

The Eternal 981

Chapter 981

981 Feng Ling city

Somewhere outside Red Moon City, a light flickered in the dark night sky, and Ruan Hongyu, the other women, and Yunxiao were teleported out.

Everyone was panting, and even Yunxiao's face was white, but he breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

In the beginning, he wasn't confident at all and planned to put everyone into the divine realm tablet in a hurry. However, the situation was much better than he had expected.

"Thank you for saving me, young master Yunxiao."

Ruan Hongyu came forward and nodded in thanks.

Yunxiao did not dare to accept it, so he said in a hurry, "at the last moment, an expert made a move. That's why I was able to escape successfully. Otherwise, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to escape either."

Ruan Hongyu's eyes flickered and she said, "Expert?"

Yunxiao immediately told her about Hong Junhuan being smashed into the ground and said, "to be able to take down Hong Junhuan without a sound and intimidate Fu Yichun so much that he doesn't dare to move, and there aren't any other pursuers, can Madam guess who this person is?"

Ruan Hongyu pondered for a while. The situation in the entire Red Moon City is complicated now. I can't determine who it is, but there are only a handful of people with such ability.

Even if the master of Red Moon City changes hands," Yunxiao said, "why would you need to escape? Could it be that there's no place for Madam in such a large Red Moon City?"

Ruan Hongyu's heart was touched, and she smiled sadly. Under the moonlight, she looked even more miserable.

Yunxiao secretly blamed himself for talking too much. He should not have asked about such a sad thing.

Jiang Ruobing said hatefully, "Tang Qing, that old beast, wanted my mother to publicly express her support for him to be the city Lord. My mother refused, so he sent people to threaten and make use of her. He even threatened my sister's and my life. My mother couldn't stand his power, so she thought of escaping with us. If it wasn't for big brother Yunxiao's arrival tonight, I'm afraid we would have been captured by them again!"

Yunxiao frowned and said in a cold voice, "Could it be that Madam can't find anyone to protect her in the red moon City?"

Ruan Hongyu sighed. I don't want to talk about this anymore. Hongyue city is a thing of the past. Since I've escaped, I'm an outsider.

"Mother, can you really treat yourself as an outsider?" Jiang ruomei asked unhurriedly.

She looked up at Yunxiao with her big eyes and said, "The current situation in the Redmoon city is turbulent, and people are forming gangs. No one knows who is a friend and who is an enemy, and mother is not willing to see someone get into a conflict with Tang Qing for her. After all, Tang Qing is like the sun in the sky now. Once someone shows dissatisfaction, they will immediately be killed."

"Even if you wanted to, how could you have the strength?" ruan Hongyu said sadly. we, an orphan and a widow, are about to go to the Jade Toad sect in the North to seek a place to stay, "she said to Yunxiao. what are your plans, young master Yunxiao?"

I don't have any plans, but I want to stay in the Eastern Region for the time being, "Yunxiao said. I'll take you to the nearby teleportation city.

"That's good."

okay,” ruan Hongyu replied. She threw a pink flying Mystic artifact into the air, and everyone got on it.

Yunxiao took out an astrolabe and set the direction. He could not help but frown.

The nearest city was the location of the old man who had taken his ice sword.

The pink warship flew rapidly under the bright moonlight. After a night of battle, everyone’s emotions had also recovered from the grief.

However, everyone was silent and unwilling to speak. They all quietly looked at the endless night, not knowing when dawn would come.

The nearest city was called Feng Ling city, and it was one of the main cities of the Eastern Region. It was one of the top cities and had an inter-domain teleportation formation.

Not all main cities could teleport across regions. After all, it required a huge amount of resources and the cost of each teleportation was extremely high. Therefore, in the entire Eastern Region, other than Red Moon City, only the four major cities had it, and Feng Ling city was one of them.

Outside the city, ruan Hongyu put away her flying Mystic artifact and said, “Don’t be too ostentatious. This is the Eastern Region after all, and it’s still under the control of the red moon City.”

The crowd pretended to be the family members of ordinary martial artists. Although they attracted a lot of attention, they still passed the inspection smoothly.

“Take care, big brother Yunxiao,” Jiang Ruobing said.

you too,” Yunxiao said with a forced smile. everyone, take care.

No one had anything else to say. After ruan Hongyu thanked him, she went up the teleportation array with the other women.

Zhu Jingyi squeezed his way up as well. He took up almost half the space by himself. He kept waving his hands and said, Take care, big brother Yunxiao.

“Take care,” Yunxiao forced a smile and waved.

The light of teleportation lit up, and everyone gradually disappeared from his sight. The smile on his face also stiffened, and he slowly put it down.

“Hey, let’s go, don’t block the way!”

Yunxiao! Ah Xian, who was in charge of the teleportation, shouted and gave Yunxiao a fierce glare. He was furious that the man in front of him knew so many beautiful women with extraordinary temperaments.

So he didn’t sound polite, but suddenly his voice got stuck in his throat, and a sense of fear spread in his heart.

The face of the man in front of him was still harmless just now, with a smiling expression. At this moment, it was like an ancient well, deep and bottomless. A Xian’s mind suddenly had a kind of trance. No matter how wide he opened his eyes, he gradually could not see the person’s face clearly.

Not only that, but the previous impression in his mind was also gradually disappearing. He could not remember what the man looked like at all.

He knew that he had encountered an expert.

He had been in Feng Ling city for a long time and had seen all kinds of people. Ah Xian hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to look directly at that person.

Sure enough, after a while, he raised his head and saw that the man had already walked far away in the crowd.

“Hu!”

A Xian heaved a heavy sigh of relief. His body was already covered in cold sweat from the shock. His peers had been killed because they had made a wrong judgment and offended a strong person. Their line of work was a high-risk industry.

He looked in the direction of the man’s departure and couldn’t help but frown. He muttered to himself, “ that’s the direction. Could he be going to the Lu family? ”

The Lu family was the royal family of Fengling city. They had the highest authority and there were many families in Fengling city, but they were all dependent on the Lu family to survive.

“Who cares? I can’t afford to offend such a person.”

After a Xian mumbled a few times, he began to maintain the order of the teleportation.

Suddenly, a flying profound level weapon flew over from the distance. A martial arts Grandmaster of the six directions realm stood on top of it. He then threw down a scroll and shouted, “ Red Moon City has sent a new arrest warrant. The people drawn on it are to be strictly investigated. If anyone sees it, stop them and report it immediately.

After the martial arts Grandmaster threw down the scroll, he turned into a ray of light and left.

The scroll fell into a Xian’s hand. He unfurled it and saw a handsome young man drawn on it.

“Yi, why does this person’s face give me a familiar feeling, as if I’ve seen him somewhere before?”

...

Ah Xian thought hard, but he couldn’t remember.

After seeing ruan Hongyu and her daughter off, Yunxiao's face darkened, and his heart felt as if it was being weighed down by a huge rock.

His current strength was too weak, and he could not promise anything. At that moment, there was no need to say anything. One day, he would finally bring these people back to the red moon City and take back everything they had lost.

At this moment, he was heading towards the coordinates that he had sensed earlier. He wanted to help the old man refine that mysterious profound level weapon and retrieve the cold sword, Ice Frost.

His destination was a forest in the city. Yunxiao flew down and soon saw a vacuum in front of him, with green smoke rising in spirals.

A huge alchemy furnace was operating, and two old men were sitting beside it. One of them was the one who had given him the energy burst fruit.

Yunxiao glanced at the furnace and knew that it was refining an eighth-tier high-grade pill.

The old man caught a glimpse of Yunxiao out of the corner of his eye, and a strange look flashed in his eyes. He moved slightly and said, " Lord cloudsky, you've finally come.

you know me? " Yunxiao raised an eyebrow. you know me? "

The old man smiled bitterly. I didn't know at that time, but how could I not know later? I didn't expect that the world-famous Lord Yunxiao was also a ninth-tier Alchemist. Heroes really come from young people.

I'm here, " Yunxiao said. have you prepared all the materials you need? "

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“The ingredients are here,” the old man said, “there’s no rush. My friend is refining the turtle snake purple jade pill, and it’s almost ready.”

Yunxiao nodded, then sat down on a big rock next to him and began to meditate with his legs crossed.

A strange look flashed in the old man’s eyes. At the same time, he couldn’t help but praise him secretly. Behind every genius, there were countless hard work and sweat that others couldn’t see.

Yunxiao was in a hurry to improve his strength, but after he became a martial Supreme, the spirit Qi He needed seemed to have become a bottomless abyss. During this period of time, no matter how much he absorbed the spirit Qi, it felt like a drop in the ocean, and it was as difficult as ascending to the sky to make a breakthrough.

However, on the path of martial arts, there were no shortcuts. The improvement of cultivation had to be accumulated by countless basic skills. Moreover, he had not faced any obstacles along the way, so he was already much faster than everyone else. It was just that his body and soul were also cultivating at the same time, resulting in an extremely terrifying demand for spiritual Qi.

Both the old man and The Alchemist were surprised. The spirit Qi in the forest vaguely formed an invisible dragon and poured into Yunxiao’s body, while five-colored lights surrounded Yunxiao from time to time, which turned out to be the power of earth, water, fire, wind, and other elements.

The two of them looked at each other in shock.

Both the speed of absorbing spirit Qi and the affinity to elements were extremely terrifying. The shock in their eyes gradually turned into solemnness, and The Alchemist almost lost his mind, and the alchemist’s alchemy furnace emitted a chaotic glow.

The Alchemist was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat. He was now in the final stage of the pill condensation. He quickly calmed down and began to concentrate on the refining.

As a peak eighth-tier Alchemist, he was very satisfied with the success rate of refining the turtle-snake purple jade pill. Soon, the chaotic aura stabilized, and colorful lights rushed out. The sound of boiling water came from the furnace, and the pill was finally completed.

The two of them exchanged a look, then the old man turned to Yunxiao and said, " Lord cloudsky, the pill is done.

Chapter 982-poison pill

Yunxiao slowly opened his eyes and changed the spell in his hand. The dragon-like faint spirit Qi around him was absorbed into his body, and only then did he stand up from the rock.

The shock in the old man's eyes disappeared as he smiled, there's no such thing as a false reputation. Lord cloudsky's cultivation technique really broadened the two of our horizons!

I'm sorry," Yunxiao said indifferently. I'm sorry.

in just the time it takes to brew a cup of tea," the old man said. Lord cloudsky's spirit Qi absorption speed, according to my calculations, is probably more than ten times that of the same rank, right? "

He was shocked by the result. What did it mean? It meant that the other party's cultivation speed would be ten times faster than others, and Yunxiao's young face also confirmed his speculation.

Yunxiao frowned and said coldly, " "Does this have anything to do with you?"

haha! Lord cloudsky, there's no need to be angry.

The old man stroked his beard and said with a smile, " I'm just surprised. Let's get to know each other again. I'm a famous servant, PU Jinshan. This is the Lu family's eighth-tier Alchemist, Lu Huafeng.

Lu Huafeng said,'I heard that Lord Yunxiao's master can increase the success rate of refining the five-element belly white fish that PU Jinshan needs to 40%? I wonder who Lord cloudsky's master is?"

'You won't know even if I tell you,' Yunxiao said. PU Jinshan, do you want to refine a profound level weapon or not?"

of course, ” PU Jinshan said. Lord Yunxiao, can you help me take a look at this cauldron of turtle snake purple jade Pills first? ”

Lu Huafeng slapped on the cauldron and the lid flew away. The fragrance of the pill spread out. With a light sniff, one could feel that their limbs were full of strength.

A mist spread out, and three ancient-looking pills were caught by Lu Huafeng in the air, then slowly landed in front of Yunxiao. What do you think of the quality of this pill, master Yunxiao? ”

Yunxiao glanced at it, and a strange look appeared on his face as he praised, ” “However, the quality is excellent. I believe this is your best refinement, right? Without hundreds or thousands of trials, there would not be such an outcome.”

I can’t judge it by its shape and color alone, ” Lu Huafeng said with a smile. why don’t you try one, master Yunxiao? ”

“Oh?”

Yunxiao had a strange look on his face as he said, ” “Can I eat it?” After all, the turtle-snake purple jade pill was a famous spiritual pill and was very valuable.

“Of course!”

Lu Huafeng laughed arrogantly. He was obviously satisfied with his pills.

Yunxiao did not stand on ceremony. He would naturally not give up such an opportunity to improve his cultivation. He picked up one and swallowed it. After a moment of silence, he said, ” overflowing with spiritual energy, solidifying the foundation and cultivating the essence, nourishing the Qi and soul, the materials chosen shouldn’t be ordinary, right? ”

Originally, he didn’t have much interest in this eighth-tier medicinal pill, but after taking one, he found that it was actually equivalent to several days of bitter cultivation and was much stronger than the

ordinary turtle-snake purple jade pill. At that moment, he didn't hold back and took the other two and swallowed them.

"This bi an ..."

Lu Huafeng and PU Jinshan were both dumbfounded.

Yunxiao swallowed the pills and ate them without hesitation. Looking at their expressions, he asked in surprise, "What? didn't master Hua Feng say that I can eat it?"

Lu Huafeng's face was covered in cold sweat as he said awkwardly, "Of course, of course."

In his heart, however, he was cursing endlessly. I let you eat, but I didn't let you eat it all. You deserve to die!

Yunxiao put on a thoughtful look and said, "If I'm not wrong, the main ingredients of this elixir, the tortoiseshell and the snake gall, are from ninth-order monster beasts, right?"

Lu Huafeng's face flashed with a mocking expression, "master Yunxiao, you're indeed amazing. The tortoiseshell is a tianluo dark Xuanwu, and the snake gall is a hundred-ringed copper snake. It's further supplemented with lonely Fox grass, Yaksha bead, flowing light leaf, Wuwei demon bamboo, and Capricorn silk. A total of seven main materials.

the heavenly Dark Tortoise and the hundred-ringed copper snake are both extremely rare and precious items," Yunxiao said in surprise. isn't it a waste to use them to refine the turtle-snake purple jade pill? the other five spirit herbs are also extremely rare and great tonics. But, won't the lone core Fox grass, Yaksha bead, and the gallbladder of the hundred-ringed copper snake be poisonous when mixed together? "The Wuwei demonic bamboo, Capricorn silk, and tianluo dark Xuanwu together seem to be poisonous too, right?"

Lu Huafeng's eyes flashed with admiration as he clapped and laughed, "Haha, as expected of a ninth-tier Alchemist. I'm really impressed. The combined poison of the lone core Fox grass, Yaksha Pearl, and the gallbladder of the hundred-ringed copper pole snake could freeze a martial artist's spiritual Qi and cause it to circulate and stagnate. On the other hand, the combined poison of the Wuwei demonic bamboo,

Capricorn silk, and tianluo dark Xuanwu could injure a martial artist's divine sense and make his consciousness blurry. However, these two poisons were only effective on martial artists below the martial Supreme realm. The flowing brightness leaf was needed in order to have a fatal effect on martial Supreme realm experts. This flowing light leaf is the key to these three turtle snake purple jade pills. It uses a three thousand year old flowing light leaf spirit grass, it's hard to find!"

Yunxiao came to a realization and said, " no wonder this eighth-grade elixir can also increase my power. There are so many rare treasures in it. Master Hua Feng, you are so kind.

The smile on Lu Huafeng's face disappeared and he said coldly, " "Master Yunxiao, I really admire your calmness. You're still so calm even when you're about to die. This is not a mentality that a martial artist your age should have."

His heart had been pounding, fearing that Yunxiao had some powerful force behind him.

No. Yunxiao shook his head and said, " I don't have a master. By the way, why did you give me the poison pill?"

Lu Huafeng snorted heavily and said,"If I didn't have a master, it would be easy. Since master Yunxiao is going to die soon, why don't you just take out all the ninth-tier treasures?"

I see, " Yunxiao said. you're after my money. "Don't tell me you don't want to refine that profound level weapon anymore?" he asked while looking at PU Jinshan.

PU Jinshan's face was bitter as he said, " Lord Yunxiao, I didn't have a choice. Don't blame me. Master Hua Feng said that the Lu family will be responsible for making it for me. "

Yunxiao rolled his eyes at him and said, " you lured me here to kill me and take my treasure. And now, you're telling me not to blame you? Are you crazy or am I stupid? If I don't blame you, then who should I blame?"

PU Jinshan said helplessly,"I'm also living under the roof, so I have no choice but to lower my head." When I was collecting the materials, I accidentally leaked the treasured sword that Lord Yunxiao had

pawned with me. It was discovered by the Lu family, so they asked me to set up a trap to lure Lord Yunxiao here. My petty power is not enough to resist the Lu family.”

“Hmph, don’t make yourself sound so innocent!”

if you weren’t greedy and came to me to appraise the value of the ice sword, how could this happen? ”
Lu Huafeng said coldly. you should be the one who broke the promise first, right? ”

what’s done is done. PU Jinshan’s face reddened. there’s no point in saying more.

A cold light flashed in Lu Huafeng’s eyes, master Yunxiao, are you going to be honest yourself, or do you want us to be honest for you? ”

I just want to know where my ice sword is now, ” Yunxiao said. where is it? ”

Lu Huafeng sneered. you’ll only feel sad if you know. That thing is a peerless weapon of death. It’s not for a child like master Yunxiao to play with. You’d better behave yourself.

I’m not an honest man by nature, ” Yunxiao sighed and said. I think it’s better for you two to be honest for me.

His body had been baptized by the great one profound Qi, and any power could be assimilated directly. He had already sensed the little bit of poison when it first entered his mouth, but it had all been turned into tonic medicine and absorbed by his body.

Lu Huafeng’s face darkened as he gave PU Jinshan a look.

I can’t help myself when I’m under the roof, ” PU Jinshan said to Yunxiao seriously. Lord Yunxiao, I’m sorry for offending you!

With a wave of his hand, a violent wave of air spread out. The air was crushed and exploded in an instant, and a sharp, ear-piercing whistle sounded.

A cold gleam flickered in Yunxiao's eyes as he threw a palm toward the force. In an instant, a five-colored light bloomed in his palm, covering the shrill howl and suppressing the force.

“Bang Bang Bang!”

PU Jinshan was shocked and wanted to retreat, but it was already too late. The palm wind struck his chest, causing him to spit out a mouthful of blood and fly backward.

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“You're weak, you're weak!”

PU Jinshan? ” Lu Huafeng was taken aback, and his face was filled with horror. PU Jinshan was a two-star Martial Emperor, but he was injured by a single palm strike from him? He didn't believe that his pill would lose its effect.

Yunxiao stomped his foot and leaped forward, trying to capture Lu Huafeng alive and force him to bring down his cold sword.

Suddenly, a stream of energy fell from the sky, and the entire space was frozen. It was as if a huge rock weighing thousands of kilograms had fallen.

Yunxiao's face flickered as he spun in the air and returned to where he was in an instant, a cold gleam flashing in his eyes.

Master Hua Feng, I've already told you that you could have just sent someone to capture him. There's no need to go through so much trouble. Not only did you lose so many precious medicinal herbs, but there's also no effect at all.

A figure slowly descended from the sky. He was dressed in a green brocade robe, and his face was very clean and shaven. He revealed a lazy expression, and he held a feather fan in his hand, constantly waving it.

At the same time, more than a dozen beams of light shot over from all directions and landed around the forest, completely surrounding Yunxiao.

Lu Huafeng's face was cold as he snorted, "Lu chaohai, are you deliberately making fun of me?"

The pale-faced man, Lu chaohai, smiled and waved his feather fan. "I wouldn't dare. I also know that this is master Nanxi's plan. He wants to capture a living person, and master Huafeng is only the executor. Now that the plan has failed, master Huafeng should return to your family first."

Lu Nanxi was Lu Huafeng's father and a ninth-tier Alchemist who was in charge of the Lu family's alchemy. He was famous in the Eastern Region.

...

Lu chaohai looked at Lu Huafeng's gloomy face and added while waving his feather fan, "I'll take care of this. This kid is a little tricky. If I hurt Master Hua Feng during the fight, the chief will not let me off easily."

Hmph, what's so difficult about him? he's just a one-star Martial Emperor. If you can still hurt me, then you must have done it on purpose.

Lu Huafeng snorted in disdain.

Lu chaohai shook his head. this kid isn't an ordinary one-star Martial Emperor. You've seen PU Jinshan just now. Even a two-star Martial Emperor can't take a single move from him.

After PU Jinshan was sent flying, he also ran back. When he heard this, his face immediately turned red.

Chapter 983

983 The might of the lightning Art

Lu chaohai glanced at PU Jinshan and said indifferently, "It's not humiliating to lose to this person."

PU Jinshan's face was extremely red, and he didn't dare to answer.

"I'll watch Lord chaohai show his might and capture this man," Lu Huafeng said coldly.

Lu chaohai frowned and said, "In that case, Master Hua Feng, please stand further away and watch." He could do nothing about the alchemists in these families, but he could not afford to offend them.

Lu Huafeng didn't make things difficult for him. He took the initiative to retreat dozens of meters and watched from a distance.

Lu chaohai turned around and looked at Yunxiao with a smile. young master Yun, I've admired your style for a long time. Will you surrender yourself, or should I make you surrender? "

Yunxiao,'hehe'.

"I know that young master Yun won't be honest," Lu chaohai said with a faint smile. He pointed his feather fan forward and said,"do it!"

The surrounding martial artists rushed up one after another, and all kinds of Qi-Jin burst out. PU Jinshan also rushed up behind the crowd, wanting to take revenge for his previous humiliation.

The entire forest was being destroyed by these powerful forces, and the vacuum became larger and larger.

Yunxiao's eyes were cold as he shot out a beam of sword energy from his body and pointed his finger forward. Tens of thousands of sword energy beams gathered at the tip of his finger, and the entire sky suddenly changed color. The clear sky suddenly turned dark and gloomy, making people feel suffocated.

Lu chaohai's expression changed drastically. The sword Qi was pointed at him. Under the invisible pressure, he could not help but take a step back in shock.

Yunxiao's cold face suddenly broke into a smile, and the corners of his mouth turned up with unspeakable sarcasm and mockery, which made Lu Haichao fly into a rage.

He drew a circle in the air with his finger and then looked around. He shouted, "Sword cloud rain!"

The eleven Northern heaven cold star swords appeared and turned into countless wind and rain.

Those Warriors were immediately swept into the thousands of sword Qi. Countless sword raindrops kept hitting their protective Emperor Qi, and even more of them hit the weapons, making countless clanking sounds.

A warrior forcefully withstood the sword rain and broke through the transformed rain sword Qi. He shouted and attacked.

A saber beam followed the warrior and slashed at Yunxiao's head.

"Hmph!"

Yunxiao snorted coldly as he flicked his finger. A ball of Thunder shot out from his fingertip and struck the saber beam, causing a dazzling flash of lightning to burst out.

The extremely strong power of Thunder passed through the blade light and shook into the warrior's body, breaking the Emperor Qi.

"Ah!"

The martial artist was struck by the lightning, and he was in great pain as he flew backward.

"Try my raging inferno!"

"Frigid cloud force!"

Another two people broke through the sword rain and rushed in. Under their joint efforts, waves of true energy surged and squeezed, and endless moves came one after another, making the sense of oppression stronger and stronger.

Yunxiao's sword intent circulated around him, and he suddenly opened his immemorial heavenly eye. The power of wind and Fire roared out, crashing into the pressure that the two men had put down together. A series of explosions rang out, and the vague shape of a crocodile appeared in the Wind and Fire, waving its fists and punching wildly.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The pressure exploded like a steel plate. The spiritual pressure spread out and the two martial artists were sent flying.

The crocodile had gone mad. With a roar, it turned into a wheel of Wind and Fire, rolling into the wind and rain around it and burning toward the martial artists.

"Argh! Ah!"

Two cultivators were touched by the power of wind and Fire and died on the spot. One was instantly dried up, while the other was burned to the ground without a corpse.

In the distance, Lu Huafeng was dumbfounded. More than a dozen martial emperors of the nine Heavens realm had joined forces, but they were still defeated by Yunxiao!

"Hmph, don't be so arrogant, open your silk scarf feather fan!"

A majestic force spread out from the feather fan in Lu chaohai's hand. The sky was filled with stormy waves, and tornadoes and waves whizzed out.

wind and fire wheels! Yunxiao's eyes turned cold as he cried out. wind and fire wheels!

The crocodile immediately transformed into the forces of Wind and Fire, returning to his hand and spinning rapidly. The two combined into one, using the wind to start the fire. The strong burning aura spread out, and with a loud roar, it charged forward.

“Boom boom boom!”

The Water Dragon and the crocodile collided in the air. Lu chaohai’s pupils shrank. He cast a seal from his feather fan and the water immediately rose up, wave after wave.

“Bang!”

The crocodile finally couldn’t hold on any longer. It was squeezed to death by the Water Dragon and exploded.

Suddenly, a Thunderbolt rushed into the explosion and rose up along the waves. Yunxiao’s figure appeared, standing on the top of the waves. His whole body was covered in a transparent light, and the power of thunder and lightning was gathering more and more, turning him extremely fat. He performed a Thunder incantation with one hand and smashed down with a hammer in the other!

Lu Haichao’s face changed drastically as he performed a few incantation gestures with the feather fan in his hand. The wave under Yunxiao’s feet immediately transformed into a human figure that kept growing larger and larger. As soon as the head was formed, it roared and was hit by the hammer.

“BOOM!”

As if Thunder had descended from the sky, the water elemental giant’s head exploded. A golden Maha ancient text appeared and continued to crush down. The entire water elemental giant collapsed directly, but the power of the lightning did not decrease and continued to bombard Lu chaohai.

Lu Haichao’s face was ashen, but he didn’t panic in his shock. He conjured a spell with his left hand and waved the feather fan in his right hand, which became transparent and emitted a jade-green light. Then, he welcomed the Thunderbolt.

“BOOM!” Long! Long!”

As the Thunderbolts struck down, the force inside became stronger and stronger, like the waves in the Yangtze River pushing the waves in front. Each wave was fiercer than the last, and thunderclouds were formed on the feather fan.

This was the power of the Thunder art that Yunxiao had cultivated. Every time he fused a new element of thunder and lightning, not only would it purify the element of the thunder and lightning, but it would also double the power of the attack.

At this moment, he was carrying several types of strange lightning and had poured them all into the hammer. The power of the hammer was directly superimposed to 18 bolts.

“Crack!”

Lu chaohai’s pupils contracted. To his horror, he found that his feather fan had cracked!

“Bang!”

...

That penetrative feather fan profound level weapon was instantly shattered and the skeleton broke into pieces and scattered in all directions. The feathers flew all over the sky and the entire time seemed to have suddenly quieted down. Under the Thunderbolts, the flying feathers were like the mourning of death.

“BOOM!”

As soon as the feather fan was broken, the Thunderbolt landed on Lu chaohai’s body, bearing the last two strongest Thunderbolts.

“BOOM!”

Lu chaohai’s hair was blown away. His long hair flew in the air and danced wildly with his white clothes.

A stream of blood flowed out of his mouth.

Yunxiao took a deep breath, and his eyes were also filled with shock. This was the first time he had used the Thunder art after fusing with the nine Yin absolute Thunder, and its power was far beyond his expectations. According to the Thunder art provided by Lu Jianbo, even eighteen layers should not have such overwhelming power.

He looked at the Thunder hammer in his hand. Its color seemed to have changed. Before, it was black like a big piece of iron. Now, when he looked at it carefully, there seemed to be some green patterns on it.

The power of the Thunder art was so abnormal, it should have an inseparable relationship with this hammer.

“?!”

The martial artists around them were all stunned. They suddenly took a deep breath and kept retreating. Fear spread uncontrollably in their hearts. Even the six-stars martial sovereign, Lu chaohai, could not withstand his Thunder god-like attack, so how could they still have the heart to fight?

...

“Pfft!”

After holding on for a while, Lu chaohai finally coughed out a mouthful of blood, and his aura was greatly weakened. He looked at Yunxiao in shock and anger, his eyes full of unwillingness!

A six-star Martial Emperor had been defeated by a one-star Martial Emperor. No one would be willing to accept this!

Lu Huafeng was even more dumbfounded.

PU Jinshan was also extremely frightened. He seemed to have realized what he had done wrong, and this mistake might bring him a fatal consequence. His legs were somewhat weak.

“Don’t underestimate me!”

you’re courting death! lü chaohai roared in anger. His roar shook the surroundings. Emperor Qi burst out of his body and condensed into a transparent giant spirit behind him. Like him, the giant spirit put its palms together and slapped forward.

Yunxiao’s eyes turned cold as he said, “Since you’ve lost, what’s there to be unwilling about? Martial arts drift far away, you’re just a Grasshopper!”

He made a hand seal, and a black shadow appeared behind him. It turned into a true devil giant spirit, and it also pressed its palm down.

“BOOM!”

Although the giant spirit behind lü chaohai was huge, it was nothing but a dwarf in front of the true fiend Dharma idol. When the two palms collided, the demonic Qi corroded the Emperor Qi of the nine Heavens in a frenzy. Finally, it broke the palm of the other party and pressed down fiercely.

“BOOM!”

Lu chaohai was sent flying by the true fiend Dharma idol’s palm. Blood spurted out of his body as he landed in the distance. It was unknown if he was Dead or Alive.

Yunxiao performed an incantation gesture in the air, and the true fiend Dharma idol immediately faded and eventually disappeared.

“?!”

The people in the surroundings suddenly sucked in a breath of cold air and immediately turned into rays of light to escape from this place. Even if they stayed for another minute, they felt that they would collapse.

Yunxiao retracted all his primordial energy. His face was as calm as water, as if nothing had happened except for his slightly pale face. He raised his eyes and glanced at Lu Huafeng in the distance.

“?!”

Lu Huafeng’s body trembled. His eyes were as cold as water, and he couldn’t help but tremble. He immediately teleported to escape.

Suddenly, a ray of light shone down and locked the space in all directions. He was shocked to find that no matter how he tried to use his spiritual power to attack the space, he could not move an inch.

Holding the great sorrow Twilight Cloud Mirror in his hand, Yunxiao walked over step by step and said coldly, “Where did my sword go?”

Lu Huafeng’s body trembled uncontrollably. He was not afraid of death, but the fear in his heart was getting stronger and stronger.

As an Alchemist, he suddenly realized that Yunxiao was launching a spiritual attack at him!

In his panic, he suddenly raised his head and saw a pair of blood-red eyes, which were shining with a demonic light. As a peak eighth-tier Alchemist, he suddenly lost his mind and gradually lost consciousness.

“Where’s my sword?”

“At the patriarch’s.”

Yunxiao frowned and said in a cold voice, “ as Feng Ling city’s city Lord, the Lu family is one of the top families in the world. How dare you covet a ninth tier profound armament from me? ”

that’s not an ordinary ninth tier profound armament, ” Lu Huafeng said in a daze. it’s the legendary sharp blade, the cold sword frost.

Chapter 984-The Secret of the Sword

Yunxiao frowned and said, ‘you know about this sword, too? Or do you know his background?’”

Lu Huafeng’s eyes flashed with a hint of struggle, but he still replied honestly, yes, this sword was once owned by my family’s ancestor. There are records of it in the ancient books.

“What?”

Yunxiao was taken aback. The answer was too surprising.

Lu Huafeng’s body trembled at this moment, and all kinds of expressions appeared in his eyes, as if he was trying to break free from his restraints.

Yunxiao’s face paled, and cold sweat broke out on both sides of his temples. It was extremely difficult for him to control an eighth-tier Alchemist with his ability, but Lu Huafeng had just finished refining a furnace of turtle snake purple jade pills, and his soul power had been greatly damaged. Coupled with the fact that he had lost his mind due to the shock of Lu Huafeng’s strength, he had been struck by the eye technique.

At this moment, his control was getting weaker and weaker. In addition, his mind had trembled a little just now, giving the other party a chance to break free. If he forcefully controlled it, he might still be able to control it for a period of time, but if his soul power was exhausted, it would be too dangerous for him.

After weighing the pros and cons, he immediately released the restraints and the moon pupils in his eyes disappeared.

As soon as Lu Huafeng's control was released, he immediately took three steps back in shock and teleported a hundred meters away, turning into a ray of light and disappearing without a trace.

At this moment, apart from the few corpses on the ground, there was no one else in the forest.

This place was not far from the Lu family. Yunxiao knew that trouble was coming, but he had never been afraid of trouble.

He also turned into a bolt of lightning and chased in the direction of Lu Huafeng. He had to get that cold sword of ice back. At this moment, he was even more curious and wanted to know what the records of this sword were in the Lu family's ancient records.

With his lightning speed, he quickly caught up to Lu Huafeng and followed him from a distance. They entered a row of gorgeous buildings that looked luxurious in the entire Feng Ling city. This must be where the Lu family was.

He could vaguely see people moving around the clan, and there were more and more of them, as if they were being mobilized.

Lu Huafeng teleported inside and flew to a courtyard beside the hall.

Soon, Yunxiao saw more than a dozen beams of light shoot up into the sky from the Lu family and fly toward the small forest. They were probably going to capture him.

Yunxiao shook his head helplessly. He did not want to have any conflict with these inexplicable aristocratic families at all, but he had no choice but to resist when he was being bullied.

He followed Lu Huafeng into the courtyard. Although it was remote, it had a rare tranquility and holiness, and a faint fragrance.

At a glance, Yunxiao could tell that a high-grade Alchemist must be living here. He immediately borrowed the demon dragon's soul power and hid in the void.

As expected, Lu Huafeng stopped in front of a small house, tidied his clothes, and said respectfully, "Father."

After a moment, an old voice came from inside, "How is it? did you catch him?"

Lu Huafeng's face turned red and he said in embarrassment, "No, I didn't. Lu chaohai also made his move, but he still failed in the end."

"What?"

The old voice was filled with shock. The door opened with a creak, and an old man with a hunched back slowly walked out, his face full of wrinkles.

Lu Huafeng immediately bowed to the old man. It was his father, Lu Nanxi.

Lu Nanxi's face was filled with anger as he shouted, "How can it fail? The poison pill can't be broken without the strength of a high-level martial Supreme!"

Lu Huafeng lowered his head and said, "that li Yunxiao ate all three pills as if he was not poisoned. I don't know what's going on either. But I'm sure he has eaten them!"

Lu Nanxi's wrinkled face became even more wrinkled. She said coldly, "this matter is related to Lord patriarch refining the ice sword, so we can't make any mistakes. Now, Lord patriarch is in seclusion. Immediately order all the experts under my command to capture that li Yunxiao. If they can't do it, kill him without mercy!"

I just saw Lord Shu Bao rush off with the powerhouses," Lu Huafeng said. Lu chaohai is still lying in the forest, and we don't know if he's Dead or Alive. Many martial Supreme powerhouses have also died.

He frowned and said, "that li Yunxiao's strength is beyond our expectation. Even if we can kill him, I'm afraid many of our family's experts will be killed or injured. Isn't the price too high?"

"It's not big, not big at all!"

Lu Nanxi said firmly, and his voice was trembling with excitement. "This is the cold sword frost! The legendary sharp blade, I didn't think I would be able to see it in my lifetime. As long as Lord patriarch can completely refine the cold sword frost, then our Feng Ling city's strength can be ranked in the top three in the entire Eastern Region!"

"Top three?"

"Is it really that powerful?" Lu Huafeng was shocked. If that's the case, why would Yunxiao be willing to pawn it? besides, it's been in his hands for so long, but I don't think he's anything special."

"Hmph! How would that brat know the method to unseal this sharp blade? at most, he would just treat it as an ordinary profound level weapon and hack and kill it. He's really casting pearls before swine, he should be killed!"

Lu Nanxi said angrily, "the most hateful thing is that even I can't break the seal on the sword. It must have been refined by him. Now, we can only let him break the seal himself or kill him. Otherwise, it'll be extremely difficult for our clan leader to refine the sword!"

Lu Huafeng said worriedly, "I don't think this matter will go so smoothly. I've been feeling uneasy all this time. At first, I thought that I was going to break through to the ninth-tier Alchemist, and I was secretly happy for a while. Now that I think about it, it turns out to be a sign of this matter."

Lu Nanxi frowned and said, "don't let your thoughts run wild. It's only a matter of time before you reach level nine. Then, the family will be guaranteed to continue to prosper. I'll be at ease."

After Lu Nanxi finished speaking, her heart suddenly jolted. She seemed to have noticed something and suddenly shouted, "Who is it? Who had the guts? How dare you eavesdrop in front of this old man!"

Lu Huafeng's face also changed drastically. One of them was a ninth-tier Alchemist, and the other was a peak eighth-tier Alchemist. Their divine senses were both extremely powerful, and how many people in the world had the ability to eavesdrop?

Yunxiao's figure gradually appeared in the direction Lu Nanxi was staring at. He looked at the two with a smile and said, "I'm very interested to hear old Mister talk about the method to unseal the ice sword."

"Li Yunxiao!"

Lu Huafeng was shocked and quickly stood in front of his father. There were only the three of them in the courtyard now. He suddenly remembered that all the experts in the family had been mobilized. Cold sweat trickled down his back.

You are li Yunxiao? "

Lu Nanxi was much calmer. She pushed Lu Huafeng, who was standing in front of her, away and looked straight at Yunxiao. "Indeed, heroes come from youngsters."

Yunxiao smiled. I don't have time to listen to your flattery, old Sir. Those stupid birds who went to find me might come back soon. Old Sir, you'd better tell me the method to unseal the ice sword.

Hmph. Although young master Yunxiao is quite powerful, he's not worthy of cold sword and frost.

Lu Nanxi sneered coldly with contempt.

The smile on Yunxiao's face remained unchanged as he said, "this is my own business. It has nothing to do with you, old Sir.

"You coward!"

Lu Nanxi felt extremely frustrated, but he was also clear about the current situation. Since his opponent could defeat Lu chaohai, he could definitely kill the two masters in an instant.

He was silent for a moment before his tone changed. young master Yunxiao, please calm down. Anything in the world can be discussed. We just happen to need young master Yunxiao to unseal the frost on the cold sword. The price is negotiable.

The smile on Yunxiao's face gradually disappeared as he said coldly, " "Old Sir, do you not understand what I'm saying? Don't tell me that people's intelligence also decreases when they get old? do you want me to knock your head a few times with a hammer to remind you?"

...

The Thunder hammer appeared in his hand. He held it in his right hand and walked forward step by step. The thunder and lightning crackled on the hammer.

Lu Huafeng's expression changed drastically. He had seen the power of this hammer with his own eyes. He was so frightened that he quickly stood in front of his father and threatened, don't mess around. This is the lui family. You'll die a terrible death if you mess around!

Lu Nanxi's face was also dark as he said, " everything in this world has a price. Can't young master Yunxiao try to offer a price? "

"Give me Noah's ship," Yunxiao said.

Lu Nanxi's face twitched, knowing that the other party had no intention of talking at all. Meanwhile, Yunxiao came over with the hammer. He could tell at a glance that the hammer was extraordinary, and he was a little scared as well."Since young master Yunxiao wants to hear about the matter of the cold sword and the frost, then let's be quiet,"

Sure enough, Yunxiao stopped in his tracks.

The hammer in his hand suddenly grew to three feet long, and he stood in front of him. He placed both hands on the hammer and said, "Old Sir, please tell me. If I'm not satisfied, this hammer will grow bigger and come crashing down on its own. Also, don't try to stall for time. Even if experts come, I can directly take the two of you as hostages. I just wonder how your relationship with the Lu family is."

Lu Nanxi and his son's faces were extremely dark. With such a short distance, it was indeed very easy for Yunxiao to catch them with his means.

Lu Nanxi coughed a few times before she said slowly, "although this icy sword was not forged by my Lu family's ancestor, it has a deep relationship with our family and has been in our hands for a long time. However, it has been lost for some reason.

"Cough cough!"

Yunxiao coughed heavily and interrupted, "It seems that old Sir's IQ is not enough. What you said doesn't seem to be what I want to hear, right? I'm not interested in your family history. Just tell me the method to unseal the ice sword."

...

Lu Nanxi's face was filled with anger. No one had ever spoken to him so rudely in so many years, but he still understood that he had to lower his head when he was under someone else's roof. He said angrily, "In any case, the two of us can't escape from your grasp. Could it be that you're afraid that I'll say a few more words to delay time? Besides, you should be interested in the origin of the cold sword and the ice Frost, right?"

Chapter 985

985 can't stand being scared

alright," Yunxiao said with a smile. I'll let you have it this time.

Lu Nanxi trembled with anger at his overbearing attitude. However, she was helpless. She glared at him and continued, "a long time ago, the continent wasn't divided into four territories as clearly as it is now. At that time, the hundred races were established, and although humans were the largest branch, they didn't unify the world like now.

Yunxiao frowned. He knew about that era, which could be traced back to hundreds of thousands of years ago, and the era of multi-race coexistence had also crossed hundreds of thousands of years. It was at that time that all the legends of immortal state experts ended.

Lu Nanxi continued, " at that time, there was a country called the snow country. Not all the living creatures here were human. However, they lived in peace for generations. People lived in harmony. However, one day, a powerful and evil existence appeared in the capital out of nowhere. It was called the calamity, and it kept devouring the lives of the strong people in the country. At that time, the king, Feng Yaoli, led the strong people under him and fought against the calamity for half a year. Almost all the martial artists were killed or injured, and a large number of foreign aid that he invited, all of them died in the snow country."

at that time, a powerful fortune-teller used his lifespan as the price to cast a world-shaking Divine Art. He let his consciousness enter the torrent of time and peeked into the past and the future. Finally, he found a way to restrain the catastrophe.

"It snows all year round in the snow nation, and the ground is a layer of ice that never melts. Several thousand kilometers below the layer of ice is something called the eight God ice pistil. It's an item with a low level of intelligence that has been formed from ice crystals over countless years. It's the key to restraining the calamity."

"However, in the history of the snow nation, the deepest point of entry into the ice layer was only a thousand miles. The level of the eight God ice pistil is simply beyond our reach. The clairvoyant also said that only Queen Shuiyan Luo's water bud body can enter and retrieve the ice pistil."

"Although Shuiyan Luo isn't very strong, she's the key to this entire matter. Naturally, she'll enter the ice layer without any hesitation. However, after a long time, she still did not come up. Until one day, when Feng Yaoli was so upset that he was taking a stroll in the palace, the entire Palace suddenly froze three feet in ice. All the flowers and plants in the snow season died of the cold overnight. It was so cold that even the vital Qi could not resist the cold."

while Feng Yaoli was in shock, a crystal-clear ice Flower slowly bloomed in the sky above the palace. As the flower bloomed, frost covered the entire Palace. In the center of the flower was Shuiyan Luo's soul.

only now did he realize that the soul of the ice shoot body was needed to obtain the eight God ice pistil. Feng Yaoli was so angry that he wanted to take the clairvoyant's life.

"The clairvoyant calmly produced a sword embryo. He spent decades forging it, but was never able to reach the final stage. He lacked the catalyst to match the sword embryo, and the eight God ice pistil was a perfect match. Feng Yaoli spared his life and forced him to spend his entire life's effort to finally forge this cold sword, frost."

"In the end, Feng Yaoli used this sword to kill Huo Dou. However, he fell into a state of endless self-blame for Shuiyan Luo, and the cold sword was sealed with frost. The clairvoyant was already at the end of his rope. In order to fulfill Feng Yaoli's wish, he used the power of the frost on his cold sword to once again cast a heaven-defying Divine Art, allowing Feng Yaoli and Shuiyan Luo to reunite in the passage of time."

"That was the last time the cold sword, ice, and frost used its power in the snow country. Forty-nine days later, the clairvoyant died of exhaustion, and the king, Feng Yaoli, refused to come out of the torrent of time. He would rather be caught up in the turbulence than be with Shuiyan Luo."

"After that, there was no more news of the ice sword in the snow country. The ancestor of my family originated from the snow nation, and there were records of him obtaining this sword more than a hundred thousand years ago. He also left behind the method to unseal it, but it was lost for some reason later on."

By the time the story was over, the courtyard was already surrounded by many martial artists, but no one dared to come forward under Lu Huafeng's eye signal.

Lu shubao, the Vice clan leader, led his men around the outside and finally returned to the Lu family after following Yunxiao's trail. He was also staring at Yunxiao with a cold face outside the small courtyard.

Yunxiao fell into silence. Later, he knew that the sword had been used by those Almighty Warriors to suppress The Fiend Lord's clone. Although Lu Nanxi's story was a little outrageous, it could roughly tell the origin of the sword.

"Now that the story is over, it's time to talk about the method to unseal the seal, right?" he asked.

“Li Yunxiao!”

Outside the small courtyard, Lu shubao’s expression suddenly changed and he shouted, “You’ve already committed a serious crime, it’s not too late to admit your mistake now!”

Yunxiao smiled in surprise. Oh? May I ask this Lord, how can we make it in time? Are you not going to kill me, or are you going to let me leave safely?”

you’ve killed many of my family’s people,” Lu shubao said in a deep voice. it’s impossible for you to leave safely. But if you repent now and cooperate with us to remove the restriction on the frost on the cold sword handle, we can spare your life.

what’s the condition for me to keep you alive?” Yunxiao asked.

“Destroy the dantian and cripple the foundation of martial arts!” LV shubao said coldly.

Yunxiao’s eyes turned cold as he raised the hammer in his hand and smashed it forward. A bolt of lightning streaked across the sky and fell on Lu Huafeng’s head.

what?” Lu Huafeng was shocked. He found that the space around him was completely sealed. He watched as the lightning fell and hurriedly drew a sword to block it.

“BOOM!”

How could he block that lightning? the long sword was directly sent flying and stabbed into the ground in the distance with a clang. His entire body was struck by the lightning and he knelt down in an instant. His whole body was black and smoking. Only the look of fear in his eyes proved that he was not dead.

“You, you, stop!”

Lu shubao’s expression changed in shock and anger as he wanted to rush over.

stop! Yunxiao said coldly.

Lu Nanxi suddenly sensed a very dangerous aura coming toward her. She was shocked and cried out, "Don't, don't come over!"

He believed that as soon as the people outside entered the courtyard, Yunxiao would kill him and his son first.

Lu shubao stopped in his tracks. Although he was the Vice-patriarch, Lu Nanxi was a ninth-tier Alchemist, who had more power than him. Besides, he could not afford to take the responsibility if two great alchemists of the family were killed.

A cold look flashed across Yunxiao's face as he said sarcastically, "what this man said just now was too scary. My hand trembled and I accidentally hit Master Hua Feng's head with the hammer. Fortunately, I controlled my strength in time, but I may not be able to control it next time.

LV shubao was so angry that smoke was coming out of his head. He said angrily, "Hurry up and let go of the two masters, or you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

Yunxiao smiled. Oh? Then please tell me, what will be the consequences?" He looked as if he was listening to something new.

Lu shubao was at a loss for words. No matter how serious the consequences were, it was only death. The other party didn't look like he was afraid of death. Words couldn't threaten him at all.

"What do you want in order for you to let us go?" Lu Nanxi was also annoyed.

a cold sword, ice, and frost," Yunxiao said indifferently. and a way to unseal it.

"No!"

no! Lu Nanxi refused flatly. the ice sword used to belong to you, but it belonged to the Lu family a long time ago. The method to unseal it is a top secret. "Even if you kill us father and son, Lord patriarch will not give you these two things!" He said coldly.

alright! Yunxiao nodded and said, " in that case, it's useless to keep you and your father alive. A hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes as he raised his hammer.

Lu Nanxi was shocked. She didn't expect the other party to be so decisive. She waved her hands and said, " "Wait! I'm just guessing, maybe the chief will agree!"

Two lines of cold sweat trickled down his face. As the saying goes, the older you are, the more timid you are, and the more afraid you are of death.

The people of the Lu family around them were all speechless, but they did not want the two great alchemists to die, as it would have a great impact on the strength of the Lu family.

li Yunxiao, " Lu shubao suddenly said, " as long as you let go of the two masters, the Lu family will let you leave safely, and we will never send anyone to hunt you down. What do you think? "

Oh? " Yunxiao asked in surprise. Oh? Was there such a good thing? I was so excited that I almost swung my hammer."

Lu shubao was so angry that he almost exploded. If he had not just received the news that Yunxiao was being pursued in Red Moon City, he would never have made such a promise. His plan was to let Yunxiao leave and attract the people of Red Moon City to get rid of him, but he did not expect that the other party would not agree to his conditions.

Just as he was at his wit's end, a loud and clear howl suddenly rang out. It seemed to come from all directions, causing the entire ground to shake.

Yunxiao was horrified. Under the sound, his eardrums hurt, and the blood in his body surged.

A ray of light descended rapidly from the sky and landed in the small courtyard.

Yunxiao was extremely vigilant. He took a step forward and covered Lu Nanxi and his son in his attack range to ensure that he could control the hostages.

...

“Lord chief!”

Everyone cried out in surprise and revealed looks of great joy.

Lu shubao also heaved a sigh of relief. With the clan leader around, everything would be easier to handle. The responsibility on his shoulders would not be so heavy.

The man was dressed in purple, with an imposing appearance and an extraordinary bearing. He was Lu Zhiyuan, the patriarch of the Lu family. With a cold and arrogant look on his face, he stared at Yunxiao and said, “Is it the seal you placed on the ice sword?”

what?” Yunxiao dug his earwax and said, “ why do you sound so annoying? ”

“It’s truly a newborn calf that isn’t afraid of a Tiger, not knowing what the word” death “means,” Lü Zhiyuan said coldly.

“BOOM!”

Yunxiao’s hammer struck down, and with a flash of lightning in the air, Lu Huafeng was knocked down to the ground, lying in the courtyard. No one knew if he was Dead or Alive.

Lu Zhiyuan and everyone else were dumbfounded.

I’ve told you,” Yunxiao said lazily. I can’t stand being scared. If I do it again, I won’t be able to control my trembling.

Lü Zhiyuan's expression immediately turned dark and cold. He raised his right hand and a cold light flashed. The cold sword of ice directly stabbed into the ground.

...

Perhaps it was because they had heard the story before, but everyone felt a chill.

A trace of mockery appeared on Lu Zhiyuan's face as he mocked, "The sword is right in front of you, but do you have the guts to take it?"

Chapter 986-taking the sword

After Lu Zhiyuan obtained the ice sword, he listened to Lu Nanxi and absorbed the power of the clouds to break the restriction on it. However, he failed in the end.

At this moment, his desire to kill Yunxiao was stronger than anyone else, but the Lu family could not afford to lose two great alchemists. As long as Yunxiao came forward to take the sword, he was confident that he could trap him with one move, and then his life and death would be completely in his control.

Lu shubao also understood Lu Zhiyuan's thoughts, and his elemental energy slowly fluctuated, ready to protect the two great alchemists at any time.

Naturally, Yunxiao saw through their thoughts, so he said with a faint smile, "Why wouldn't I?"

He put away his hammer and grabbed Lu Nanxi's neck with one hand. He walked forward and pulled the ice sword up from the ground, then put it back into his body.

"You, this Yingluo."

you! Lu Zhi's vital Qi jumped as he said angrily, "how shameless!"

shameless? ” Yunxiao asked in surprise. shameless? ” Are you trying to scare me again?”

His fingers dug into his flesh, leaving a trail of blood. Lu Nanxi’s face turned pale, and he was covered in cold sweat.

“Stop!”

Ruthlessness flashed through Lü Zhiyuan’s eyes as he said angrily, “Now that you have the sword, can you let him go?”

is there a way to unseal it? ” Yunxiao laughed. is there a way? ”

Lu Zhiyuan said coldly, “that unsealing method seems to have nothing to do with Lord Yunxiao, right? It’s a secret of the Lu family, so I’m sorry I can’t tell you!”

my cold sword and frost have nothing to do with you, ” Yunxiao said coldly. my Lord, do you? ” How did you guys take so long?”

Lu Zhiyuan’s face alternated between green and white. He was already beyond angry. He gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, here you go!” He casually threw out a Jade slip, which turned into a stream of light and flew over.

Yunxiao had been sentenced to death in his heart. Even if he wanted all the property of the Lu family, he would give it to him without a word. As long as he saved the two great alchemists, he would kill them and take it back immediately.

Yunxiao placed the Jade slip on his forehead and touched it. He immediately knew that it was genuine, and he was overjoyed. haha, clan leader Lu is indeed loyal and straightforward. You’re really a role model in the martial arts world!

“Shut up!”

Smoke came out of Lü Zhiyuan's forehead as he pointed at Yunxiao and said, "You've taken everything, so release her immediately!"

don't be impatient," Yunxiao said with a smile. I've taken everything, but can you promise that you won't make things difficult for me if you let her go?"

Lü Zhiyuan laughed from extreme anger and said coldly, "What do you think?"

in that case, master Nanxi is my life-saving charm," Yunxiao said with a faint smile. I want him to escort me out of Fengling city.

"In your dreams!"

The aura on Lu Zhiyuan's body directly pressed over as he coldly said, "That's impossible!"

"Oh? In that case, Lord clan leader Lu is bent on killing me?"

Yunxiao did not show the slightest fear when talking about life and death. He was so calm that Lu Zhiyuan could not help but look at him in a new light.

Lü Zhiyuan dispersed the anger in his heart and gradually regained his calm, "Lord Cloudsky isn't a fool, and there are some things that I don't need to say clearly. If you want to leave Feng Ling city alive, it's not impossible. As long as you return cold sword Bing Shuang and release the two grandmasters, I can make the decision to let go of everything that has happened and let you leave without any injuries."

that means there's no room for negotiation," Yunxiao said. I'm sorry.

The atmosphere suddenly became fierce, and both sides were quickly calculating in their hearts.

Lu Zhiyuan's strength seemed to be at the peak of a seven-stars Martial Emperor, and he shouldn't be too far off from Lu Jianbo. With the addition of the rest of the Lu clan, he really didn't have much confidence in being able to retreat safely while being surrounded by everyone.

The entire Lu family was filled with people, and there was a faint flash of light in the sky. It was obvious that the city's protective formation had been activated. It was no exaggeration to call it an iron pass.

"Since there's no more to talk about, Yingluo"

Yunxiao said slowly in a cold voice, and everyone became nervous in an instant. As long as he hurt Lu Nanxi's life, they would immediately kill him.

"Then I'll return the two masters to you."

"Eh? What?"

Everyone was stunned for a moment. Lu Zhiyuan immediately saw Lu Nanxi's body being thrown at him and immediately shouted, "Stop him!"

Yunxiao pretended to be suspicious. While everyone was still in shock, he threw Lu Nanxi out to block Lu Zhiyuan, then transformed into a bolt of lightning and broke through the Emperor's aura pressure of the crowd, fleeing out of the city.

Lu Shubao was the first one to catch up, and several sharp sword Qi slashed down from the sky.

Yunxiao was taken aback. Not only was the sword beam extremely powerful, but it was also faster than he had expected. It could even catch up with his Thunderbolt. With no other choice, the Thunderbolt had to stop and flash in the air.

However, it was only a delay, and five colors instantly appeared in the sky, giving off intense light. It was as if a ball of light had enveloped the entire city.

Everyone in Feng Ling city was shocked. It was rare for the city's protective formation to be activated, because very few people dared to act wildly in front of the city Lord.

Yunxiao's face flickered slightly. In the distance, Lu Zhiyuan had caught up in an instant. He knew that it would be troublesome to escape, so he immediately transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot down, hiding in a civilian house.

“BOOM!”

Just as Lu Shubao was about to give chase, the house directly exploded. Countless Thunderbolts shot in all directions, like thunder Dragons, and disappeared without a trace.

Lu Zhiyuan caught up in an instant and just happened to see this scene. His expression instantly turned uglier than a pig's liver as he roared, “Seal the city, completely seal off the city! No one is allowed to leave!”

The Lu family's order was quickly passed down. Not only was the city sealed, but all the experts above the rank of martial honor were sent out to search for Yunxiao. Each of them was carrying a Jade plate with coordinates, and they were to crush the Jade plate as soon as they found Yunxiao's trace.

On the other hand, Lu Zhiyuan flew back to the Lu residence and entered the small courtyard where Lu Nanxi had been.

“How is Grandmaster Hua Feng?”

Lu Zhiyuan glanced at the pitch-black body of Lu Huafeng, who was lying on the bed, his life or death unknown.

Lu Nanxi's face was extremely gloomy. He gritted his teeth and said, “Basically, it's not a big deal, but that Li Yunxiao must die!”

The humiliation he had received today seemed to be more than he had ever received in his entire life.

“Master Nanxi doesn't need to say anything, I'll definitely peel off this kid's skin myself!” He managed to escape just now, but he must still be in the city. I'll have to trouble Master Nanxi to help me search for him.”

Lu Nanxi immediately took out a transparent crystal ball and shot it into the air. A few runes danced in his hand and rushed into the crystal ball.

...

A ray of white light was emitted from the ball, and the entire house was shrouded in a light curtain. Countless scenes were flashing through it.

Lu Nanxi's expression turned ugly as he said, "The crystal ball can sense the auras of all martial Supremes and above in the city, but I can't find that kid's aura. He must have hidden it. Don't worry, clan leader. I'll send you the coordinates as soon as I find them."

Lu Zhiyuan nodded and took out a ball of dry vines, which seemed to be some spiritual grass and roots. He handed it to Lu Nanxi and said, "These are some ten-thousand-year-old dark spiritual vines that I've collected. They should be helpful for Grandmaster Hua Feng's injuries."

Although he was the chief of the clan, he was still very respectful to the two high-grade alchemists in the clan, and often sent some Supreme-grade materials to them to build a good relationship.

After leaving the small courtyard, Lü Zhiyuan was also particularly vexed, his expression extremely unsightly.

The ice sword was too important. If he could completely refine it, he would be able to fight across stars with his strength as a peak seven-stars Martial Emperor.

After reaching the high-level martial Supreme realm, the advancement of each star was harder than ascending to the heavens. Even though he was at the peak of seven-star, he was not confident that he could attain eight-star in his lifetime.

Suddenly, a ray of light flew over, and a disciple of the Lu family landed in front of him. He bowed and reported, "Lord clan leader, the red moon City has sent a few Lords."

“What’s the matter?” Lu Zhiyuan frowned.

“I don’t know,” the disciple hurriedly replied, “those Lords said they wanted to see Lord clan leader.”

Lu Zhiyuan had just returned from beyond the clouds and did not know that Yunxiao was wanted by the red moon City. “No, just say that I’m in a certain-death pass, and they can do whatever they want.”

...

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out, “It seems that this Fu’s face is really not worth much, I beg Lord Zhi Yuan to meet me, please.”

Lu Zhiyuan’s expression changed greatly as he hurriedly came forward to welcome, “So it’s Lord Yichun who has come to our sect. I don’t know about the plant essence, I really deserve to die a thousand times for my crime, I’m in fear and trepidation!”

He turned to the disciple and roared, “the person who’s here is one of the five elders of the Redmoon city’s Parliament, the eight-stars Martial Emperor super expert, Lord Fu Yichun. You idiot, you didn’t even tell me clearly and caused me to not welcome you. You’re really useless!

He directly smacked the disciple with his palm and sent him flying on the spot. He said angrily, “if you do not do your job well, stop giving out cultivation resources for ten years!

That disciple was also f * cking unlucky. He had been suspended from giving out cultivation resources for ten years. If he didn’t have his own spirit stones, he would basically be useless for the rest of his life. It was equivalent to falling behind others by ten years.

A ray of light landed directly in front of Lu Zhiyuan, and within it, several figures appeared. The one in the lead was Fu Yichun, his face indifferent as he looked coldly at Lu Zhiyuan.

Lu Zhiyuan’s gaze swept over and was instantly shocked. Those who came were all high-level martial sovereigns!

He could not help but feel apprehensive. He did not understand what was going on that required so many high-level martial Supremes to be sent over. Could it be that they were going to capture him?

The more he thought about it, the more he was shocked. It seemed that there was no other reason that would require so many experts.

Lu Zhiyuan immediately became alert and asked, "May I know why the few of you have come?"

Fu Yichun saw the look of wariness on his face and snorted coldly. "Can't I just take a stroll when I'm free? It seems that our status is low, coming to such a big city like Feng Ling city, we have brought shame to Lord Zhi Yuan."

"Lord Yichun, please forgive me. I was rude, rude!" Lu Zhiyuan hurriedly said.

He made a gesture. please come in and talk. I've prepared some small gifts for you.

He cried out bitterly in his heart. These people from the red moon City were not easy to serve, and he had to pay a lot of blood again.

Chapter 987-unseal

Fu Yichun snorted coldly, then strode into the main hall of the Lu family with a few people.

The five people who had followed him were all Hall Masters of the four extremes sect. They were not familiar with the sects of the Eastern Region, so none of them spoke. Everything was decided by Fu Yichun.

The six of them sat down in the hall, and someone immediately served them good tea. Each of them was also given a storage bag, which contained many good things.

The five Hall Masters of the four extremes sect took the storage bag and scanned it with their divine senses. Immediately, they had mixed feelings. Although the four extremes sect was extremely powerful, it was still a Chamber of Commerce organization after all. They had to do business with others. Every

time, they would send gifts to curry favor with the forces of various cities and ask for their care. Now that they had entered the red moon City, everything was reversed.

Fu Yichun, who was used to this, had no idea that a red packet would trigger their emotions. He said to the five of them, " "This pursuit is the first order given by old master Tang since he came to power. We must do our best to complete it. Although I've had little contact with the five of you before, we'll be a family in the future. I hope everyone can help each other."

"I will, I will!"

Even though they were not used to having Fu Yichun lead them, the other party was, after all, someone stronger than them. Furthermore, they could earn a lot of money from this trip and were respected everywhere. The five of them felt extremely comfortable.

After waiting for the tea and courtesies to be over, Lu Zhiyuan walked in from outside. He cupped his hands and smiled apologetically to the few of them, "This time, I was really too impolite. My Lords, please don't blame me!"

Fu Yichun replied indifferently, " when we entered the city, we saw that the city's defensive formation had been activated. The entire area was also under martial law. Compared to Lord Zhi Yuan, it's understandable that he's also in an emergency.

"Ah, it is indeed a headache."

Lü Zhiyuan asked, "I just heard a few Daren talk about the mission of this time's hunt?" If you're not pursuing someone, why would you trouble the six Lords?"

He was indeed shocked. The six people in front of him were all high-level martial sovereigns. In the entire spirit abundance city, only he and Lu shubao were at that level.

"Could it be that Lord Zhi Yuan didn't receive our orders?" Fu Yichun asked with a frown.

Lü Zhiyuan was stunned and immediately cursed in anger, "What are these bastards doing! Although I've been in seclusion all this time, the order issued by the red moon City is the most important thing, and they actually didn't inform me. I'll definitely take care of them later!"

Fu Yichun said indifferently, 'so Lord Zhi Yuan is in closed-door cultivation, no wonder.' You don't have to blame your subordinates, it's not a big deal after all."

He immediately took out an order and threw it in front of Lu Zhiyuan. According to our tracking, that li Yunxiao seems to have fled to your city.

When Lu Zhiyuan saw the message, his expression instantly changed.

Fu Yichun took in his expression and asked suspiciously, " "What, has Lord Zhi Yuan seen this person before?"

Lü Zhiyuan kept the order and hesitated for a moment before saying, to be honest, I activated the city protection to capture this person. He has stolen a very important item of the Lu family. He must be caught!

that's right! Fu Yichun was overjoyed. so, that li Yunxiao is still in Fengling city? "

Lu Zhiyuan nodded. that's right. I have a presumptuous request. After capturing this person, how about handing him over to my Lu clan to deal with for a while before bringing him back to the six Lords? "

Fu Yichun stroked his beard and laughed. of course you can. You don't have to bring him back. Lord Zhi Yuan only needs to kill him in front of us. However, he rolled his eyes and said, " when Yunxiao fought in Red Moon City, he revealed that he had more than a dozen ninth-tier Mystic artifacts. Maybe he has more good things.

How could Lu Zhiyuan not understand his meaning? he cursed in his heart, but his face was still full of smiles as he said, "Other than the things he stole from us, everything else will be handed over to Lord Yichun to deal with, including his life."

Yunxiao's background was mysterious, and Lü Zhiyuan had always been a little uneasy. Now that the people of Red Moon City had come forward, things would be easier. He would just take the cold sword, Ice Frost, and let them kill Yunxiao. If it was found that he really had some powerful backer in the future, Red Moon City would step in to stop him.

Therefore, the people from both sects were extremely satisfied and smiled at each other.

"I've already asked master Nanxi to use the exquisite instrument to monitor the entire city. If there's any unusual activity, he'll immediately report to me. The few Sirs can just rest here."

"Then I'll have to trouble you." Lu Zhiyuan nodded.

After turning into a bolt of lightning and fleeing in Fengling city, Yunxiao immediately retracted his aura and changed his appearance slightly to blend into the ordinary crowd.

The sky began to be filled with experts, monitoring every street. For a time, people were in a state of panic, and all kinds of rumors were spread.

I heard that the Lu family's patriarch was cuckolded while he was in seclusion!

"Pfft! Don't talk nonsense, be careful of your head! How can you believe these baseless rumors!"

it's true. I have a mole in the Lu family. Otherwise, what else could cause the Lu family to go to such great lengths? "

"Be careful of what you say, don't get me involved! Oh, right, I heard that the person who cheated on you is a milk-milk boy with excellent kidneys."

"Really? Come, come, come, I have good wine at home, let's drink and talk."

Yunxiao was speechless. It had only been less than ten minutes, but all kinds of rumors had already spread.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave the city and let these Lu family people be nervous for no reason. After thinking about it, he found a random Inn to stay in, took out the divine realm tablet, and flew into it as a ray of light.

He first arrived at Mount Fangcun. Looking from afar, a faint mist rose up, as if shrouded by clouds. He nodded to himself, proving that Yuan gaohan's progress was smooth.

If he could cultivate directly to the ninth-rank as a soul, it would be an amazing thing. A soul without a physical body was like a tree without roots. It was already very lucky to be able to maintain his cultivation, not to mention stepping into the last realm of the art. Even if it was not unprecedented, it was very rare for people to achieve it.

With a change of thought, he appeared in the sky. With a flip of his right hand, the cold sword of ice appeared in his hand.

There were some strange runes and circles of lines on the sword.

Yunxiao sneered. These were all the means Lu Nanxi had set up in an attempt to break his restrictive spells. With a light touch of his left hand, he immediately removed all those means, and a transparent light immediately emanated from the sword, crystal clear and shining with a cold light.

He took out the Jade slip with his left hand and placed it on his forehead. He began to read it one by one with his spiritual sense.

There was a lot of information in the Jade slip. It not only had a simple description of the process of making the frost Sword, which was almost the same as what Lu Nanxi had explained, but it also explained in detail the formation, evolution, power, and usage of several rules of heaven and earth. It also talked about how to condense these rules into words and make them into a short sentence to seal the power of the frost Sword.

Yunxiao was taken aback. Wasn't this process of condensing the laws of heaven and earth into characters just like the ancient characters of Maha?

His eyes revealed extreme shock and ecstasy. This was the only Jade slip that recorded the formation process of the Maha ancient text that he had found so far. Its value was immeasurable.

Perhaps the Lui family didn't know about the existence of the Maha ancient text and thought that it was just some seal symbols. Otherwise, they wouldn't have handed over such a precious material. The value of this record was even higher than that of the cold sword frost.

Yunxiao was sure that if the Lu family brought the information about the condensing process of the Maha ancient text to the sea of soul formation, the sea of soul formation would definitely be willing to help them refine another cold sword, frost.

Suppressing the excitement and shock in his heart, he read the information one by one, and his face gradually became serious.

After a long time, he took the Jade slip down. His entire person was dumbstruck, standing in the air without moving, as if he had fallen into deep thought, and his brows seemed to be locked.

The process of condensing rules into words recorded in the Jade slip seemed to be impossible for human power. It seemed that there was a special and unique technique, but there was no mention of this technique.

the fortune-teller from the snow country really has some background. Judging from the process of condensing the frost sword, this person can actually activate the torrent of time and peer into the past and the future. At first, I thought it was nonsense, but now it seems that it is true.

Yunxiao's face was filled with shock. He knew a little about divine divination, and Duanmu Youyu, who was one of the ten martial emperors with him, was one of them. But, even he was not as mysterious and powerful as the diviner from the snow country.

if one could really peer into the past and the future, wouldn't the world be in their control? "

...

Yunxiao frowned and said to himself, " there must be something more to this. It can't be that simple. Otherwise, the calamity would not have brought disaster to the snow country, and the fortune-teller would not have died.

According to the information in the Jade slip, even if the beast hadn't reached the level of ten true spirits, it was not far from it.

After sorting out his emotions, Yunxiao raised the sword in his hand and poured a stream of primordial energy into it. Immediately, a cold light bloomed and fell on the ground like frost.

Through the sword, there was a faint reflection of sunlight, and a chill seeped into his skin. It was as if he could see the coldness of the eight God ice pistil.

"Swish!"

A sword beam flashed in the air as Yunxiao performed a few incantation gestures with his left hand and sent them into the sword.

"Thump! Dong!"

Every time it hit, it made a clear "ding dong" sound, like water dripping between rocks, or a spring in the forest.

Yunxiao's every move was extremely slow as he focused his attention on observing the changes in the seal on the sword. After a few moves, the first Maha ancient character finally emerged from the sword and slowly rose into the air, emitting a dazzling golden light.

The Maha ancient character represented the 'firm' rule.

The strong was unyielding!

...

The deduction of this rule in the Jade slip emerged in Yunxiao's mind. Piercing through the fourth earth, for the fifth earth, for the third solid, for the fourth earth ruins.

The firm and unyielding laws of the sky were all contained in this word!

“BOOM!”

Another ancient Maha character popped up and gradually enlarged on the sword. It was the “sharpness” of rules.

The sharp, sharp, and bright!

From the sound of gold to the kiss of a sharp beak, it implied that the rules of the world's sharpness, sharpness, and courage were all in this word!

Chapter 988-unforeseen event

As the ancient Maha characters flickered, the aura on the cold sword became stronger and stronger. The color of the sword gradually turned transparent, and a small pattern could be vaguely seen inside the sword, like a bud waiting to bloom, slowly blooming as the ancient characters were unraveled.

Yunxiao's face grew more and more solemn. Not only did the sword exude a very strong cold intent, but even he, who had been refining the sword with his heart, felt that the cold air was irresistible, and a chill went straight to his heart.

The inextinguishable golden body emerged and shot out beams of golden light, repelling the cold light on his meridians and physical body.

Yunxiao was both surprised and delighted. He had only seen such a bone-chilling cold in beiming Dark Palace, which was the most precious treasure of the beiming family, the Outworld dark stone. However, the Outworld dark stone had the property of extreme Yin, which was extremely evil, while the frost Sword was purely cold, extremely cold!

“Thump! Dong!”

The last two Maha ancient characters popped up one after another. They were the “ice” and “frost” of the rules!

Ice was formed by water, and it was colder than water.

Frost, the heavens kill.

The dew was condensed, the soldier’s saliva was born from the ground, and the thin cold air formed frost.

Yunxiao stared at the ancient character of Maha and tried to understand what was written in the Jade slip. Dikun, the sixth day of the new year, walking on frost and ice. When you walk on frost and ice, Yin begins to condense. Taming its Dao, the most solid ice mayfly

There were a total of nine Maha ancient characters in the sword, and they were all unsealed.

An extremely cold will filled the air. A thin layer of ice had formed on Yunxiao’s body, and with every breath he took, he breathed out white air. His entire body was shrouded in a white mist.

Not only was it bone-chilling cold, but it was also sharp as if it could break hair. Just holding it in his hand was enough to make one’s heart turn cold.

Out of all the profound level weapons he had seen in his two lives, only Yu Shengfeng’s dark wheel was sharper than this. From then on, there was no other weapon that could compare.

it’s indeed a peerless sword. However, this sword gives me an ominous and fierce Qi.

“Perhaps I’m overthinking,” the demonic Dragon said.

Yunxiao's heart was filled with joy. As a peerless swordsman, he was more attracted to swords than other profound level weapons, and he could not bear to part with them.

Hearing this, he laughed indifferently, "which peerless divine weapon isn't a great disaster?" It's just that its sharpness and frost are exposed, so I can't fully control it. It's very difficult to use it with the peak rank 8 soul power."

Yunxiao played with the frost Sword for a while, then took it back into his body and suspended it above his dantian, refining it with the divine realm tablet.

With his exceptional cultivation and understanding of profound armaments, he could use any ninth tier profound armament once or twice in his hands. However, it was just that he had a lot of them and he was not proficient in them. Each of them could only unleash a small portion of their power. Otherwise, he would've been able to dominate the world with his world-shaking treasures.

After doing all this, he came out of the divine realm tablet. Unknowingly, three days had passed since he had comprehended the nine characters.

He changed his clothes and dressed up as a young master. He held a folding fan in his hand and began to swagger out into the streets.

Feng Ling city was much quieter now. Everyone seemed to be used to the martial honors flying around in the sky. Every few hundred meters, they could see a martial honor flying above them, looking around with blazing eyes.

Yunxiao was surprised. It seemed that Lu Zhiyuan was determined to kill him at all costs, and had basically mobilized all the strength of the Lu family.

However, these three days, the merchants in the city were only allowed to enter, but not leave. All kinds of news were constantly sent out through voice transmission devices, among which there were many businesses from the seven major forces of the merchant Union. After all, Fengling city was one of the main cities in the Eastern Region, and the number of people passing through it every day was astonishing. A delay in the delivery of goods for a day would cause a great loss.

Finally, on the third day, the general commerce league's headquarters directly sent a letter of doubt to the Lü family, saying that if they couldn't give a reasonable explanation, they would send experts to Feng Ling city to guide and smooth things over, and protect the interests of the general commerce League in the city.

Lu Zhiyuan immediately felt great pressure. The city was already in a mess. If the merchant Union sent experts to interfere, the situation would be even more out of control.

He hurriedly discussed the situation with Fu Yichun, but Fu Yichun's attitude was that they could not open the city. They had to withstand the pressure from all sides and capture Yunxiao before they could stop.

On the fourth day after Fengling city's population pressure increased, the situation finally changed. A major event that shook the entire world happened. An urgent order came from Red Moon City, telling them not to stop the teleportation between cities. At the same time, Fu Yichun and the other six people were to return to the city as soon as possible. There was also an urgent letter asking the Lü family to send people to Haitian town.

Lord clan leader, now that the teleportation channel has been opened, all strangers must find a reliable person to vouch for them before they can leave. The flow of people is a little slow.

An elder in charge of the passageway reported the current situation, "it will take about ten days before the normal population flow can be restored.

Let's do it as we are now. Lü Zhiyuan nodded. Tell those forces in the city that if they vouch for a stranger and cause Li Yunxiao to run away, they'll kill their entire family!

"Clan leader, what about the urgent letter from the Redmoon city?" All of our men are searching for Li Yunxiao now."

Lu Zhiyuan glanced at the Golden paper in his hand and sneered, the sea Race has stationed troops on the coast of the East Sea and intends to attack Haitian town. How can our spirit abundance city manage such a big matter? but since the red moon City has given the order to send experts from the cities of the Eastern Region to support them, we can't openly ignore the red moon city's face. Let's send two low-level martial Supremes and ten martial honors.

“Isn’t this Zhenzhen a little too perfunctory?” Lu Shubao frowned.

“Hmph, what do you mean by perfunctory?”

“This is a matter of war between two races, so it should be shouldered by the people of the world. Why should my family be the vanguard?” Lu Zhiyuan said coldly. If the strength of Red Moon City can’t handle it, we’ll only be cannon fodder no matter how many people we send. It’s more important to find Li Yunxiao with all our strength!”

At the mention of Yunxiao, Lü Zhiyuan’s face was covered with a layer of frost and extremely gloomy.

Yunxiao strolled around Fengling city alone for half a day, but he could not find a way to leave. So, he decided to return to the inn in boredom. He did not care anyway. At most, he could cultivate in the divine realm tablet for a year and a half before coming out. He did not believe that the Lu family could keep such a close watch on him for a year.

Just as he was about to return, he suddenly looked up and saw a member of the Lu family who was monitoring the surroundings. It was actually Pu Jinshan.

Pu Jinshan also had the strength of a two-stars Martial Emperor, and no matter which force he joined, he would be given a great position. The Lu family had also forced him to join them with threats and promises, and now he was also part of the team searching for Yunxiao in the city.

“Hmph!”

Yunxiao snorted coldly, and his eyes grew colder.

Pu Jinshan had suffered unspeakable hardships in the past few days, and he had not gained any benefits. Besides, he could not find anyone to refine his Mystic artifact. Lu Nanxi had promised him that he would help Yunxiao refine it after he found him, but Yunxiao was not so easy to catch. If he could catch him and kill him, everything would be fine. Otherwise, he would always be a major threat to Lu Nanxi.

Therefore, he had been more active than anyone else in the past few days, but he still found nothing.

Just as he was feeling dejected, a cold snort suddenly rang out in his heart. In his shock, he turned to look at a Street. There was a man standing in front of a restaurant's signboard, his hands crossed in front of his chest, looking at him coldly.

"?! Li Yunxiao!"

He was so shocked that he almost cried out. His conditioned reflex was to crush the positioning jade pendant in his hand. However, in an instant, he felt a pain in his head as soon as he held the jade pendant in his hand. Then, he lost consciousness.

In the courtyard of the Lu family, Lu Nanxi was cultivating with her eyes closed in front of the crystal device. She suddenly opened her eyes and shouted, "There's a situation!"

He felt an extremely powerful mind power suddenly explode, and then it disappeared in an instant. The strength of the mind power was not at the ninth-rank, but it was not far off. He hurriedly cast a spell into the crystal instrument, and the coordinates of the place where the spiritual power burst out just now were immediately transmitted to the rhythmical essence.

Lu Zhiyuan, who was currently discussing with his clan members, had a sudden change in expression. Without a second word, he turned into a ray of light and shot out of the Hall's sky, heading in that direction.

But by the time he arrived, Yunxiao had already walked into a nearby restaurant, ordered a pot of good wine, and sat there to drink slowly. From time to time, he looked out of the window at the growing number of experts of the Lu family, a mocking look on his face.

"Where is he?"

...

Lu Zhiyuan's face was as dark as cold iron, hard and cold.

The people around were all terrified, and one of them hurriedly said, " just now, Lord PU Jinshan was still patrolling this space. I saw him suddenly fly down, and just as I thought it was strange, I saw Lord clan leader rush over, so I quickly followed him. It only took me a few breaths.

Lu Shubao and the others also arrived in an instant. After hearing it, they felt that it was incredible and said, " So, you're saying that Li Yunxiao took care of PU Jinshan in just a few breaths and retreated with ease? "

"Impossible!"

Lu Zhiyuan said coldly, " Master Nan Xi's message is that he has found an extremely strong mental fluctuation, but there is no fluctuation of essence energy above martial Supreme. PU Jinshan must have been attacked mentally and lost his ability to resist. He must have been either hidden or killed by Yunxiao.

a spiritual attack that can make a two-star martial sovereign lose his mind instantly? " LV Shubao said in horror. How strong is it? " Perhaps only ninth-tier alchemists could do it. Is this boy really a ninth-tier Alchemist?"

When he thought of this and Yunxiao's talent, he suddenly felt extremely terrified.

Now that the entire Lu family was treating such a monster as an enemy, if they couldn't completely eliminate it this time, it would be difficult for the Lu family to have a foothold in the entire heavenly martial realm in the future!

Lü Zhiyuan also thought of this and instantly felt especially irritated. He gritted his teeth and said, since that brat has restrained his essence force, he won't be able to go too far in a few breaths. Seal off the area within a thousand meters and check everyone one by one!

"Yes!"

His subordinates immediately scattered and sealed off the area within a radius of a thousand meters, not allowing anyone to enter or leave.

Chapter 989-escape

This immediately caused panic in the area, and no one knew what the Lu family was going to do.

Lu Zhiyuan looked at the people below who were running around like ants and said coldly, " There are only a few thousand people here. I can let them out one by one, and I can also kill them all without any trouble. Do you think you can escape?"

His voice spread out, directly reverberating through the thousand-meter radius. When it reached everyone's ears, it immediately caused them to panic and cry out for mercy and innocence.

Yunxiao also frowned in the restaurant. Lu Zhiyuan was quite smart to have guessed that he had not gone far. Moreover, the thousands of people within a thousand meters were indeed ants in the eyes of a peak seven-stars Martial Emperor, who could be easily killed.

Lü Zhiyuan coldly looked down at the people begging for mercy and said, The person who is going to kill you is called li Yunxiao. Please remember this name, and remember to find him after you become ghosts!

Below them were mortals and martial artists. They were all weak and were no different from mortals in the eyes of the Lu family.

li Yunxiao, come out right now! You'll take responsibility for what you've done! Don't get everyone involved!

that's right! Li Yunxiao, just do me a favor and come out! Come out! Come out!

li Yunxiao, you can't escape anyway. I beg you, just do a good deed. We will all be grateful to you!

Everyone was wailing and begging, and it was a mess.

The people of the Lu family all stood coldly above, waiting for an order from Lu Zhiyuan to use the power of the great city protection formation to blast the area within a thousand meters into dust.

Yunxiao slapped his forehead, feeling a great headache. He had observed the city's defender array, and it was indeed very powerful. It was very difficult to break the array and leave when surrounded by many experts, not to mention that there were two high-level martial sovereigns above.

A cold expression flashed across Lu Zhiyuan's face. He raised his right hand and said in a cold voice, "Everyone, get lost!"

"BOOM!"

Suddenly, a corner of the restaurant exploded, and a beam of light shot up into the sky.

The figure in the light roared and punched out. A thunderous rumble struck the teleportation formation. The sky was instantly bent by the pressure and closed in under the wind from the fist.

"Hmph, die!"

As soon as the light appeared, everyone from the Lu family attacked. The resentment they had accumulated over the past few days of hard work erupted at this moment. Everyone used their strongest techniques. The entire sky was shattered and countless rays of light bombarded the figure.

The ones who made the most powerful moves were Lu Zhiyuan and Lu shubao. Lu Zhiyuan shot out a sword light, causing everyone's eyes to be intensely stung. The mortals on the ground instantly cried out in pain as they lost their sight.

Lu shubao, on the other hand, made a hand seal to activate the power of the city-protecting formation, crushing the space in that direction. Countless rays of light gathered from all directions and converged into a light pillar that fell down.

"BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!"

The sounds of all kinds of attacks were constantly heard. The place where the figure was standing had already been struck into darkness. The terrifying void energy was also rolling out, wanting to devour everything.

The first to discover that something wasn't right was the rhythmical essence, and cried out in alarm. His sword ray struck the other's body, but it actually produced a metal-like sound of collision, unable to penetrate!

In his shock, he quickly scanned with his divine sense and an earth-shaking sound came. The entire Feng Ling city trembled!

Not far away, a ten-meter-wide gap had been blown open in the city's defensive array, and Yunxiao was standing below it, with a transparent jade tablet slowly flying back into his hand.

Just as Lu shubao triggered the power of the defender array to attack, the defense of the array reached its lowest point. Yunxiao seized the opportunity and unleashed the strongest power of the world to blast the array open.

But the formation's recovery ability was also extremely strong, and the gap of more than ten meters quickly closed.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at the spot where they were attacked. They saw gold fly out of the gourd in a beam of light and rush into Yunxiao's body. What surprised them even more was that there were only a few shallow dents on the metal puppet's body, and it was basically uninjured.

"I had a good time in Feng Ling city. I'll come here often in the future. Goodbye, everyone."

Yunxiao waved his hand with a smile, then turned into a bolt of lightning and rushed through the gradually recovering gap.

"Damn you!"

Lü Zhiyuan rushed up in an instant, but his sword only cut off an afterimage. He roared in rage and flew up, chasing after Yunxiao's lightning.

The people of the Lu family also felt humiliated and wanted to chase after Lu shubao, but they were stopped by Lu shubao. Lu shubao's face was full of worry as he said, "Just let the clan leader go, it's not much to have you guys, but it's not much to have you guys go either, it's just that ..."

He stopped talking and didn't continue. He just sighed to himself. However, if he couldn't kill this person, he might have already buried a great disaster for the Lu family!

After turning into a bolt of lightning, Yunxiao could travel a thousand miles in an instant. Especially after cultivating the Thunder art, his speed was only faster than before, and even the blood escape art of the blood God Palace could not catch up with him.

"Eh?"

After flying for a while, Yunxiao could not help but be taken aback. To his horror, he found that Lu Zhiyuan was closely following him, with his divine sense locked on him and never losing him!

"This, this is not logical!"

Yunxiao was stunned for a moment. In the world today, unless one had cultivated to the level of a nine-stars Martial Emperor, who could really shrink the land into an inch and reach the end of the world, it was impossible for anyone below the level of a nine-stars Martial Emperor to fly above him.

Yunxiao was puzzled for a moment, but he did not dare to stay any longer. He transformed into a bolt of lightning and flew away again.

He had originally planned to find a smaller city nearby and leave through a few turns, but it seemed that he could only continue to fly.

After leaving Feng Ling city, there was a vast land.

The realm of heaven martial arts was huge, and there were tens of thousands of miles of land between every two cities. It would take even the most powerful warriors a long time to fly there. It could be barren, desert, forest, or other strange terrains between two cities. In short, very few people would fly directly, unless they came out on purpose to train.

So, on the road further and further away from Fengling city, only Yunxiao and Lu Zhiyuan's two beams of light were pushing forward with all their strength. They chased each other for a long time, and were equally matched.

Every time Lu Zhiyuan was about to run out of energy and decided to give up and stop to rest, Yunxiao, who was in the distance, would stop to rest as well. So, a moment later, Lu Zhiyuan would catch up with Yunxiao again, and Yunxiao would run again. The two of them chased each other intermittently and stepped into a huge desert.

Finally, Yunxiao made up his mind and stopped in front of him. He landed in the desert and swallowed a large number of medicinal pills while waiting for him.

A moment later, Lu Zhiyuan also flew down, his face pale. Looking at Yunxiao, who was also exhausted, he said in a cold voice, " "Kid, why aren't you running anymore?"

It was only then that Yunxiao discovered the secret of the rhythmically essence conveyance light. It was actually a flying Mystic artifact attached to his back. It was a pair of wings from an unknown demon beast, covered with layers of black feathers, each of which had a small Hurricane emerging from it that blew away the surrounding air.

As soon as Lü Zhi Yuan landed, he kept the profound level weapon wings. Instantly, many black feathers fell from the sky. It was clear that this profound level weapon had been activated to the extreme by him, and was rapidly consuming its lifespan.

Yunxiao adjusted his breath and said coldly, " "What, you're not used to me not running?"

Killing intent flashed through Lu Zhiyuan's eyes as he said coldly, "You can't run away from me even if you run to the ends of the earth. I'll chase you to the end of the world. You'll die sooner or later, so why let yourself suffer before you die?"

Yunxiao sneered and said, "You couldn't even do anything to me in Feng Ling city. What can you do to me in this desert?"

"Hmph!"

...

"If you're so confident in escaping, then why did you stop?" You haven't reached your limit yet, have you?"

the two of them had stopped and chased each other several times, so they knew each other's consumption and recovery speed.

of course not," Yunxiao said coldly. I stopped just to kill you!

Lu Zhiyuan was taken aback. Looking at Yunxiao's look of confirmation, he could not help laughing and said, "Ha, haha, what did you say? You want to kill me? Haha, say it again, did I hear you right?"

He laughed so hard that his stomach hurt.

Yunxiao's eyes were as cold as ice. He pointed at the man and said, "I said, I want to kill you, minion!"

Silence. Apart from the rustling hot wind, the entire desert was extremely quiet.

Lu Zhiyuan's smile was completely gone, and his face slowly turned cold. He stared at Yunxiao for a long time before he said, "Good, you dare to call me a minion. It seems that you have really made up your mind to fight me!"

it's a little hard to make up your mind," Yunxiao said indifferently. if you hadn't been chasing me so closely, we could have had fun together.

“No matter what trump card you have that prompted you to fight me, I can’t help but admire your courage,” Lu Zhiyuan said in a condensed voice.

Yunxiao’s determination had indeed surprised him. In his opinion, as long as Yunxiao kept running, he still had a great chance of escaping, but he had given up and chosen to fight to the death, which had almost no chance of winning.

...

Yunxiao just wanted to give it a try. In any case, he could continue to escape if he could not defeat the other party. After all, the other party was the head of a family who had ruled Fengling city for tens of thousands of years, and it was impossible for him to not have a few powerful trump cards.

For example, the wing profound level weapon full of wind rules was an extremely rare item. Only God knew if he had other treasures.

If he had really made up his mind to fight, he would definitely exhaust his opponent’s energy and then summon all the hatchet men in the divine realm tablet. The odds of winning would be far greater than what he was seeing now.

Just like that, the two of them were locked in a stalemate in the desert. They were both doing their best to absorb Yuan Qi and recover their energy.

Chapter 990-presenting a treasure

Lü Zhiyuan wanted to delay the battle a little longer because he had a higher cultivation base, more primordial cores, and a faster speed of breathing in and out the primordial Qi of heaven and earth. When he saw Yunxiao standing still, he could not help but feel secretly happy.

But after a while, he was shocked to see that there was a faint layer of white mist around his opponent’s body. It was a sign that the spiritual energy was turning into liquid. Western Zhou was continuously gathering spiritual energy into Dragons and pouring them into his body. It was no longer breathing in and out, but swallowing them like a whale!

“This, this Yingluo”

He was completely dumbfounded. Now he finally understood why every time he stopped, he would only recover a small part of his body before the other party started to escape.

He had thought that Yunxiao was too eager to escape, so he ran away as soon as he recovered a little, but now he knew that he did not leave until he had fully recovered!

“Damn it!”

Lü Zhiyuan roared furiously, and a sword ray condensed at the tip of his finger and slashed out.

He didn't know why he was so angry. Perhaps it was because he realized that the other party's cultivation technique was far stronger than his own.

Yunxiao snorted coldly as he turned into a bolt of lightning and shot up from the desert, breaking the spatial seal brought by the sword beam. Then, his body of lightning materialized in the air, turning into a big fat man condensed of green light. He grumbled and roared, then smashed the hammer in his hand down.

“BOOM!”

A flash of lightning bloomed under the hammer, and the lightning turned into a pillar of light that fell down. The ancient Maha word of the law of Thunder appeared in the pillar of light and continued to press down. Wherever it passed, the lightning gradually turned into a faint purple.

Yunxiao's pupils constricted. He found that the Hammer's power was getting stronger and stronger, and this time, there was even a flash of purple light in the green lightning!

This made him ecstatic, and his heart was beating wildly. Purple Thunder was the highest form of Thunder, and when it evolved to the extreme, it was the legendary Supreme purity Jade Palace Purple mansion Nirvana world-destroying divine Thunder, which could directly obliterate earth, water, fire, wind, and destroy the world!

Lü Zhiyuan's expression also changed drastically. Sensing the extraordinary aspects of this attack, he hurriedly drew out a treasured sword, formed a sword seal, and raised his hand to meet it.

An extremely sharp Sea of Swords emerged from the tip of the sword.

“BOOM!”

“BOOM!”

“BOOM!”

“.....”

Although it was only a single strike, the thunderous sound of the Thunderbolt continued to ring out.

Lü Zhiyuan's expression became extremely unsightly. The power of this attack was far beyond his expectations. What made him even more shocked was that when the Maha ancient word landed, it was surrounded by purple light, giving him an extremely ominous feeling.

He suddenly increased the power of the sword Qi in his hand, and the sea of sword Qi suddenly grew larger against the overlapping forces.

“BOOM!”

The purple light fell and stacked on the last bolt of lightning.

Lü Zhiyuan only felt his arm shake so much that he lost all feeling, and the treasured sword trembled even more intensely, emitting a “Weng Weng” sound of fear. The entire sea of sword Qi was suddenly penetrated by the purple Qi and exploded into pieces.

An extremely dazzling light spread out in a circle above the tip of the sword, shooting toward the vast desert.

For a time, a sandstorm rose up, and the entire world was swept up by a hurricane, making it difficult to open one's eyes.

Lu Zhiyuan finally understood why Lu chaohai, a six-star Martial Emperor, had been killed by him. The power of this Thunder Dao art was not far from that of a high-level Martial Emperor.

In the midst of the endless slaughter, he calmed down and roared as he combined his sword and body. A sword Qi soared into the sky and directly split the yellow sand. From a distance, one could only see the dust-filled earth being split into two by the sword light!

After Lu Zhiyuan slashed out with his sword, more than half of the energy he had just recovered was consumed again. He looked around for Yunxiao in shock and anger. Suddenly, a dazzling light shone in the sky, and the divine realm tablet fell down like a small mountain!

Lu Zhiyuan's expression was extremely unsightly. The pressure from the divine realm tablet was extremely great. He suddenly took a deep breath and held his sword in front of him. A Sword Ring suddenly appeared and surrounded his body.

"One sword snow engulfing blue pass!"

as the long sword danced, the sword ring moved up and slashed toward the divine realm tablet!

"BOOM!"

The divine realm tablet lost all its light under the impact of the sword, then returned to its ordinary appearance and flew back into Yunxiao's hand.

Yunxiao's face was no better than Lu Zhiyuan's. After two moves, his opponent was unscathed, and he knew that the battle could not continue. Looking at the Furious Lu Zhiyuan, he grinned and said, "Let's just continue running."

A thunderclap rang out, and Yunxiao had already fled a hundred meters away in the form of a bolt of lightning.

“You, you coward!”

Lu Zhi’s entire body trembled with Yuan Qi. The black wings behind him spread out and with a flap, he disappeared from his spot and chased after them.

One after another, they ran and stopped. This continued for more than ten days before they finally saw a city ahead.

Yunxiao was overjoyed. He went straight into the city and mixed into the crowd, and Lu Zhiyuan could do nothing to him.

Lu Zhiyuan, who was behind him, also saw the city appear in front of him. He had a different feeling and looked anxious. He flapped his wings even more, but he could only watch as Yunxiao fled into the city. Then, an extremely strong mental power cut off his lock, and he disappeared.

Lu Zhiyuan directly flew to a few hundred meters above the city, other than his face being pale, it was dark to the point of turning green.

He also knew about this city. It was called high city, and it was not ranked in the entire Eastern Region. However, many merchants gathered here because there was a special and unique product here called the heaven Jade silk. It was a silver-white silk spat out by a heaven jade spider and was an extremely rare alchemy material.

Lu Zhiyuan’s consciousness swept across the city and instantly turned into a ray of light and flew down. It was the teleportation area of upper high city. Many people came and went, and the teleportation was carried out in an orderly manner.

This was only a small teleportation point, but it could reach a few nearby cities.

“Hey, friend, if you want to teleport, please line up!”

A person in charge stepped forward and called out to Lu Zhiyuan.

The Lü Zhiyuan didn't pay any attention to him, only raising his hand and smacking at the transfer array.

The wind from the palm was like Rolling Thunder. The entire teleportation array and those people who were about to be teleported out were instantly turned into dust. A huge black pit appeared in front of everyone.

“Ah?”

That person in charge was instantly stupefied, and everyone was unable to react for a long time. By the time they recovered their senses, they had already lost the trace of the rhythmical essence.

A thousand meters in the air, Lu Zhiyuan sat cross-legged, holding an essence core in his hand as he began to regulate his breathing and recover.

...

As long as the teleportation array was destroyed, Yunxiao would be discovered when he left the city, and there would be nothing to worry about. If he had the ability, he could stay in the city for the rest of his life!

At this moment, Yunxiao, who was in the city, was also looking up at the sky and thinking, 'I'm not going to let you go. If you have the ability, then sit in the air for the rest of your life!'

The fact that the teleportation formation in upper high city had been destroyed by an unknown person immediately caused a huge uproar.

Several major forces in the city sent people to investigate, but the highest cultivation level was only a low-level martial honor. How could they find anyone? they were all busy.

Yunxiao, on the other hand, found a random Inn to stay in. His top priority was to recover his primordial energy.

Lu Zhiyuan thought his recovery speed was too terrifying. All along the way, he had escaped after recovering half of it. How could it be so easy to completely resurrect with full blood and demons?

After checking into the inn, Yunxiao went straight into the divine realm tablet.

At this moment, PU Jinshan, who had been taken in by him, was still in a daze. He was flying across the earth, constantly exploring the environment, trying to figure out where he was.

PU Jinshan's biggest suspicion now was that he had been under an illusion. Thinking of the other party's alchemy level, it was normal for him to be under an illusion. However, more than ten days had passed, and there was still no change in the situation, which made him feel extremely desolate.

If this illusion had been performed in Feng Ling city, it would have been impossible for it to not be discovered by the Lu family after so long. He had been flying for more than ten days and had not seen any signs of living beings. He could not help but gradually feel despair.

Suddenly, a beam of light gathered in front of him, revealing Yunxiao's true body, who was staring at him coldly.

...

"?!"

PU Jinshan was shocked and hurriedly became alert, but he still couldn't help but tremble and say, "Lord Cloudsky, I was also forced to do so. You're a magnanimous person and will let me off!"

"Let you go?"

I don't have time to talk to you, scum," Yunxiao snorted coldly. I still have to cultivate after I kill you. He pointed his finger down, and instantly, a sword ray slashed down in the air. The power was unparalleled!

PU Jinshan was greatly shocked. That sword strike was definitely going to shatter his body and bones. In his despair, he cried out miserably, "don't kill me! I have a treasure to offer to Lord cloudsky!"

His heart had sunk into a bottomless abyss, and the sword beam was already right in front of him. Even if Yunxiao wanted to let him go, there was nothing he could do to save him.

He closed his eyes in despair. This was what he had brought upon himself, the punishment he had to suffer.

But after waiting for a while, there was no movement.

PU Jinshan slowly opened his eyes, which were clear and bright. The sword beam was nowhere to be seen, and Yunxiao was watching coldly from not far away.

He was extremely shocked. That domineering sword light was definitely real. He had already felt the sharpness of the sword Qi. He had never been so close to death before, but he was still alive?

He couldn't believe it at all. After checking himself a few times, he found that he was indeed alive.

This made him even more nervous, and he had a great fear of Yunxiao's divine ability.

t-thank you, thank you Lord cloudsky for not killing me!

PU Jinshan shivered and started to express his gratitude like a frightened little bird.

Yunxiao frowned and said in a cold voice, "I didn't kill you just now because you said you had a treasure to offer. Were you lying to me?"

To PU Jinshan's horror, he felt a boundless pressure just from Yunxiao's frown, as if the clear sky had suddenly become dark clouds, and he felt unspeakably uncomfortable.

"It's true! It's true! I'm not lying!" He was shocked.

you're a waste of my time," Yunxiao said coldly. one more word of nonsense and you'll die.

PU Jinshan was so scared that he trembled and hurriedly said, " the treasure I'm talking about is the profound level weapon I wanted Lord Yunxiao to refine for me. It's called the five elements white fish.

I watched a few shows of The Voice of China midway and ended up a little late. I'm currently in fourth place, I want to charge, charge, charge, charge!