

Top talent 1151

Section 1151

Nangong Damao led the way, followed closely by Zhang Yuhe.

The Nine-Step God Kings of the Damao Court quickly deployed their formations.

Everyone had only one goal.

That was the entrance to the secret realm.

If all the people from Mingxuan Realm could be blocked in the secret realm.

Then the next step would be easy to deal with.

...

Chapter 807 Hand over the Red Gold Divine Sand and I will spare your life

Wan Kongyuan stood on the top of the mountain, quietly overlooking the entire secret realm.

Suddenly his expression changed slightly.

He flipped his right hand.

He took out a golden token.

After casting a spell.

Liu Jingming's anxious voice came from the token.

"Master, someone is attacking."

Hearing Liu Jingming's message, Wan Kongyuan immediately felt something was wrong.

He asked loudly.

"Jingming, what happened?"

However, there was silence in the token, and there was no response.

Wan Kongyuan understood.

There must be a very urgent situation outside the secret realm.

Otherwise,

Liu Jingming would not just say one sentence and then stop.

He did not even respond to his inquiry.

Thinking of this.

Wan Kongyuan shouted loudly to the bottom.

"Stop what you are doing immediately, and everyone leave the secret realm."

"An enemy is attacking."

After saying this.

Wan Kongyuan flew up and quickly flew towards the entrance of the secret realm.

Those monks who were mining the red gold divine sand also stopped their actions immediately.

Everyone took off and followed Wan Kongyuan closely.

As soon as Wan Kongyuan flew out of the entrance of the secret realm, he suddenly stopped.

Because he had seen two figures in the distance, flying quickly.

And Liu Jingming's breath had completely disappeared.

Dead?

It was just a moment.

Liu Jingming, such a powerful eternal monk, was actually beaten to death.

This is simply incomprehensible.

Looking at the figure rushing quickly from a distance, Wan Kongyuan's expression was cold.

He gritted his teeth and said.

"Nangong Damao, you are looking for death."

The head of the Desert Academy stopped.

Seeing that Wan Kongyuan had already flown out of the secret realm, tens of thousands of Mingxuan Realm cultivators were rushing out of the secret realm vortex.

Among them, there were three cultivators who were in the Eternal Realm.

Seeing this situation.

The head of the Desert Academy couldn't help but sigh.

Even if they got rid of Liu Jingming at the fastest speed.

They still hadn't blocked Wan Kongyuan and others in the secret realm.

Now the other side has a large number of people.

There are tens of thousands of God King cultivators, and there are four Eternal Emperors.

The overall strength seems to be dozens of times stronger than their own side.

This battle may be a bit difficult to fight.

Fortunately, they are also well prepared.

Although there are only more than 300 God King cultivators of the Desert Academy on the scene.

But these people are all Nine-Step God Kings.

In comparison.

The tens of thousands of people on the other side are simply a mob.

I will definitely not suffer any loss.

As for.

In the Mingxuan Realm, except Wan Kongyuan.

There are still three Eternal Emperors.

The Desert Dean is not worried.

In the battle just now.

Zhang Yuhe's terrifying power left a deep impression on him.

He knew.

Even if he didn't take action just now, Zhang Yuhe could still deal with Liu Jingming.

It's nothing more than spending more time.

And the Desert Dean is very clear.

Zhang Yuhe still has a trump card that he hasn't used.

He also has a very terrifying burst of magical power that can quickly improve his strength.

There is also the terrifying fusion sword light, and the existence of multiple clones.

The Desert Dean believes.

In the case of full-strength attack.

Zhang Yuhe will definitely be able to suppress the other three Eternal Emperors.

As long as he can hold Wan Kongyuan back.

Then they will win this battle.

Nangong Damu just felt a little pity.

Their actions were still a little slow.

If they could block all the opponents in the secret realm.

That would be even more perfect.

Thinking of this.

Nangong Damu couldn't help but sigh.

The most ideal result did not appear.

Despite this.

He still cheered up and stared at the Emperor Kongyuan in front of him.

It's nothing more than a tough battle.

Then come.

Nangong Dame took a deep breath, he looked at Wan Kongyuan in front of him, and responded lightly.

"Wan Kongyuan, hand over the red gold divine sand and take your people out of the secret realm."

"I can spare your life."

"Nangong Dame, you are so arrogant."

"Just based on you, dare you say you will spare my life?"

"Think of me, Wan, who has been traversing the long river for endless years, and there has never been anyone."

"Dare to say such big words in front of me?"

"Do you think you are the invincible supreme?"

Hearing the threatening words of the Desert Dean, Wan Kongyuan was so angry that he laughed.

There are four eternal emperors on his side, and tens of thousands of God King monks.

The other side is only Nangong Dame, the eternal emperor.

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In addition, there are about three hundred god king monks.

Where does this confidence come from.

Dare you say such wild words?

I'm afraid I didn't wake up from sleep.

Just at this time.

An Eternal Realm person behind Wan Kongyuan looked at Zhang Yuhe and others in the distance.

He said fiercely.

"Boundary Lord, why are you talking so much to them?"

"Kill them all and avenge Jingming."

Wan Kongyuan glanced around.

He was worried that there might be other people on the other side, lurking in the distance.

Otherwise.

Just these people in front of me.

Where did Nangong Damo get the confidence to dare to confront him head-on.

However.

With the infinite extension of spiritual consciousness.

He didn't show any presence around him.

"Does Nangong Damo really only bring this few people?"

"Why don't you see the other eternal emperors in the Chaos Sea?"

"Did Nangong Desert not notify others after discovering the red gold vein?"

"He wants to keep it to himself?"

"No matter what, no matter what the other party's plans are."

"We have to fight it first before talking about it."

"If Nangong Desert is really the only one in front of you."

"Then don't even think about leaving."

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan's sharp gaze swept across the distance, then he waved his right hand and spoke calmly.

"Kill, leave no one behind."

"Kill them all to avenge Emperor Jingming."

After saying this.

Wan Kongyuan flew up and quickly rushed towards Nangong Desert in the distance.

A pitch-black spear suddenly appeared in his hand.

The top eternal artifact, the world-wide gun.

Wan Kongyuan defeated many prominent figures with this spear.

Now the World-Determining Spear stretches across the sky, heading straight for the Nangong Desert in the distance.

Wan Kongyuan believes it.

Nangong Damo can't escape this time, he will die by his own gun.

Following Wan Kongyuan's order.

Tens of thousands of God King cultivators behind him quickly rushed forward.

The three eternal emperors took the lead, exuding a terrifying aura.

He rushed towards Zhang Yuhe and others.

They did not follow Wan Kongyuan to besiege Nangong Desert.

In their view.

The omnipotent Realm Lord can definitely take down Nangong Desert.

They just need to wipe out all the god king monks on the other side.

The war broke out instantly.

Nangong Damo waved the Sky-Shaking Stick, and instantly collided with Wan Kongyuan.

The heavy Heaven-Shaking Stick collided violently with Wan Kongyuan's sharp World-Defending Spear.

The horrific aftermath of the battle set off a terrifying wave around them.

A vast battlefield area was cleared in an instant.

The surrounding God King monks did not dare to approach at all.

Everyone consciously distanced themselves to avoid being affected by the terrible wave.

Nangong Dasho slowly stepped back while waving the long stick in his hand.

He deliberately lured Wan Kongyuan away to buy time and space for Zhang Yuhe.

Nangong Damo knows it very well.

The most he can do is hold Wan Kongyuan back.

As for defeating the opponent, even beating him to death.

That is simply impossible.

But Zhang Yuhe can.

He believes it.

As long as you pull Wan Kongyuan far away.

Zhang Yuhe can definitely take care of the other three Eternal Emperors.

As long as Wan Kongyuan doesn't interfere.

Wait until Zhang Yuhe has dealt with the three eternal emperors.

They joined forces again to repel Wan Kongyuan.

So this war.

You can win on your own.

...

Chapter 808 Realm Lord, save me

Nangong Damo retreated while fighting, he wanted to drag Wan Kongyuan away from the battlefield.

Buy time for Zhang Yuhe.

The reason why Nangong Damo brought so many people was that he dared to go head-to-head with Mingxuanjie.

Zhang Yuhe is their source of confidence.

No one will know.

How powerful will Zhang Yuhe, the humble nine-step god king, be able to explode?

Not to mention Wan Kongyuan, these outsider monks.

Even in the sea of chaos.

There are only a few people who really know Zhang Yuhe's strength.

When there is no outbreak.

The aura of cultivation displayed by Zhang Yuhe was very deceptive.

It's easy to overlook.

Wan Kongyuan was not very clear about Nangong Damo's thoughts.

But he was happy to cooperate.

Because his thoughts are similar to Nangong Dasho.

That is to stay as far away from the battlefield as possible and make space for others.

From Wan Kongyuan's perspective.

Except for myself.

There are also three Eternal Emperors on their side.

This is the key to sealing the victory.

As long as he holds Nangong Dasho back.

The three eternal emperors charged into the enemy group.

It is impossible for the opponent to block it.

Even the god kings in the Desert Courtyard are all nine-step level beings.

But facing the Eternal Emperor, there is no way to fight back.

Even if there are occasionally one or two nine-step god kings with incredible combat power.

So what?

Still can't change the situation of the battle.

In the Eternal Realm, the God King cultivator can be completely crushed.

Just wait until all the nine-step god kings in the desert courtyard are wiped out.

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When the time comes, the four Eternal Emperors will besiege them together.

Wan Kongyuan still doesn't believe it.

They will not be able to take down Nangong Desert.

Such a big advantage.

Wan Kongyuan really can't think of any other reason for his side to lose?

The two of them fought and retreated in tacit agreement.

Soon he reached the distant void from the entrance of the secret realm.

Zhang Yuhe stands tall in the sky.

He glanced at the battlefield in the distance in Nangong Desert.

Then he turned to look at the three eternal emperors who were rushing towards him.

"Hmph, do you really think that in the eternal realm, you are invincible?"

Zhang Yuhe snorted coldly.

He decisively activated the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi.

The terrifying aura quickly rose up on him.

His cultivation level quickly reached the peak of the eternal realm from the nine-step god king level.

Zhang Yuhe's violent momentum enveloped all directions.

He directly suppressed the monks from the Mingxuan Realm who were rushing towards him from afar.

"Zhoucao, what's going on?"

"Is that person the Nine-Step God King, or the pinnacle of the Eternal Realm?"

"I don't know, it should be the Nine-Step God King, right?"

"There are countless eternal emperors in the entire Three Holy Heavens."

"There is no reason for an eternal emperor to appear out of thin air that we don't know."

"Hmph, bluff."

"Destroy him first."

The three eternal emperors of Mingxuan Realm were stunned for a while.

Then they quickly gathered together and rushed towards Zhang Yuhe.

In their view.

Zhang Yuhe had either used some kind of strange explosive magical power.

Can temporarily improve strength.

Either that or he's bluffing.

No matter which case it is.

They won't take it seriously.

Can it be compared to a temporary burst to the eternal state of cultivation?

Are they the real eternal emperors?

Zhang Yuhe looked into the distance.

Facing the three powerful eternal emperors, his expression was indifferent.

I saw him wave his right hand.

The nine divine swords turned into streams of light and quickly fell into the distance.

Follow the magic formula and pinch it.

A huge sword energy light curtain slowly rose in the distance.

The sword energy light curtain enveloped all directions.

All the tens of thousands of Mingxuan Realm monks on the entire battlefield were included.

A massive amount of invisible sword energy appeared out of thin air.

The sword energy carries the terrifying power of rules and sweeps across all directions instantly.

Zhang Yuhe integrated all the power of rules he had understood into the sword formation.

The power of more than two thousand rules forms a terrifying wave of Taoist rhyme.

Sweeping across the sky and earth.

Tens of thousands of Mingxuan Realm God King cultivators don't even know what happened.

Just like this, he was swept away to ashes by the terrifying sword energy without any sound.

See this situation.

A group of monks from the God King of the Desert Academy in the distance were completely stunned.

They were still preparing.

It's a battle with tens of thousands of people from the other side.

The result was before they could take action.

The tens of thousands of God King cultivators in Mingxuan Realm were gone in an instant.

Except Qi Feilong.

Has anyone else seen such a terrifying formation?

Although everyone knows it.

Zhang Yuhe is very strong.

in the Legends.

Zhang Yuhe once beat the Eternal Emperor to death.

But legends are just legends after all.

Without seeing it with your own eyes.

No one can imagine it.

Now seeing Zhang Yuhe, he suddenly activated his magical power, and then swept across the world with a sword formation.

All enemies were wiped out in an instant.

How to do this?

The enemies are gone.

So what do they do?

Could it be that everyone came from the Sea of Chaos just to mine in the secret realm?

Think of this.

Everyone's faces seemed a little embarrassed.

Before they could take action, all the enemies were already dead.

wrong.

Not all died.

The three eternal emperors on the other side were still struggling in the sword formation.

It has not fallen yet.

However, they were suppressed by Zhang Yuhe's sword formation.

It's all in vain.

The sword energy carried boundless divine power and firmly suppressed the three eternal emperors in place.

Completely unable to move.

A nine-step god king suppresses three eternal emperors at the same time.

Looking at this scene makes people feel a little cold on their backs.

Is this really the Nine-Step God King?

I'm afraid it's not the Invincible Supreme in disguise.

How could there be such a terrifying god king monk in the world?

It's just incredible.

If you haven't seen it with your own eyes.

Everyone couldn't believe it, this was true.

In contrast to all the God King monks in the Desert Academy, they were watching the show with a shocked attitude.

At this time, the three eternal emperors in the sword formation were almost desperate.

They frantically activated their divine weapons to block those terrifying sword energies.

Then rise to prowess.

I want to escape from the suppressive power of the sword formation.

However.

After much struggle.

They discovered that the suppressive power of the sword array had become more and more terrifying.

No matter how hard they struggle.

There is no way to escape,

What frightened them even more.

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do not know when.

Suddenly, a huge millstone appeared in the sky again.

As the millstone slowly rotates.

That terrifying divine power almost crushed them to pieces.

Zhang Yuhe did not use the God-Devil-Slaying Sword.

Such means of suppressing the situation should be reserved to deal with Wan Kongyuan.

Compared to the mighty Wan Kongyuan in the distance.

The three eternal emperors in front of them are simply pitifully weak.

Zhang Yuhe didn't use it at all and used other methods.

Just rely on a one-handed sword formation and add the magical power of Chaos Returning to the Void.

It can be easily solved.

Zhang Yuhe looked at the three eternal emperors who were still struggling in the distance.

His expression was still indifferent.

It seemed as if the three eternal emperors were not being suppressed in the sword formation at this time.

But like an ordinary god king monk.

The Eternal Emperor was suppressed by the sword array so easily.

Zhang Yuhe immediately felt a little boring after seeing it.

Not challenging at all.

Follow the magic formula and pinch it.

The coverage area of the sword formation quickly shrunk.

The suppressive force swept by the sword energy became more and more terrifying.

The three eternal emperors at the center of the sword formation finally felt that they could no longer hold on.

One of them looked at the battlefield in the distance and yelled crazily.

"World Lord, save me."

Facing the might of Zhang Yuhe's sword array, they were completely powerless to resist.

If no one comes to rescue.

Maybe in a few moments they would be dead.

The fear of death.

The three eternal emperors kept calling for help from a distance.

In their view.

The only person who can save them at this time is the omnipotent World Lord.

The Realm Lord is extremely powerful and has once been able to defeat the invincible Supreme Being.

It will definitely save them from danger.

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Chapter 809 Wanjing World VS Liuding Divine Armor

Wan Kongyuan waved the world-fixing spear.

The spear was like a dragon, killing Nangong Desert in front of him crazily.

At this time, he was very anxious.

In fact, even if the three eternal emperors didn't call out, Wan Kongyuan would have already noticed it.

A sudden change occurred on the battlefield over there.

Although he was dragged to the void far away from the battlefield by Nangong Desert.

But the scope covered by the Eternal Emperor's consciousness is so vast.

When Zhang Yuhe activated the Hunyuan Guiyi magical power, he suddenly burst out with a powerful momentum.

Wan Kongyuan already vaguely felt that something was not good.

Only when he wanted to return to the battlefield for rescue.

The situation at this time was no longer within his control.

Nangong Dado waved the heavy Heaven-Shaking Stick, firmly dragging Wan Kongyuan in place.

Even if his strength is stronger than Nangong Damo.

But in a short period of time, he still couldn't rush out.

It was sensed that all the god king monks in Mingxuan Realm in the distance had died.

The remaining three eternal emperors could only struggle hard.

Wan Kongyuan activated the World-Defining Spear, and the shadows of the spear filled the sky and shrouded down towards Nangong Desert.

At the same time, he said angrily.

"Get out of my way."

At this time, Wan Kongyuan had already felt the huge crisis.

Tens of thousands of God King monks died at the same time, which already caused him great pain.

The Mingxuan Realm is no better than the Chaos Sea, and there are not many high-level monks.

These tens of thousands of God King cultivators account for almost half of the entire Mingxuan world.

So many god king monks died at once.

The vitality of Mingxuan Realm has been severely damaged.

More importantly.

The three eternal emperors seemed to be almost unable to hold on any longer.

Compared to tens of thousands of God King monks.

The Eternal Emperor is the Ming Realm, the real pillar of power.

Liu Jingming had already died before.

If these three eternal emperors also fall.

Wan Kongyuan simply couldn't imagine what the consequences would be.

There are no eternal emperors sitting here.

From now on, the monks in Mingxuan Realm will probably have to guard the entrance to the Changhe River.

I no longer have the ability to venture into the river of chaos.

Sitting in a corner, isn't that equivalent to waiting for death?

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan felt anxious.

He activated the World-Defining Spear frantically.

The violent gun shadows, carrying the power of destruction, were like a tide, rushing towards Nangong Desert like crazy.

Nangong Damo waved the sky-shaking stick and firmly defended his position.

Not a step back.

he knows.

Now has arrived, the most critical moment.

Just wait for Zhang Yuhe to deal with the three eternal emperors.

Then they have already secured victory in this battle.

Wan Kongyuan frantically activated the spear, and the majestic aura of divine power was injected into the spear.

He waved his spear and shouted loudly.

"Determined world."

A huge shadow of the world suddenly appeared in the void.

The phantom of the world carried terrifying divine power, instantly freezing Nangong Desert in place.

The world of Wanjing.

This is the innate magical power that Wan Kongyuan relies on to become famous.

a long time ago.

He tried to integrate this innate magical power into his own divine weapon.

It is precisely because of this terrifying magical power.

Only Wan Kongyuan could achieve such a great reputation in the Chaos River.

in the long years.

I don't know how many eternal monks died due to his magical power.

The world of Wanjing.

All can be suppressed for eternity.

After being immobilized, a normal cultivator can only be beaten like a dead target.

There is no power to resist at all.

After the world phantom immobilized Nangong Damer.

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Wan Kongyuan ignored him.

Because he has more important things.

He quickly rose into the air, wanting to support the distant battlefield.

This is the current situation.

Wan Kongyuan no longer expected to be able to beat Nangong Damo to death.

The Eternal Monk doesn't kill that much.

Especially the top eternity realm like Nangong Desert, which has been famous for many years.

There are countless trump cards in your hand.

If he is not forced into a desperate situation or surrounded by many people.

Wan Kongyuan had absolutely no confidence that he could beat Nangong Desert to death.

Now he only thinks about rescuing the three eternal emperors.

Then immediately return to Mingxuan Realm.

As for the red gold sacred sand in the secret realm.

Wan Kongyuan, even more so, had long since dared not think about it.

They have been mining for years.

All those red gold sacred sands are concentrated on himself.

There are two to three thousand square meters.

With these red gold divine sands.

Wan Kongyuan believes it.

Mingjiexuan will definitely rise again.

As for the remaining red gold sacred sand in the secret realm.

Let's take advantage of Nangong Damo first.

As long as there is a chance in the future.

He must find this place back.

Wan Kongyuan used Wanbing's worldly magical power to freeze Nangong Damo in place.

Then he flew up and prepared to support the distant battlefield.

Nangong Damo clenched the sky-shaking stick in his hand.

Feeling the terrifying world-defining power, he couldn't help but frown slightly.

He has also heard about Wan Kongyuan's famous skill for a long time.

However, when he faced the world-defining power.

Only then did I realize how terrifying this magical power was.

That terrifying world-defining divine power shrouded down.

It was as if a huge world was suppressing directly above his head.

Nangong Damo tried to swing the sky-shaking stick.

He soon found out.

I will definitely not be able to break the opponent's suppressive power in a short period of time.

That won't work.

Once Wan Kong is far away, support will pass smoothly.

The pressure on Zhang Yuhe's side was too great.

If not, it will overturn.

"Hmph, just stay here."

Nangong Damo snorted coldly.

Although he couldn't break away from Wan Kongyuan's suppressive power in a short period of time.

But don't even think about running away.

Nangong Damo withstood the terrifying suppression force and quickly pressed the magic formula with his hand.

He drank loudly together.

"Six Ding Divine Armor Technique, give it to me."

Wan Kongyuan has just passed through the void.

He saw six terrifying golden armored generals suddenly appearing out of thin air and surrounding him.

These golden armored generals look like tall mountains.

In an instant, the entire void was covered.

Not only that.

The aura exuding from each golden-armored general.

All of them are in the eternal realm.

The six golden-armored gods will seal the void and intercept Wan Kongyuan perfectly.

The golden-armored god general waved his fist, which was like a mountain.

It blasted down towards Wan Kongyuan.

Although these golden armored generals swing their fists very slowly.

As long as you pay a little attention, you will definitely not be hit.

But now Wan Kongyuan is in a hurry.

He was anxious to go back for rescue.

There is simply no time to struggle with these iron knots.

However.

Now the way is blocked by six golden armored generals.

He couldn't leave at all.

Facing the golden-armored god general, that heavy punch.

Wan Kongyuan didn't even dare to make a direct connection.

This is equivalent to six eternal realms attacking at the same time.

No matter how much he overdoes it.

I dare not ignore it.

Wan Kongwan quickly moved his body to avoid the golden armored general's fist.

Then he waved the world-defining spear in his hand and struck at the mountain-like divine generals crazily.

The golden armored god broke the pieces into pieces and then quickly reassembled them.

Wan Kongyuan was under full force.

Suddenly, there was nothing he could do about these six iron lumps.

Because these iron knots cannot be killed at all.

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Chapter 810 Retreat, Wan Kongyuan is crazy

Nangong Damo controlled six golden-armored generals and held Wan Kongyuan back.

While struggling to break away, the suppressing power of the world's shadow.

He knows it very well.

With just those six golden armored generals, it would be difficult to hold Wan Kong Yuan back for too long.

Those golden-armored generals were just transformed by magical powers.

Although it is powerful, it has great flaws in terms of flexibility.

Wan Kongyuan only needed to struggle for a while, and he could quickly bypass the siege of the golden armored general.

Nangong Damo quickly used the magic formula.

The majestic aura of divine power was injected crazily towards the Sky-Shaking Stick.

He only heard him shout loudly.

"Open it for me."

The Sky-Shaking Stick exuded vast power and instantly blasted away the phantom of the world that was suppressing the head.

Nangong Desert rose into the sky and rushed towards Wan Kongyuan quickly.

There were six golden-armored god generals helping him, and Wan Kongyuan was firmly dragged in place by him.

There is no way to escape.

Those tall divine generals surrounded Wan Kongyuan and attacked fiercely without fear of death.

Whenever he finds a gap and is ready to escape.

The heavy sky-shaking stick in Nangong Damo's hand immediately came forward.

He was immediately blocked.

Wan Kongyuan has great strength, but faced with Nangong Damo's style of play.

There was nothing that could be done for the moment.

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Those golden-armored generals were transformed by Nangong Damo's magical power.

As long as the divine power is not exhausted, these gods will always exist.

It can't be beaten to death at all.

Wan Kongyuan waved his spear with a cold expression.

He understands now.

If he didn't repel Nangong Desert, he wouldn't be able to escape.

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan suddenly put away his gun and retreated.

He looked at Nangong Desert in the distance and said with a decisive expression.

"Nangong Damo, you forced me to do this."

After saying this.

I saw him wave his right hand.

A vast shadow of the world quickly appeared from the distance.

The phantom gradually changes from virtual reality to a real world.

Viewed from a distance.

I saw undulating mountains in the world, and countless creatures living among them.

This is the world that evolved when Wan Kongyuan was in harmony.

After countless years of operation.

He slowly integrated the Tao rules he understood into the world.

At this time, this world was already exuding vigorous vitality.

See this situation.

Nangong Damo couldn't help but exclaimed.

"Have you found a way to integrate the rules of the avenue into the world?"

No wonder he was shocked.

Generally speaking.

The world that monks evolve when they join the Tao.

Because the rules of the avenue are incomplete, it is all desolate.

Even if some creatures are transplanted in, it will be difficult to survive.

As for saying.

It would be even more impossible to let the world reproduce itself.

Only by constantly comprehending the new rules of the great road.

And integrate these rules into the world.

Only then is it possible to make your own world glow with vitality.

This is also the path that the Eternal Emperor must take to become the invincible supreme being.

It's just that this top-level supreme inheritance is simply beyond the reach of ordinary people.

Only those in the Supreme Holy Realm will have similar inheritance.

Others simply can't find any way.

Nangong Damo looked at the vast world in the distance, glowing with vitality.

He was completely stunned.

Wan Kongyuan has managed his world to such an extent.

Doesn't that mean.

He has found the path to the Supreme?

Think of this.

Nangong Damo couldn't help but show envy.

At the same time, he was secretly wary.

Wan Kongyuan summoned the world.

Once he integrates the majestic power of the world into himself.

That terrifying power is simply unimaginable.

I'm afraid I won't be able to stop it.

Wan Kong looked at Nangong Desert in the distance and said fiercely.

"You forced me to do this. Today I am fighting to destroy the world."

"I want to keep you all, too."

After saying this.

The vast world flashed by, and soon merged into Wan Kongyuan's Dantian Qi sea.

The majestic power of the world exudes terrifying power.

At this time, the aura on Wan Kongyuan's body suddenly improved a lot.

It was as if an invincible supreme being had arrived.

under normal circumstances.

Eternal monks do not integrate the world into themselves.

Although this can temporarily improve strength.

But it's too dangerous.

The world becomes one with itself.

That means.

Once you fall, there will be no chance of resurrection.

But now we are facing a crisis.

Wan Kongyuan can no longer care about so much.

If Nangong Desert is not repulsed, the three Eternal Supremes in the distance will definitely die.

Wan Kongyuan is very clear.

Mingxuanjie couldn't bear such a big blow.

He must rescue all three eternal emperors.

Since you have to fight hard.

Then fight thoroughly.

As for saying.

Can't be resurrected after death?

Wan Kongyuan no longer cares about this.

Moreover.

Who can beat him to death here?

After he has dealt with Nangong Damo and others.

You can also hide the world again.

Although these will be a little more troublesome.

But it's the lesser of two evils.

He must do this.

Looking at the vast aura in front of Wan Kongyuan, Nangong Damo felt a little drumming in his heart.

It seems like I can't stand it anymore.

He cannot summon the world like Wan Kongyuan.

That is the rhythm of seeking death.

In case you haven't tried it.

Then you are really dead.

Nangong Damo didn't want to take this risk.

Totally unnecessary.

While he was still hesitating.

Wan Kongyuan's spear swept across.

The world-defining gun carried terrifying power and directly swept all six golden-armored generals into ashes.

Before Nangong Damo could wait, he summoned the divine general again.

Wan Kongyuan followed closely, and a gun swept towards him.

Nangong Damo had no choice but to bite the bullet and wave the sky-shaking stick to face him.

Boom...

The heavy Heaven-Shaking Stick and the World-Dinging Spear collided violently.

A thunderous roar erupted.

The terrible aftermath of the collision swept across the world.

Section 1157

Even Zhang Yuhe and others in the distance could clearly feel the shocking aftermath.

The nine-step god kings of the Desert Courtyard sacrificed their defensive artifacts one after another to block the aftermath of the invasion.

At the same time, he quickly retreated into the distance.

Faced with such a terrible collision, they were not even qualified to watch the battle.

They might not be able to stop even a trace of the aftermath of the collision.

When Wan Kongyuan's spear swept past.

Nangong Damo spit out a mouthful of blood and quickly retreated into the endless distance.

When flying backwards.

He did not forget to remind Zhang Yuhe and shouted loudly.

"Fellow Daoist Zhang, retreat quickly."

"Wan Kongyuan is crazy."

One shot wiped out the Six Ding Divine Armor and at the same time pushed back Nangong Desert.

Wan Kongyuan couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He did not continue the pursuit.

The power of the world integrated into itself cannot last long.

He must take advantage of this time to rescue the three eternal emperors as soon as possible.

It will be too late any later.

As for the repelled Nangong Desert?

After he takes care of the three eternal emperors, he will see if there is a chance to kill them.

Wan Kongyuan glanced at Nangong Damo, who was flying back in the distance.

Then he turned around and flew quickly towards Zhang Yuhe.

...

Chapter 811 Big fist means truth

under normal circumstances.

Nangong Desert is okay, and I have a back-and-forth with Wan Kongyuan.

At least he could be held back.

However.

After Wan Kongyuan summoned the world and integrated the power of the world into himself.

Nangong Desert is completely unsatisfactory.

Wan Kongyuan shot twice in succession.

One shot swept all the six divine armors into ashes.

One shot swept Nangong Desert hundreds of millions of miles away.

The terrifying power is undoubtedly displayed.

This is the terrifying power that the true top eternal emperor unleashes.

In a full blown state.

Nangong Dado actually couldn't even take a shot from Wan Kongyuan.

He was swept back continuously, and he didn't dare to take action at all.

Zhang Yuhe looked into the distance.

Looking at Wan Kongyuan, he was rushing towards this side quickly.

He still looked calm and was not panicked.

for this result.

Zhang Yuhe was not surprised.

Wan Kong has been famous in the Three Holy Heavens for countless years, and can even go head-to-head with the Invincible Supreme.

Naturally, there are some means.

It was somewhat beyond his expectation that Nangong Dasho could delay it until now.

As for the rest, leave it to yourself.

Even if Wan Kongyuan came to support, what would happen?

Is there any other way to make waves?

He came too late.

There is no chance to save the three eternal emperors of Mingxuan Realm.

Zhang Yuhe turned around.

Looking at the three eternal emperors who were still struggling in the sword formation.

I saw him flip his right hand.

The empty millstone in the sky suddenly accelerated its rotation.

The terrifying crushing power increased countless times in an instant.

"Ah ah ah, Realm Lord, I can't hold on any longer."

"I'm not willing to give in."

"People from the Desert Courtyard, please wait for me."

"After I am resurrected, I will hunt down you people in the Desert Court until you die."

The three powerful emperors only had time to shout a few words of threats without any nourishment.

Then it was directly crushed into a ball of blood mist by the terrifying power of the millstone.

As the millstone rotated rapidly, the blood mist dissipated and turned into nothingness.

Only three eternal artifacts were left on the scene, floating in the void.

As for other items on their bodies, most of them also turned into nothingness.

Wan Kongyuan came running at great speed.

Seeing the situation in front of me, I couldn't help but feel dizzy.

He stared at Zhang Yuhe in the distance, with a deep fear in his heart.

Originally he thought.

Nangong Dasho is his biggest opponent in this war.

Now Wan Kongyuan knows.

I was wrong.

How wrong.

Compared with the inconspicuous Nine-step God King in front of him, Nangong Desert was not a threat at all.

Zhang Yuhe single-handedly swept through tens of thousands of God King cultivators in their Mingxuan world in an instant.

And he also killed three Eternal Emperors under his nose.

The whole process takes only a few moments.

Looking at Zhang Yuhe in the distance, where the wind was light and the clouds were calm, Wan Kongyuan felt a little under the weather.

He didn't know where this god of death who suddenly appeared came from.

He was somewhat impressed by the more than twenty eternal emperors in the Chaos Sea.

This man was obviously not among them.

Moreover, Zhang Yuhe only showed the aura of the Nine-step God King level at the beginning.

After a sudden explosion, he was promoted to the eternal realm.

"Did he hide his cultivation before?"

Wan Kongyuan's face was gloomy and he thought for a long time.

Then he looked at Zhang Yuhe and asked in a deep voice.

"Who are you?"

"There should be no one like you in the Sea of Chaos."

Zhang Yuhe stretched out his right hand and put away the items scattered in the void.

The nine divine swords came back and slowly circulated around him.

He looked up at Emperor Kongyuan and responded calmly.

"Donghua Palace, Zhang Yuhe."

"Donghua Palace?"

Wan Kongyuan thought carefully for a while, looking confused.

He had no idea which power Donghua Palace belonged to.

Could it be from outside the Three Holy Heavens?

Actually, this is normal.

Even in the Chaos Sea.

The former Donghua Palace was just an insignificant force.

Outside the Desert Heaven Realm, few people knew about it.

Section 1158

As for the long river of chaos outside the territory.

Not many people have heard of Donghua Palace.

After all, there used to be only three God King monks in the entire Donghua Palace.

Except for Donghua God King, he is active outside the Chaos River all year round.

The two divine kings, Duan Tian and Yuan He, rarely move around in the river.

Even if they leave the Sea of Chaos.

It is only guarding at Tianguan outside the territory and will not leave too far.

An inconspicuous force like Donghua Palace would naturally not fall into Wan Kongyuan's attention.

He had never heard of it, which was normal.

Wan Kongyuan was not in a hurry to take action.

at this point.

Everyone died.

There's no point in rushing now.

But this is naturally impossible, so forget it.

In their Mingxuan Realm, tens of thousands of god king monks died, and they even caught up with four eternal emperors.

Although those fallen eternal emperors will still have a chance to be resurrected in the future.

There is still a chance to return to the top.

But how much resources will it consume and how long will it take?

Such a big loss.

It is naturally impossible to be far away from everything. Just pretend that nothing has happened.

He had to get this place back.

Even if he couldn't figure out Zhang Yuhe's origin, he couldn't figure out Zhang Yuhe's background.

You have to try that too.

At least I need to get an explanation.

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan took a deep breath and asked with a cold expression.

"Fellow Taoist, kill me, there are so many god king monks in Mingxuan Realm."

"And he also killed us, the four eternal emperors."

"Aren't you going to give an explanation?"

Hear this.

Zhang Yuhe simply laughed.

He responded calmly.

"When fighting on the road, fists are the way to go."

"As long as you can kill me, you will naturally get the explanation you want."

"Very good. Fellow Taoist is very confident."

Hearing Zhang Yuhe's response, Wan Kongyuan couldn't help but his face darkened.

he knows.

This can't get any better.

You have to fight once.

That being the case.

Take advantage of the fact that you still have the blessing of the power of the world.

Then just do it.

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan held the World-Defining Spear tightly in his hand, and suddenly rose into the air and rushed towards Zhang Yuhe.

In fact, he also knows.

What Zhang Yuhe said is right.

In the world of monks, big fists are the rule.

Is there any other way to say it?

As long as you can defeat the opponent, you will naturally be able to find the explanation you want.

If you can't beat it yourself.

Then forget about it.

Everyone goes back to their homes.

Wan Kongyuan is not worried that he will be in any danger.

Thinking that he has dominated the Three Holy Heavens for countless years, who can do anything about it?

Although Zhang Yuhe's origin is unknown, and his magical powers are extremely strange.

But Wan Kongyuan is still not worried about what accident will happen to him.

At best, they can't beat them, or they can draw.

There's no way he's going to suffer.

Under the Invincible Supreme Being.

Wan Kongyuan is not afraid of anyone.

Zhang Yuhe in front of him is no exception.

Looking at Wan Kongyuan coming straight towards him.

Zhang Yuhe quickly used the magic formula.

The nine divine swords slowly unfolded.

Around him, layers of sword energy light curtains were formed.

The sword energy light curtain is centered on himself and extends infinitely into the distance.

Zhang Yuhe plans.

First launch the defense and try the attack of Wan Kongyuan, the top eternal emperor.

What kind of level is it?

Defend one wave first.

...

Chapter 812 How about I run away first?

Zhang Yuhe slowly unfolded the sword formation.

Layers of sword energy light curtains continued to extend into the distance.

Countless vast rules of Taoism are intertwined and presented on the sword Qi light screen at the same time.

Boom...

Wan Kongyuan waved the spear in his hand and aimed directly at Zhang Yuhe in the center of the light curtain.

The world-fixing gun burst out with terrifying power and violently collided with the sword energy light curtain.

The spear passed through the layers of light curtains until it reached Zhang Yuhe.

Zhang Yuhe quickly used the magic formula to continuously restore the destroyed sword energy light screen.

While slowly retreating.

Wan Kongyuan is very fierce.

The strength is extremely terrifying.

Zhang Yuhe had never thought about the attack power of an eternal emperor.

It can be so powerful that it is so terrifying.

To know.

Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation, after changing the mode.

The defensive ability is extremely incredible.

When I was in the fairy world.

Relying on this sword formation, he withstood one terrible catastrophe after another.

However, Wan Kongyuan's spear almost penetrated the entire sword formation.

Killed directly in front of him.

Such attack power was completely beyond Zhang Yuhe's imagination.

He even had some doubts.

At this time, is Wan Kongyuan's strength close to the supreme level?

otherwise.

How strong must those invincible supreme beings be?

They are also eternal emperors.

Compared with Wan Kongyuan, Lu Yuan back then.

Section 1159

Just like a little brother.

As for the three eternal emperors who were killed by him before, they are not worth mentioning.

One shot penetrated the sword energy defense and pushed Zhang Yuhe back continuously.

See this situation.

Wan Kongyuan couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

After some testing.

Only then did he discover it.

Zhang Yuhe's strength does not seem to be as strong as he imagined.

Even he didn't feel the slightest power of the world in Zhang Yuhe.

Wan Kongyuan couldn't help but feel a little suspicious.

Zhang Yuhe's true cultivation level may be at the nine-step god king level.

It was only with the help of special bursts of magical power that he was able to upgrade his cultivation to the eternal realm.

It was with the sudden burst of strength that they were able to beat the three eternal emperors of Mingxuan to death.

Although it is indeed rare for the God King to rebel against the Eternal Emperor.

At least within the Three Holy Heavens area.

He had never heard of the existence of such a peerless genius.

But that doesn't mean there's no such possibility.

Besides the Three Holy Heavens, there are many more prosperous holy places for cultivation.

in those holy places.

There must be such a unique talent.

Could it be that the Zhang Yuhe in front of him came from outside the Three Holy Heavens?

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan looked cold.

Even if it comes from outside the Three Holy Heavens, so what.

A mere god king monk killed so many people in their Mingxuan world.

Do you still want to act like nothing happened?

Wan Kongyuan quickly thought about it, feeling fear in his heart.

Finally relaxed.

The nine-step divine king who suddenly broke out, no matter how powerful his combat power was, it was unparalleled.

There is no way he can be his opponent.

Wan Kongyuan thought silently in his heart.

He clenched the spear in his hand, looked at Zhang Yuhe in the distance, and said calmly.

"If you only had this kind of strength, then you would probably die here today."

After saying this.

Wan Kongyuan waved the spear in his hand and rushed forward again.

With terrifying power, the World-Determining Spear penetrated the sword energy light curtain again and again.

Even a few times.

Almost all of them were killed, covering several miles around Zhang Yuhe.

Faced with Wan Kongyuan's violent attack.

Zhang Yuhe held up the sword energy light screen and retreated continuously.

The power of the world-defining spear is getting more and more powerful.

It was as if this spear was the only thing left in the entire world.

The shadows of guns crisscrossed the sky in all directions, setting off boundless waves.

And Zhang Yuhe is like a small boat in the wave.

He was beaten and fell in the wind.

It seems like the boat is going to capsize at any moment.

Far away from the battlefield.

More than three hundred nine-step god kings in the Desert Courtyard watched everything in front of them nervously.

Seeing that Zhang Yuhe seemed a little outmatched, everyone couldn't help but feel worried.

But in such a terrible battle situation, they have no way to intervene.

Not to mention going up to help.

They couldn't even get closer.

Everyone could only watch helplessly.

Zhang Yuhe was beaten back continuously by the violent wave of gun shadows.

Just at this time.

Nangong Damo finally came back.

Just now, he was thousands of miles away and was swept back hundreds of millions of miles with one shot.

When he comes back.

The fierce fighting in the distance has already begun.

Nangong Damo held the Heaven-shaking stick tightly and could not help but frown slightly.

He didn't know whether he should go up and help.

Why does Zhang Yuhe not fight back despite being beaten?

Is there no chance?

impossible.

Nangong Damo knows it very well.

Zhang Yuhe still has many trump cards that he has not used.

For example, the terrifying fusion sword light.

There are also multiple clones.

Now he only saw Zhang Yuhe's true form, being pressed down and beaten by Wan Kongyuan.

But none of the clones were seen.

If.

Zhang Yuhe was really suppressed to the point where he could not fight back.

What about his clones?

The clone can always take action.

Why didn't he see Zhang Yuhe and summon his clone to fight?

Could it be that Zhang Yuhe wanted to use Wan Kongyuan to hone himself?

It's totally unnecessary.

This idea is really scary.

A nine-step god king actually tempered himself with an existence infinitely close to the Supreme.

It's scary to think about.

Zhang Yuhe is so confident.

Wan Kongyuan can't do anything to him?

Nangong Dasho stood in the distance, and he couldn't make up his mind for a moment.

I don't know if I should go up and help.

Looking at Zhang Yuhe's critical situation in the distance, Nangong Damo seemed to have no intention of taking action.

This made the nine-step god kings around them feel a little surprised.

If you don't know the conduct of the hospital master.

They might even think so.

The master of the academy may want to borrow Wan Kongyuan's help.

To get rid of Zhang Yuhe, a potential opponent.

To protect the desert courtyard and dominate the realm forever.

But everyone knows it.

This is impossible.

The master of the hospital has always done his best to support the talented people who are rising in the realm.

There will never be any suppression.

He won't do anything shady either.

However, Nangong Damo never stepped forward to help.

This made everyone very anxious.

Qi Feilong next to him reminded in a low voice.

"Master..."

Section 1160

Nangong Damo waved his hand, and he responded calmly.

"Let's take a look first."

"Don't worry, nothing will happen to Fellow Daoist Zhang."

Nangong Damo held the sky-shaking stick in his hand and stared at the battlefield in the distance.

Zhang Yuhe quickly pressed the magic formula, and the majestic divine power continued to pour into the sword formation.

The sword energy light curtain was continuously shattered by Wan Kongyuan's Dingshi Gun.

Then it quickly returned to normal.

Zhang Yuhe slowly retreated while holding the sword formation steady.

Keep a safe distance.

Wan Kongyuan waved his spear, constantly moving back and forth in the sword energy light curtain.

Whenever he was about to reach Zhang Yuhe, he would be forced back by the dense sword energy.

As time passes slowly.

Wan Kongyuan became more and more anxious.

Originally he thought.

Zhang Yuhe relied on the burst of magical power to temporarily ascend to the eternal realm.

This explosive ability certainly cannot last for long.

Moreover, Zhang Yuhe could only defend but not attack with a turtle shell sword array.

As long as he smashes the turtle shell, he should be able to capture Zhang Yuhe quickly.

But as the fighting continued.

Wan Kongyuan suddenly discovered.

It seems that the person who is about to be unable to hold on now is himself.

He merges into himself with the power of the world.

Although this can temporarily increase explosive power.

But it also cannot last.

Once the power of the world is exhausted.

Then wouldn't he have no successor?

Without the blessing of the power of the world, can he continue to suppress Zhang Yuhe?

not to mention.

There is Nangong Desert in the distance, where the tigers are watching eagerly.

"How about I run away?"

After continuous attacks, Wan Kongyuan was still helpless against Zhang Yuhe.

This made him secretly retreat.

At his peak.

Even with Zhang Yuhe's sword formation, there is nothing we can do.

When the power of the world subsides, wouldn't it be even more difficult?

It's better to take a step back for now.

I will find this place again later.

Wan Kong waved the spear in his hand while silently considering his retreat.

...

Chapter 813 Did I let you go?

Wan Kongyuan urged the spear in his hand and continued to launch rapid attacks.

While silently thinking about the way out.

Zhang Yuhe was holding a turtle shell sword formation, which made him completely helpless.

And the blessing of the power of the world will soon begin to fade.

Now he has nothing to do with Zhang Yuhe.

If the power of the world is exhausted later.

Then wouldn't he be beaten by Zhang Yuhe?

And the Nangong Desert in the distance is still watching eagerly.

Once he is weak, he will inevitably be besieged by two people.

"No, we have to make plans in advance."

Wan Kongyuan thought silently in his heart.

Although face is important, revenge is also important.

But all this.

Not as important as your own life.

Now he has called the world out and merged it into himself.

If something unexpected happens.

That's what he really wants, and he will die completely.

The vast sky spans the Three Holy Heavens for endless years.

It relies not only on strength but also on caution.

When he is unsure, he will generally not take risks.

"Got to go."

Think of this.

Wan Kongyuan shot Zhang Yuhe away with one shot, then quickly put the gun away and retreated.

After exiting the range of the sword array.

He suddenly changed his body shape and rushed towards the group of nine-step god kings of the Desert Courtyard who were watching the battle in the distance.

At this time, Wan Kongyuan's momentum was like a rainbow.

Once he is killed, in front of those nine-step god kings.

Isn't it like a tiger entering a flock of sheep?

In just a moment, he could kill all the more than three hundred nine-step god kings.

The sudden change shocked everyone.

Nangong Damo flew up, trying to intercept Wan Kongyuan's way.

But he was still far away at this time.

And those nine-step god kings are scattered in the surrounding void.

There was no way he could protect them, there were so many people.

Wan Kongyuan waved the spear in his hand and shouted loudly.

"I will collect a batch of interest today, and I will come back to settle accounts with your Desert Court in the future."

Wan Kongyuan's idea is very clear.

There was nothing he could do about Zhang Yuhe, and Nangong Damo was not easy to kill either.

But he can always beat those nine-step god kings to death.

This time, so many god king monks died in their Mingxuan world.

Even the Eternal Emperors have lost four of them.

If you don't collect a batch of interest before leaving.

He couldn't get his tone right.

...

Seeing Wan Kongyuan put away his gun and retreat, he rushed towards the Nine-Step God King in the distance.

Zhang Yuhe stood tall in the sky, and he said calmly.

"Did I let you go?"

I saw him quickly using the magic formula.

The sword energy light curtain surrounding him quickly dissipated.

The nine divine swords shone in the sky and quickly merged into one.

Forming a terrifying golden giant sword.

Countless Taoist rules are intertwined on the surface of the giant sword.

The terrifying power suppresses the heavens.

See this situation.

Wan Kongyuan couldn't help being shocked.

He quickly stopped his position and no longer cared about the group of nine-step god kings in the distance.

The huge sword that suddenly appeared in the sky made him feel a great threat.

Wan Kongyuan had a premonition.

If you don't respond with all your strength.