, creating a huge pit.

Yunxiao gradually emerged from the sky, holding the red umbrella in his hand and looking at them coldly.

The man from the Shuai family was also saved, and he hurriedly took out a large number of pills and swallowed them into his stomach, circulating his Qi to regulate his breathing.

The man from the Qin family gave Yunxiao a look, and a strange look flashed across his face. But, he did not attack.

Originally, the Shuai and Wei families had far more people and strength than the other side, but the Qin family's attacks were fierce and completely life-and-death, so for a moment, they had the upper hand.

However, as the two families' people began to exert their strength, the situation was quickly reversed. More than ten Qin family members were killed and heavily injured. At this time, everyone realized that they were not unafraid of death. When they could not hold on any longer, they would also run away. As the Qin family members were killed one by one, the remaining people began to run away and jumped into the lake one by one.

The entire battle only took the time it took to brew a cup of tea. The originally flat ground was already filled with potholes. There were also five Qin clan members' corpses lying on the ground.

On the other hand, they had lost one person, the uncle that Wei qiren had taken away.

Chapter 963-tomb Palace

Everyone's expression turned ugly, and they all looked extremely heavy.

Wei Dongyang was a little mad and said coldly, "Who can tell me what's going on?"

these people don't seem to be dead," Wei zihuo said, his face pale. they've just been hit by a spell.

of course I know that I've been under sorcery," Wei Dongyang shouted angrily. can anyone tell me what to do now? " Should he rush into the lake to kill or turn back? How could he go back?"

No one could answer his question. Everyone was dead silent.

this Lake should be the key, " Yunxiao suddenly said. there must be something that can affect them.

Wei Dongyang's expression improved slightly as he said, " "And then?"

Yunxiao gave him a look and said indifferently, " also, this Lake should also be the key for us to enter or exit. Even if it's an array that has been integrated with the rules of time, there will be an important array eye in the endless scenery, connecting all the links together.

"Can't you make it simpler?" Wei Dongyang frowned.

The rest of the people also revealed puzzled expressions. Only a few people had studied the Dao of formations and seemed to understand the key to it.

it's like an ordinary array, " Yunxiao said patiently. it's just a piece of white paper, a plane, so there will be no spatial changes. The 'one step, one scene' formation was like a book made up of many white papers, but there had to be an axis that connected these books. This formation with the laws of time is like a book that is constantly flipping by itself. However, that's not important. What's important is that there's an axis that connects every page."

With that said, everyone immediately understood.

Yunxiao looked at the lake and said, " the space we are in is a piece of paper, and the lake is most likely a part of the axis.

what? " Marshal Junwei's expression changed. Lord Yunxiao, do you mean that we have to enter the lake if we want to break this formation? "

yes! Yunxiao nodded. that's right.

Everyone's expression changed drastically. Everyone had seen the scene just now, and now who would dare to enter the lake?

how about this? I'll go down first, and you follow me," Yunxiao said.

thank you, Lord Yunxiao," Wei zihuo said hurriedly. if everyone can get out of here safely, I'll definitely reward you handsomely!

In the current situation, everyone was in danger, and their lives were their top priority.

"Look, there's something in the water again!"

Someone suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone looked over in panic and saw that the water was sparkling and black shadows were moving under the water, as if they were about to show themselves.

it's so huge. Could it be a demonic beast?"

Someone asked nervously. They all held their breaths and looked solemn.

The huge shadow slowly became clear. It wasn't a demonic beast, but a gorgeous Palace. It was exquisitely built and completely transparent. The reflection under the water was vague, but it was extremely real.

"The tomb! It's Yu Yixian's tomb!"

The Wei family members exclaimed in shock and joy.

this is Yu Yixian's tomb?" Yunxiao asked. how did you know this is Yu Yixian's tomb?"

“There’s a Jade tablet in front of the tomb,” Wei zihuo swallowed and said.”It records the situation in the tomb.”

Everyone’s eyes focused on it. In front of the tomb, there was indeed a glazed Jade tablet erected there. On it, there was a flash of light, and there seemed to be some text on it.

“How much more information are you hiding from us?” Shuai Junwei shouted.

The people of the Shuai family were all unusually angry. Wei zihuo could see the tomb and the Jade tablet at a glance, so he clearly knew about it before. It was very likely that they had been to this Lake before.

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy. The people of the Shuai family immediately gathered together and kept a distance from the Wei family. An atmosphere of confrontation spread in the air.

Wei Dongyang hurriedly said, “ you’ve misunderstood. We’ve never been to this Lake before. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have let Qi Ren be injured by the sorcery. As for this tomb, we’ve indeed seen it before, but it wasn’t at the bottom of the lake. It appeared in this wilderness when we first explored it.

“Then why haven’t I heard brother Dongyang talk about it?” Marshal Junwei said coldly.

“Hehe.”

Wei Dongyang smiled awkwardly. I’m only hiding this tomb. I’m not hiding anything else.

Hmph! Marshal Wei snorted coldly, obviously not believing him.

the last time you saw this tomb,” Yunxiao suddenly said. wasn’t it in the water? ”

no, it’s on this barren land, but it’s dense.

Wei zihuo hesitated for a moment before he continued, " but what we saw was only a projection. It was very huge, so we could see the words on the Jade tablet clearly. That's how we knew that it was Yu Yixian's tomb. According to his judgment, the projection of the tomb came from the depths of the desolation, which is the inner part, and where we are standing is only the outer area."

"Then, could this tomb in the water be just a projection?" a warrior asked with a frown.

Under the rippling light, the shadow of the hall could be clearly seen. Even the carved patterns on the pillars could be recognized.

this is not a projection, " Yunxiao said. the real tomb is below.

what? " Marshal Junwei was shocked. why are you so sure, Lord cloudsky? "

I've said it before, " Yunxiao said. I've cultivated the spirit eye divine ability, so I have some confidence in judging the truth.

huh? " Wei Dongyang was stunned. so, what we're looking for is down there? " He obviously still didn't believe it.

"Even if it's below, do you dare to go down?" Shuai Junwei said coldly.

Everyone fell silent as they all looked at Yunxiao.

Yunxiao nodded. I'll go down and take a look. You can do as you please.

He took the lead and walked towards that lake water. Everyone's hearts rose to their throats, not daring to take a breath.

Very quickly, the lake water submerged his neck.

A strange feeling welled up in everyone's hearts. They only felt that this scene was very similar to Wei qiren's state earlier.

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Yunxiao! the captain suddenly shouted, " Lord Yunxiao!

Yunxiao's body suddenly stopped.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that they were not possessed.

Yunxiao turned around and said, " there's nothing. Everything is normal. Are you going to wait until I'm completely down there before you leave? "

"?!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath. Yunxiao's appearance and words were exactly the same as the one who had tricked them into entering the desolate land. Even his expression was so vivid.

"Who are you?"

Marshal Junwei shouted and threw a punch in the air.

As the fist beam fell, Yunxiao's figure gradually disappeared. Huge waves were blasted out of the lake, and a water dragon splashed up and down, stirring up the surface of the lake and forming a vortex.

Not only did the shadow of the hall in the water not dissipate in the whirlpool, but it also became more solid.

The faces of the people from the Shuai and Wei families were extremely unsightly. Now that Yunxiao was gone, they did not know whether to advance or retreat.

...

look! It's Li Yunxiao!

Suddenly, a warrior pointed at the water and saw Yunxiao's shadow swimming down in the direction of the hall.

"Is it true this time?" Wei Dongyang asked.

"I don't care if it's real or fake, I'll just treat it as real!" Otherwise, we can't stay here. I don't believe in this evil. With the strength of more than ten of us, we can run amuck in the world. Why would we be trapped in this barren land?"

He suddenly became determined and took the lead to enter the water.

The faces of the Shuai family's people suddenly changed, and their expressions were all different. But in the end, they all gritted their teeth and followed one by one.

The Wei family members looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

A hint of determination flashed across Wei Dongyang's face. "Let's go too!"

"Hualala!"

The people from the two clans and more than ten Martial Emperor powerhouses broke through the surface of the lake and swam toward the bottom of the lake.

Six or seven of them had battle armors appear on their bodies to repel the lake water, just in case.

The group of people descended and soon reached the bottom of the lake, where they saw Yunxiao standing quietly in front of the Jade tablet.

“Who are you?” Marshal Junwei asked warily.

Yunxiao stared at the Jade tablet without saying a word as he murmured, “floating clouds and morning dew, lightning and Flint, Yu Yixian.

it’s this! Wei zihuo exclaimed. it’s this Jade tablet!

Oh? ” Yunxiao turned around and asked, “ did you run into another situation? ”

Marshal Junwei was relieved. For some reason, his intuition told him that the man in front of him was the real li Yunxiao. in the future, we’d better move together with Lord cloudsky. Otherwise, we really won’t know if it’s true or not.

Wei zihuo walked forward and took out a piece of silk cloth. It was densely covered with lines and marks. It was the route information that the Wei family had painstakingly collected, but it had been completely useless. There were a few large words written on the top of the silk cloth, exactly the same as the ones on the Jade tablet. Wei qiren had also drawn them.

“Lord Yunxiao, is Yu Yixian’s screen really inside this Palace?” Where are the people who were under the spell?”

I don’t know if it’s Yu Yixian’s scene, ” Yunxiao said. but this Palace must be related to Yu Yixian.

“Oh?” Wei Dongyang asked in surprise. Would Lord cloudsky dare to make a judgment next time? Just based on these two sentences?”

not only are these two sentences a portrayal of Yu Yixian’s life, ” Yunxiao said, pointing at the Jade tablet. he carved them himself.

Everyone was surprised and looked over.

They saw that there was a faint power in those words. If they looked closely, it was as if they were about to be sucked in. They were all frightened and hurriedly focused their minds, not daring to look over.

what? ” Wei Dongyang was shocked. could it be that those people were bewitched because of the words on this Jade tablet? ”

Yunxiao shook his head. No. These words only reveal the strongest technique in Yixian’s life, and it also contains his martial Dao Comprehension. That’s why you find it difficult to control yourself.

what? ” Marshal Junwei was shocked. then why are you fine, Lord Yunxiao? ”

Everyone had a strange look on their faces. It could not be that Yunxiao’s martial Dao Comprehension was stronger than theirs.

But, it was true. Yunxiao’s martial Dao Comprehension was not inferior to Yixian’s, so he was naturally not affected. He could see the words clearly, especially the two unique skills contained in them.

Chapter 964

964 Lightning Dragon and fire Phoenix

Yunxiao ignored the crowd’s doubts, but reached out and touched the stone tablet.

“?!”

When his Jade-like finger touched the word ‘lightning’, an arc of light shot out and spread up Yunxiao’s arm, causing him to withdraw his hand out of reflex.

“What’s going on?”

Everyone was shocked and became alert.

Yunxiao's face lit up with joy, and he could not help but laugh. I didn't come here in vain. This power of Thunder is one of Yu Yixian's two ultimate skills, the nine Yin absolute Thunder!

nine Yin absolute Thunder and eight Yin nether fire?" Wei Dongyang's expression changed drastically. they're the two?"

The smile on Yunxiao's face did not fade. He pointed at the word 'fire' and said, "this should contain the power of the 'eight Yin Dark Fire'. Sir Dong Yang, you can try it.

Wei Dongyang's face was pale. it's rumored that the 'eight Yin nether fire' is an evil fire that can harm everything. It shouldn't exist in this world at all. Anyone who touches it will die without a doubt.

Yunxiao seemed to be in a good mood. it's not that strange. Any power of elements is evolved from the origin power of the five elements. The strength of the power is related to the level of the body. With Sir Dong Yang's strength, there is nothing to be afraid of.

Wei Dongyang still refused to try and said, "even if these words were formed by Yu Yixian's two ultimate skills, this is only the remnant power. How can Lord Yunxiao obtain these two items?"

the five elements exist forever in heaven and earth," Yunxiao said. they will not die because of their master's death. If Yu Yixian is really in this tomb, then the power of these two elements must still be here. This nine Yin absolute lightning is something I must obtain, and it's also the main purpose of my trip. I hope you don't fight with me for it."

Wei Dongyang frowned. One of their goals for coming here was to search for treasure. Now that they finally had a clue about the treasure, they were already reserved. He immediately felt extremely displeased.

Their other goal was to use the strange situation here to weaken or even destroy the other two forces of the Earth Dragon City. However, they didn't expect things to change so quickly, and even they themselves had fallen into a situation they couldn't control.

His reason still won over the displeasure in his heart. He smiled faintly and said, "if Lord Yunxiao has the ability to obtain this lightning, we will naturally not stop him.

The Marshal naturally promised to let Yunxiao choose first.

yes! Yunxiao nodded. as long as I can get the nine Yin absolute Thunder, everything else can be discussed.

The fear in everyone's heart was quickly replaced by the desire to obtain the treasure. They began to feel excited.

The tomb was transparent, but it was blocked by a glass light. No one could see inside, and there was not a single door in the entire tomb.

"What about the Qin family?" Wei zihuo asked. Why can't I see a single one?"

Although the entire bottom of the lake was large, everyone's eyes could see far away, and there was not a single person.

don't be too obsessed with the tip of the branch in this strange realm," Yunxiao said. you must understand that one force can break all laws. As long as you protect your heart, no evil can invade you.

He headed straight for the tomb and stepped into the glazed light.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning flew back in an instant. It was Yunxiao, and then he shouted, "Not good!"

a furious roar came from within the glass light, and two terrifying auras spread out.

Everyone instantly raised their vigilance. Then, the glazed light quickly gathered and kept changing, as if it was about to take form.

A terrifying power jumped on the glass light and turned into a green and white color, directly condensing into a demonic beast.

It was a Dragon and a Phoenix, one green and one white, chasing each other in front of the tomb.

Yunxiao's face was filled with surprise and joy. Thunder Dragon and fire Phoenix. It is indeed a treasure left behind by Yu Yixian. I want this Thunder Dragon!

He turned into lightning and his body expanded rapidly, turning into a giant that was several feet tall. He grabbed at the Thunder Dragon with his big hand.

“Roar!”

The Thunder Dragon roared and spat out a bolt of lightning, which pierced through Yunxiao's palm and broke the Thunder manifestation.

Yunxiao's figure appeared in the sky with a surprised look on his face. The Thunder art he was cultivating now was a fusion of two kinds of Thunder Power, which was much stronger than ordinary mutated Thunderbolts. But, he did not expect it to be broken by his opponent with one strike, which proved that the power of the nine Yin absolute Thunder was even stronger than his Thunder art.

“Hahaha!”

On the contrary, Yunxiao was overjoyed. The stronger the nine Yin absolute Thunder was, the stronger the power of Thunder would be after he refined it.

“Sword diagram, trap!”

break! he shouted, and the nine Northern heaven frigid star swords flew out, forming a sword formation around the Thunder Dragon. They were like a cage that connected with each other, trapping the Thunder Dragon in the middle.

How could a Dragon be trapped?

The Thunder Dragon roared again and again, and the lightning scattered, shaking the nine Swords.

Yunxiao's face flickered. He still had two Northern heavens cold star swords, but at the moment, he had two clones guarding the cauldron of mountain and river. It was very difficult for him to control all eleven swords with his current soul power.

"I'll do it," the demonic Dragon suddenly said.

With a flash between Yunxiao's brows, a beam of green light emerged, and a Green Dragon appeared in the sky. It was the demon Dragon's true form, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws as it bit at the Thunder Dragon.

At this moment, the demonic dragon's soul had recovered to the ninth-rank, and its strength had increased tremendously. Even if it transformed, it would not be affected at all.

The two dragons fought fiercely in the air. The nine Northern heaven cold star swords immediately stabilized, and the sea of sword Qi spread out, slapping toward the Thunder Dragon like a raging wave.

Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture with one hand and manifested three heads and six arms. He raised the sunset Cloud Mirror with one hand, and the mirror light penetrated the sword array and shone directly on the Thunder Dragon.

The body's two hands quickly formed seals. The seals on the nine Swords sword array flew out and rushed into the array like butterflies.

The Thunder Dragon was fighting with the demonic Dragon in the sword formation. With the help of the great sorrow Twilight Cloud Mirror and the sword formation, it was not at a disadvantage. Thunderbolts were constantly shot out and spread in all directions.

The seals that flew out of the sword formation were constantly shattered by the lightning. Even the mirror light of the sunset Cloud Mirror was blocked by the lightning, unable to shine on the lightning Dragon.

Yunxiao's face turned slightly serious. The strength of the Thunder Dragon was beyond his expectations. It seemed that he could not capture it in a short time. He could only wait and hope that the demonic Dragon could hold on a little longer.

On the other side, the White fire Phoenix had been trapped by the crowd. White sparks were constantly burning in the air. However, under the joint efforts of more than ten martial sovereigns, it was suppressed and could not escape.

The fire Phoenix continued to chirp, the temperature gradually increased, and the violent aura became heavier.

eight Yin Dark Fire? " Marshal Junwei snorted coldly. it's nothing. The rumors are too unreliable!

Wei Dongyang's eyelids twitched, but he immediately smiled and said, " Lord Jun Wei is right, this flame is nothing more than this. I've been in need of such a mutated flame recently, so I'll take this Phoenix."

...

"Dream on!" Marshal Junwei shouted. This flame is at least a ninth-grade item. It's an extremely rare species. If you want to take it away, you can exchange for it with something of equal value."

Wei Dongyang's face fell and he snorted. "This place has been confirmed to be Yu Yixian's tomb. There must be countless treasures inside. Lord Jun Wei is too stingy!"

then, I'll take this flame. Marshal Junwei sneered. how about letting brother Dongyang pick one of the treasures inside? "

Wei Dongyang was a little hesitant. Whether there were any treasures inside was another matter. Even if there were any remains, unless it was Yu Yixian's martial arts, cultivation methods, or personal weapons, there were not many that could match the Thunder Dragon and fire Phoenix.

how about this," Wei Dongyang said. as long as Lord Junwei lets go, I'm willing to exchange something for it.

"Oh?" Shuai Junwei sneered. Its value should be at least half of the Phoenix's."

A pained expression flashed across Wei Dongyang's face as he said, "Naturally, I won't let Lord Junwei suffer a loss." With a flip of his hand, a box made of ground bones appeared in his hand, and he threw it over.

There was a skull pattern on the box, but it didn't look ferocious at all. Instead, it looked very gentle.

Marshal Junwei's pupils shrank, and he said in shock, "This, could it be that thing?"

He hurriedly opened the box and a white light spilled out. He was overjoyed and immediately closed the box, sealing it up. He said happily, "Haha, good! I'll give this fire Phoenix to your brother Dongyang!"

He immediately flew out of the battle ring and said, "People of the Shuai family, come out and give way to the Wei family brothers."

...

The other five also hurriedly withdrew their hands and flew to Marshal Junwei's side. They all had strange expressions on their faces, wondering what the clan head had obtained that made him so happy.

Suddenly, a clatter came from the sword array on Yunxiao's side, and the nine Northern heaven cold star swords seemed to be unable to hold on.

Yunxiao's face paled. Something was wrong with the refining process in the cauldron of mountain and river.

The two forces of fire in the cauldron had reached a certain balance and were in harmony with each other. Meanwhile, the heart of the calabash Little King Kong gradually started to beat again. The countless red gravel was refined and melted, repairing and reconstructing its body.

Just as the body was about to be completed, the ice flame suddenly went berserk for some reason and shook the Phoenix divine fire away. The two flames fought fiercely again, causing the cauldron of mountain and river to shake. The power of the world was faintly discernible, as if it was difficult to suppress.

The avatars inside and outside the cauldron were sweating profusely as they quickly cast all kinds of incantation seals into the cauldron. But, the two flames inside the cauldron were too strong, and they rushed out in all directions, devouring Yunxiao's avatars inside.

The expression of the clone outside the cauldron changed drastically, becoming even paler.

The cauldron of mountain and river was slowly losing control as his clone's soul power was being depleted. He could no longer see what was going on inside.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Yunxiao, who was outside the tomb, was also greatly affected. His soul power was greatly reduced, and the nine Northern heavens cold star swords were knocked away one by one. His mind was also damaged, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Without the help of the sword array and the mirror light, the demon Dragon was at a disadvantage. Knowing that it would be futile to fight again, it hurriedly flew back into Yunxiao's body.

After getting out of trouble, the Thunder Dragon did not pursue Yunxiao. Instead, it roared and flew toward the Wei family, trying to save the fire Phoenix.

Yunxiao hurriedly swallowed a few medicinal pills, then retreated to the side and began to regulate his breathing.

Chapter 965

965 Lightning cauldron-refining

The Thunder Dragon turned into a Thunderbolt in the water and seemed to dye the entire Lake Green. It swept towards the Wei family and the entire bottom of the lake was illuminated green.

Yunxiao was not in a hurry to subdue the Thunder Dragon now. Since it had appeared, it could not escape from his palm. The most important thing now was to figure out the situation inside the cauldron of mountain and river!

After he retreated to a distance, he immediately sat down cross-legged and transformed in the divine realm tablet.

Lord cloudsky, are you alright? ”

When Marshal Junwei and the others saw that Yunxiao was injured, they hurried over to protect him.

Yunxiao’s soul power gushed into the divine realm tablet, then took shape and merged with the remaining clone. One after another, ancient Maha characters emerged from his hand and were sent into the cauldron of mountain and river.

The fluctuating five-colored light suddenly settled down, and a series of rumbling sounds came from above the cauldron.

An uncontrollable power burst out of the cauldron and broke through the restriction above it. It turned into a ray of light and shot into the sky.

He looked over and saw a big red Hand reaching out from inside, grabbing the cauldron and trying to climb out.

Yunxiao was taken aback. He hurriedly slapped the cauldron with his palm, knocking the hand back. Then, he frowned and hesitated for a moment, then three beams of light flew out of his hand and shot into the cauldron.

The other was pure silver in color. It was the northern heaven frigid Star Iron.

One of them was pure gold. It was the heavenly shine Imperial Gold.

There was also a shapeless and colorless ray of light that was constantly changing its shape in the air. It was the memory origin gold that he had traded with the MU clan.

After the three top-grade metal raw materials flew in, the cauldron of mountain and river was silent for a moment, and then a crazy roar burst out. It was the sound of the gourd Little King Kong, as if it was struggling with all its might.

Yunxiao was overjoyed. The calabash King Kong must have come back to life. He grinned hideously and said, "be good and don't be afraid. It's just a little pain in the skin. A thousand hammers will excavate deep mountains, and a raging fire will burn it as if it's nothing.

The incantation seals in his hands were performed even faster, and they were sent into the cauldron one by one. The gourd Little King Kong seemed to have fainted from the pain, and soon there was no sound.

However, the changes in the five-colored light coming from the cauldron of mountain and river were very powerful, which proved that it was very difficult to refine inside.

Yunxiao looked up worriedly. It was the place where the light had disappeared. It was the power of the fusion of the Phoenix divine flame and the nameless ice flame, which had dissipated in the sky, and even he could not sense it.

"If you lack flames, I'll use lightning to refine you!"

Yunxiao had no time to think about it. With a light cry, he gathered a Thunder Ball in each of his hands, each emitting a very strong power of Thunder. They were the Thunder of Heavenly Tribulation and the demonic Thunder of the rabbit in the end of time. The two Thunderbolts gathered in his hands and formed a sea of Thunder, which spread out and covered the entire cauldron of mountain and river.

“Pi Li pa la!”

The entire cauldron of mountain and river was struck by the lightning. The five-colored light was also destroyed by the lightning.

At that moment, in front of the tomb at the bottom of the lake, the same green lightning spread out and rushed into the Wei family’s camp, forcibly blasting a passage.

The fire Phoenix raised its head and chirped. It opened its mouth and spat out a white flame towards the Wei family.

The dragon and phoenix roared together, and Thunder and fire intertwined, instantly doubling the power.

The expressions of the Wei family members changed drastically. They didn’t dare to face the flames head-on and retreated one after another.

“Lord Junwei, please give us a hand,” Wei Dongyang said.

“I’ve already given you the Phoenix. It’s not good to attack now, right?” Marshal Junwei frowned.

Wei Dongyang cursed in his heart and said, “Then please help us chase away this Lightning Dragon, Sir Jun Wei.”

this Thunder Dragon is for Lord Yunxiao,” said Marshal Junwei hesitantly. we shouldn’t interfere.

no! Wei Dongyang's face was livid. if we can't subdue this dragon and phoenix, we won't be able to enter and get more treasures.

"I believe in brother Dongyang's strength. You can definitely subdue these two elementalists," Marshal Junwei said calmly.

Wei Dongyang was furious. These two elementalists could be easily subdued if they were separated, but now that they were working together, their power seemed to have increased by several times. If he were to take them down by force, he would probably suffer great losses.

He turned to look at Yunxiao, who was meditating with his eyes closed, with beads of cold sweat dripping down his face. He seemed to have suffered a serious injury and could not be used at all.

Marshal Junwei sneered in his heart. He wanted the Wei family to expend a lot of energy in this battle. It would be best if a few more people died so that they would not have the strength to compete with them after entering the tomb.

"Brother Dongyang, you're only warming up when you're facing such a strong enemy. You must be very confident," said Marshal Junwei with a cold smile.

He didn't believe that the Wei family only had this much strength. They were all large aristocratic families with thousands of years of history. He wouldn't believe that they didn't have some Foundation. This was the best opportunity to spy on the other party's true strength.

Wei Dongyang snorted heavily and looked at the dragon and phoenix transformation. A thick murderous intent flashed in his eyes as he said coldly, "Everyone, use your full strength. I must get this fire Phoenix!"

The Wei family's people's expressions turned serious and their auras changed as if they had made up their minds. The surrounding lake water emitted boiling white smoke and bubbles under the impact of their Qi-Jin.

The dragon and the phoenix seemed to have sensed something, and the violent Qi in their bodies continued to rise, merging with each other.

“Split them up!” Wei Dongyang’s expression changed as he shouted.

His Jade ruler whirled in the air and a finger print landed on the body of the ruler. Suddenly, there was a sound of surprise. With a flash of green light, a sword flew out of the Jade ruler.

The Jade ruler was actually just a scabbard.

Wei Dongyang held the sword in his hand, and a sword intent spread out, slashing at the air.

The green sword Qi split the lake and the space in half. The sound of the dragon and phoenix was instantly split apart, and two rays of green and white light were released. They both took form and roared.

The Wei family split into two groups and charged forward. They immediately attacked the dragon and phoenix separately and suppressed them one by one.

Wei Dongyang snorted coldly after the first strike. He then charged forward and slashed at the fire Phoenix.

As for the Thunder Dragon, he had no intention of helping Yunxiao. At the moment, three Wei family martial artists were holding it back, and he would leave it alone after the fire Phoenix was taken away.

Yunxiao’s refinement in the divine realm tablet had also reached the most critical juncture. A steady stream of Thunderbolts was poured into the cauldron of mountain and river to replace the flame, but the power of these two Thunderbolts was still far inferior to that of the Phoenix true flame, and the time taken was constantly being dragged out.

“Roar!”

Suddenly, a thunderous roar came from the sky. A golden mutated Thunderbolt descended from the sky and crashed into the sea of lightning. It attacked the cauldron of mountain and river along with the other two types of lightning.

A demonic beast covered in golden light gradually appeared in the sky. It was DarkThunder. It had already evolved to the ninth rank, and golden lightning flashed around its body.

Yunxiao was overjoyed. what are you still standing there for? ” he cried out. why are you still standing there? ” Hurry up and help me refine the cauldron!”

...

DarkThunder shook its fur and charged for a while. Then, it opened its mouth and spat out lightning bolts.

A hammer appeared in Yunxiao’s hand, and he smashed it forward.

“BOOM!”

An ancient Maha character appeared in the prison of Thunder. The three powers of thunder and lightning merged together to form a thundercloud, which struck the cauldron of mountain and river.

A huge tremor came from within the cauldron. Rays of multicolored light shot out and directly dispersed the lightning. The world Energy on the entire cauldron dispersed and started to spin rapidly in the air.

Yunxiao’s eyes were filled with surprise and joy as he stood there and waited quietly with the hammer in his hand.

The DarkThunder had also just broken through to the ninth tier, and it had already contributed all its strength. At this moment, it stood motionlessly beside Yunxiao, staring vigilantly at the cauldron of mountain and river.

“BOOM! BOOM!”

After two extremely dull sounds, a red light flew out like a rainbow in the sky. The rainbow gradually shrank and revealed the true body of the gourd Little King Kong.

Yunxiao suddenly felt a strong and fierce aura coming at him.

“Roar!”

...

The DarkThunder roared in a low voice, and its two front claws kept scratching in the air, its eyes full of fear.

At this moment, the calabash Little King Kong didn't feel like it was made of stone like before. Instead, its whole body gave off a hard metallic feeling, and its silver-white body would occasionally flash with a strange light.

Yunxiao's divine sense swept over, but it was immediately blocked by a force.

He knew that this was the magical effect of the red gravel, which could resist a certain degree of spiritual sense. He slightly strengthened his power and immediately penetrated the blocking power. His spiritual sense directly attached itself to the gourd Little King Kong.

The body was made of Northern heaven frigid Star Iron and red gravel as the main materials, with the addition of heavenly shine que gold and memory origin gold. The entire body was already the strongest existence.

attack! Yunxiao ordered. give me a full punch!

The eyes of the calabash King Kong lit up. It clenched its fist and threw a punch at Yunxiao.

Around the fist radiance, there were a large number of dense and invisible black cracks. This was the phenomenon of space being continuously shattered. This fist was also the Vajra punch.

Yunxiao's face flickered. He sensed a power that made his heart palpitate from the wind, as if the punch was enough to hurt his soul-form.

"What's going on?"

Yunxiao was shocked. The palpitations came from his soul, and he could not be wrong.

His pupils shrank, and he suddenly seemed to have discovered something. He saw that on the fist, a tiny Ice Flower condensed. It was the ice flame that had almost killed the gourd Little King Kong!

"Shock!"

Yunxiao was taken aback. With a thought, he and the DarkThunder disappeared under the fist.

"Crack!"

A slight sound of freezing came from the space, followed by a large number of spatial fragments directly shattering and falling down, leaving black holes in the sky.

In an instant, Yunxiao's figure appeared again, and the horror on his face could not be concealed.

Although that Ice Flower was extremely small, it was definitely born from that strange ice flame. That was an existence no less than the tenth-grade true Phoenix Flame, and even the soul would probably be burned by a little bit.

Yunxiao's face turned a little solemn. He looked up at the sky and closed his eyes quietly.

The white light that had rushed out of the cauldron of mountain and river was the power of the fusion of the divine fire and the ice flame. At this moment, it had disappeared in the divine realm tablet, so he could not sense it.

Chapter 966

966 Collecting the absolute lightning

The demonic dragon's soul was connected to his, so it also took on a human form. It said in shock, "Even you can't find them. Could it be that the two flames eroded each other and disappeared?"

the five elements reinforce and counteract each other, " Yunxiao said seriously. if there are two attributes of the five elements that counteract each other, the situation you mentioned is very likely to happen. But, the power of the two flames will not cancel each other out. Moreover, the ice flame is just a tiny flame that came from the rainbow stone, not the power of the original fire. On the other hand, the Phoenix divine flame is a wisp of origin flame, so it should be able to devour the opponent directly. This is also the reason why I took the risk to use the Phoenix origin flame."

The demonic Dragon frowned and said, "but the fact is that neither of the two flames exist now. Or is the ice flame even higher in rank than the Phoenix divine flame?" A small flame will be able to extinguish it and also leave a small flame on the stone beast."

Yunxiao shook his head. that's impossible. Even among tenth-level true spirits, phoenixes are ranked in the top few. If I'm not wrong, that wisp of original flame might be evolving.

"Evolution?"

what? " the demonic Dragon was shocked. that's already a tenth-tier item. It can still evolve? "

although I haven't reached the tenth level, " Yunxiao said, " since ancient true spirits have different strength levels, they naturally have evolved as well. The reason why I have such a guess is that the divine realm tablet's world power has not weakened, but it seems to be increasing faintly. The power of the divine flame is probably enough to break through the power of an entire world, so even if I'm the owner of this place, I can't spy on its existence as long as it's not willing."

Yunxiao gave the gourd Little King Kong another look and said, " the fire seed on the gourd Little King Kong's body should be the leftover after the Phoenix Fire had devoured it to its full capacity. After all, there was only one wisp of the original fire, which was too little.

“If that’s the case, doesn’t that mean that as long as I can control this ice flame, I can continuously feed it to the true Phoenix Flame and make it stronger?” the demonic Dragon asked with a strange expression.

that should be the case,” Yunxiao said. but, this rainbow ice flame is too evil and terrifying. If it is the complete power of the original flame, it is indeed possible that it is above the Phoenix true flame. How can it be controlled? ”

In the next moment, his body flickered and he appeared beside Xiao Hong.

Xiao Hong was still floating in the air quietly. The light around her body had not weakened at all, like a sleeping princess.

However, his aura made Yunxiao feel an inexplicable fear, and he did not dare to get too close.

The aegirine, which the previous Lord of Red Moon City would rather go missing for no reason, and the rainbow stone, which the palace of Dong Hai attached great importance to, would bring about a great change when the two were combined. If it were not for the divine realm tablet, Yunxiao would not have dared to take it.

Yunxiao’s expression changed several times before he came out of the divine realm tablet. His main body, which had been regulating his breathing, opened his eyes slightly.

A slender Jade bottle was suspended in the air, emitting layers of shimmer. The fire Phoenix’s struggle under it was getting weaker and weaker, and it was gradually being absorbed.

“Roar!”

The Thunder Dragon in the distance roared madly. Circles of lightning poured out crazily and broke through the confinement of the three Wei family members in an instant.

The two elemental creatures had been together for thousands of years. Although they had low intelligence, there was an inexplicable emotion between them. The fire Phoenix was about to suffer, and the Thunder Dragon went berserk without a care.

Wei Dongyang's expression suddenly changed and he said angrily, "I can't even trap an elemental!"

He pointed his finger in the air, and the sword in his hand emitted a brilliant light. The sword light spread out like wings, and the sword Qi rushed out like a cold and fierce beast.

"Roar!"

The Thunder Dragon was cut by the sword radiance, and its momentum was immediately weakened. The green color became dim.

The fire Phoenix, which was about to be sucked into the Jade bottle, felt something and flipped its body in the air. Its white body became brighter and the point between its eyebrows became brighter and brighter.

"Lord clan leader, there's a situation!" A member of the Wei family suddenly exclaimed.

Wei Dongyang was about to slash the Thunder Dragon again when he suddenly jolted and turned around.

The fire Phoenix let out a sorrowful cry, and the flame between its brows suddenly exploded. Its entire body instantly turned into nothingness, and white flames rushed out.

"Bang!"

The Jade bottle in the sky was the first to bear the brunt and exploded.

Wei Dongyang's heart ached, but before he could get angry, white flame rushed over. He held his sword horizontally in front of him in shock and anger, and a sword barrier immediately appeared.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

The sound of explosions came from all around. Although Wei Dongyang’s barrier did not break, he was directly pushed back dozens of meters by the force. The flames that filled the sky almost burned the entire bottom of the lake into a vacuum.

“Hualala!”

A large amount of lake water filled the area, and the entire scene was in chaos.

All the Wei family members were injured by the fire Phoenix’s self-destruction. One of them was the closest to the fire and screamed in pain. In the end, there was no sound and he was burned to ashes at the bottom of the lake.

Everyone looked terrified. Wei Dongyang was so angry that his body was trembling. Not only had he lost the Jade bottle and the life of a martial Supreme, but he had also given Marshal Wei a precious treasure. In the end, he had injured everyone and gained nothing!

Under the impact of the flames, the lightning Dragon became dim and it let out a sorrowful cry.

Yunxiao’s eyes shone as he performed an incantation gesture with one hand.

The demonic Dragon immediately merged with his soul, and his body began to demonize. Powerful soul power spread out, and he teleported away in an instant.

Marshal Junwei was greatly shocked. He was so happy to see the Wei family suffer a great loss that he did not notice Yunxiao’s condition. Instead, he sensed a powerful spiritual power and found that Yunxiao had already transformed into a demon.

After refining the calabash Little King Kong, Yunxiao’s soul power could not be restored in a short time, so he could only rely on the power of the demonic Dragon, which was a ninth-tier Dragon Soul, and its strength was no higher than Yunxiao’s.

He conjured a lightning spell with both hands and descended from the sky, trapping the lightning Dragon within.

The Thunder Dragon was already an arrow at the end of its flight, so how could it resist? under the watchful eyes of the crowd, it was directly sucked into Yunxiao's body.

This scene fell into everyone's eyes. All the Wei family members looked at each other in a daze, not knowing what they were feeling.

Wei Dongyang, on the other hand, was so angry that he was about to explode. They were both collecting elemental spirits, but the results were completely different. His eyes were spewing fire as he stared at Yunxiao, an impulse to rush up and kill him welling up in his heart.

haha, congratulations Lord cloudsky for successfully obtaining the nine Yin absolute lightning. Congratulations, congratulations!

Marshal Junwei's face was full of smiles as he cheered loudly. Then, he sighed and said, it's a pity that brother Dong Yang's collection wasn't so smooth. It's really a pity!

Wei Dongyang's lips moved slightly as if he wanted to say something, but he held back. His expression looked like he was about to cry, making Marshal Junwei feel happy.

A Wei family warrior finally couldn't help but say angrily, " Yunxiao, we seriously injured the nine Yin absolute Thunder, which is why you took it so easily. You can't take it for yourself!

The rest of the Wei family's people also echoed with grief on their faces. One of them said, "We also lost an expert. You didn't contribute anything to the nine Yin absolute lightning, so it should all belong to my Wei family."

Wei Dongyang kept nodding his head. Although he didn't express his opinion, he clearly had the same intention.

“Do you still have any shame?” Shuai Junwei shouted angrily. At the beginning, I said that the nine Yin absolute lightning belongs to Lord Yunxiao, and the eight Yin Dark Fire belongs to you!”

He looked furious on the surface, but he was actually laughing in his heart, hoping that their relationship with Yunxiao would be completely broken.

...

A warrior snorted coldly and said, “that’s what we agreed on before, but in reality, we have to make actual contributions. We, the Wei family, have almost done our best, while that Li Yunxiao has done nothing. How can he get the absolute Thunder?”

Yunxiao’s face turned cold as he said, “I didn’t say anything because I wanted everyone to work together and help each other, but since you’ve said so, I have to settle this score with you!”

He said coldly, “if this nine Yin absolute lightning is taken by me in my peak state, its effect will be ten times that of its current weakened state!” We’ve already agreed that you guys will take the dark Fire and I’ll take the absolute lightning, but you guys attacked my nine Yin absolute Lightning Dragon and made it extremely weak. It’s no longer useful to take it back now, and you still have the face to talk to me about the absolute lightning? Sir Dong Yang, can you give me an explanation for this breach of contract?”

Everyone broke into a cold sweat. In that case, it was the Wei family who owed Yunxiao.

Although it sounded a little outrageous that Yunxiao would not have been able to obtain the nine Yin absolute Thunder so easily without the people of the Wei family, what he said was reasonable. ‘Since we’ve reached an agreement from the beginning, what right do you have to touch his things?’

Shuai Junwei pretended to be shocked and shouted with an exaggerated expression, “So that’s how it is! Yes, brother Dongyang, please give Lord Yunxiao an explanation!”

Wei Dongyang’s anger turned into sweat. Yunxiao’s words were indeed impeccable. They had provoked the Thunder Dragon themselves, so who could they blame? He was extremely unwilling and said, “if

there weren't people from the Wei family, how could Lord Yunxiao have easily obtained the absolute lightning? this can be considered a little help, right? "

Hmph! Yunxiao said, " I can't get the absolute Thunder without you? Aren't you all overestimating yourselves? All the speculations are just your own wishful thinking, and the fact that you destroyed my Thunder Dragon is an iron-clad fact! Hehe, Sir Dongyang, you're using your guesses to verify the truth. You're bullying me for not reading enough!"

Wei Dongyang felt dizzy and said angrily, " "Now that we've already fought, what do you want?"

Marshal Junwei sneered,"hehe, you can't be reasonable, so you're using brute force?" My Shuai family will definitely stand on Lord Yunxiao's side!"

Wei Dongyang's body trembled with anger, and killing intent kept appearing in his eyes. If they had fought with the Shuai family from the beginning, they would have had a high chance of winning. Now that they had lost three people and all of them were injured, they were completely at a disadvantage and could not fight against the Shuai family.

...

Wei Dongyang suddenly felt that things were getting worse and worse, and he was losing the initiative bit by bit.

Chapter 967

967 The scene inside the hall

I'm just thinking that we're all in the same boat, " Yunxiao said coldly. I don't want to do anything. But Sir Dong Yang is really disappointing, I just want an explanation now."

"How do you want me to explain this to you?" Wei Dongyang's face was livid.

I'm not an unreasonable person, " Yunxiao said. after all, I have to look at the big picture. As long as you apologize to me, Sir Dongyang, I'll be fine.

“You want me to apologize to you? It’s impossible!”

Wei Dongyang was furious. His side had suffered such heavy losses, losing a few treasures for nothing, and now they had to apologize to the person who had obtained the absolute lightning. How could he swallow this?!

in that case, I won’t force you, ” Yunxiao snorted coldly. but I’ll part ways with Lord Dongyang now, and we’ll get the treasures with our own strength.

Shuai Junwei was delighted. At this moment, his Shuai family was the strongest, so he immediately agreed, you’re right. It’s just that Lord cloudsky is too magnanimous.

Wei Dongyang’s body trembled with anger. He wanted to kill her a few times, but he suppressed it and gritted his teeth.”Good, good! ‘Marshal Junwei, li Yunxiao, you’re ruthless!’ It’s fine if you want to split up, but you better not fall into my hands!”

He flicked his sleeves on the spot to show his break.

“Then I wish brother Dongyang good luck!” Marshal Junwei sneered. His eyes flashed with killing intent.

Now that the three families of the Earth Dragon City had gone to the Qin family, if they could take this opportunity to get rid of the Wei family, then two out of the three would be gone and the remaining du family would not be a threat at all. He could travel across cities and extend his influence to the Earth Dragon City, which was much better than any treasure.

As he thought about it, killing intent constantly emerged in his heart, and the corners of his mouth curled into a cold smile.

” lord dongyang is in pain, ” yunxiao said indifferently. ” i’ll remember this. i hope nothing bad will happen to you, too. ”

After the two families broke off, they immediately divided into two distinct factions and stood in front of the tomb.

After the dragon and phoenix disappeared, the light in front of the tomb gradually weakened until it disappeared. The scene inside the tomb began to appear clearly in front of everyone's eyes.

"?!"

When they saw the scene inside, everyone was shocked and retreated several steps in horror.

The entire tomb was transparent, and one could see what was inside with a single glance. Dozens of people knelt in neat rows on the ground.

Not only were there people from the Qin family and the Wei family, but there were also people from the du family who had never appeared before, as well as some unfamiliar figures who were probably other martial artists who had fallen into this situation.

Above these people, there was a flight of stairs that led to the throne. A burly man sat on the throne. His face was clear, and what was even more shocking was that he was in high spirits. His right hand was on a large sword.

Suddenly, the scene in the tomb began to fluctuate, like ripples suddenly appearing on a calm lake. The figure in the tomb suddenly became blurry.

"Not good, quickly retreat!"

Yunxiao's face flickered. He cried out and hurriedly ran back.

A powerful force rushed out of the tomb, causing the entire lake bottom to ripple.

By the time the Shuai and Wei family members realized what was going on, they were already surrounded by a dense crowd of people. They were the martial sovereigns who had knelt in the tomb earlier. There were more than forty of them!

Everyone's faces instantly turned pale. The strength of the enemy and their side was completely unequal. Even Wei qiren's uncle, who had lost an arm when he was dragged into the lake, was among them. He had an evil smile on his face.

Where's Li Yunxiao? "

A martial artist from the Shuai family suddenly asked. Yunxiao was the first to react, and he disappeared after taking a step back. At the moment, there were less than twenty people from the two families trapped.

"Damn it, he's running so fast!" A Wei family warrior gritted his teeth.

Wei Dongyang's expression changed slightly, and he said with a livid face, "He must be hiding in the void with the Supreme yang umbrella!"

A strange look flashed in his eyes. Suddenly, he raised his hand and a talisman light appeared. Strange golden patterns spread on the Wei family's bodies. Then, their figures slowly faded and finally disappeared at the bottom of the lake.

"A high-grade invisibility talisman!"

Marshal Junwei's expression changed drastically. The yuan yang umbrella and the high-grade invisibility talisman were extremely powerful, and these possessed people couldn't detect them at all.

Sure enough, after the Wei family disappeared, the bewitched martial artists seemed to be on guard. They released their auras and walked towards the Shuai family.

There were only six people from the Shuai family, and they were surrounded by more than 40 Martial Emperor powerhouses. They were already shivering all over, and they did not even have the heart to fight.

Marshal Junwei was still calm. There were no high-level Martial Emperor powerhouses among these evil martial sovereigns. With his strength and trump cards, it was not impossible for him to kill his way out. However, his subordinates were afraid of him. Sigh, he could only take good care of their families.

At that moment, Yunxiao's figure suddenly appeared in the sky. Sure enough, he was holding the Supreme yang umbrella in his hand. The immemorial heavenly eye between his eyebrows suddenly opened, and a powerful Thunderbolt shot out into the void.

“Bang!”

There was a tremor in the air, as if a fire had started. The space was gradually burned open, and the figures of the Wei family gradually appeared. Their original playful expressions began to turn into wooden chickens.

Yunxiao's Thunderbolt broke the enemy's high-grade hiding talisman, and then the small red umbrella opened again and disappeared before everyone's eyes.

The members of the Wei family were completely dumbfounded. Their mouths were wide open as they looked at the 20-odd Martial Emperor powerhouses who were charging at them. They could not even get angry.

It was not until the fierce attack arrived that Wei Dongyang's hysterical roar was heard, “Li Yunxiao, I swear I'm not a human if I don't kill you!”

After this roar, the entire tomb fell into an earth-shattering battle.

Marshal Junwei was overjoyed. After the Wei family had taken half of the enemies, it was not impossible to turn the tide. He shouted, “Only by fighting to the death will there be a way out!”

Two meteor hammers appeared in his hands. They were tied together by iron chains and instantly circled in front of him. They transformed into a Nebula and directly smashed the head of the person who was charging at him.

Immediately, everyone's morale rose, and they charged forward with bloodshot eyes.

Wei Dongyang also took out the sword in his ruler and cut down several people in a row. All of them were pale, and their hatred for Yunxiao had reached an extreme level.

Yunxiao stood quietly in the void and watched carefully.

Although the men from the Shuai and Wei families were ruthless and killed several people, which seemed to have boosted their morale, the 40-odd people who were possessed were all martial Supremes. They suffered great losses with every kill, so they soon fell into a bitter battle.

Moreover, there were as many as three six-star martial emperors in the group. The advantage was reversed all of a sudden, and the people from two clans died on the spot.

While Yunxiao was hesitating about how to attack, several beams of light suddenly flew over from the distance.

"Everyone, don't panic, we'll help!" The person at the front shouted.

Just as Marshal Wei was about to escape, he looked over and saw that it was the du family. Although there were only six of them, they were still very encouraging.

...

"Brother linling, come and help me!" Shuai Junwei shouted in joy.

these ghostly people devoured more than ten of my clansmen," du linling said with towering hatred. they deserve to die!

He held a saber in front of his chest and directly became one with the saber, cutting a path from the outside and killing three people in a row. He rushed into the battle, instantly reducing the pressure on the Shuai family and rousing them.

Wei Dongyang also shouted from a distance, "Brother linling, please help me quickly!"

Du linling's eyes were spitting fire as he said coldly, "Wei Dongyang, if it wasn't for the problem with the information you gave us, how could our du family fall into such a situation!

no! Wei Dongyang panicked and said, "brother linling, you've misunderstood. This place is too strange. It changes so fast that the information is unreliable! We have our own people who are possessed!"

"Hmph! In short, you, Wei Dongyang, are definitely not a good person!"

Du linling ignored him and joined forces with the Shuai family to resist the enemy. The situation instantly changed.

Du linling wasn't a kind person either. He only cared about his own interests. If the Shuai and Wei families were destroyed, they would be in danger. They were afraid that they wouldn't be able to get out of the lake. Wei Dongyang was in the same city as him, so he naturally helped the Shuai family.

After observing for a while, Yunxiao found a problem. Although these possessed people seemed to be conscious and had endless martial arts techniques, they did not know how to take pills.

Logically speaking, they should have brought a lot of medicinal pills with them, but no matter how weak their origin power was, they had never seen anyone take any.

...

Meanwhile, the people of the three clans were eating medicinal pills like they were beans, and it seemed that they could still hold on for a while.

Yunxiao cast his eyes into the tomb. The man on the throne was still sitting there, his eyes not only bright and full of spirit, but also shining with an extremely strange light. The bewitchment of these people should be related to this man.

Could this person be Yu Yixian? Then was he dead or not?

A strange feeling welled up in Yunxiao's heart. Although it looked lifelike, his intuition told him that it was a dead person inside.

But why was he still able to stir up such strange waves after his death?

Yunxiao pondered for a while, then finally stepped into the air and walked toward the tomb.

He only stopped in front of the Hall's door, his expression turning grave. This was because there was a strange energy coming from within that made him feel an extreme sense of danger. Moreover, this feeling seemed somewhat familiar.

What was this feeling?

Yunxiao raised his foot and was about to step into the tomb when he suddenly felt a chill in his heart, and a sense of fear gushed out of him, causing him to quickly withdraw.

All of a sudden, the treasured sword beside Yu Yixian, which was stuck in the ground, flashed and an unparalleled sword essence attacked.

"Bang!"

Yunxiao did not have time to Dodge, so he slashed at the little red umbrella. The invisibility power was broken in an instant, and his figure emerged with a horrified look on his face.

The sword's consciousness was extremely powerful. It was at least a high-level martial Supreme.

But what was going on with this sword?

If the real Yu Yixian had attacked, he would not have only had this much power. But if it was not him, who could have slashed out the sword intent?

Yunxiao's face was unusually serious, and he became extremely vigilant.

The experts who had besieged the three aristocratic families outside the hall immediately noticed Yunxiao, and several figures rushed over in surprise and anger.

Chapter 968-intense battle

Yunxiao's little red umbrella's defense had been broken by the sword beam, so it could no longer hide. He immediately put away the umbrella and shone the sunset Cloud Mirror into the sky. Beams of mirror light formed an array in front of him, condensing into dozens of mirrors. He and his men walked into one of them and immediately disappeared.

At the same time as the Warriors rushed into the mirror, Yunxiao walked out from the other side. He calmly pointed a finger in the air, and nine Swords hung high in the sky before falling down to the mirror.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Under the sword Qi, the dozens of mirror surfaces were all shattered. The nine Swords slashed down with infinite power.

The four martial artists had just escaped from the mirror array and were immediately trapped by the nine Swords. The sword Qi pressed down from the sky, causing their expressions to change. Each of them revealed a look of horror and used all their means to resist.

A sneer appeared at the corner of Yunxiao's mouth, and a fierce gleam flickered in his eyes. His body began to transform into a demon, and he merged with the demonic Dragon. His soul power instantly rose to the ninth-tier, and he changed the seal with one hand.

The nine Swords immediately formed a sword array and a sword talisman was formed. Instantly, sword Qi spread out like a vortex and sucked the four of them in.

“Bang! Bang!”

The bodies of the four martial artists exploded one after another under the whirlpool of swords. They screamed and turned into a bloody mist.

Yunxiao withdrew his sword and stood aside calmly. The lake water immediately swept away the blood mist, as if the four had never existed.

From afar, Shuai Junwei saw this scene clearly. He immediately shouted, “ Lord cloudsky, quickly come and help us!

Yunxiao had killed four martial sovereigns with one move, which shocked him so much that he could not care less about his face and cried out for help.

Yunxiao took a look. The possessed martial artists were not stupid. They had already sent out a large number of people to besiege the people of the Shuai family and the du family, and the pressure on the Wei family was temporarily relieved. But, four of them were dead, and they were struggling to hold on against the six martial artists.

Under the fierce battle, Wei Dongyang glanced over from the corner of his eye, revealing extreme resentment.

With a cold look on his face, Yunxiao ignored him and flew straight into the Shuai family’s camp. Although Wei Dongyang was a six-stars Martial Emperor, he did not take him seriously.

After Yunxiao rushed into the battle, he immediately released DarkThunder. The roaring beast roared and pounced at a warrior. The Golden lightning on its body spread out, turning into tiny lightning dragons that spread in all directions.

Everyone was shocked. Although DarkThunder had just reached the ninth rank, ninth-rank monstrous beasts were extremely fierce. Moreover, the Golden lightning was unusually rare, which gave everyone a fright.

That martial artist was also caught off guard. His entire body was turned Black by the roar of the mysterious Thunder, and then he was torn into pieces.

This fierce expression immediately frightened the surrounding cultivators, but it also raised the morale of their own side, and the situation that had been suppressed for a long time began to show a counterattack.

Right now, everyone was relying on medicinal pills to bitterly hold on, and had long been covered in injuries. This time, even the last bit of strength was stimulated, and they fought back with all their might.

Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture with both hands, and eleven Northern heaven cold star swords circled around him, their sword Qi growing stronger and stronger.

At this moment, he also discovered a problem. As the number of swords increased, his control over each sword became weaker and weaker. Now that he had merged with the demonic Dragon and his soul power had reached rank nine, it was difficult for him to control 11 swords.

If he followed the million sword illustration's instructions and wanted to control the 10000 swords, how was he able to do it?

He could only take it one step at a time. These decided cultivation methods might not be complete, because they were already close to surpassing the existence of martial arts. The founder himself might not have been able to control the 10000 swords.

Yunxiao's guess was very close to the truth. The so-called ten thousand swords was just a deduction made by the warrior who had created it.

"The eleventh sword picture!"

break! Yunxiao cried out. The eleven swords spinning around him immediately converged into a huge sword, which flew up into the air and slashed at the group of possessed Warriors.

A sword talisman flickered on the sword-shaped object, emitting a dazzling golden light.

Yunxiao changed the incantation gesture in his hand and gave a light cry.

The sword talisman transformed, and the huge sword instantly disintegrated into countless tiny sword Qi, which were as dense as carps crossing the river.

Everyone was shocked. They could feel the horror of this sword. At the same time, they were overjoyed. The stronger their people were, the greater the chance of winning.

“Sword cloud rain!”

Yunxiao cried out as he raised his right hand.

The countless tiny sword Qi rained down from the sky like a gentle breeze.

The entire space was engulfed by this sword rain. The ten or so cultivators who had been bewitched all revealed horrified expressions. They wanted to retreat, but they found that the entire space had been locked by sword Qi. The sword Qi was like needles, piercing into their bodies and wantonly destroying their meridians.

A few Warriors who were already seriously injured finally couldn't hold on under this rain of swords. Their Emperor Qi was directly pierced through, and their bodies immediately became a hornet's nest. They couldn't be more dead.

The rain of sword Qi that filled the sky swirled at the bottom of the lake, constantly attacking the protective Emperor Qi of the Warriors.

Cold sweat trickled down Yunxiao's forehead. He had just refined the calabash Little King Kong and had not recovered much, but he had to use such a soul-consuming move. But, he could not hold on for a moment, so he immediately performed an incantation gesture and stopped.

The rain of swords dissipated in an instant, turning into 11 long swords that flew back and stabbed into his feet one by one. The cold air was threatening.

Yunxiao's face turned pale in an instant, and he could no longer maintain his soul-fighting technique. His demonized body gradually returned to normal. He quickly swallowed a medicinal pill and began to regulate his breathing.

In the gap of this move, the cultivators on their side took a breath, swallowed a large number of pills, and angrily attacked.

DarkThunder also stepped on a golden thundercloud and charged forward. The tables had turned, and the other party was forced into a passive position.

On the other side, the Wei family also seemed to be encouraged and killed two more martial artists, but they also lost one person. It became a three-on-four battle and they were slowly turning the tables.

However, Wei Dongyang was ready to die at this moment. More than a dozen of his family's experts had followed him out, but now only two or three of them were going back. They would probably be punished by the family once they returned. With such a heavy loss, even he, the patriarch, would not be able to escape punishment.

Suddenly, Yunxiao was taken aback and cried out, "Be careful!"

Everyone was stunned for a moment, not knowing what was going on.

There seemed to be ripples in the tomb, and a beam of sword Qi shot out.

Yunxiao hurriedly performed a sword incantation gesture, and the eleven Northern heaven cold star swords at his feet suddenly flew up and condensed into a giant sword in the air, then slashed at the tomb.

"Bang!"

The manifestation of the eleven swords' sword wills was shattered, and the remaining sword beams cut into Yunxiao's body, sending him flying.

Yunxiao was taken aback. His body immediately emitted beams of golden light, and the indestructible golden body technique was activated on its own, completely crushing the remaining power of the sword Qi.

Even so, there was still a bloody gash on his chest, and several meridians were cut. However, in a few breaths, they recovered on their own.

His body had been cleansed by the great one celestial Qi, and all impurities had been refined. After he had broken through to the martial Supreme realm, his physical body had also taken a qualitative leap. Although it was still not comparable to ao changkong's body of great accomplishment, it was still much stronger than an ordinary ninth rank monstrous beast.

...

As soon as the sword Qi appeared in the tomb, all the possessed martial artists were shocked. They abandoned their enemies and hurriedly fled into the tomb.

The three clans naturally wouldn't give chase. Although they had the upper hand at the beginning, they had already exhausted all their energy. No one was willing to give chase, nor did they have the strength to do so. One by one, they began to take out all kinds of natural treasures and adjust their breathing.

Shuai Junwei's face was also pale, and he kept panting. After the battle, the Shuai family only had two people left, the du family had three people, and the Wei family also had two people. The three families had lost nearly twenty people in total, and they were basically completely wiped out.

But the result was also amazing. The ground was covered with corpses, and together with the nine people killed by Yunxiao and the DarkThunder, they had killed more than thirty martial sovereigns. No one would believe it if they told anyone.

And in this battle, Yunxiao's strength had made everyone extremely afraid.

Wei Dongyang, in particular, was completely dumbfounded. It was impossible for him to seek revenge from Yunxiao. He could only gasp for breath, not knowing how to deal with the situation.

“Lord Yunxiao, what was that sword Qi just now?” Marshal Junwei’s expression was unsightly.

Yu Yixian’s body is in this tomb, ” Yunxiao said. he is holding a giant sword in his hand, which is a little strange. He paused for a moment and added,“Yu Yixian’s corpse is also a little strange.”

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing what this strange thing meant.

Yunxiao immediately told them what he had seen, and only then did everyone understand. But, their faces were very pale, and no one knew whether it was because they had consumed too much primordial Qi or because they looked so terrible.

“Lord Yunxiao, what should we do now?” Marshal Junwei asked. We’ve all become defeated soldiers. If there’s really a power that’s comparable to a high-level martial Supreme in there, we’ll only be courting death if we go in.”

...

don’t worry, ” Yunxiao said. we’re already here, and there are so many casualties. I’m afraid you won’t be satisfied until you figure out the situation.

Everyone was silent, and that was the truth.

Every powerhouse who could cultivate to the rank of Martial Emperor had long seen through life and death, and they were all ruthless.

“We’ll do whatever Lord Yunxiao says!” Du linling gritted his teeth.

Other than the two from the Wei family, everyone else nodded their heads firmly.

Lord Junwei, " Yunxiao said. try to contact the other team now and see if you can contact them.

Shuai Junwei's eyes lit up, and a hint of joy flashed across his face. He hurriedly took out an array disc and began to form seals on it.

From time to time, formation patterns would appear on the formation plate, as if they were exchanging information.

Each sect had its own secret contact method, which was usually difficult for outsiders to understand.

However, the expression on Marshal Junwei's face allowed everyone to guess the situation.

Marshal Junwei's embarrassed expression gradually turned into joy. He laughed wildly and said, haha, I've made contact. They're nearby!

Chapter 969

969 Low-level subordinate

everyone's expression changed slightly, some happy and some worried.

the ones who were worried were naturally the two wei family members. they looked at each other and revealed deep worry and fear.

" that's good, " yunxiao said. " we'll be more confident when they come. "

Everyone immediately began to adjust their breathing in order to cope with the changes in the future.

marshal junwei placed the array disc in front of him, and a screen was projected. seven green lights were flying over.

wei dongyang's expression was unusually ugly as he said, "Brother Junwei, we'll have to rely on your Shuai family next. I hope everyone can forget about the past and join forces to fight the enemy."

marshal junwei sneered and mocked, "sir dong yang, i don't quite understand what you're saying. What past grudge? Do we have any past grudges?"

wei dongyang forced out a smile, but it was uglier than crying. "Hehe, no, of course not."

his heart continued to sink, and even du linling's eyes were filled with mockery. wei dongyang's face darkened as he began to plan.

A cold light flashed in Marshal Junwei's eyes. He closed his eyes and began to regulate his breathing, waiting for strong reinforcements.

not good! suddenly, Yunxiao said in a deep voice, "something's wrong!"

Everyone was shocked and immediately became alert. At this moment, everyone was like birds startled by the mere twang of a bow.

Yunxiao pointed at the image on the disk array and said, "They've encountered a situation. Only five of them are left."

"What?"

The people of the Shuai family widened their eyes. Sure enough, the seven figures had stopped flying and flickered in their original positions. In an instant, another light was extinguished.

Marshal Junwei's heart jumped. At this moment, the remaining four rays of light seemed to have started to escape. Two of them flew forward, and the other two flew in two different directions.

What left everyone dumbfounded was that after the four lights flew for some distance, they began to extinguish one by one. In the end, the array board became dim.

“This, the formation plate is broken, right?” One of the Shuai family’s people was stunned.

Marshal Junwei was also a little suspicious. He cast a few spells into it, and it glowed with a gentle light that gradually disappeared.

His face turned completely stiff and yellow. He gritted his teeth and said, “The formation plate isn’t broken. Something really did happen to the seven of them.”

it only took a few moves to kill everyone, ” du linling said in shock. could there be other dangers at the bottom of the lake other than this tomb? ”

Everyone’s expression was unusually ugly. It was difficult for them to experience any other unexpected events in their current condition. If he was able to kill the seven martial Supreme powerhouses at their peak condition, it would be enough to kill them easily.

come up from the disk array, ” Yunxiao said seriously. the place where they met with an accident is not far from here. If there is any danger, I’m afraid it is already coming.

Suddenly, there was a slight fluctuation in the water. Everyone raised their heads in shock and saw a black shadow coming from the sky.

Yunxiao’s heart trembled as he looked over. The aura coming from the black shadow was extremely familiar. It was actually pure devil essence!

He was shocked, and his vigilance was immediately raised to the highest.

The black shadow circled in the air a few times before finally landing in front of the tomb and revealing itself.

A thin figure in a gray robe stood in front of the tomb with his back facing the crowd, motionless, as if he was watching. He said in a soft voice, “Floating clouds in the morning dew, lightning sparks.”

Everyone's heart skipped a beat. They all recognized the gray robe, which was the iconic robe of The Alchemist Association.

"My Lord, are you from the sea of soul formation?" du linling couldn't help but ask.

The long-robed man then turned around and said, "Who are you people?"

Yunxiao's face flickered as the long-robed man's face appeared clearly before his eyes. It was Gu Shengfeng!

Du linling heaved a sigh of relief. The man in front of him looked like a normal human being who could communicate with words and not some demon or ghost. He said hurriedly, "I'm du linling, the head of the du family in Earth Dragon City. May I know your name, Sir?"

Yu Shengfeng ignored him. Instead, he turned his eyes and also saw Yunxiao. With a strange look on his face, he said, "It's you?"

Cold sweat trickled down Yunxiao's forehead. Yu Shengfeng was still in Heng Yuan's body at the moment, and what he revealed was still only the strength of a martial Grandmaster, but it gave him a sense of shock.

Back in the Dragon Transformation pool, he had obtained Di Jun's broken body. From the demonic aura that had seeped out of the black shadow, it seemed that Di Jun's broken body had been refined by him.

This man was a thousand-year-old monster, the master of Hai Lu congzi, a soul formation cultivator!

Yunxiao was wary, so he gritted his teeth and said, "That's me. I didn't expect master Hu to appear here. It seems that Yu Yixian's tomb is real."

Everyone was taken aback. They did not expect Yunxiao to know him. They fell into deep thought, but they did not seem to have any impression of any Big Shot with the surname nie.

Yu Shengfeng's eyes narrowed. you're actually still alive. You're really lucky. It seems like we're fated. It's all thanks to you that I was able to escape.

Yu Shengfeng's soul had been trapped in the pink crystal dust, and if Yunxiao had not struck Heng Yuan into it, he would not have been able to get out.

are you saying this to repay me, Lord Chu?" Yunxiao asked coldly.

Yu Shengfeng raised his brows and said, " I can't say that I'm repaying you. But since you know my identity, we can be considered to be fated. I'll take you in as my subordinate. What do you think? "

"Oh?" Yunxiao asked. I wonder what benefits and obligations there are to be a subordinate of the referee?"

"Hehe."

Yu Shengfeng revealed a rare smile and said, " "You're indeed a person who doesn't want to suffer losses. You won't lack any cultivation resources if you follow me. It's very important for your martial arts cultivation."

He suddenly stopped talking and his pupils shrank. His triumphant face was immediately filled with shock. He took a deep breath and exclaimed, you ... You're already a martial Supreme?!

Yu Shengfeng was completely dumbfounded. He had never heard of such a terrifying cultivation speed in the past thousand years, not even in history. Besides, he could naturally see Yunxiao's true age with his eyes.

After the daze, Yu Sheng Feng's expression started to become gloomy and uncertain. No one knew what he was thinking.

He used to be a man who stood at the peak of the continent, and he knew more things than ordinary people. His understanding of the heavenly Dao was no less than Yunxiao's.

Such a monstrous figure, and all of his important experiences were related to this person. This was no longer a simple coincidence, but ... Destiny!

Yu Shengfeng's expression was like a rolling dark cloud, changing unpredictably. The atmosphere in the surroundings fluctuated with his emotions. Marshal Wei and the other two were greatly shocked, and they were extremely wary of this man with the surname Yu.

it seems that Lord Yi's conditions can't move me, " Yunxiao said with a faint smile.

...

Yu Shengfeng's face sank as he said, " "Do you know that if you refuse my conditions like this, you will most likely be accompanied by Yi Xian in eternal sleep here today."

are you really so confident in killing me, Lord Chi? " Yunxiao laughed.

Yu Shengfeng's heart was quite heavy. If the other party really had heaven's will, he might not be able to kill him. However, heaven's will was too vague, and he didn't completely believe it. He immediately sneered, you're just a one-star martial Supreme. Is there any difference between killing you and taking something from my pocket? "

The atmosphere immediately turned cold. Following the change in Yu Sheng Feng's mood, the people of the three families all felt cold and involuntarily took a few steps back.

Yunxiao's expression turned serious as well. He formed an incantation gesture with his right hand and placed it in front of him, so that he could seize the initiative once he made a move.

Yu Shengfeng stared at him for a while, then said,"Compared to killing you, I've come here today for a more important matter, so you can keep your life for now. However, I hope that you can consider it more. Following me won't be a disgrace to you."

He retracted his aura and turned around to walk back to the tomb, no longer paying attention to the others.

Marshal Junwei's expression changed several times. Finally, he gritted his teeth and said, "May I ask if you met seven experts on your way here?"

Yu Shengfeng stopped and said indifferently, "I encountered seven martial artists, but I can't be considered strong."

Marshal Junwei's anger surged out as he said word by word, "How are the seven of them now?"

"Kill him," said Yu Shengfeng.

...

"Why did you kill him?" Shuai Junwei's eyes were spitting fire.

Yu Shengfeng glanced at him and said indifferently, "Those who disrespected me and spoke rudely to me were naturally killed. What, you want to avenge them?"

Marshal Junwei's eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. The Qi in his body was in disorder. He was trying his best to suppress his emotions. He said, "Since they offended you, they deserve to die. Unfortunately, I'm too weak to avenge them!"

Yu Sheng Feng revealed a lazy expression, "Since you don't have enough strength, what's the point of talking nonsense? To me, you're no threat at all. I can't even be bothered to kill you."

The Marshal's prestige was so high that smoke was rising from his head, but he could only forcefully endure it.

This world was very realistic. One's emotions must not exceed one's own strength, or else it would be a disaster.

“My Lord!”

“I’m the head of the Wei family in the underground Dragon City. I’m willing to submit to you and become your subordinate,” Wei Dongyang suddenly said.

The other member of the Wei family was shocked, but he quickly understood that they were the only two people left in the Wei family. If they didn’t find someone to rely on, it would be difficult for them to return alive.

Yu Shengfeng glanced at him and said, “a peak six-stars martial sovereign? so-so. Since you’re determined to surrender, I can’t disappoint you. I’ll just accept you. From now on, you’re my low-level subordinate.”

“Low ... Low-level subordinate?”

what?” Wei Dongyang was dumbfounded. He said awkwardly, “my Lord, I’m one of the three overlords of the Eastern Region’s main city, the Earth Dragon City. I’m a peak six-star Martial Emperor and only one step away from becoming a high-level Martial Emperor!

“I know. I’ve also heard of the Wei family of Earth Dragon City. Who’s Wei Yantao to you?” asked Tong Shengfeng.

Wei Dongyang was stunned for a moment, and then his expression changed drastically. He said in horror, “Wei, Wei Yantao?”

A huge wave was set off in his heart. Wei Yantao was the head of the Wei family several generations ago, and he was also the strongest head of the family in several generations. He had reached the level of an eight-star Martial Emperor.

He swallowed with difficulty and said, “Wei Yantao is my ancestor. He’s the clan head five generations before me. Could it be that my Lord knows my clan’s ancestor?”

Yu Shengfeng nodded, "back then, he was my middle grade subordinate."

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Everyone was shocked. Chu Shengfeng's face was calm, and he didn't look like he was lying at all. Putting aside how could an eight-stars Martial Emperor become someone else's medium-level subordinate, Wei Yantao was a figure from hundreds of years ago. Could it be that this man had lived for hundreds of years?

Wei Dongyang felt as if there was a Fishbone stuck in his throat, completely at a loss for words.

if you follow me, it'll be easy for you to advance to a high-level martial Supreme, " Yu Shengfeng said. come with me. He turned around and walked towards the tomb.

Wei Dongyang didn't know why, but a sense of joy welled up in his heart. He trusted Lin Shengfeng's words so inexplicably as if he was a seven-stars martial sovereign right in front of him.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them entered the tomb.

At this moment, the interior of the tomb seemed to ripple like the surface of water. The situation inside started to become blurry and unclear.

Yunxiao's face flickered, and he took a step forward and followed her into the tomb.

The people of the Shuai family and du family looked at each other and stood there, not knowing whether to advance or retreat.

As soon as Yunxiao stepped into the tomb, he immediately felt a strange force surge into his body, straight into his spiritual altar and spiritual ocean.

He jumped in fright and hurriedly circulated the great expansion divine technique to resist the external force. Cold sweat trickled down his body.

What made him even more frightened was that even if the great expansion divine technique was activated, his spiritual altar and sea of consciousness were also being nibbled away step by step.

He was shocked and immediately used the soul battle technique. His body began to demonize, and a majestic soul power emerged. He made a hand seal with one hand, and the Maha ancient character of the great expansion divine technique appeared in his hand. He slapped it in all directions, shaking away the strange power.

“Eh? A ninth-tier Alchemist, Maha ancient scriptures?”

Yu Shengfeng’s surprised voice was heard. He, Wei Dongyang, and the other two were standing quietly not far away. The three of them were shrouded in black Qi at the same time, as if they were not affected by this strange force.

Yu Shengfeng was looking at him in shock, his expression extremely complicated as he said, you are indeed a person blessed by the heavens. You have reached grade nine in both martial arts and sorcery, and you also have a part of the Maha ancient scripture!

what? ” Yunxiao asked in horror. why aren’t you affected by this force? ”

The strange power that he had scattered with the great expansion divine technique came back again. In front of Yu Shengfeng and the other two were the fallen evil martial arts practitioners who had escaped in earlier. There were less than ten people left, groveling at the feet of Yu Yixian.

Yu Shengfeng said, ” after entering this tomb, even if your divine sense is monstrous and you can resist for a while, you will still be devoured and become a slave. If you can submit to me now, I can grant you glory.”

Yunxiao’s face turned pale. He had never been so horrified before. He would not be afraid even if he died, but if he were to become a slave to those people prostrating on the ground, that would be even more intolerable than death.

One by one, the Maha ancient characters flew out of his hand and formed a Divine Art in front of him. He struck out one by one and forced the strange force back.

Although it was very effective, each attack consumed a great deal of his energy, and he could not hold on for long.

Yu Shengfeng's eyes suddenly focused as he stared at the great expansion divine technique. His face was filled with shock as he said in shock, you, you actually grasped a complete Shen methodology?!!

that's right," Yunxiao said coldly. I have the complete divine incantation in my hand. Why? are you tempted?" If I had been controlled by that strange force, you wouldn't have been able to obtain this Shen methodology."

Yu Shengfeng was greatly moved at this moment and said in shock, "If I'm not wrong, it's actually a Divine Art for cultivating soul techniques! Heavens, how could there be such a heaven-defying object under such a sky!"

"If I saved you, would you really be willing to pass this Shen methodology to me?" he asked coldly.

At this moment, his heart was pounding, and his entire face was red with excitement. He even forgot the purpose of coming here!

did I say that?" Yunxiao said coldly. However, if I lose my consciousness, this Shen methodology will be lost to the world. Saving me is the same as saving it, that's all."

"If I can't get it, what does it have to do with me whether it's lost or not?" Yu Sheng Feng said angrily.

as long as I'm alive," Yunxiao sneered, "you'll have a chance to get it. If I die, you won't stand a chance."

Yu Shengfeng was furious, but in the blink of an eye, he revealed a strange expression and said,"Alright, I'll save you!"

He raised his hand and condensed a ball of devil essence power. the only way to resist the power of this place is to use demonic Qi. Release your defense and let my power enter your body. Then, you can expel the power of this place.

The ball of demonic power rolled in his hand and flew directly toward Yunxiao, about to rush into his body.

Yunxiao was taken aback, but he quickly thrust out his palm. A gust of wind and a cloud rose, and with a boom, the ball of demonic energy was shaken and scattered. His face was cold.

Yu Shengfeng's expression changed greatly as he coldly said, what? are you afraid that I'll use this magic to control you? "

After all, Yunxiao had also seen the demon slaves and demon servants in the dragonize pool.

this little bit of demonic power is not enough to control me, " Yunxiao said indifferently. it turns out that only demonic energy is needed to resist this strange force. You should have said so earlier.

He changed his hand gesture, and the Golden Maha ancient text in the air disappeared one by one. Then, the hand gesture changed again, and a wave of demonic power gushed out of his body. Black demonic patterns appeared on his body, and his entire person began to demonize on the basis of demonic transformation.

Ever since the great mysterious Qi had assimilated all of his powers, he could freely transform his elemental energy into devil elemental energy and even spirit energy. However, the amount of spirit energy he had assimilated back then was too little. When he had advanced to the martial Supreme realm, he had tried to simulate it with the law of heaven and earth phenomenon, but he could only refine it back to the original small ball.

After Yunxiao was completely demonized, the strange force around him was repelled like the two poles of a magnet, and as expected, it could not get close to him.

"What?"

Yu Shengfeng didn't feel good. Huge waves surged in his heart. He felt that he had lived for thousands of years, but he had never been as shocked as he was today.

"How can you control the devil essence without being demonized?!" He cried out in a daze.

The corners of Yunxiao's mouth turned up as he sneered, "If you can, why can't I?"

Yu Shengfeng couldn't stay calm anymore. His face was ice-cold, and his heart was in an extreme struggle!

The person in front of him had reached grade nine in both martial arts and technique, mastered the complete soul-refining Divine Art, and could easily control demonic essence. If he was allowed to continue developing, who in the world could be his match in the future?

Even he felt a great threat, and his eyes flashed with a strong killing intent.

"Are you willing to be my disciple?" he asked slowly.

not interested," Yunxiao said with a smile. I'm not interested.

since you know who I am," said Yu Shengfeng, "you should know that Lu congzi, the chief of the sea of soul formation, is my disciple. If you are willing to be my disciple, the sea of soul formation, and even the entire heavenly martial arts realm, will be yours in the future.

As soon as he said that, the two Wei family members behind him felt as if they were struck by lightning. Their brains buzzed and they almost lost consciousness.

This person was actually the master of the divine transformation realm expert, Hai Lu congzi?

Wei Dongyang's entire body trembled. He had mixed feelings in his heart. He was surprised and happy. Now, he finally understood why his ancestor was a medium-level subordinate. With his strength, he felt extremely honored to be a low-level subordinate.

Especially when he thought about what Yu Shengfeng had said before, that it would be easy for him to become a seven-stars Martial Emperor. It seemed like he was right!

...

His eyes were filled with excitement and coldness. Once he attained seven-star, he would return to Earth Dragon City and Long Valley City immediately and exterminate the commander and the du family!

Now, Red Moon City was busy with its own affairs and had no time to care about the affairs of the Eastern Region. Even if Red Moon City asked, he did not have to be afraid. His boss was the master of Hai Lu congzi, a soul formation cultivator!

Wei Dongyang suddenly felt that he was tall and mighty, and his back suddenly straightened. The other Wei family member was also shocked, and his face showed great joy.

I heard that with Lord Yi's return, there are some undercurrents in the sea of soul formation," Yunxiao said coldly. it seems that your disciple doesn't give you face.

"Who did you hear that from?"

Yu Shengfeng's expression instantly changed as he coldly said, " how can that traitorous disciple fight me? if you are willing, I can make you the next Master of the sea of soul formation.

Even Yunxiao was taken aback by the condition.

The Masters of the two Holy Lands in the world were already above all living beings. Yunxiao's expression turned unusually serious. The fact that Yu Shengfeng dared to make such a boast proved that he must have a great power in the sea of soul formation, and the world would probably be shaken.

Wei Dongyang and the other man were also shocked beyond words, and they both looked extremely envious.

that's right! Yunxiao calmed his mind and said, " fame and power are not what we seek!

Yu Shengfeng's heart trembled and his killing intent was revealed. Such a monstrous person actually had such a firm Dao heart. In the future, the world would belong to this person. Since he couldn't control it, he could only kill!

...

Yunxiao could also sense the surging killing intent from him. He made a hand seal and said, " "Master Hu, are you here to kill me?"

Yu Shengfeng's face flickered with extreme struggle. He suddenly turned around and said indifferently, " "You should consider it." Without saying a word, he walked towards Yu Yixian's throne. However, the killing intent on his face was Yu Shi, and the killing intent in his eyes was Yu Jian!

Yunxiao breathed a sigh of relief in his heart. At least, Yu Shengfeng did not have any intention of making a move now. He could only take one step at a time. Even if he really did make a move, he might not be afraid of him.

Wei Dongyang looked extremely stunned, not understanding why Yunxiao could refuse such a condition. He and the other two exchanged a look, then hurried to catch up with Lin Shengfeng.

All of a sudden, the experts who were prostrating on the ground stood up one by one. They turned around and stared at the approaching Yu Shengfeng with evil eyes. They roared and attacked one after another. The strength they revealed was that they had already recovered.

A cold smile appeared on Yu Shengfeng's face. He formed a seal in his hand and threw it in the air.

The mark was completely black, and it was some kind of demonic technique. It was like a seal that covered the sky, and the lake water around the mark formed a Whirlpool that sucked everyone in.

"BOOM!"

Yu Shengfeng changed the seal in his hand and the seal exploded. The black light spread out like lightning and the bodies of the martial emperors were instantly pierced by the demonic Qi. Their faces were filled with fear as they dropped to their knees with their mouths wide open.

There's still more at night. Please vote. The gap has been widened by the third place.