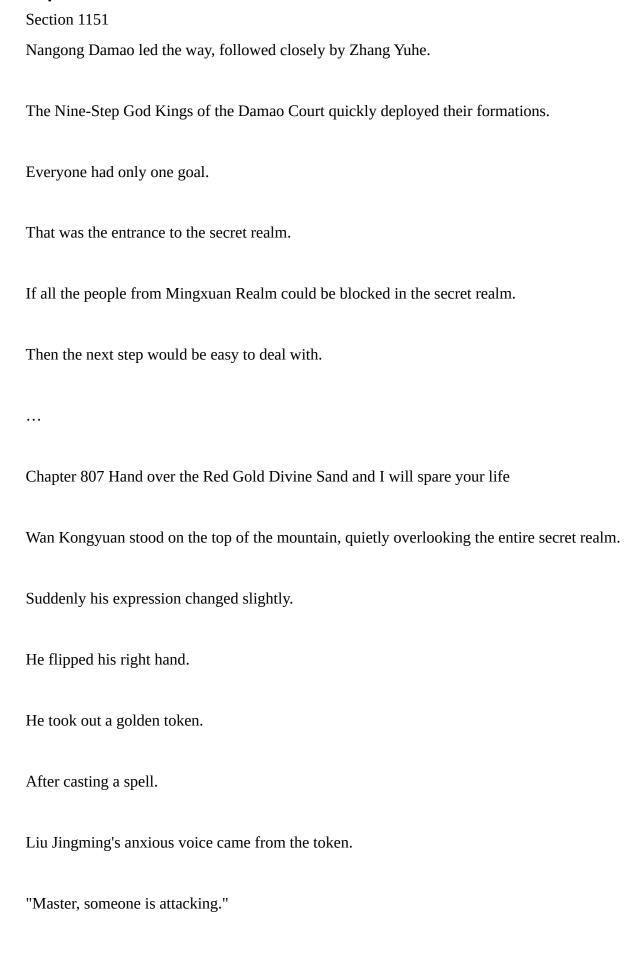
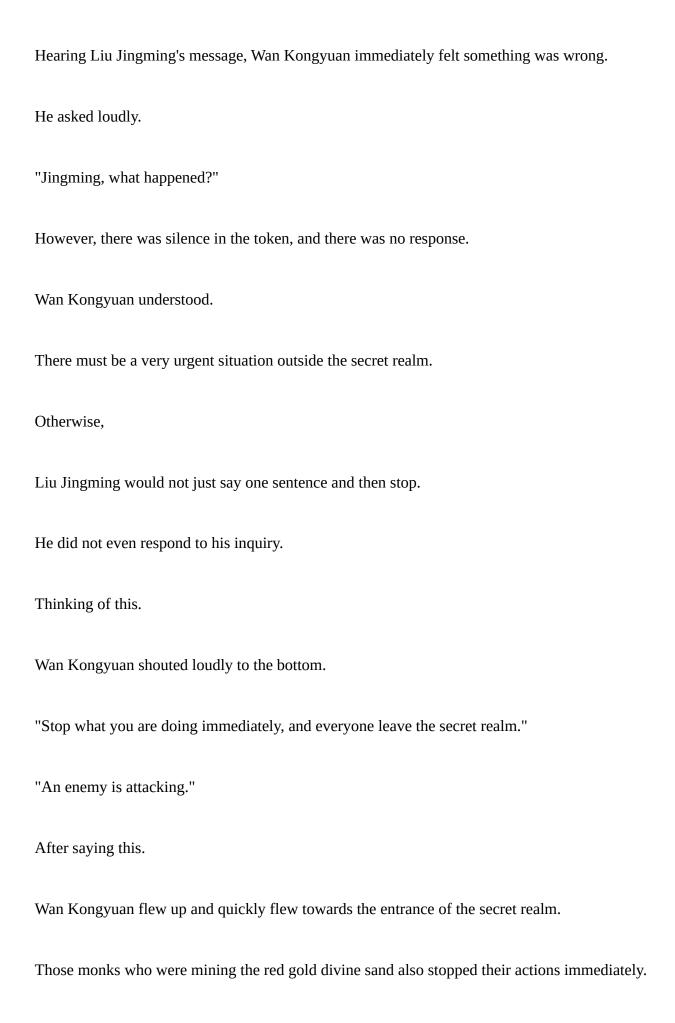
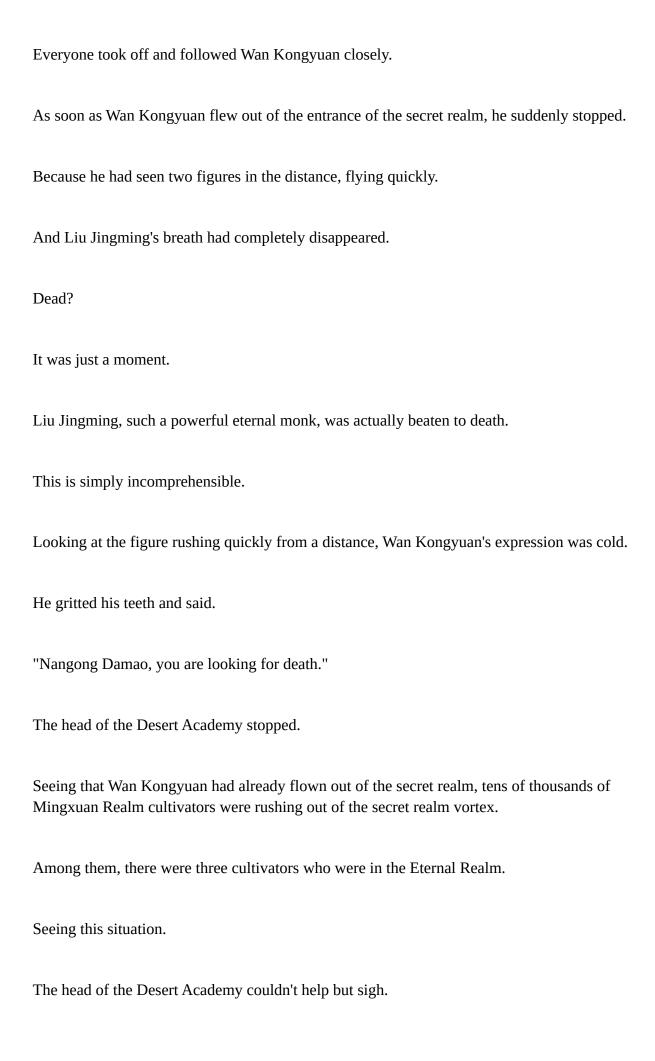
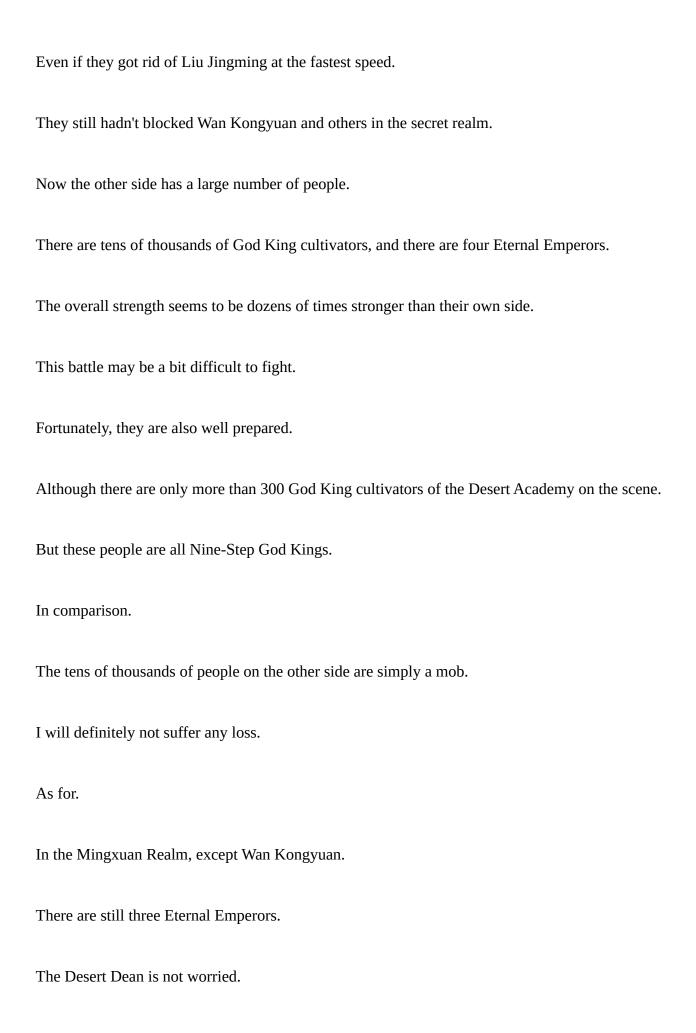
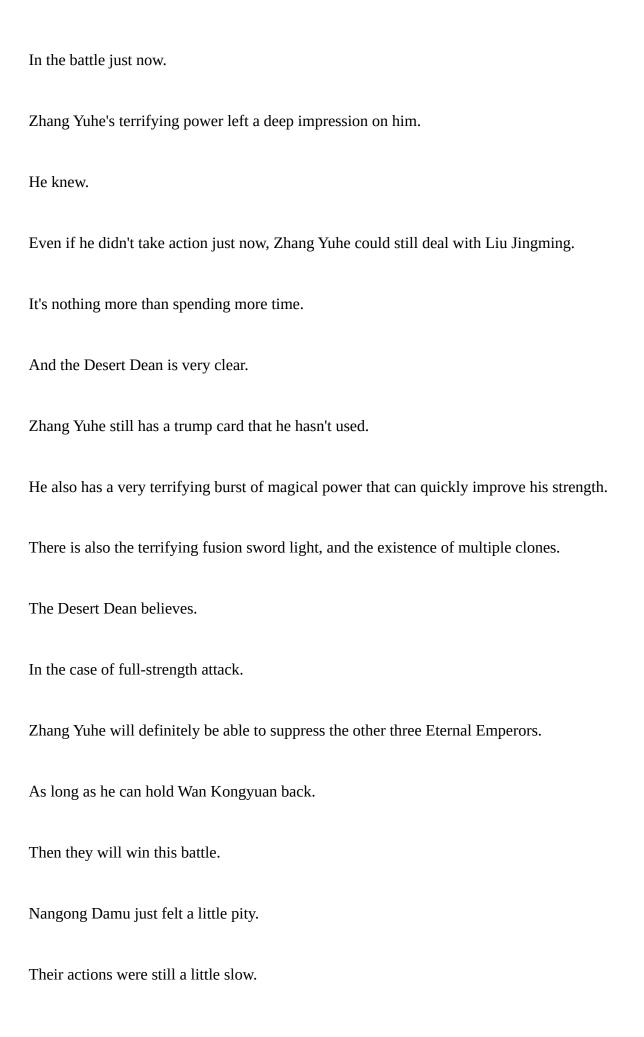
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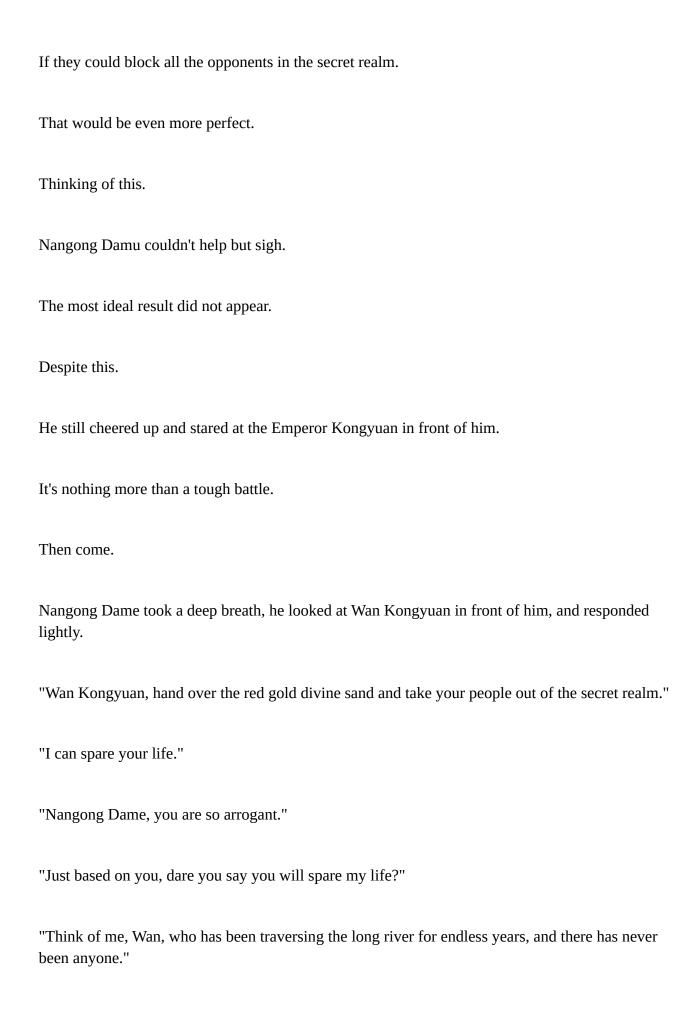


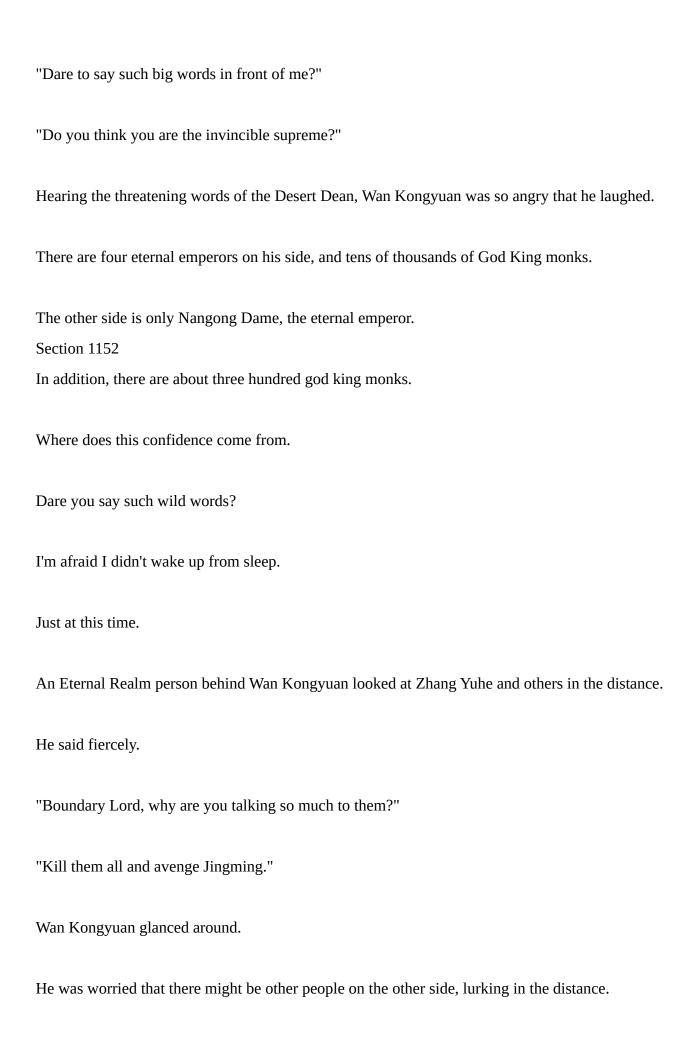


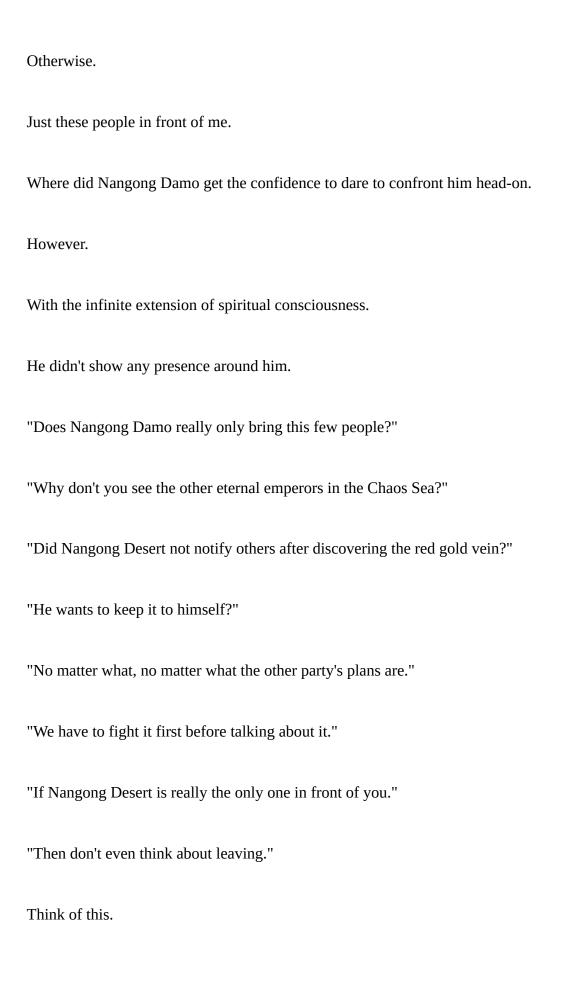


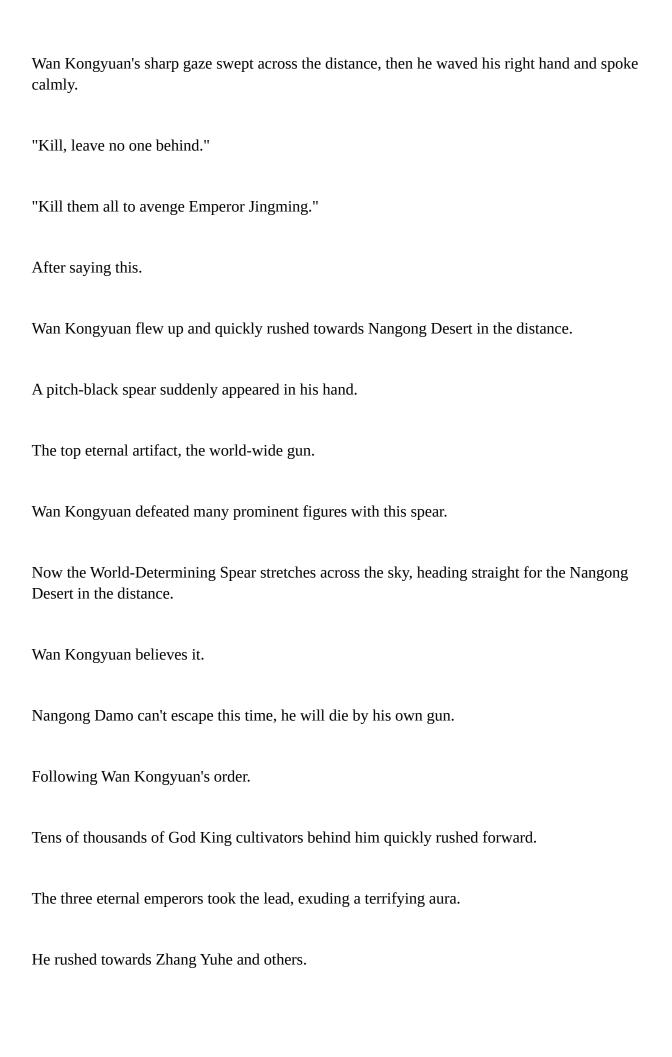


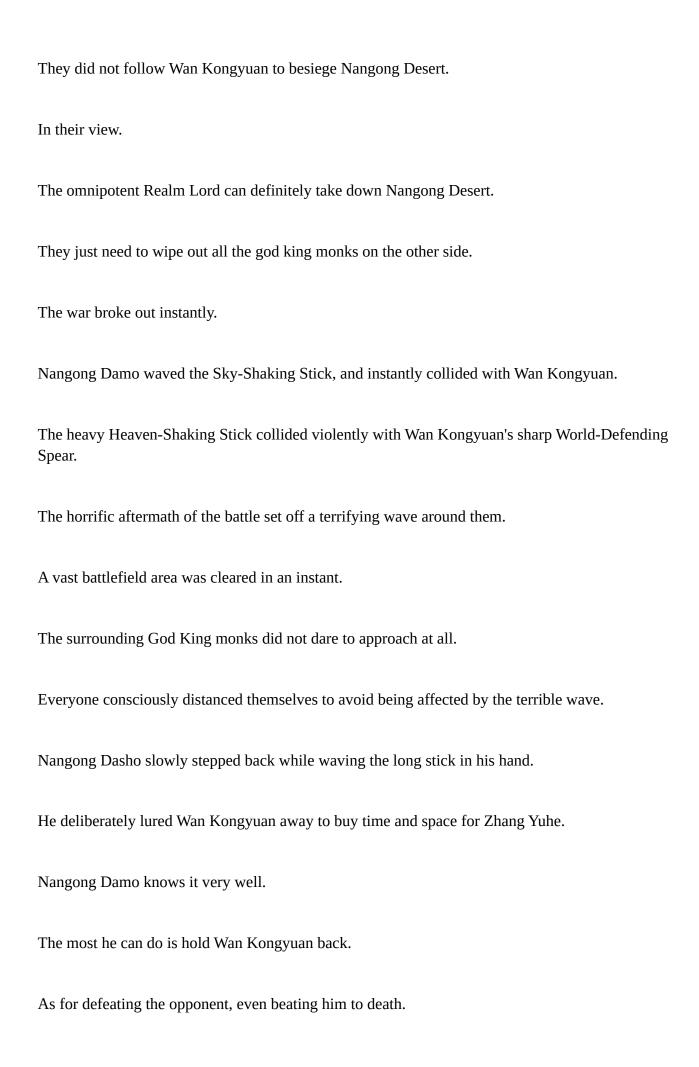


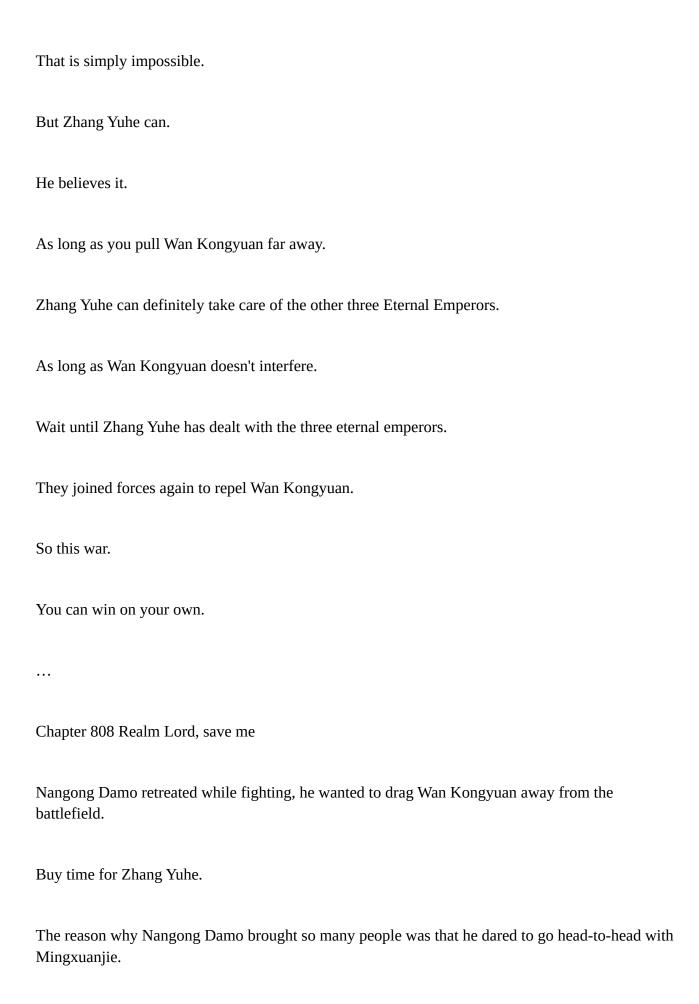


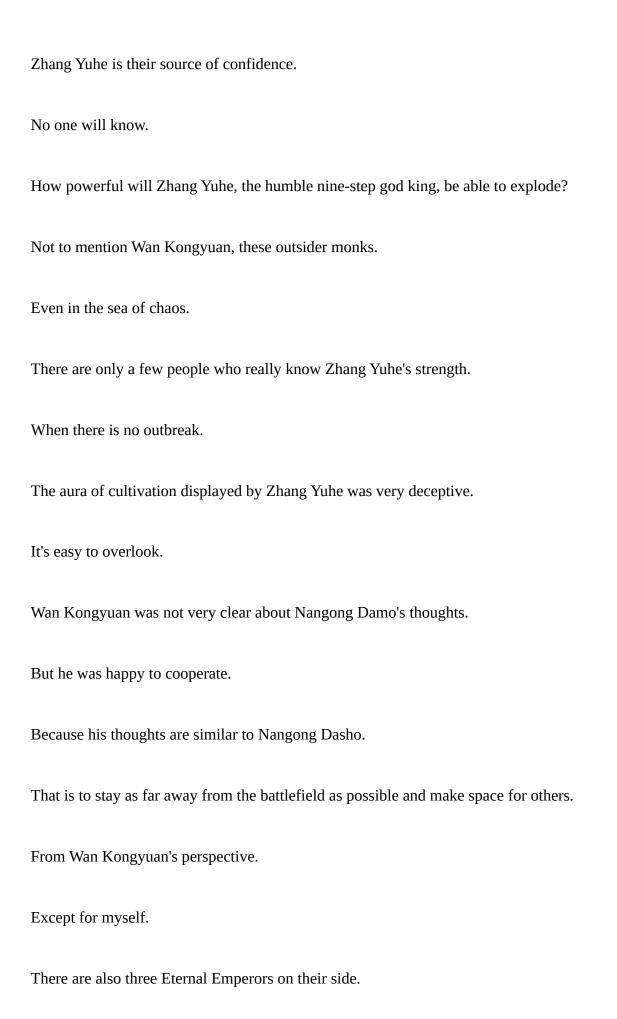


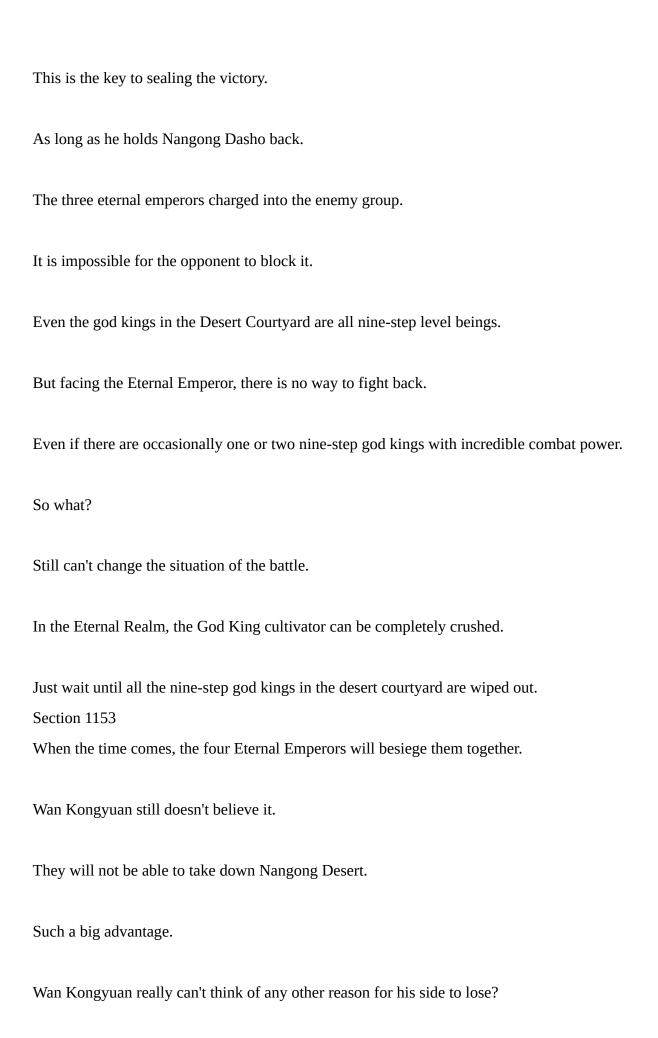




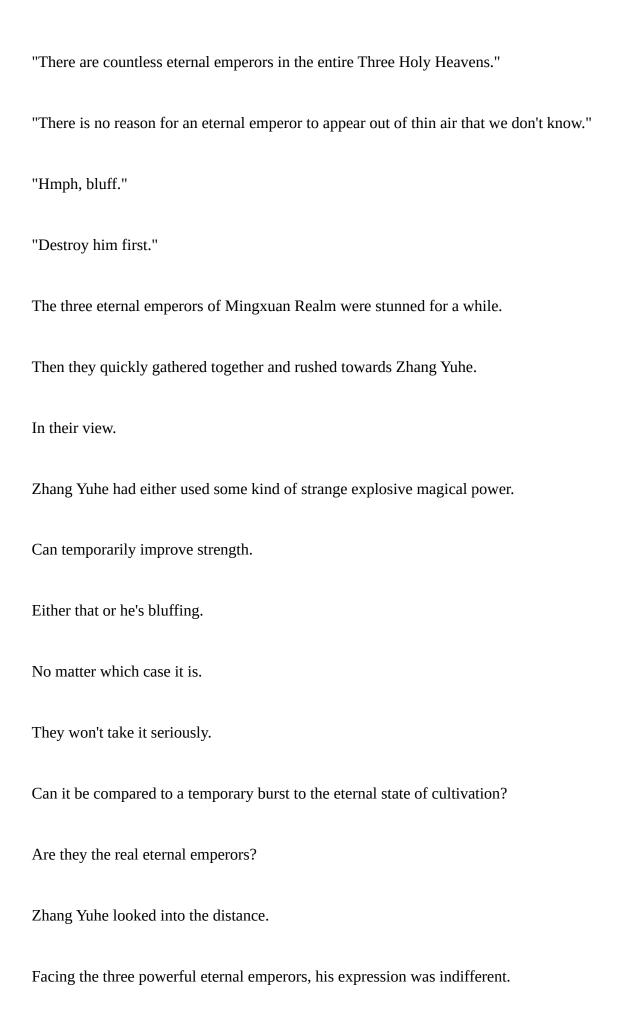




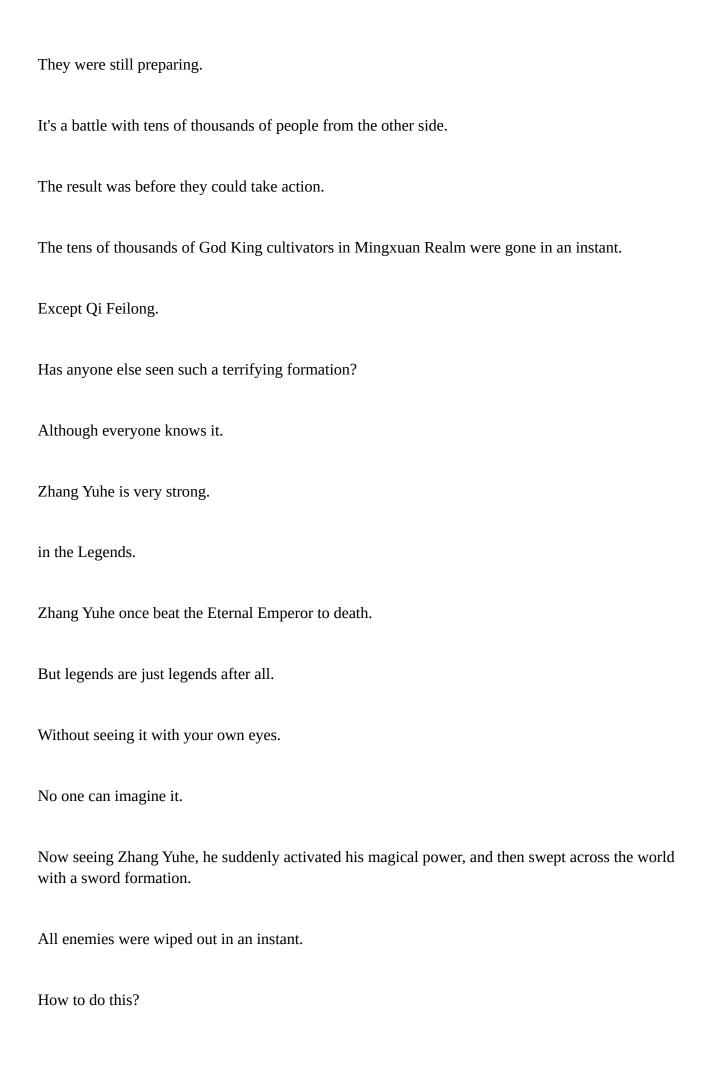


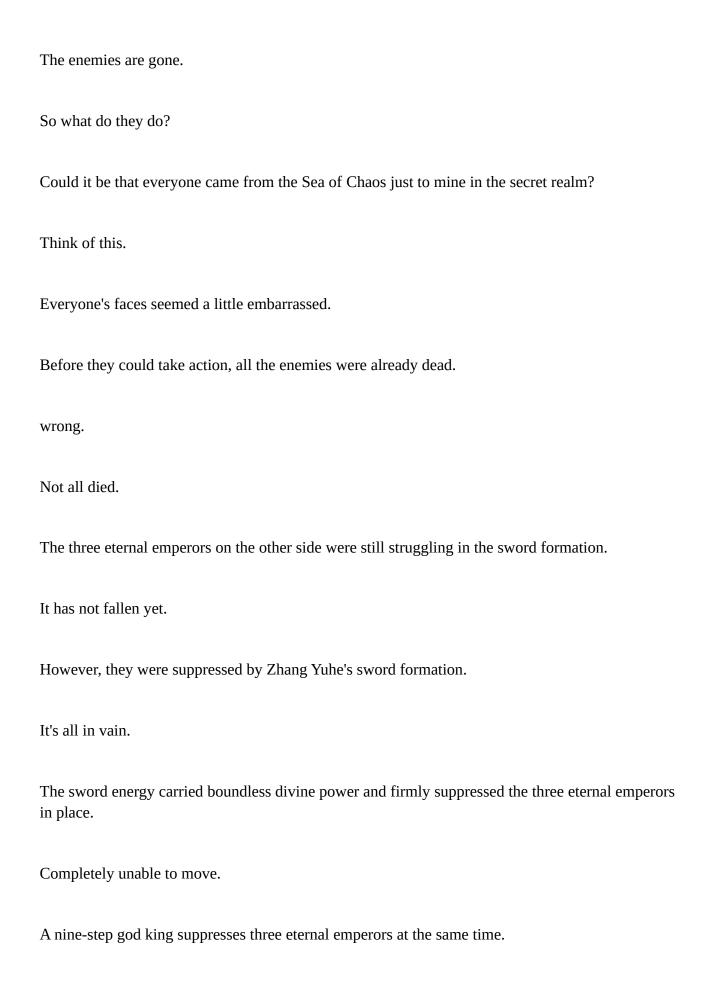


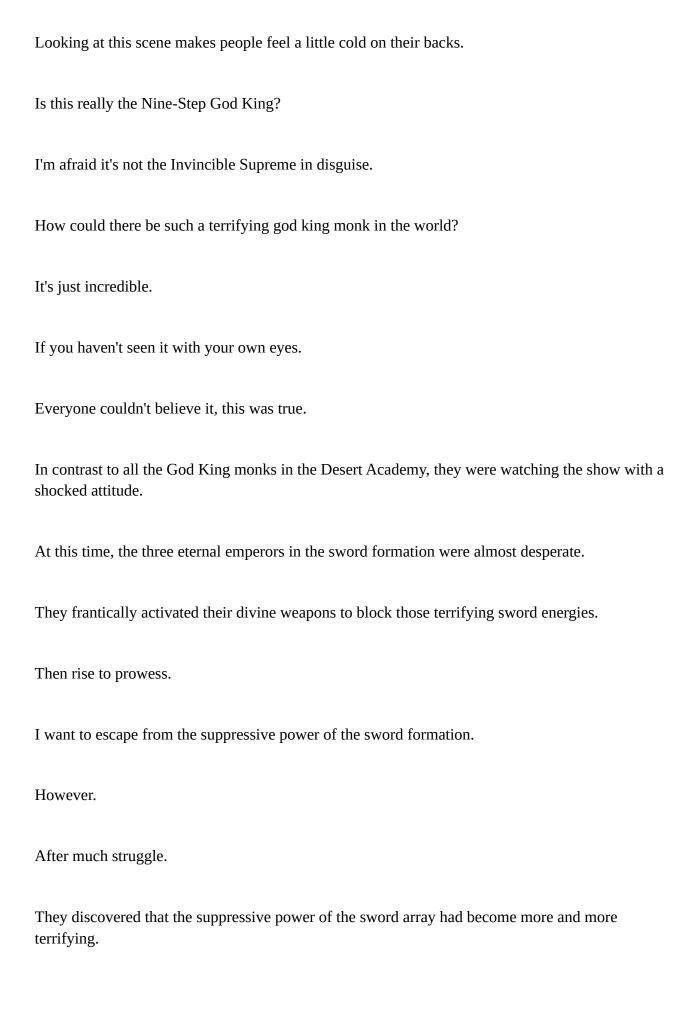


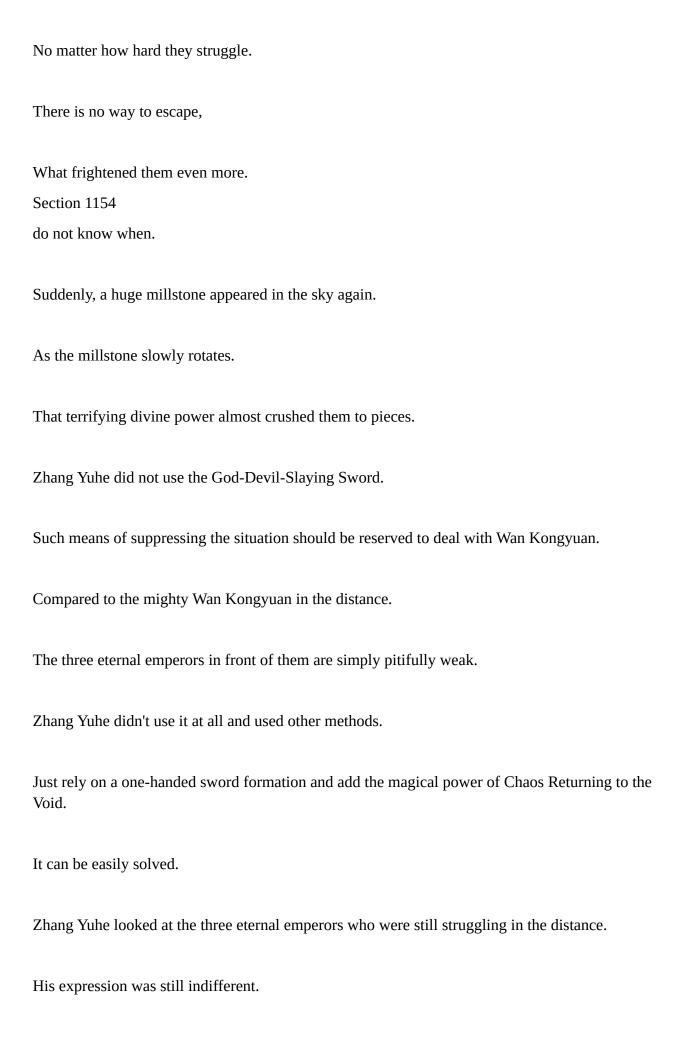


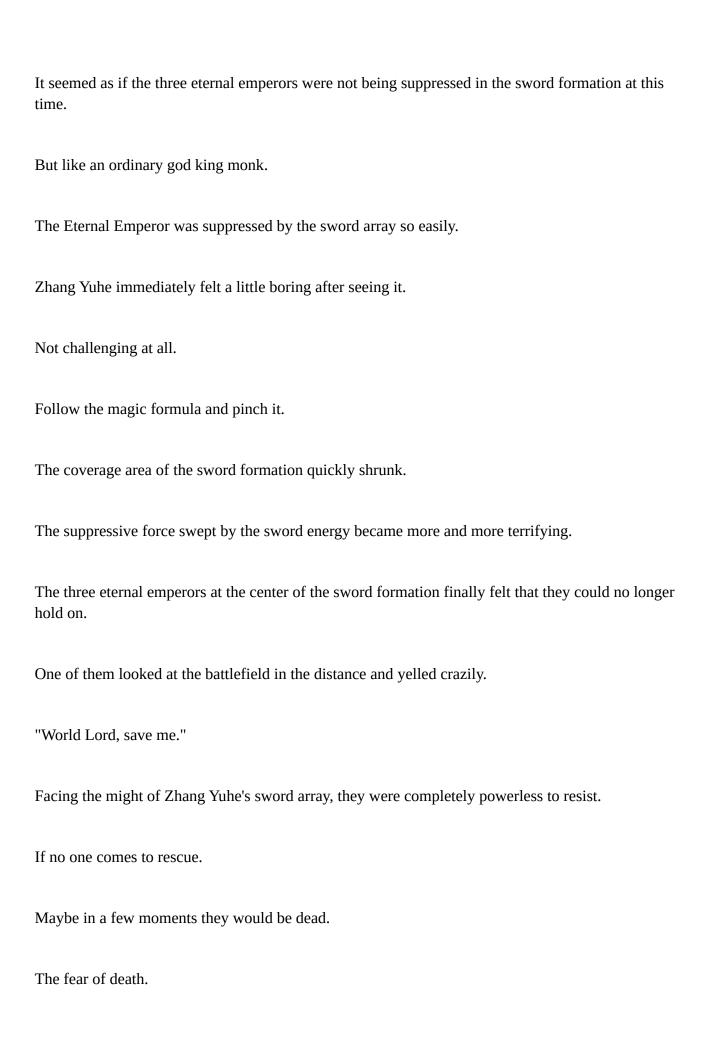
I saw him wave his right hand. The nine divine swords turned into streams of light and quickly fell into the distance. Follow the magic formula and pinch it. A huge sword energy light curtain slowly rose in the distance. The sword energy light curtain enveloped all directions. All the tens of thousands 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.

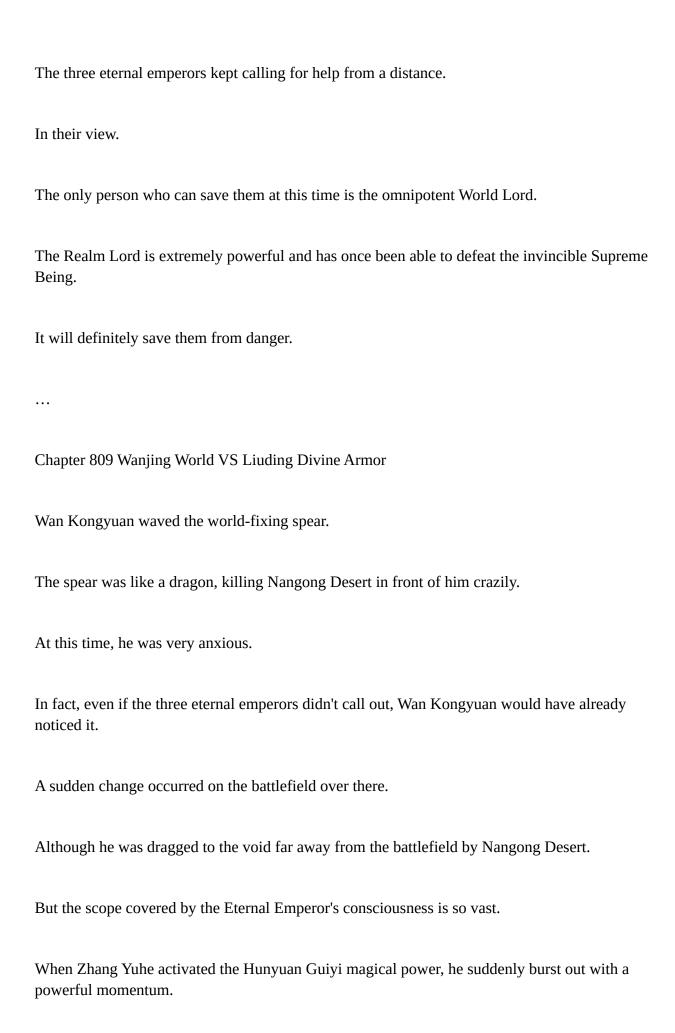




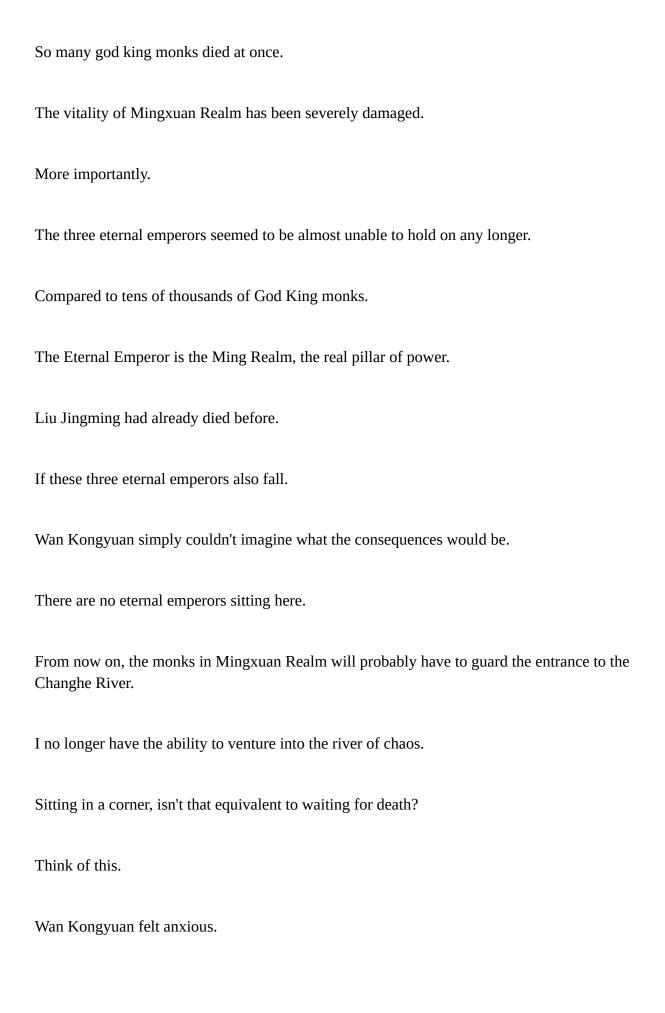




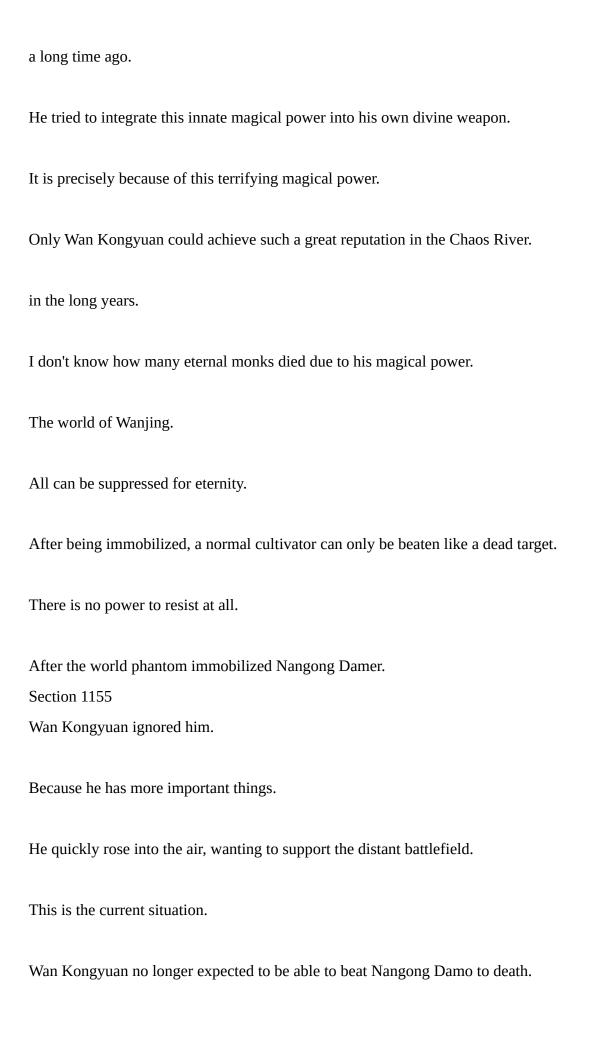


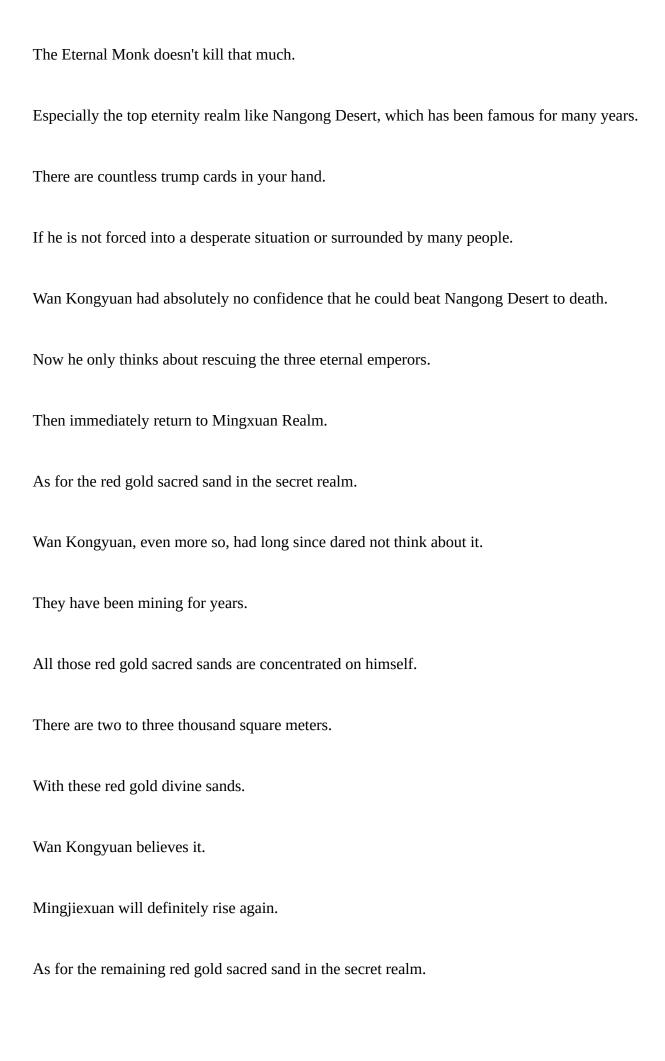


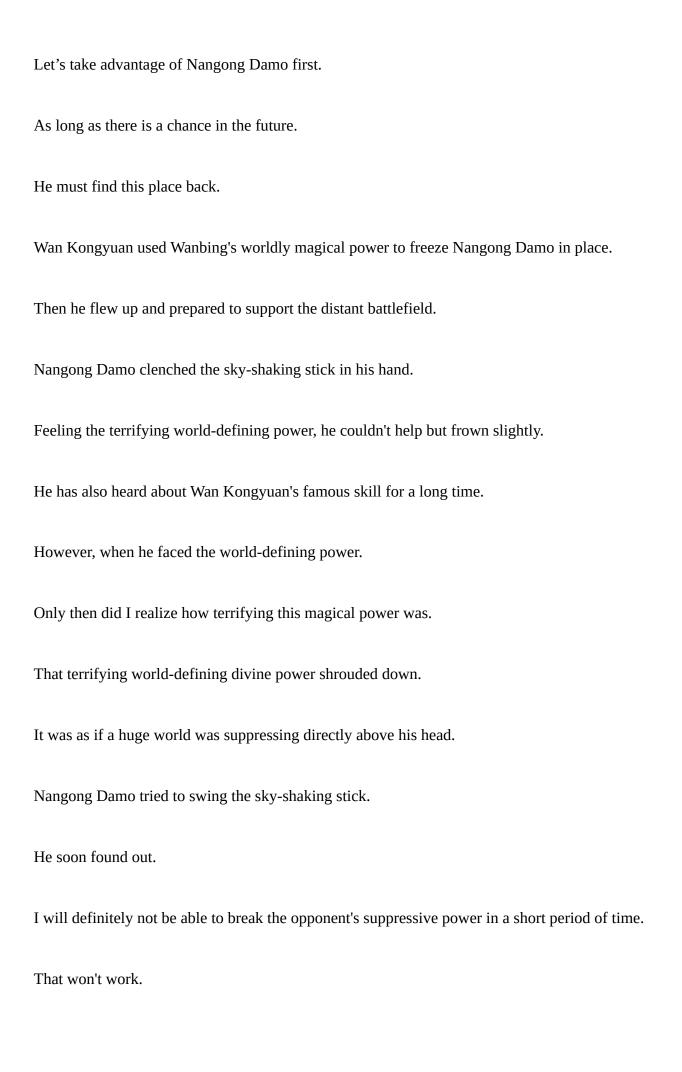
Wan Kongyuan already vaguely felt that something was not good. Only when he wanted to return to the battlefield for rescue. The situation at this time was no longer within his control. Nangong Dado waved the heavy Heaven-Shaking Stick, firmly dragging Wan Kongyuan in place. Even if his strength is stronger 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.

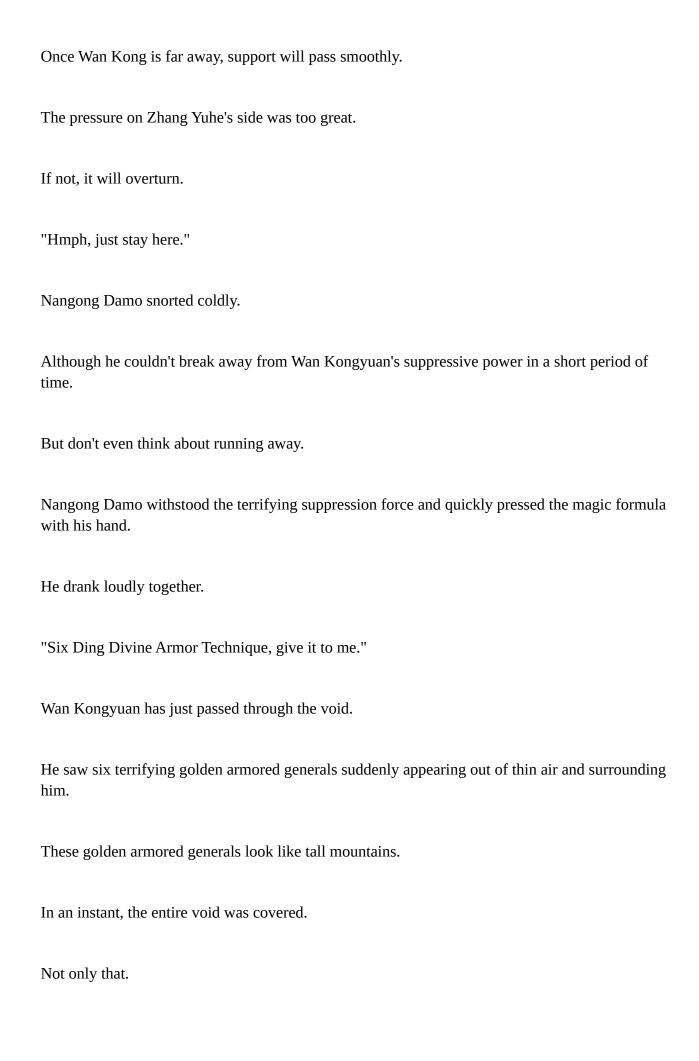


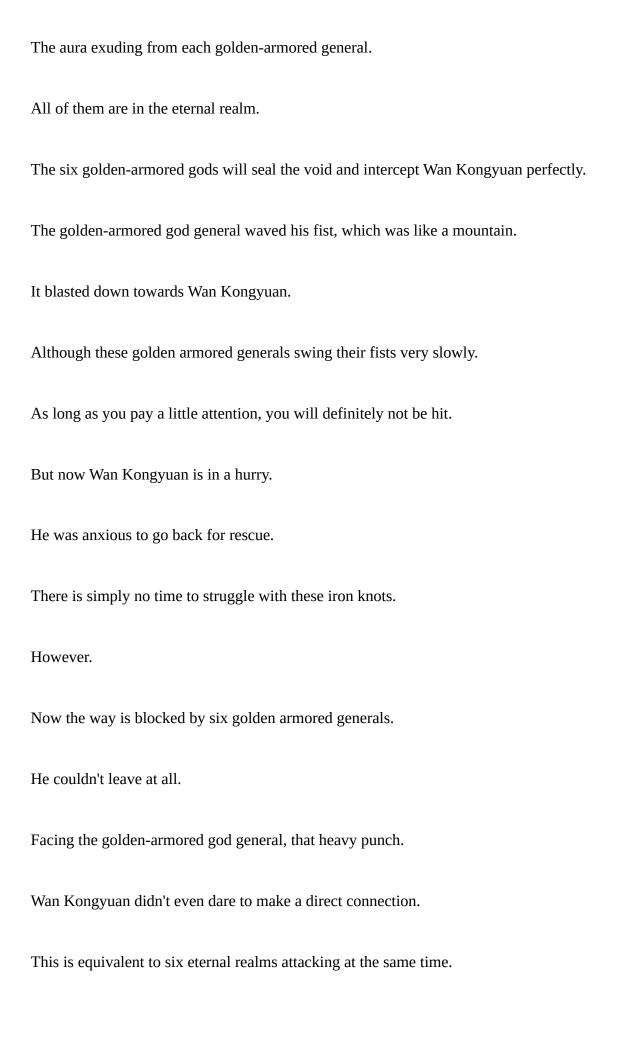
He activated the World-Defining Spear frantically.
The violent gun shadows, carrying the power of destruction, were like a tide, rushing towards Nangong Desert like crazy.
Nangong Damo waved the sky-shaking stick and firmly defended his position.
Not a step back.
he knows.
Now has arrived, the most critical 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.

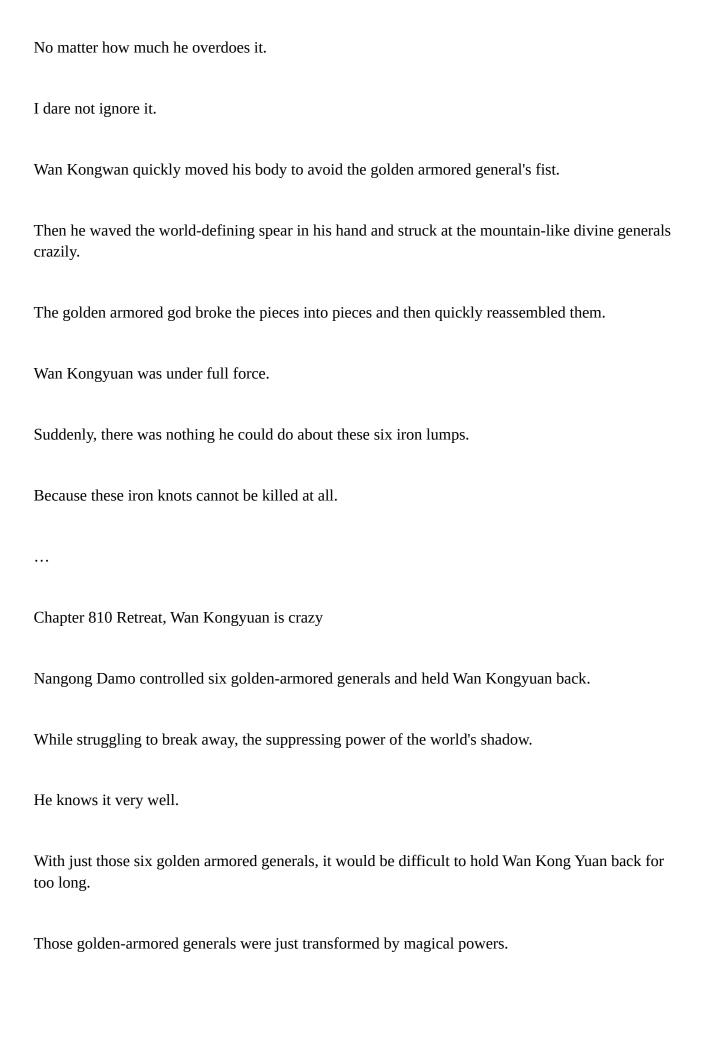




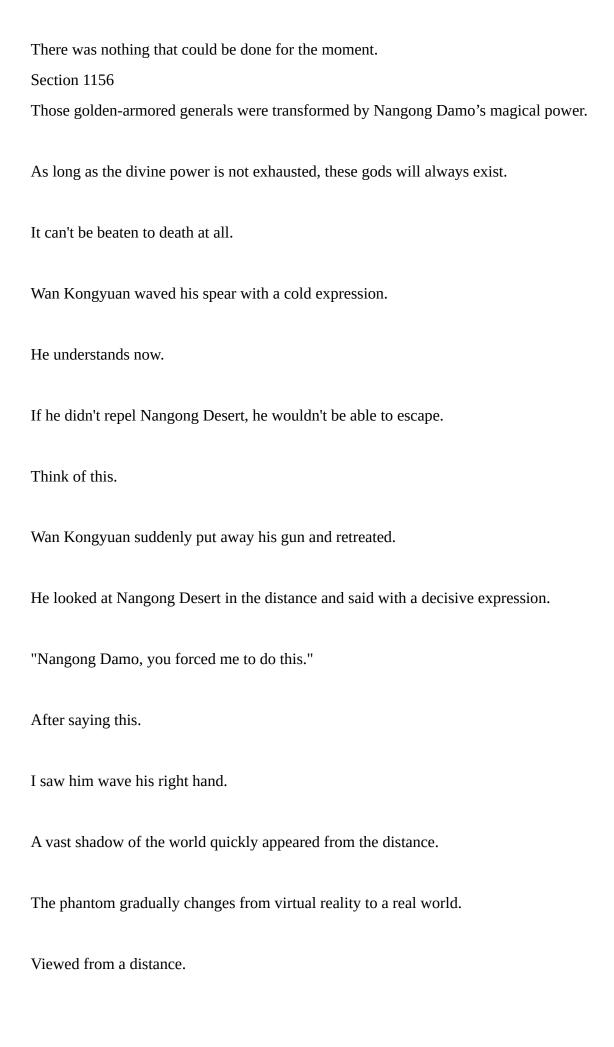






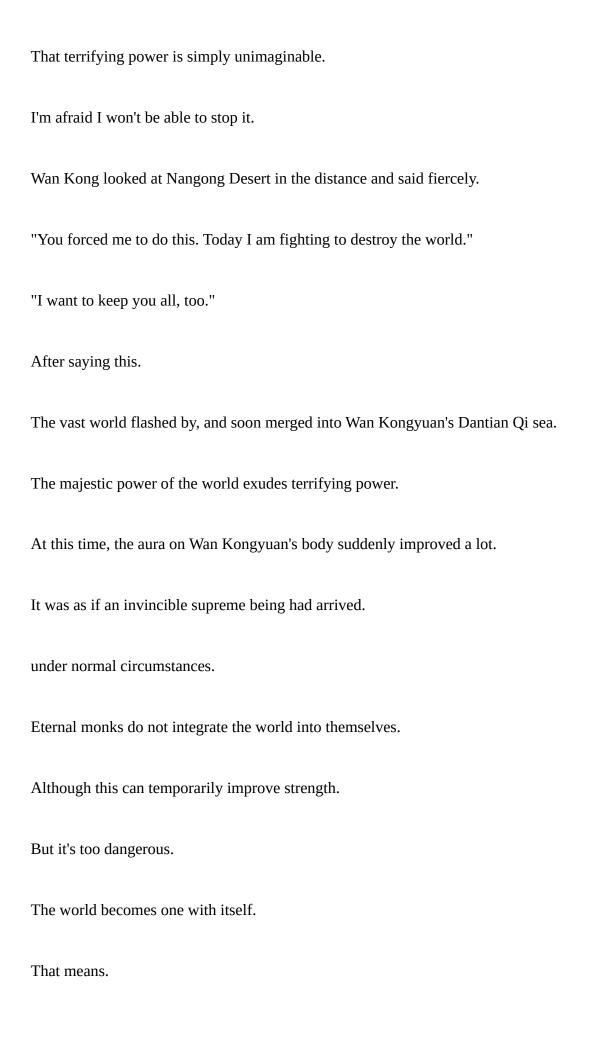


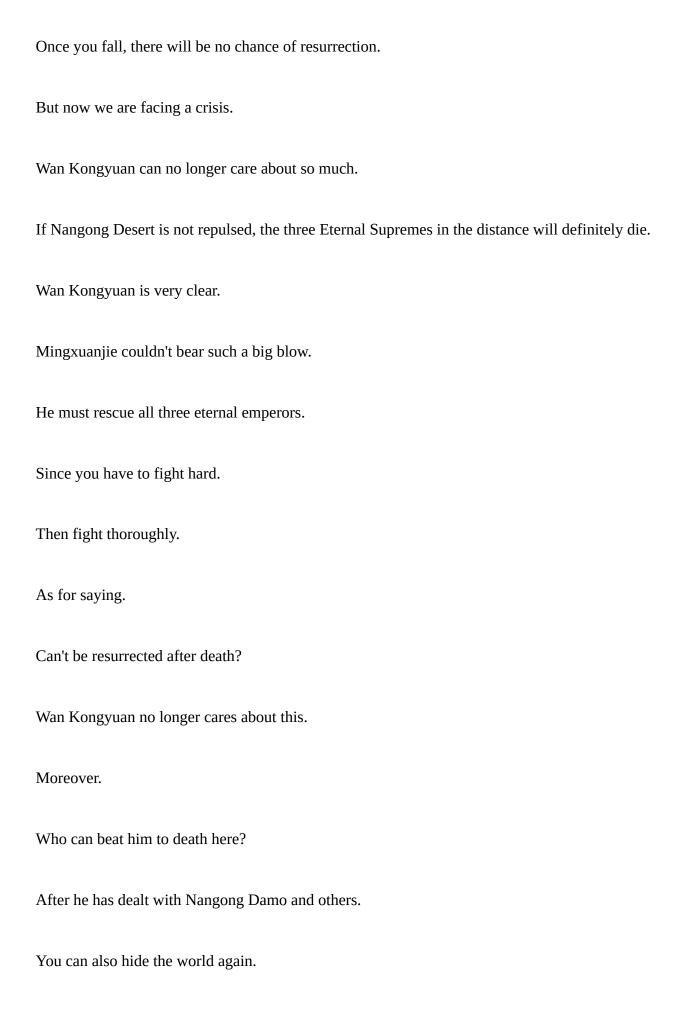
Although it is powerful, it has great flaws in terms of flexibility. Wan Kongyuan only needed to struggle for a while, and he could quickly bypass the siege of the golden armored general. Nangong Damo quickly used the magic formula. The majestic aura of divine power was injected crazily towards the Sky-Shaking 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.

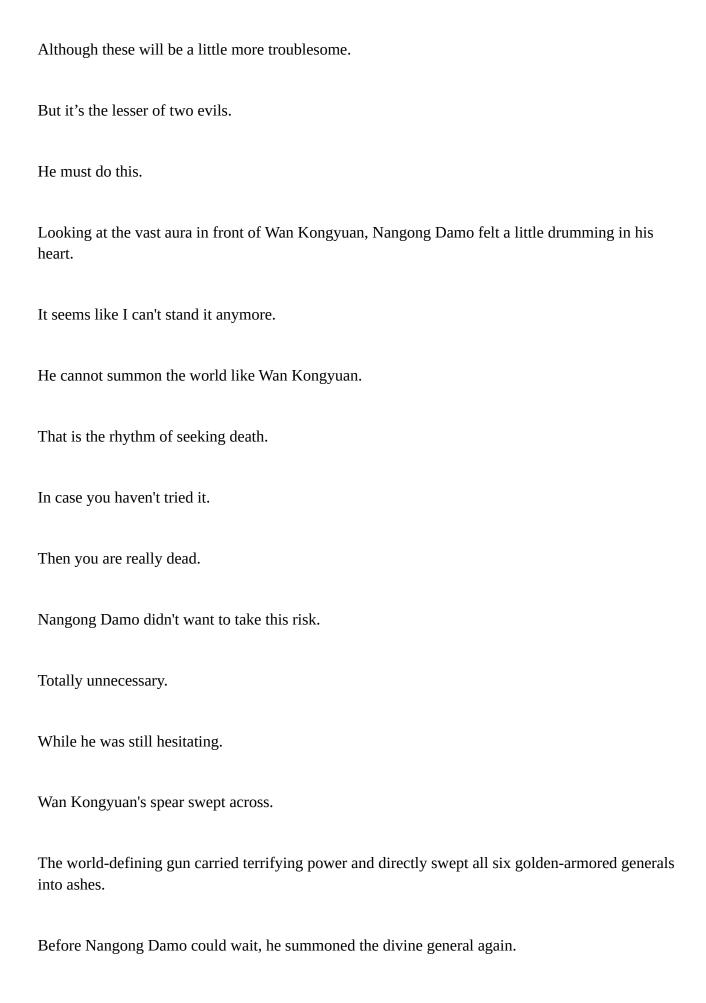


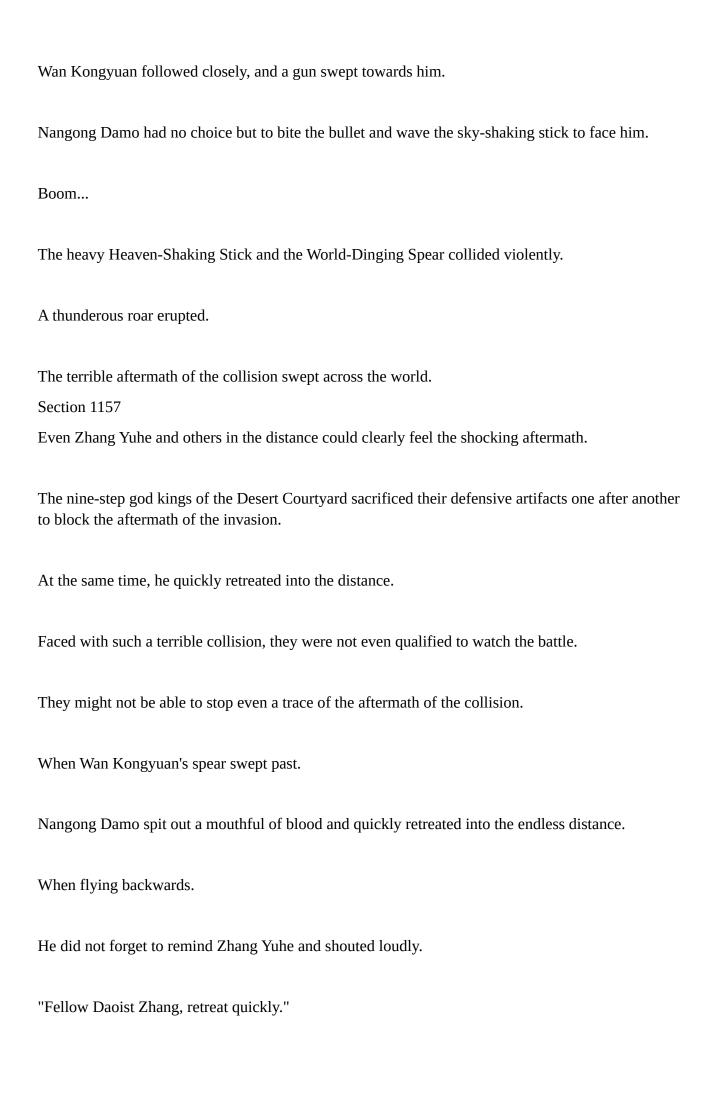
I saw undulating mountains in the world, and countless creatures living among them.
This is the world that evolved when Wan Kongyuan was in harmony.
After countless years of operation.
He slowly integrated the Tao rules he understood into the world.
At this time, this world was already exuding vigorous 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.

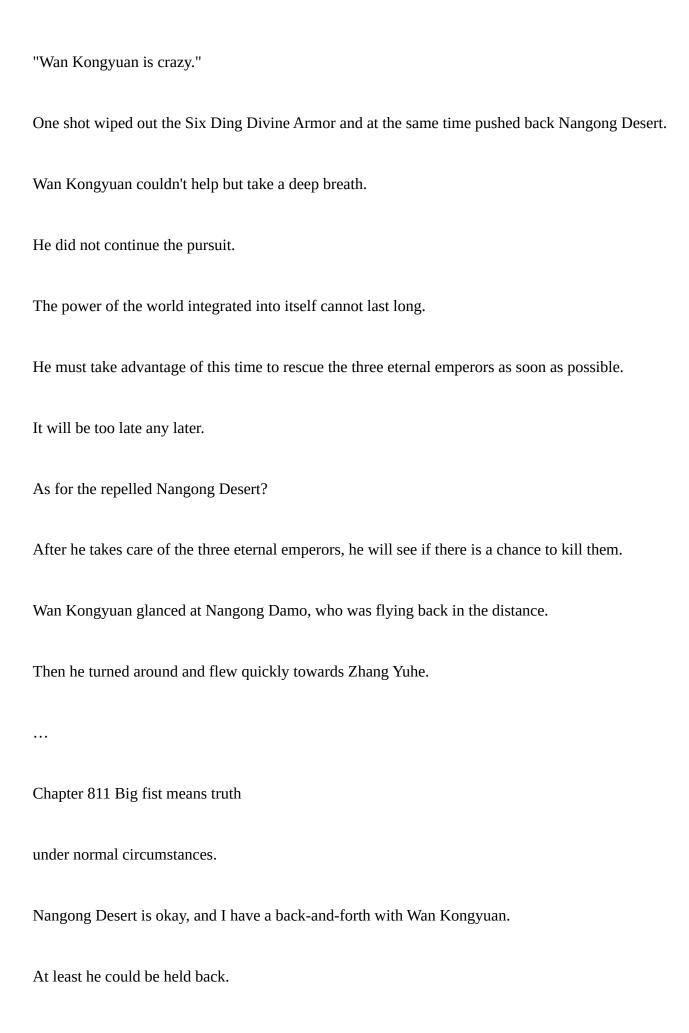
And integrate these rules into the world.
Only then is it possible to make your own world glow with vitality.
This is also the path that the Eternal Emperor must take to become the invincible supreme being.
It's just that this top-level supreme inheritance is simply beyond the reach of ordinary people.
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.

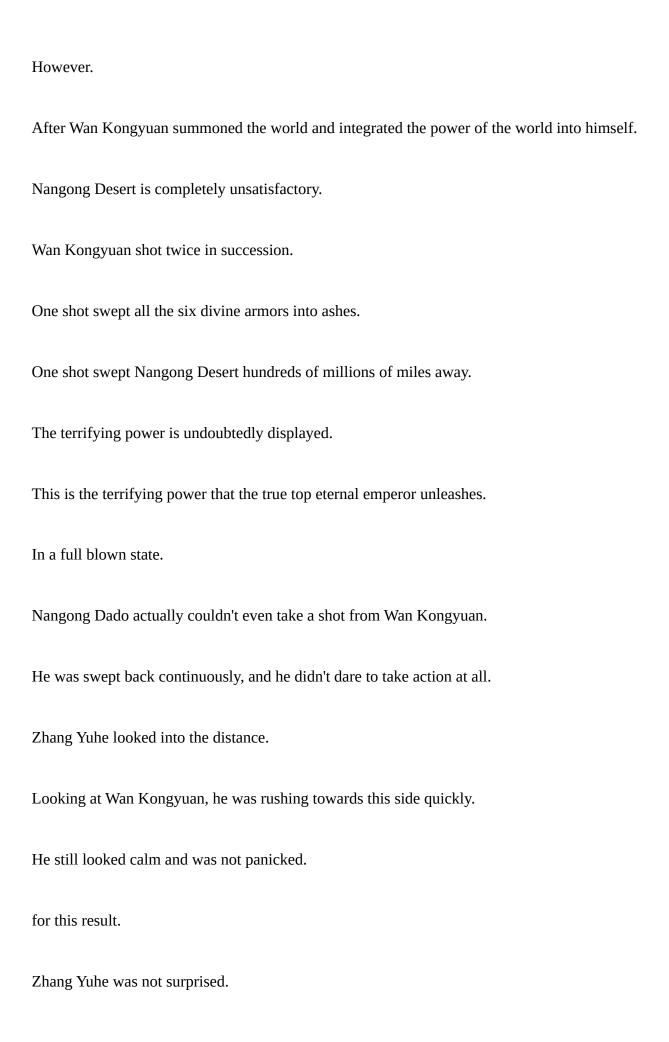


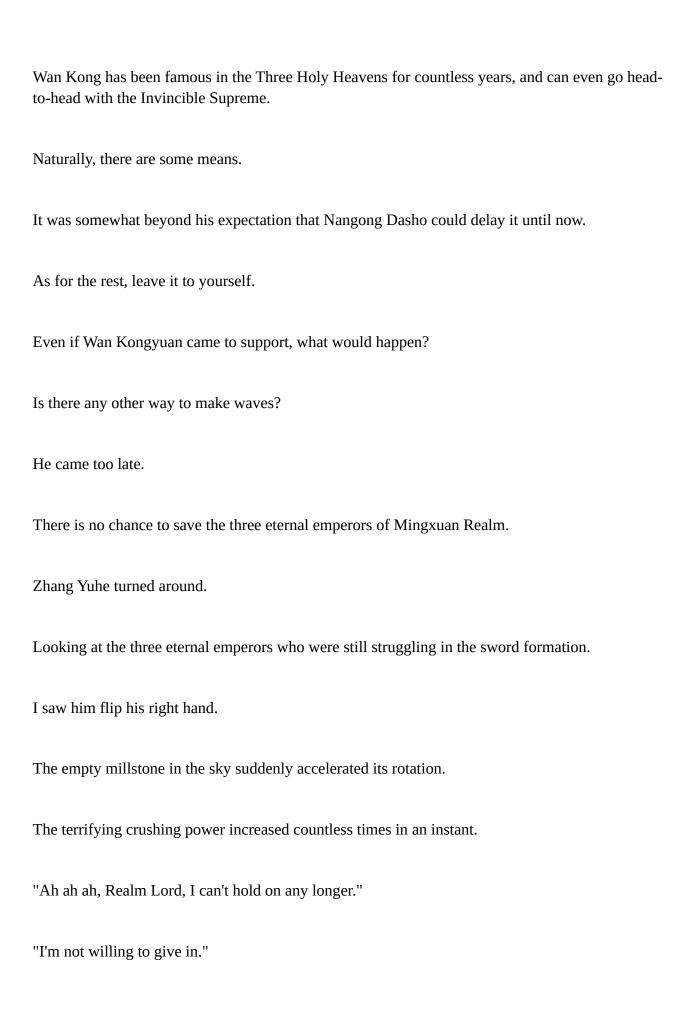










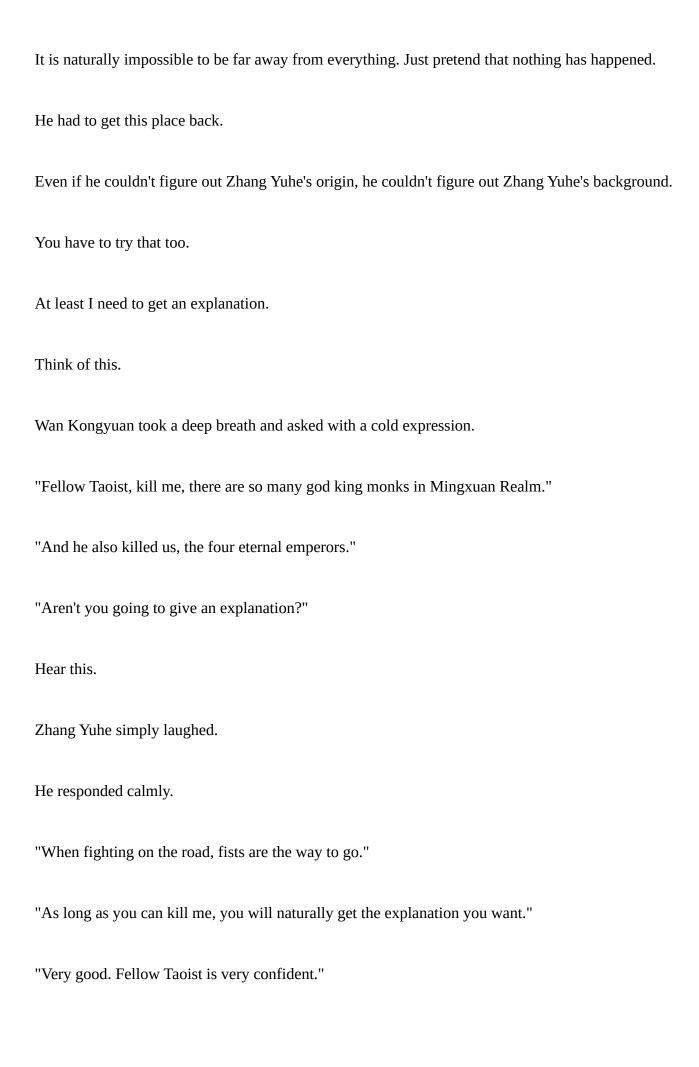


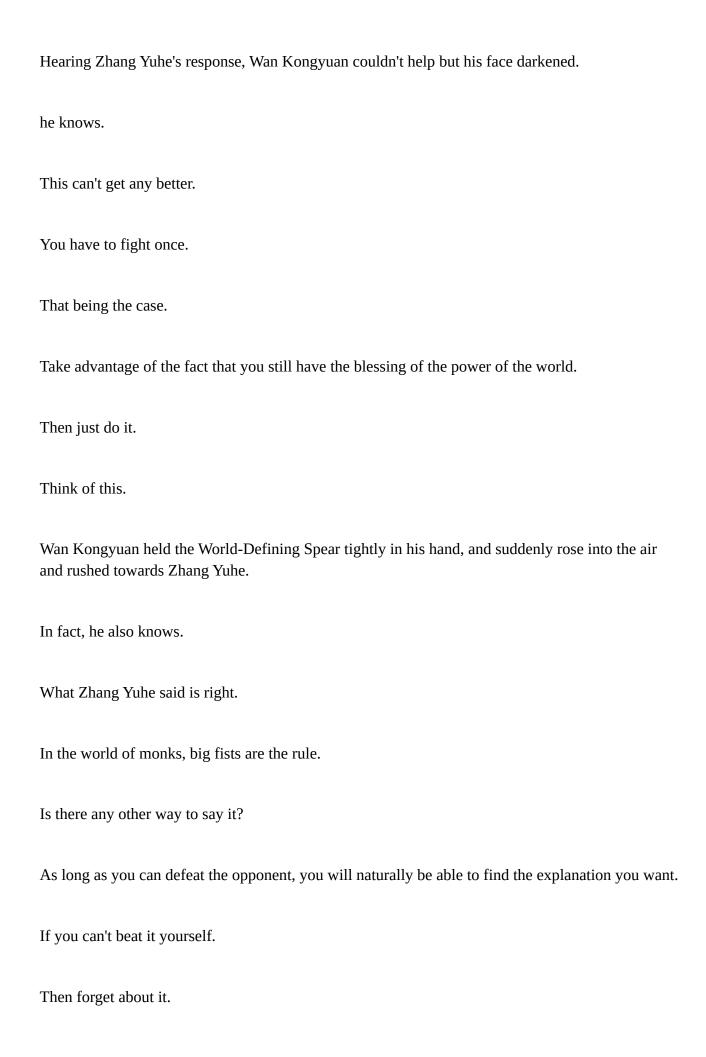
"People from the Desert Courtyard, please wait for me."
"After I am resurrected, I will hunt down you people in the Desert Court until you die."
The three powerful emperors only had time to shout a few words of threats without any nourishment.
Then it was directly crushed into a ball of blood mist by 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."

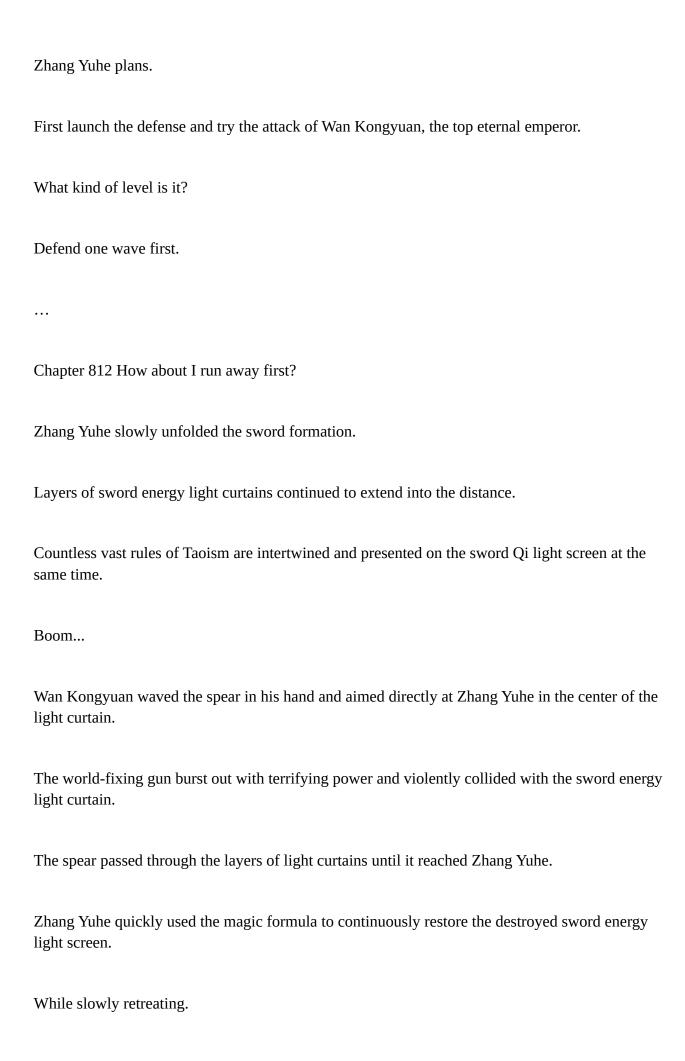


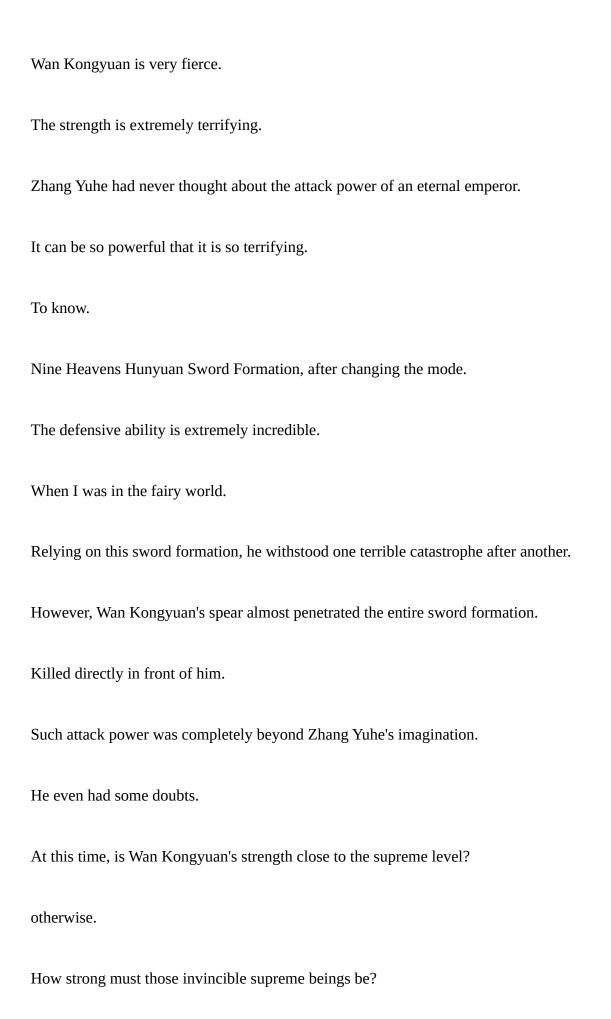
The two divine kings, Duan Tian and Yuan He, rarely move around in the river.
Even if they leave the Sea of Chaos.
It is only guarding at Tianguan outside the territory and will not leave too far.
An inconspicuous force like Donghua Palace would naturally not fall into Wan Kongyuan's attention.
He had 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.

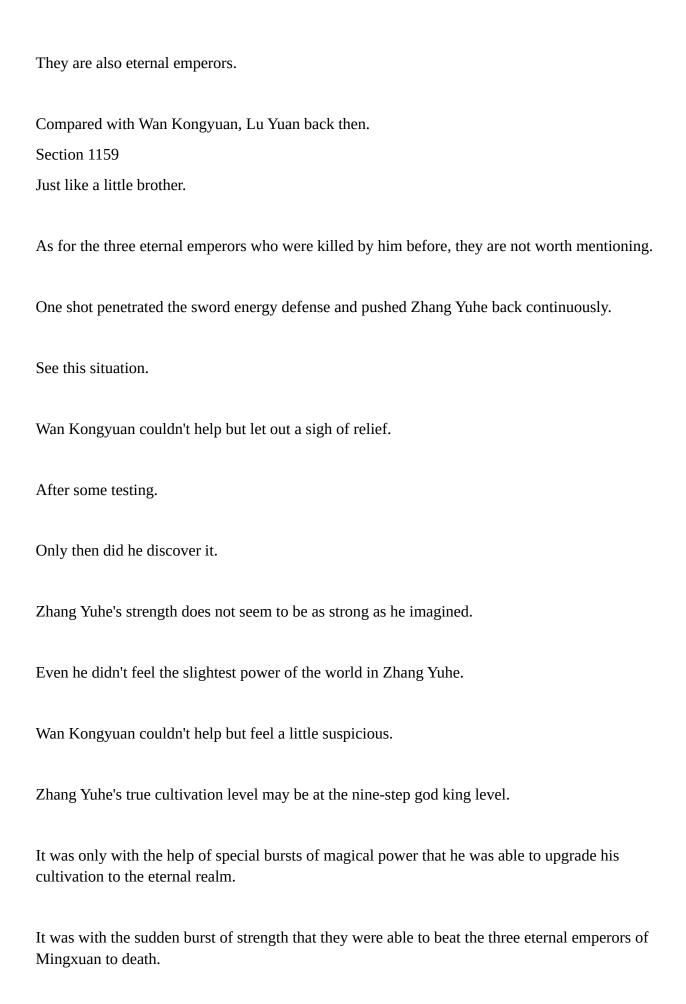




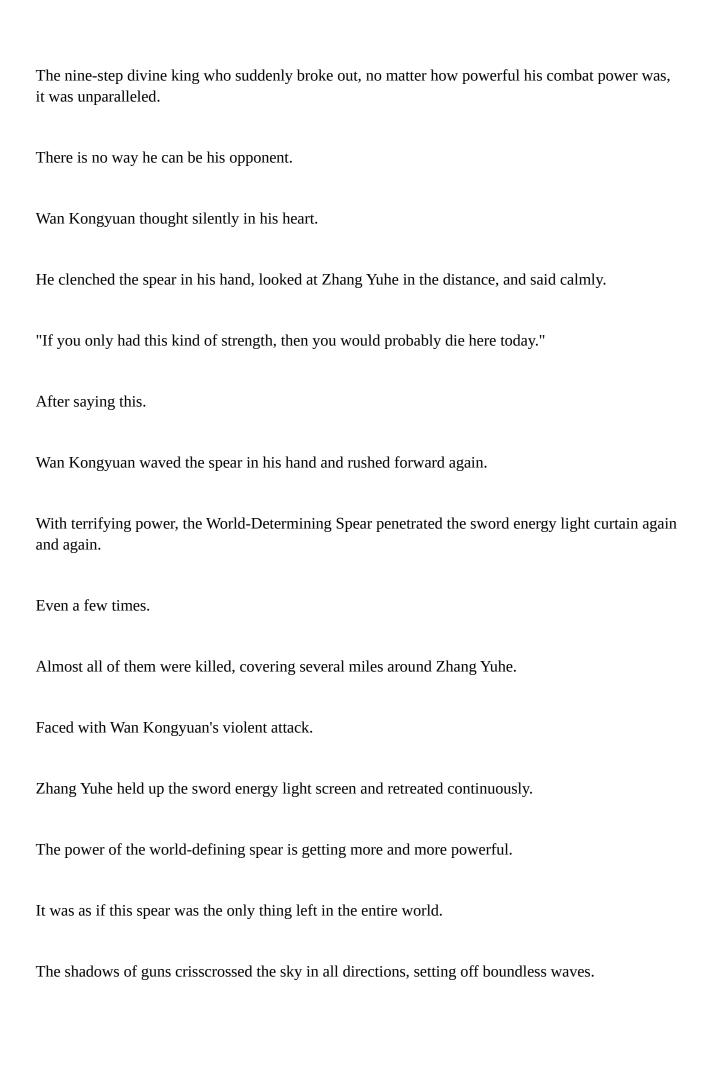
Everyone goes back to their homes.
Wan Kongyuan is not worried that he will be in any danger.
Thinking that he has dominated the Three Holy Heavens for countless years, who can do anything about it?
Although Zhang Yuhe's origin is unknown, and his magical powers are extremely strange.
But Wan Kongyuan 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.

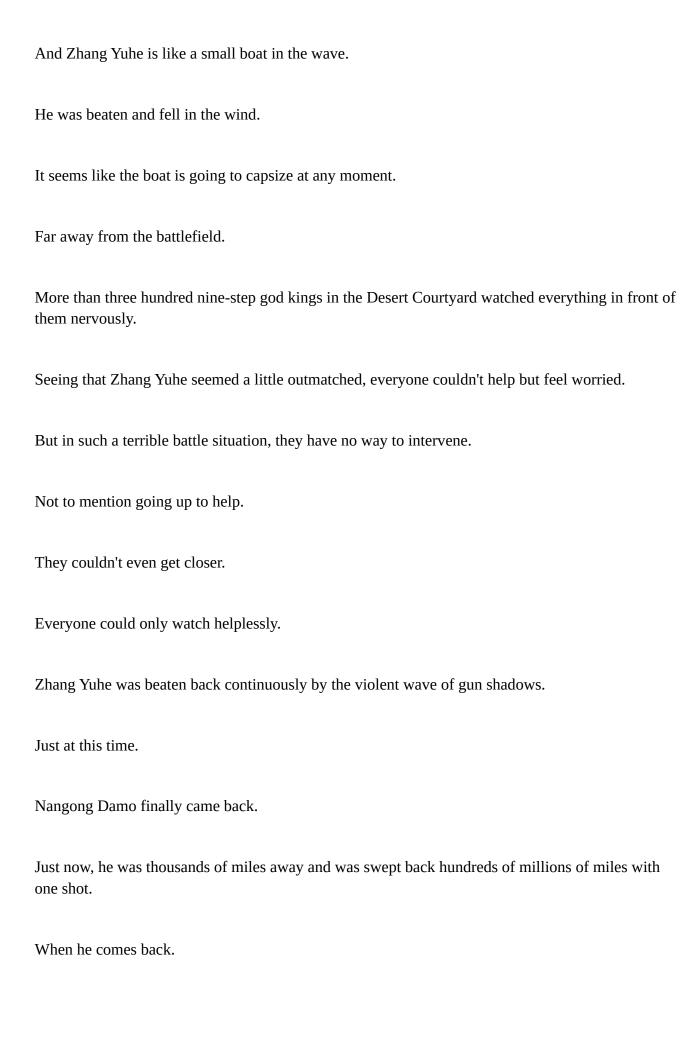


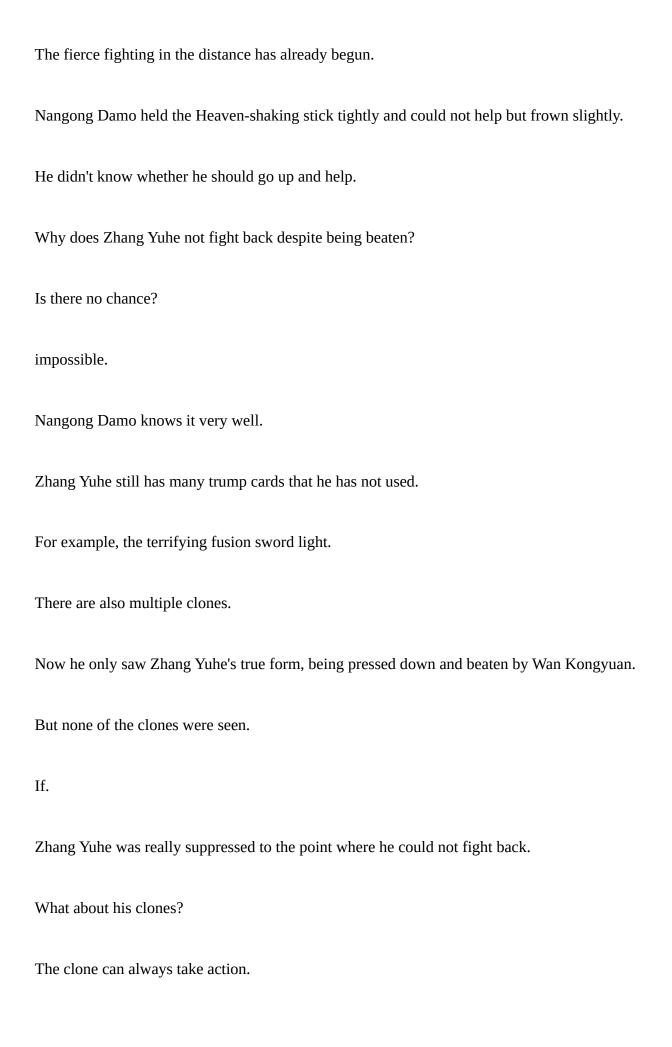


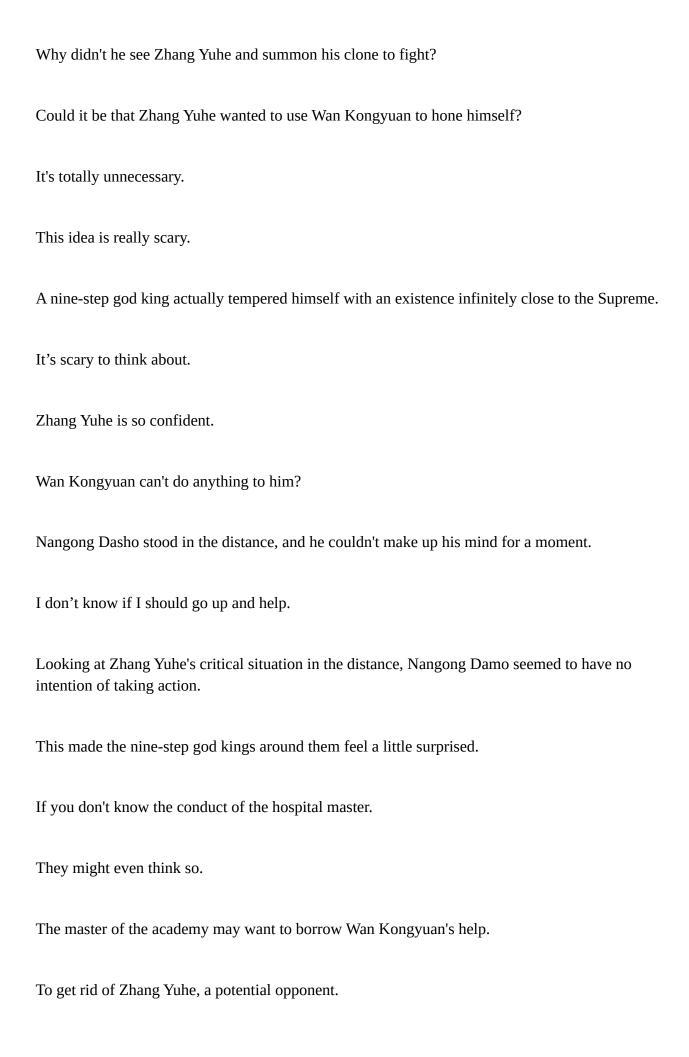


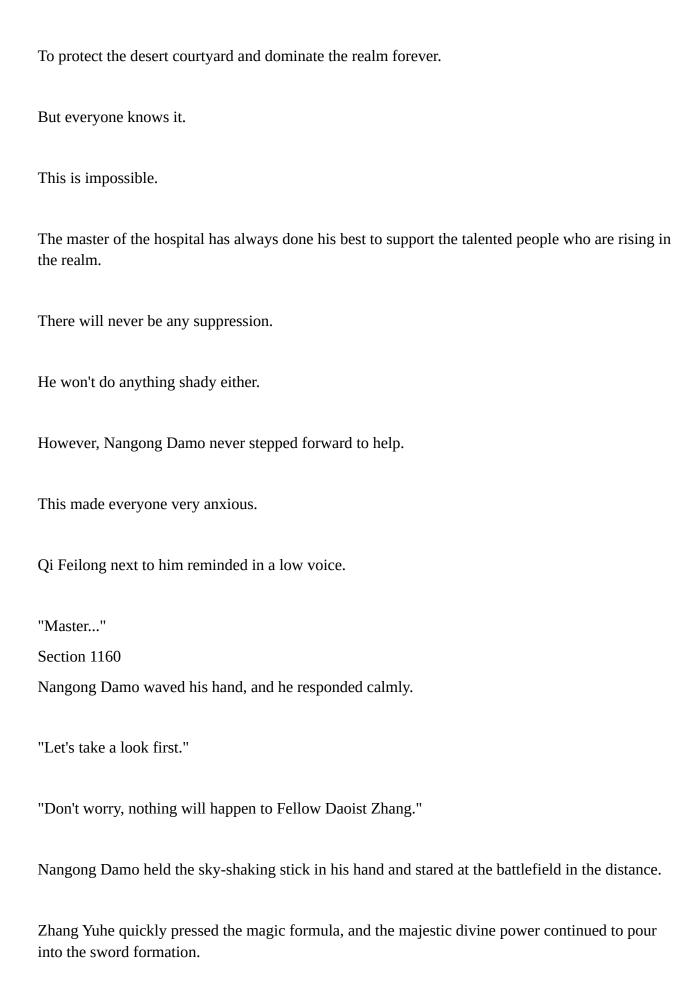
Although it is indeed rare for the God King to rebel against the Eternal Emperor.
At least within the Three Holy Heavens area.
He had never heard of the existence of such a peerless genius.
But that doesn't mean there's no such possibility.
Besides the Three Holy Heavens, there are many more prosperous 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.



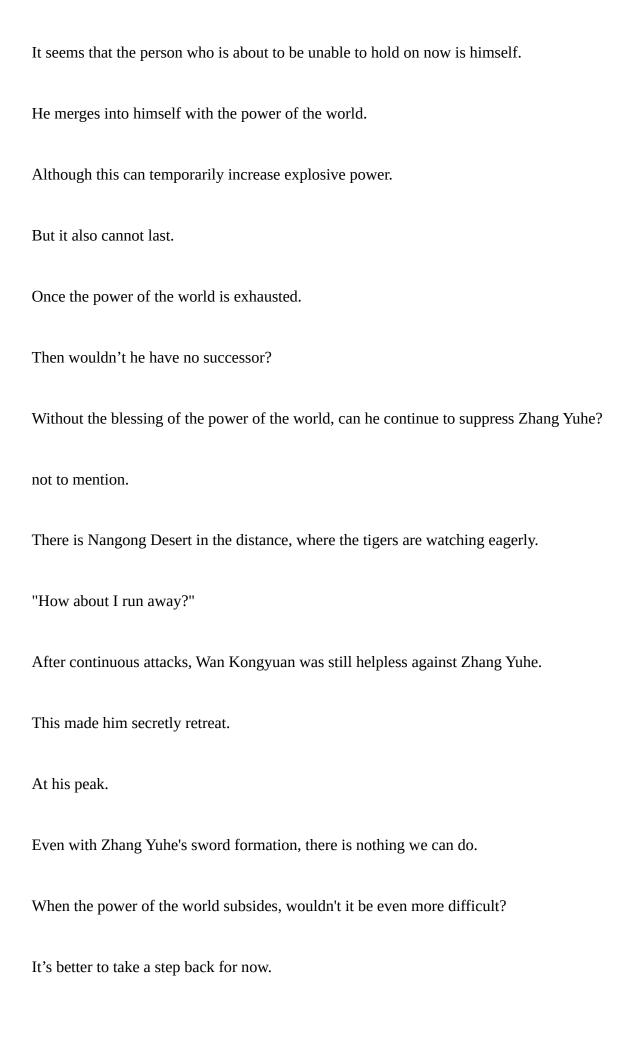


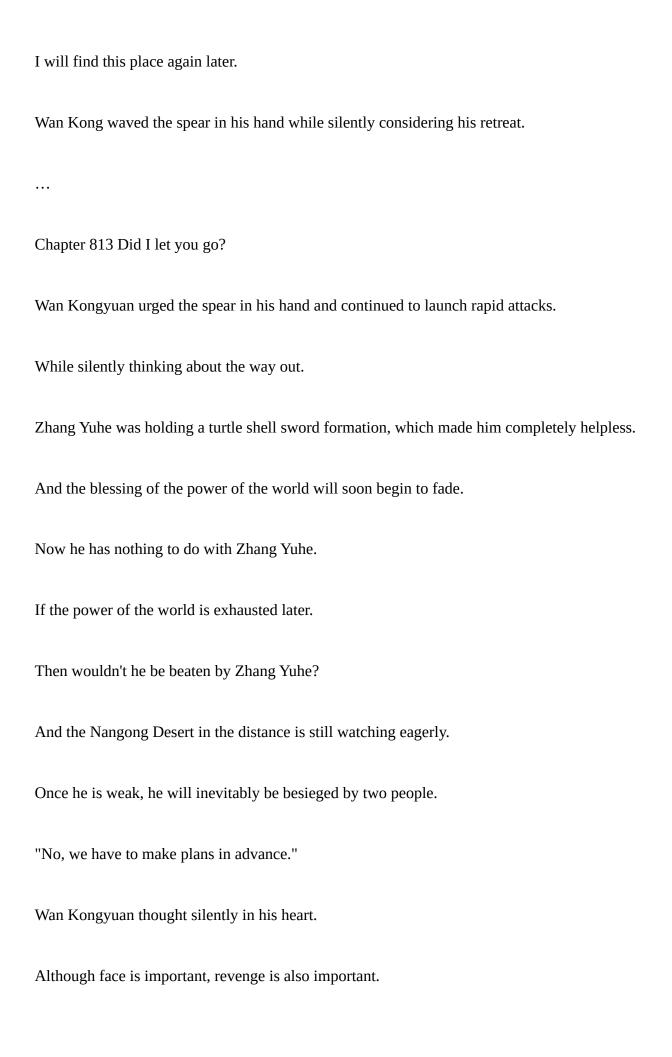


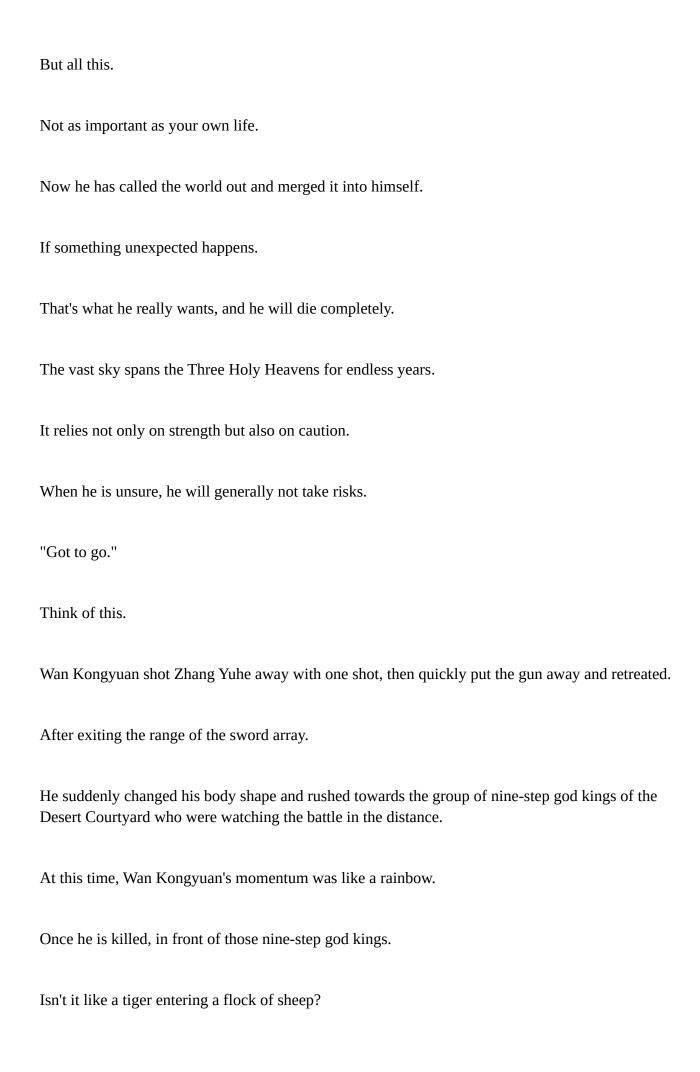


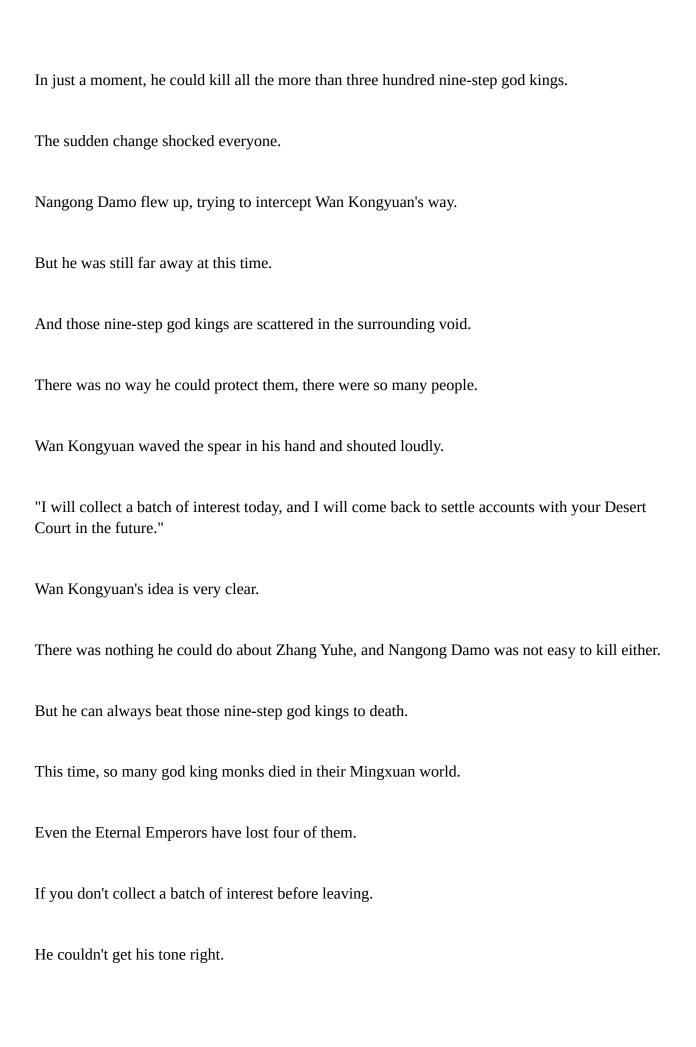


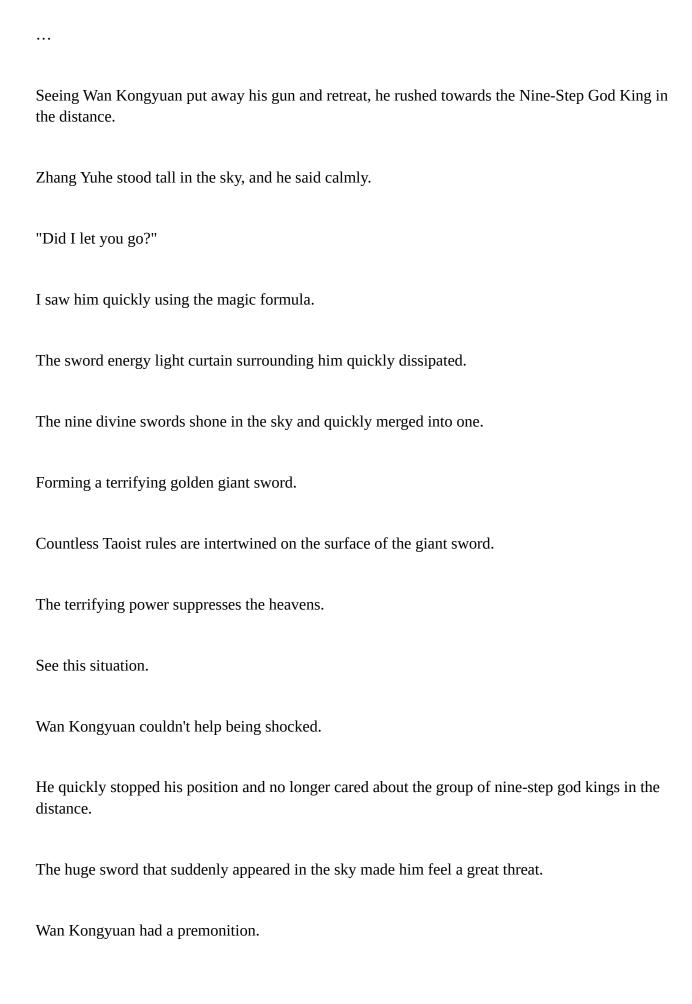
The sword energy light curtain was continuously shattered by Wan Kongyuan's Dingshi Gun.
Then it quickly returned to normal.
Zhang Yuhe slowly retreated while holding the sword formation steady.
Keep a safe distance.
Wan Kongyuan waved his spear, constantly moving back and forth in the sword energy light 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.











If you don't respond with all your strength.