

Top talent 921

Section 921

Zhao Zheng didn't know what method Liu Yuanguang would use to lure out the garrison commander and kill him.

But he was full of confidence in the Tianyang Sect.

Since Liu Yuanguang had already promised to kill the new garrison commander.

He didn't have to worry about the rest.

In fact.

The garrison commander of Donghua Palace in Tianfeng Continent also disappeared inexplicably.

This left the garrison commander's post vacant for a long time.

Now that I think about it.

It was probably killed by the Tianyang Sect.

Walking out of the secret communication room.

Zhao Zheng felt refreshed.

He felt that the sky seemed to have become more vast.

"Haha."

In the empty space of the hall.

Zhao Zheng couldn't help but burst into a triumphant laugh.

...

After leaving Qiuye City.

Wang Jiangyuan flew quickly all the way.

Thinking of the embarrassing look on Zhao Zheng's face before, he couldn't help but want to laugh.

How secret did Zhao Zheng think he had done in collusion with the Tianyang Sect?

In fact, in Tianfeng Continent, as long as one is attentive, how can he not see his little tricks?

I guess Ye Zhiqiu has known it for a long time.

It's just that no one wants to deliberately expose it.

Who would be willing to do something that has no benefits?

And Wang Jiangyuan is also happy to see Zhao Zheng colluding with Tianyang Sect.

For him.

The more chaotic the Tianfeng Continent is, the better.

Even the entire Donghua Region is in chaos, that would be even better.

It would be best if Donghua Palace and Tianyang Sect fought each other thoroughly.

In that case.

He and the people behind him would have a chance to fish in troubled waters.

"Well, Donghua Palace has sent a new garrison commander, and this matter must be informed to the hall master."

Thinking of the extremely cold face of the hall master Wu.

Wang Jiangyuan's expression was slightly condensed.

That hall master Wu is not a good-tempered person.

He had seen it with his own eyes at the beginning.

A true god cultivator in the hall was a little negligent in doing things.

He was slapped into ashes by the Wu Hall Master.

Wang Jiangyuan collected his mind and flew forward quickly.

After a while.

A huge city surrounded by mountains soon appeared in sight.

Jianglin City.

On the surface, this is the clan land of their Wang family.

In fact, secretly, it is the location of the Donghua branch of the Bolin Divine Religion.

Since the Wu Hall Master took office.

He moved the Donghua branch from the Chaos Star Sea to the clan land of their Wang family.

In the beginning.

Wang Jiangyuan was always frightened.

He was afraid that someone would find out that something was wrong.

Colluding with the evil gods outside the domain is a very dangerous thing.

Now the Bolin Divine Religion has set up a branch in their family clan land.

That would be even more dangerous.

If someone finds out.

Then their Wang family will die without a burial place.

What a pity.

Since Wang Jiangyuan got on the Bolin Divine Religion's pirate ship, there is no reason for him to get off the ship.

And after being baptized by the Supreme Statue.

Now he has become a devout Supreme believer.

He has no resistance at all.

Even if he has to go through fire and water for Supreme Bolin, he will not frown.

Jianglin City, outside a certain inconspicuous manor.

Wang Jiangyuan flew down.

After entering the manor.

There was no one inside.

He came to a rockery.

As the spell was pinched.

The rockery moved slowly, revealing a tall iron door.

Wang Jiangyuan stretched out his hand and pressed on the iron door.

Boom...

The iron door slowly opened.

A deep tunnel was revealed.

Wang Jiangyuan walked quickly into the passage.

An underground palace like a maze slowly appeared in front of him.

Various people came and went in the maze.

But after everyone met, they all had expressionless faces and passed by.

No one talked.

The atmosphere in the whole maze seemed a little dull.

Wang Jiangyuan moved quickly through the maze skillfully.

After a while.

He came to a huge palace.

Entering the palace.

What caught his eye.

A tall statue stood quietly in the center of the palace.

Endless and vast aura emanated faintly from the statue.

Looking at the statue in front of him.

Wang Jiangyuan couldn't help but show a pious look on his face.

Under the statue.

A tall monk in linen clothes was sitting cross-legged quietly on the high platform.

Wang Jiangyuan took a deep breath.

He walked forward quickly and shouted respectfully.

"Wang Jiangyuan greets the hall master."

"What's the matter?"

Wu Wei slowly opened his eyes, his eyes swept over Wang Jiangyuan, and he asked faintly.

...

Chapter 670 It's a bit interesting.

Wu Wei sat cross-legged on the high platform, his expression was extremely cold.

Ever since He Rufeng was accidentally killed by Duan Changqing.

He was sent to Donghua Territory by Lu Yuan to take over the position of the hall master here.

After arriving.

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Wu Wei changed his previous behavior of He Rufeng, causing trouble everywhere.

Instead, he hid the Bolin Religion and quietly developed followers.

To facilitate believers' baptism.

He even divided Paulin from the Chaotic Star Sea to the Tianfeng Continent.

The statue of Supreme Paulin in the branch hall was also moved here at the same time.

Just find the right people.

They either coerced or lured them, or forcibly kidnapped them and sent them to a branch hall.

Then through the baptism of the Supreme God, he was transformed into a devout Pauline believer.

Of course.

Not everyone can be successfully baptized.

After all, the idol is just a dead object, with just a wisp of Paulin's divine power attached to it.

Some monks have strong willpower.

Baptism can also fail under strong resistance.

Especially those powerful monks are more difficult to be forcibly baptized.

Then you have to rely on inducement.

If baptized voluntarily.

Even the Supreme God King can be transformed into a devout disciple of Pauline.

Wang Jiangyuan is such an example.

In order to be able to break through to the realm of true gods, he voluntarily joined the Bolin Cult.

He was baptized by the Supreme God and transformed into a devout Pauline believer.

over the years.

Thanks to Wu Wei's efforts.

A large number of monks were successfully baptized.

There are even dozens of True God cultivators.

These are all true god cultivators from the Chaos Sea.

He will not be suppressed by the original rules and can display his strength 100%.

Compared to when He Rufeng was the leader of the hall.

Now the Bolin Donghua Domain branch can be said to have strong people and strong horses.

Wu Wei didn't even have to take action himself.

All he needed was a look.

The people below will get things done properly.

How could it be like He Rufeng before.

He also had to go out personally to ambush Duan Changqing.

It was simply embarrassing to be killed by someone else.

"What's up?"

Wu Wei raised his head and glanced at Wang Jiangyuan, then asked calmly.

He was still very satisfied with Wang Jiangyuan.

For so many years.

The Pauline branch was placed on the land of the Wang family and has always been watertight.

There has never been any accident.

You can say that.

The reason why the Bolin Donghua Domain Branch was able to rapidly develop its current scale in a short period of time.

Wang Jiangyuan indeed contributed a lot.

It is precisely because of this.

Wu Wei had a good attitude towards Wang Jiangyuan.

Otherwise.

Thinking about his majestic nine-step divine king realm, even if he is suppressed by the original rules.

It can also bring out the strength of the God King Realm.

How could he take those ordinary True God cultivators into consideration?

Wang Jiangyuan responded respectfully.

"Reporting to the Hall Master, I just received news that the envoy sent by Donghua Palace has arrived."

"Oh, with the guard envoy here, we will probably have to be more cautious in our actions from now on."

"Let us inform you so that everyone can feel more secure recently."

"I don't want to move the branch church to another place."

"Yes, Hall Master."

"By the way, have you found out who the new guardian envoy is?"

Wu Wei seemed to remember something and asked casually.

Wang Jiangyuan responded respectfully.

"I heard that he is a newly promoted True God disciple, his name seems to be Zhang Yuhe."

"Zhang Yuhe..."

Wu Wei repeated the name.

Suddenly he stood up suddenly and asked Wang Jiangyuan loudly.

"Are you sure that the new governor of Donghua Palace is named Zhang Yuhe?"

"The news is correct."

Seeing Wu Wei's huge reaction.

Wang Jiangyuan couldn't help being stunned.

what's the situation?

Just a newly promoted True God cultivator from Donghua Palace?

The master of the hall seemed a little too excited.

Is there anything special about this Zhang Yuhe?

Although my heart is filled with countless doubts.

Wang Jiangyuan didn't ask.

Don't ask about things you shouldn't know.

This is the rule of the Bolin Religion.

Think of this.

Wang Jiangyuan responded honestly.

"The new guard envoy is indeed named Zhang Yuhe."

"There are disciples in the family who have been active in Tianfeng City for a long time."

"This kind of information that is not a secret must be unmistakable."

"And I just came back from Akiye City."

"The same news was received from Ye Zhiqiu and Zhao Zheng."

"There's no mistaking it."

After listening to Wang Jiangyuan's narration.

Wu Wei fell into deep thought quietly.

He muttered to himself.

"Zhang Yuhe..."

"Could it be him?"

"It won't be the same name."

Wu Wei always remembered that before coming to Donghua Domain.

Lu Yuan gave him the two tasks assigned to him.

One is the latent development and expansion of the congregation.

The other is to find a way to find out the cause of He Rufeng's death.

The first thing he has been trying to do.

But regarding the second thing Lu Yuan explained.

That would be a bit difficult to handle.

For so many years.

Wu Wei didn't get any useful information at all.

The battle in Chaotic Star Sea.

There were five people present.

The three people on He Rufeng's side all died.

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That is to say.

The only people who knew what happened were Duan Changqing and another Donghua Palace disciple.

According to the information he got.

The name of that disciple was Zhang Yuhe.

Wu Wei had thought about it.

Should he personally capture Duan Changqing or Zhang Yuhe for interrogation.

Unfortunately.

Duan Changqing was very powerful, and he was not sure of catching him alive.

As for Zhang Yuhe, he had been practicing in Donghua Palace.

He had no intention of coming out at all.

Because there was no way to start.

Over the years.

Wu Wei almost forgot about this matter.

Now he heard Zhang Yuhe's name.

He suddenly remembered.

"It seems that I have to plan carefully, capture this new garrison commander, and interrogate him carefully."

Wu Wei thought silently.

He glanced at Wang Jiangyuan, then waved his hand and said.

"You go out first, and make sure to arrange for someone to keep an eye on the whereabouts of the new garrison commander."

"Yes, hall master."

Wang Jiangyuan bowed and left the hall.

Wu Wei was the only one left at the scene, his expression kept flashing.

He was thinking.

What method should be used to capture Zhang Yuhe without attracting the attention of Donghua Palace.

After all, under normal circumstances.

If the new garrison commander just arrived and ended up disappearing.

Donghua Palace couldn't help but pay attention.

Once Donghua Palace focused its attention on Tianfeng Continent.

Then his branch hall would probably not be able to hide anymore.

It would have to move again.

It's a bit troublesome.

...

Tianfeng City, Garrison Mansion.

Zhang Yuhe stood in the center of the hall.

Waves of invisible waves quickly swept across the entire continent.

Countless images and information, like a movie, kept appearing in his mind.

After a long time.

A faint smile appeared on Zhang Yuhe's face.

He muttered to himself.

"Interesting."

"Tianyang Sect, Bolin Divine Religion, all of these are here."

"And that Ye Zhiqiu is really capable."

"He doesn't rely on any forces, he just practices by himself, and he has actually cultivated to the ninth level of the True God Realm."

"He is definitely the template of the protagonist."

...

Chapter 671: In Jianglin City

Under the sweep of the wave path, everything in the entire Tianfeng Continent.

All are clearly presented in front of Zhang Yuhe.

Those who think they are secretive are completely exposed in front of him.

Zhang Yuhe saw Ye Zhiqiu and the other two gathering to talk.

He saw Zhao Zheng contact the four hall masters of Tianyang Sect with the help of the communication array.

At the same time, he also saw something more interesting in Wang's Jianglin City.

That is.

The Donghua branch of the Bolin Divine Religion was actually established in the Tianfeng Continent.

Countless Bolin followers are entrenched in the palace under Jianglin City.

Even the new hall master of the Bolin Donghua branch is also there.

This is very interesting.

The last head of the Bolin Church, He Rufeng, died because of the joint efforts of Zhang Yuhe and Duan Changqing.

Now the Bolin Church has sent a new head.

He actually appeared under his nose again.

"It's really fate."

Seeing this situation, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but sigh.

We bumped into each other again.

Thinking about the current situation of Tianfeng Continent.

Zhang Yuhe fell into silent contemplation.

Zhao Zheng defected to Tianyang Sect.

The Zhao family should be destroyed.

This is a matter of no doubt.

There is a traitor in the family.

Not destroyed.

Is it still kept for the New Year?

The Zhao family is not strong.

There is only Zhao Zheng, a true god cultivator.

Through the wave magic sweep.

Zhang Yuhe can clearly feel Zhao Zheng's true strength.

True God Realm Third Heaven.

Weak chicken.

Don't take it to heart at all.

He can easily wipe it out.

Wang Jiangyuan colluded with the Bolin Divine Religion, and naturally there was only one way to go.

However, Zhang Yuhe's focus was not on the Wang family.

The Wang family was also pitifully weak.

It was not worth his trouble.

The key was.

The maze under Jianglin City.

The branch of the Bolin Divine Religion seemed to be a bit tricky.

In addition to Wang Jiangyuan.

The Bolin Divine Religion gathered more than ten true god monks in Donglin City.

This is a very strong force.

Despite this.

Zhang Yuhe did not take them to heart.

A weak chicken is a weak chicken.

A group of weak chickens are also weak chickens.

For him.

It was not a big trouble.

The only trouble for Zhang Yuhe was.

The new head of the Bolin Divine Religion, Wu Wei, seemed a little difficult to deal with.

When the wave magic swept through the underground maze.

Zhang Yuhe clearly felt the vast and terrifying aura on Wu Wei.

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no doubt.

The leader of the Bolin Religion is a supreme divine king.

And he is not just an ordinary supreme god king.

Compared with He Rufeng back then.

The aura on Wu Wei's body was at least ten times stronger.

Zhang Yuhe was a little skeptical.

This person's cultivation realm has probably reached the perfection of the God King realm.

Perhaps there is only one step away from becoming the Eternal Emperor.

Even if the outside monks are in the sea of chaos, they will be suppressed by the original rules.

Unable to exert the power of rules.

But such a cultivation state is still very terrifying.

Zhang Yuhe believes it.

After being suppressed by the original rules.

The strength that Wu Wei can exert is definitely not much weaker than the average god king.

"Should we inform Donghua Palace and ask God King Yuanhe to come and support us?"

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but fell into deep thought.

He was not worried about himself, because he could not defeat Wu Wei and would be in danger.

Danger is nothing to be afraid of.

He is just a clone.

Even if he is really beaten to death, it doesn't matter much.

Just summon it again.

It's nothing more than losing a set of divine swords.

This loss.

He can still afford it.

Zhang Yuhe was mainly worried.

What if he failed to kill Wu Wei and let the big fish run away.

I want to catch him later.

But it's not that easy.

"Do you want to shake someone?"

Zhang Yuhe was very confused.

After finally catching it, he would definitely not let go of a big fish belonging to Pauline Cult.

The problem is that.

He did it alone.

It's better to inform Donghua Palace.

Ask Yuanhe Shenwang to bring people over, and everyone rushes forward.

Wu Wei was destroyed.

"Forget it, just do it yourself."

Zhang Yuhe quickly made up his mind.

Just did it myself.

There is no need to notify King Yuanhe.

He mainly thinks about it.

Tianfeng Continent is really too far away from Donghua Palace.

When Yuanhe Shenwang received the news and rushed over.

That might take thousands of years.

Some things cannot be postponed.

Procrastination brings about change.

over such a long period of time.

Who knows if anything will happen?

What if Wu Wei suddenly slipped away during this period.

Wouldn't that mean that God King Yuanhe's journey was in vain?

And tell the truth.

Yuanhe Shenwang's goal is too big.

As one of the three palace masters of Donghua Palace.

His every move will be watched at all times.

Once the King of Wuhe is notified.

There is no guarantee that the Bolin Sect will not get the news in advance.

Zhang Yuhe did not dare to underestimate the Boolin God Sect.

These extraterritorial evil gods, if they don't have some special means.

How is it possible that he has been lurking in the Sea of Chaos for so many years?

After comprehensive consideration.

Zhang Yuhe still plans to do it himself.

He also wanted to see how powerful the real Supreme God King was.

Moreover, Zhang Yuhe was relatively confident that he could beat Wu Wei to death.

It's not that he is blindly arrogant.

Now he has been promoted to the true god realm.

If you activate the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi, add the Gods and Demons Killing Heaven Sword Formation.

There shouldn't be much of a problem in winning the general God King realm.

The key is.

Zhang Yuhe is not alone.

Although he had no helpers.

But he has a clone.

Zhang Yuhe plans.

I'll quietly send a few clones over later.

Anyway, he has the magical power of teleportation, and the clone can arrive instantly.

By the time.

Several clones use their ultimate moves together.

Zhang Yuhe still didn't believe it.

This way, Wu Wei, the extraterrestrial god-king, will never die.

After all.

Wu Wei is just a god-king suppressed by the original rules.

No matter how strong he is originally.

Even if it is really the perfection of the God King Realm.

So what?

How much strength can he show?

In this sea of chaos.

Even if it is a dragon, it must be coiled up.

Zhang Yuhe believes it.

You can beat yourself to death, Wu Wei, the new leader of Pauline Church.

Done.

After making up your mind.

Zhang Yuhe no longer hesitated.

I saw him making a stroke with his right hand.

A two-meter-square particle vortex slowly appeared in the void.

Zhang Yuhe took one step and disappeared in the guarding mansion in an instant.

at the same time.

In the hidden corners of the Chaos Sea.

Several figures who looked like Zhang Yuhe suddenly woke up from their training.

They cut through the void almost simultaneously and teleported directly to the outskirts of Jianglin City.

A small space vortex suddenly appeared over Jianglin City.

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Zhang Yuhe slowly walked out of the whirlpool.

His majestic aura was unbridled and flamboyant.

The terrifying aura of the True God Realm enveloped the entire city.

"How dare you act so recklessly on the head of our Wang family?"

"Come together and get it for me."

The moment Zhang Yuhe appeared.

The guards in the city immediately took action.

They did not show any fear because of Zhang Yuhe's powerful aura.

More than a dozen False God cultivators from the Wang family quickly rose into the air.

He rushed towards Zhang Yuhe in mid-air.

"I don't know what you call me, senior, but there is nothing in my Wang family that I can't do to offend my senior."

More than a dozen False God cultivators surrounded Zhang Yuhe in mid-air.

One of the leaders, an old man in green, asked with a solemn expression.

After all, he was facing a true god.

They didn't take action directly.

It's better to ask first.

What if there is any misunderstanding?

Moreover, the majestic aura on Zhang Yuhe was extremely terrifying.

If we really want to fight.

Not to mention their group of False God cultivators are almost certain to die.

Moreover, this huge Donglin City will probably be completely razed to the ground.

the most important is.

Under the ground of Jianglin City, there is also a branch of the Bolin Sect hidden.

If you take action.

How could it be possible to hide in this underground branch?

It's not allowed to be revealed to the world.

so.

If you can avoid taking action, it is naturally better not to take action.

The leading False God monk waved his hand to stop the other companions.

Then he asked Zhang Yuhe in a deep voice.

...

Chapter 672 Zhang Yuhe, you are so brave

Zhang Yuhe looked into the distance.

As for the dozen False God cultivators around him, he didn't even look at them.

He's just a dying person, so why bother talking.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe, he didn't bother to answer at all.

This made the surrounding Wang family monks furious.

"Commander, why are you talking nonsense to him?"

"Let's go together, so what if we are in the True God Realm? It's not like we haven't killed anyone before."

A Wang family monk shouted loudly towards the leader.

At the same time, he secretly activated the magic formula, and the semi-sacred weapon in his hand flashed with spiritual light.

He looked eager to try.

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe frowned slightly.

Just at this time.

A shout came from far away.

"Wait a minute and do it."

The light streaked across the sky.

Wang Jiangyuan flew through the void and soon appeared in front of everyone.

He looked at Zhang Yuhe in mid-air, with a smile on his face.

"It turns out that the guardian envoy has arrived, which really makes the walls of Han Mansion shine."

"I heard that our Tianfeng Continent has finally welcomed a new guardian envoy."

"I was just thinking about going over for a visit, but I've been busy with work lately and I really can't get away."

"Please don't be offended, Lord Guard."

Wang Jiangyuan's face was full of smiles.

That expression.

It was like meeting an old friend whom I hadn't seen for hundreds of millions of years.

The sincerity is enough to move people.

However, Zhang Yuhe just glanced at him, and then continued to look into the distance.

The atmosphere at the scene instantly became a little awkward.

At this time, Wang Jiangyuan looked nervous.

he does not know.

Why did this new garrison suddenly come to Jianglin City?

Could it be that Donghua Palace discovered their secret?

Discovered the location of the branch church of Pauline Church?

Think of this.

Wang Jiangyuan couldn't help but feel very nervous.

He looked around quietly.

I want to see if the surrounding area is surrounded by the army of Donghua Palace.

Zhang Yuhe came alone, so he wasn't too worried.

Even if Zhang Yuhe suddenly turns his back.

Wang Jiangyuan was not afraid.

The hall master is watching from below.

What is he afraid of?

Just in case something goes wrong.

The hall master will definitely take action.

Wang Jiangyuan is just worried.

If Donghua Palace had already mobilized a large army and quietly surrounded it from a distance.

That's really not good.

Although they are in the Pauline branch, there are indeed a lot of people here.

Moreover, Wu Hall Master's supernatural powers are unparalleled and are by no means comparable to those in the ordinary God King realm.

But these people, after all, cannot see the light.

If Donghua Palace launched a massive siege, they would have almost no chance of winning.

After Wang Jiangyuan appeared.

The scene became silent.

After a while.

Only then did Zhang Yuhe look back.

He looked at Wang Jiangyuan with an indifferent expression, and then said lightly.

"The walls are shining brightly?"

"I think it's going to turn into ashes."

"this....."

"What does the guardian mean by this?"

Hear this.

Wang Jiangyuan was greatly frightened.

The new governor's words contained obvious hostility.

Could it be that Donghua Palace really discovered their secret?

Think of this.

Wang Jiangyuan quietly took a few steps back, and at the same time secretly pinched the magic formula in his hand.

He didn't know whether Hall Leader Wu had paid attention to the situation here.

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But they all had to inform the hall master so that he could make plans early.

Or they could just kill the garrison commander and move quickly.

Wang Jiangyuan's little move.

How could it escape Zhang Yuhe's eyes?

But he didn't stop it.

Zhang Yuhe looked at a remote manor in the distance and said lightly.

"You are the only one, and the others are not going to come out?"

Wang Jiangyuan looked a little stern, and he said with a flickering look.

"What does the garrison commander mean?"

"I don't know who the others the garrison commander is talking about are?"

At this time, he already knew.

Zhang Yuhe must have come prepared.

The meaning of this sentence is already very obvious.

And since Zhang Yuhe appeared.

His eyes have been fixed on the direction of the remote manor in the distance.

Wang Jiangyuan knew.

The location of the branch of the Divine Religion must have been exposed.

But what puzzled him was.

Until now.

He had not seen the figures of other disciples of the Donghua Palace.

Could it be that Zhang Yuhe was the only one who came this time?

Where does the courage come from here?

Dare to come alone to break into the branch of their Bolin God Church.

Just when Wang Jiangyuan was still guessing.

He only heard Zhang Yuhe's voice faintly coming into his ears.

"Since you don't come out, then go to hell."

As soon as his voice fell.

A faint sword light curtain quickly rose up outside Jianglin City.

The sword light curtain covered the sky and the sun, completely covering the entire city.

"Do it."

Seeing that Zhang Yuhe had already taken action, Wang Jiangyuan no longer hesitated.

Since the thing has happened, don't think about other things.

First kill the new garrison commander in front of you.

As for whether there are still troops from Donghua Palace outside.

He can't care about it now.

Wang Jiangyuan sacrificed a silver spear.

The spear brought a cold breath and quickly killed Zhang Yuhe.

Other virtual gods of the Wang family around also sacrificed semi-artifacts.

Various artifacts, with scorching pressure, enveloped Zhang Yuhe.

"Hmph, you don't know whether you live or die."

Seeing this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but snorted coldly.

He quickly pinched the magic formula.

A huge millstone suddenly appeared in the air.

The huge millstone covered the sky and the sun.

As the millstone turned.

The whole Jianglin City seemed to be in a state of stillness.

Countless cultivators turned into blood mist in an instant under the divine power of the millstone.

Even the more than ten virtual god cultivators of the Wang family could not survive for half a breath.

Under the crushing of the millstone, they turned directly into ashes.

"Ahhh..."

"Master, save me."

The terrifying divine power enveloped and directly imprisoned Wang Jiangyuan in place, completely unable to move.

He was only a second-level cultivation of the True God Realm.

Facing the divine power of Chaos Returning to Void, how could he have any resistance.

It was as if he felt the call of the god of death.

Wang Jiangyuan could no longer care about anything else.

He shouted loudly in the distance, hoping that the omnipotent hall master could save his life.

However, at this moment.

Endless sword light swept across.

In an instant, the entire Jianglin City was razed to the ground.

The sword light, with a slight fluctuation, quickly cut on Wang Jiangyuan.

Directly cut him into a piece of ash.

With a breeze blowing.

As one of the three true gods of Tianfeng Continent, the ancestor of the Wang family.

Wang Jiangyuan just disappeared silently in this world.

Zhang Yuhe stood in the air.

He looked into the distance with an indifferent expression.

After the invisible sword energy swept across.

At this time, the city had become a dead place.

All the cultivators in the open were swept away by the sword light.

Whether it was the Wang family cultivators or others, no one was left alive.

When the great man took action, there was no place for ants to survive.

Boom...

At this moment.

A shocking loud noise sounded in a manor in the north of the city.

I saw a huge fist shadow, with a terrible breath, rushing straight into the sky from the ground.

The huge fist shadow seemed to come from hell, and instantly smashed the millstone shrouded in the air.

Wu Wei's current figure, dozens of figures around him soared into the air.

Followed closely behind him.

As the smoke and dust dispersed.

A huge underground palace slowly revealed a corner.

Groups of blood mist continued to explode in the palace.

Under the cover of the Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation.

Sword energy was everywhere.

Those true god monks of the Bolin Sect, under the protection of Wu Wei.

Can barely survive.

As for those followers under the true god, they didn't have such good luck.

As the sword light swept over.

They died cleanly in an instant.

In just a moment.

The Bolin Donghua branch that Wu Wei had worked hard to manage, was actually left with only a dozen big and small cats.

Seeing this situation.

Wu Wei clenched his fists, and a violent breath swept the air.

He shouted with a cold look.

"Zhang Yuhe, you are so brave."

...

Chapter 673: Fierce Collision

Wu Wei looked at Zhang Yuhe with a gloomy face, and at the same time, he was full of fear.

Section 927

He didn't expect it at all.

Zhang Yuhe, the newly promoted True God disciple of Donghua Palace.

How could the strength be so exaggerated?

When Zhang Yuhe first appeared.

Wu Wei didn't pay much attention yet.

I think Wang Jiangyuan can just deal with it outside.

After all no matter what.

Wang Jiangyuan is also a veteran True God cultivator.

Although the level of cultivation is not high.

But there are also cultivation levels at the second level of the True God Realm.

There should be no surprises when dealing with a newly promoted true god disciple like Zhang Yuhe.

Even Wu Wei was still thinking about it before.

After Wang Jiangyuan repelled Zhang Yuhe.

He followed quietly again.

Find an opportunity to catch Zhang Yuhe and bring him back for interrogation.

It would be best if the Supreme God Statue could baptize Zhang Yuhe successfully.

Let Zhang Yuhe become a devout follower of Bolinism.

However, it only took a moment.

Wang Jiangyuan died at the hands of Zhang Yuhe.

Not only that.

Even the huge Jianglin City was directly razed to the ground.

Even they, the Bolin branch hidden deep underground, were not spared.

Zhang Yuhe just used two magical powers.

The branch church he had worked so hard for so many years was directly destroyed.

How could Wu Wei not be angry?

Zhang Yuhe suddenly burst out with such terrifying strength.

How could he not be afraid?

Because this is completely beyond the level that a normal true god monk should have.

not to mention.

Zhang Yuhe is still just a newly promoted True God cultivator.

The strength is so terrifying now.

If he is allowed to grow further.

One day Zhang Yuhe will be promoted to the Supreme God King.

Then how terrifying his strength must be.

"This child must not be kept."

Countless thoughts kept flashing in Wu Wei's mind.

He now has no idea of catching Zhang Yuhe for interrogation.

The cause of He Rufeng's death is no longer important now.

Or.

After seeing Zhang Yuhe's exaggerated strength.

Wu Wei actually had a rough guess about the cause of He Rufeng's death.

Zhang Yuhe is so fierce now, but when he met He Rufeng.

Will it still be too weak?

It must be very fierce.

At the beginning, Zhang Yuhe and Duan Changqing teamed up to kill He Rufeng.

There is no other hidden secret here.

Or.

The biggest hidden secret is Zhang Yuhe's strength.

No one would have thought.

A monk whose cultivation level seems so low can be so fierce.

Now it seems.

It is understandable that He Rufeng fell into their hands.

Wu Wei looked cold.

behind him.

More than a dozen Bolin disciples stared at Zhang Yuhe in the distance with vigilance.

All of these people are followers of Bolin who were newly developed by Wu Wei.

Every one of them has the cultivation level of True God Realm.

Among them, the person with the highest cultivation level even reaches the seventh level of True God Realm.

However, such a group of powerful monks.

Now he could only hide behind Wu Wei, not daring to show his face at all.

They were really scared.

Didn't you see that Wang Jiangyuan just now couldn't even catch Zhang Yuhe's sword light?

It was immediately chopped into ashes.

They took refuge in the Bolin Religion because they wanted to pursue higher power.

Not to seek death.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe wave his hand, he chopped Wang Jiangyuan into ashes.

They didn't dare to step forward.

Just go up and deliver it.

Even if some of them are much stronger than Wang Jiangyuan.

I don't dare to go up there.

They were really a little scared.

Zhang Yuhe stood with his hands behind his hands, looking at Wu Wei and others in the distance with an indifferent expression.

The invisible sword energy aroused by the sword formation is still running rampant in the sky above Jianglin City.

However, when these invisible sword energy approached Wu Wei within a hundred miles.

It was as if they had encountered some kind of insurmountable barrier.

There is absolutely no way to go any further.

As an outsider monk.

Although Wu Wei was suppressed by the origin of the Chaos Sea and could not exert the power of rules.

But he has a vast aura of divine power.

The Nine Heavens Hunyuan Sword Formation can still be used to easily block the endless sword energy aroused from the outside.

"This new leader of the Bolin Religion is indeed not a simple character."

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but sigh secretly.

Wu Wei didn't even take action.

The majestic invisible sword energy can be suppressed with just the aura of divine power.

Easily block a hundred miles away.

How terrible this is.

Since entering the Sea of Chaos.

Zhang Yuhe has never seen such a powerful monk.

He even had some doubts.

Even the Divine King Yuanhe is probably far less terrifying than Wu Wei.

The two sides faced each other in the air.

Sudden.

Wu Wei suddenly moved.

I saw him shaking his fist.

Fist shadows all over the sky quickly enveloped Zhang Yuhe.

He did not sacrifice the artifact.

Or.

The fist is Wu Wei himself, the most powerful artifact.

"snort."

Section 928

See this situation.

Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but snorted coldly.

Not only did he not take a step back.

Instead, he also waved his fist and faced Wu Wei's terrifying fist shadow directly.

Now he has not activated the magical power of Hunyuan Guiyi.

It is a normal strength.

Zhang Yuhe wanted to see it.

under normal circumstances.

How big is the gap between him and those top god kings.

As for it, will it be dangerous?

Will he be beaten to death by Wu Wei with one punch?

Zhang Yuhe has never worried about this matter.

He is no longer the weakling he was before.

not to mention.

Anyway, he is just a clone now.

Even if someone beats him to death.

That doesn't matter much.

He also has eight clones, which are currently hiding outside Jianglin City.

Wu Wei can beat him to death with his clone.

Is it possible to kill all nine of his clones?

It's not Zhang Yuhe's boasting.

Unless the Eternal Emperor takes action.

Otherwise, no one can do it.

Boom...

Fist shadows all over the sky collided fiercely in the void.

The collision stirred up terrible aftermath, which quickly spread to the surrounding area.

The dozen Bolin disciples in the distance seemed like fallen leaves in the sky.

He was blown around by the terrible aftermath.

puff.....

Zhang Yuhe spit out a mouthful of blood.

His figure continued to retreat for tens of thousands of miles, and then slowly stopped.

"So strong."

Zhang Yuhe took a deep breath.

After a wave of testing.

Not only was he not afraid, but he was aroused to be competitive.

The enemies Zhang Yuhe encountered before were a bit too weak.

Not much of a challenge.

Today I met Wu Wei, the powerful extraterritorial evil god.

He is now ready to test where his strength is at its limit.

Think of this.

Zhang Yuhe decisively activated Hunyuan's magical power

The terrifying aura quickly rose up on him.

The first and second heavens of the True God Realm.

The powerful aura on his body rushed to the ninth level of the True God Realm before slowly beginning to slow down.

Wu Wei waved his fist and was about to continue the pursuit.

Seeing Zhang Yuhe, a terrifying aura suddenly erupted.

He couldn't help but look slightly condensed.

Zhang Yuhe was able to block his ferocious attack before.

Wu Wei was already a little surprised.

Now Zhang Yuhe can actually explode.

And he directly raised his cultivation level to the ninth level of True God Realm.

Wouldn't that be even scarier?

Think of this.

Wu Wei couldn't help but feel a desire to retreat.

As a monk from the outer world of Bolin God.

He was able to lurk in the Sea of Chaos for countless years.

It's not just about strength.

Mainly relying on his own cautious intuition.

Wu Wei rarely collides with evenly matched opponents.

under normal circumstances.

If you can't crush your opponent.

He will look for opportunities to run away.

What I am looking for is a word of stability.

It is precisely because of this.

This allowed him to live freely in the Sea of Chaos for so many years.

Chapter 674 Shocking the Continent

Seeing Zhang Yuhe, a terrifying aura suddenly burst out, rushing straight to the ninth level of the True God Realm.

Wu Wei couldn't help but thought of quitting.

He was not afraid that he would not be able to defeat Zhang Yuhe.

to be honest.

Even if Zhang Yuhe breaks out in strength.

Wu Wei is also confident that he can beat him.

However.

Whether he can survive the fight is one thing, but whether he can be beaten to death is another thing entirely.

Facing the incomparable vast aura on Zhang Yuhe now.

Wu Wei was not sure that he could capture Zhang Yuhe.

That being the case.

So why does he continue to fight?

This is Tianfeng Continent, the boundary of Donghua Palace.

In case it takes too long.

If the three palace masters of Donghua Palace suddenly come to support.

Then isn't he finished?

Even if Donghua Palace is far away, support cannot be provided temporarily.

But who can say for sure whether there are other God King monks passing by here.

To know.

As the Holy World of Bolin, an outsider monk lurking in the Sea of Chaos.

In the Sea of Chaos, Wu Wei is the kind of person that everyone shouts about and beats.

Now he is exposed.

The nearby God King monks must be surrounding him.

Not to mention Donghua Palace.

It was the God King of Tianyang Sect, after receiving the news.

They will also kill them soon.

Extraterrestrial evil gods like Wu Wei are the natural enemies of all monks in the Sea of Chaos.

The Desert Court issued a strict order long ago.

As long as traces of the evil gods from outside the territory are found.

No matter how big the grudge is, the nearby monks must join forces to deal with the extraterritorial evil gods first.

If anyone dares to indulge, leave it alone.

The Desert Court will definitely investigate to the end.

Never tolerate it.

Section 929

Wu Wei thought.

Zhang Yuhe must be, the news has already spread.

Maybe the surrounding God King monks are rushing over quickly.

If Zhang Yuhe is still as strong as before.

He can also take it down quickly.

Then he took the remaining members of the branch church and quickly escaped.

Find another place to hide.

But now it seems.

Obviously it's impossible.

Zhang Yuhe burst out suddenly.

Wu Wei had no confidence that he could win him down.

"It's better to leave quickly."

"The days are long and there will always be opportunities in the future."

Wu Wei's eyes flashed.

He took a deep breath and put away the anger and unwillingness in his heart.

Preserving life is the most important thing.

Only by saving his own life can he have a chance to regain this place in the future.

Wu Wei quickly made a decision almost in a flash of thought.

He quickly retreated, intending to run away with the remaining members of the congregation.

However.

By this time.

Even Wu Wei wanted to run away.

It also depends on Zhang Yuhe whether he will be given a chance.

"Humph, I just thought of running away now, isn't it too late?"

Seeing Wu Wei withdrawing and retreating, Zhang Yuhe couldn't help but snorted.

"Give it to me."

Immediately afterwards, he gave a light drink.

The sword array light curtain that enveloped Jianglin City suddenly dissipated without a trace.

The nine divine swords quickly flew back and condensed into an oversized golden giant sword in the void.

"Gods and demons kill the sky, kill them."

Zhang Yuhe continued to use the magic formula.

The giant sword cut through the void, as if it was going to shatter everything in sight.

"not good."

When the giant sword reaches the sky.

That terrifying divine power was firmly locked on Wu Wei.

He immediately felt something was wrong.

At this time, he could no longer care about the dozens of Bolin followers in the distance.

Wu Wei felt a great threat from the golden giant sword.

He didn't know why Zhang Yuhe was able to display such terrifying magical powers.

But none of that matters now.

What matters is.

Wu Wei knew clearly.

He has to give it his all.

Otherwise.

He might die.

If Zhang Yuhe, the true god disciple of Donghua Palace, were beaten to death.

That's a big joke.

Think of this.

Wu Wei immediately stopped.

"Open it for me."

he yelled.

Fist shadows all over the sky soared into the sky, heading towards the giant sword that was quickly slashed down.

Boom...

As the giant sword collided with the fist shadow.

The loud noise that shook the sky instantly spread throughout the Tianfeng Continent.

All of a sudden.

The light of the sword shines in the world, and the shadow of the fist reaches the sky.

In the entire Tianfeng Continent, no matter where you are, you can see the shocking vision.

Countless monks rose into the air and looked towards Jianglin City in the distance.

"What happened? Why did there suddenly be such a terrifying vision?"

"I don't know, maybe it's the fluctuation of the powerful fighting technique?"

"How is it possible? What kind of powerful fighting technique can provoke such terrible fluctuations."

"I have seen true gods fighting with great power, and the scenes were not so exaggerated."

"Could it be the Supreme God King?"

"It's impossible. Our Tianfeng Continent has never given birth to a Supreme God King."

"How can there be a battle between gods and kings?"

"Could it be that the mighty God King in another place had a conflict on Tianfeng Continent and then started fighting?"

"This should be."

"By the way, where is that place over there?"

"If I'm not mistaken, that side should be in the direction of Jianglin City."

"Jianglin City? Isn't that the ancestral land of the Wang family?"

"Yes, the God King is fighting near Jianglin City."

"I don't know if the Wang family can hold on and won't be wiped out by the aftermath of the fight."

"This is really hard to say, hehe."

"It would be better if they all died."

Countless monks looked at the terrifying vision in the distance, but no one dared to go and check it out.

This is no joke.

If it is really the Supreme God King fighting over there.

People with weaker strength are not even qualified to watch the battle.

The terrible aftermath shook the entire continent.

It seemed as if the Tianfeng Continent was going to be smashed into pieces.

A battle of this level.

How can ordinary people dare to go over and watch the battle?

Everyone activated defensive formations one after another, fearing that they would be affected by the war.

Ye Zhiqiu rose into the sky and looked at the shocking vision in the distance.

He muttered to himself.

"That's the direction of Jianglin City. Are there god king monks fighting?"

"It's just that the Wang family doesn't have the realm of a god king. How can the supreme god king come from there and fight there?"

"Is it the force behind Wang Jiangyuan?"

Think of this.

Ye Zhiqiu couldn't help but look slightly stern.

He had always suspected that there must be a powerful force behind Wang Jiangyuan.

Otherwise.

The Wang family will not rise so quickly or suddenly.

It's just that he has been investigating for many years, but he has never found out who is the god behind the Wang family.

Maybe it will show up this time.

"Go over and have a look."

Ye Zhiqiu is an expert in art and bold.

For a true god monk like him.

Watching the Supreme God-King fight is also a rare opportunity.

Section 930

If you can learn something from it, you will make a lot of money.

Ye Zhiqiu was not worried that he would be affected by the war.

to be honest.

With his current strength.

Even if the Supreme God King wanted to kill him, he would be sure to escape.

He has not yet thought about the aftermath of the war.

Moreover.

No matter how ruthless the Supreme God King is, he will not kill anyone on sight.

It doesn't hurt to go and have a look.

at the same time.

Zhao Zheng stood in mid-air with a gloomy expression on his face.

After struggling for a while.

He then muttered to himself.

"It's better to go over and take a look."

"Let's see if this guy Wang Jiangyuan is dead."

After saying that, he turned into a stream of light and flew quickly towards Jianglin City.

...

Chapter 675 You are finished

Boom...

The sword light and the fist shadows in the sky collided fiercely.

The shocking vision shook the entire Tianfeng Continent.

After a while.

As the smoke and dust dispersed in the sky.

Zhang Yuhe stood tall in the sky, his white clothes fluttering in the wind, looking into the distance with an indifferent expression.

puff.....

Wu Wei spit out a mouthful of blood.

At this time, his hair was disheveled and he looked completely embarrassed.

He no longer has the grace of the Supreme God King before.

Not only that.

In the collision just now.

Wu Wei's arms were missing.

The fierce and terrifying sword light directly shattered his arms into powder.

Wu Wei took a deep breath.

He quickly activated his divine aura.

After a while.

A new pair of arms quickly grew out.

Of course.

The newly born arms are naturally far less useful than before.

Wu Wei didn't sacrifice the artifact just now, not because he was arrogant.

In other words, Zhang Yuhe was not paid enough attention to.

In fact.

Faced with Zhang Yuhe's sudden outburst, he had paid enough attention to it.

It's just that all of his magical powers are concentrated on his arms.

When I was in the Bolin Holy World.

Wu Wei is famous for his boxing skills.

He is said to be invincible with both fists.

With a pair of fists, among the God King monks.

He rarely meets an opponent.

However.

Facing Zhang Yuhe, he unleashed the God-Devil-Slaying Sword Formation just now.

Although Wu Wei saved his life.

But his proud fists were directly shattered.

A monk who had just entered the True God Realm was actually able to shatter his fists.

This made Wu Wei feel very incredible.

It was really hard for him to imagine.

Just now, Zhang Yuhe suddenly merged his nine swords, and what kind of magical power did he display?

How could the power be so terrifying?

With such terrifying supernatural powers, Zhang Yuhe is a monk who has entered the realm of true gods for the first time.

How is it possible to show it?

This is simply unreasonable.

Wu Wei looked at Zhang Yuhe with a gloomy expression.

Without those invincible fists.

His current strength has obviously dropped a lot.

despite this.

He still wasn't too worried.

Wu Wei didn't believe it.

Zhang Yuhe could display the terrifying magical power again and again.

This is simply impossible.

This is indeed the case.

Zhang Yuhe stood with his hands behind his back.

Nine divine swords surrounded the body, flowing slowly.

Gods and Demons Killing Heaven Sword Formation, nine swords merged into one.

This is an extremely powerful explosive magical power.

Just after slashing out with a sword.

The Nine Swords soon separated again.

I want to merge into one again and continue the Demon God's Heaven-Slaying Sword Formation.

It is also necessary to let this set of natal divine swords accumulate in the Dantian for a long time.

Just say yes.

Zhang Yuhe really could only use this sword.

After one time.

You can't continue to use it.

In fact, this is also normal.

Such a terrifying sword formation magical power.

If it can be continued.

Isn't that Zhang Yuhe invincible for eternity?

Who can stop him?

Although the Gods and Demons Killing Heaven Sword Formation cannot be used again for the time being.

But there was no trace of worry on Zhang Yuhe's face.

What is he afraid of?

The sword strike just now had already cut Wu Wei into half.

Just a few more sword strikes are needed.

It is estimated that Wu Wei can be hacked to death.

As for saying.

The magical power cannot continue to be used.

But what does it matter?

This clone cannot be used again, the Gods and Demons Killing Heaven Sword Formation.

But he has other clones.

Zhang Yuhe also has eight clones, lurking outside Jianglin City.

The eight clones will take turns coming up later.