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Chapter 5371

“Boy!”

Just when Yue Feng was secretly surprised, Ren Pingsheng’s eyes were gloomy, and he said word by word: “Don’t think that if you have the protection of the senior swordsman, you can be arrogant, without the swordsman, you are nothing. “

I know that your own strength is not weak, but in my eyes, you are only Deng Shiqi, Li Qinghai and the like. Since Lihuomen dares to implement plans against you, I am not afraid of your revenge.”

Om!

When the words fell, a powerful aura erupted from Ren Pingsheng, and the whole body instantly burst into flames, then suddenly raised his hand and hit Yue Feng with a palm.

Before, because of the presence of other sects, Ren Pingsheng did not want to reveal his true strength, but now there is only Yue Feng alone, so there is no need to pretend.

It’s a bit interesting...

Seeing Ren Pingsheng burst out, Yue Feng had a smile on his face, very calm.

In the next second, Yue Feng stood there, not backing down or giving way, and quickly raised his hand to collide with Ren Pingsheng’s palm.

boom!

The moment the two palms touched, they heard a loud noise, and then, a terrifying internal force fluctuation swept the audience.

Immediately afterwards, I saw that Yue Feng and Ren Pingsheng were both shaken, and at the same time were shaken back a few steps.

Obviously, this palm down, the two sides are evenly matched.

Mad!

However, Ren Pingsheng was secretly surprised in his heart. You must know that the palm of his hand just now exerted 80% of his power. Even if he faced a top expert like Deng Shiqi, he would easily crush it. The Yue Feng did not hurt at all.

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But soon, Ren Pingsheng calmed down.

This Yue Feng is young, and his internal strength cannot be higher than mine. That palm just now must be his full strength.

At this time, Ren Pingsheng believed that Yue Feng did his best with the palm of his hand, but he didn't know that Yue Feng only used 10% of his strength.

“Ren Pingsheng!”

At this moment, Yue Feng breathed a sigh of relief, and said slowly: “Up to now, you are still obsessed, and the Qimen exercises of the Tianji Palace are simply not something you people can comprehend, so why are you so persistent? For my own?”

“Although I saved the girl from the Heavenly Secret Palace, the Qimen exercises of the Heavenly Secret Palace are not on me. There is no point in your entanglement.”

“Besides, you are not my opponent.

” When talking, Yue Feng said it very seriously.

But Yue Feng is right, he has the body of a mysterious saint and has supreme divine power. Although Ren Pingsheng is extremely powerful, he is a mere mortal. How can he be his opponent?

Speaking of which, if it was someone else, Yue Feng would be too lazy to talk nonsense, but this Ren Pingsheng had good aptitude.

But from what Ren Pingsheng heard, it was as if he had been greatly humiliated, his face was instantly gloomy, and he sneered: “Boy, are you still pretending to be garlic? I checked you, and your strength is mediocre, but you have only made rapid progress recently. If you hadn't practiced the Qimen exercises of the Tianji Palace, how could you have broken through so quickly?”

“Also, you are so shameless in front of me, you will regret it later.” In the

last sentence, Ren Pingsheng almost roared out, his eyes blood red. Blood red, like crazy, in his heart, he believes that Yue Feng has practiced the Qimen exercises of Tianji Palace, and his strength will be so powerful. Moreover, Yue Feng only cultivated a part, and did not comprehend and integrate all the Qimen exercises of Tianji Palace.

And he himself, two years ago, had become Lihuomen's supreme martial art 'Sacred Fire Mingzun', and he had thoroughly mastered it.

In this case, if the two sides fight with all their strength, Ren Pingsheng is fully confident of winning.

Ugh!

Seeing him so persistent, Yue Feng shook his head secretly, very disappointed.

“Yue Feng!”

At this moment, Ren Pingsheng’s eyes flashed with madness, and he shouted angrily: “I tell you, I’m going to fix the Qimen exercises in the Tianji Palace, and in the whole river and lake, no one can stop me.” The

voice fell . At the moment, Ren Pingsheng was suspended in the air, and the flames all over his body burst out completely, and finally formed a huge fire shadow in front of him. fog.

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saw that the huge Hokage was completely condensed by the flames that erupted. Wearing golden armor, it was a devil but a devil, like a saint and not a saint, and there was a daring and terrifying aura all over his body.

It is the supreme martial art of Lihuomen, the Holy Fire Mingzun.

Huh....

Seeing the huge Hokage, Yue Feng lost the ease just now, and his eyes showed a bit of solemnity.

This is Ren Pingsheng’s true strength... Really strong.

Moreover, the flame power that erupted was much stronger than the flame power exerted by Lu Jiechen, the leader of Ming Cult in the Earth Circle Continent back then.

No wonder this Ren Pingsheng is so confident, it turns out that this is the killer.

“Yue Feng, you can’t win against me.”

Just as Yue Feng muttered to himself, Ren Pingsheng let out a loud shout, and instantly issued an order to the huge Hokage.

hum!

After receiving the order, Hokage raised his hands suddenly, and a huge fireball was condensed in front of him, smashing towards Yue Feng fiercely.

In an instant, where the fireball passed, the air was instantly ignited, and in less than two seconds, Yue Feng almost became a sea of fire.

“Alas!”

Seeing this scene, Yue Feng regained his senses and sighed: “You are really stubborn. You said that you are not my opponent, so why don’t you stop?”

The same hand who spoke, Yue Feng slowly raising his right hand, he saw a dazzling blood lotus condensed in the palm of his hand in a wave of aura.

The blood lotus is in full bloom, gorgeous and charming.

It was the red lotus of the law that Yue Feng had reborn with the help of that year.

Bloody lotus?

Seeing the blood lotus in Yue Feng’s palm, Ren Pingsheng’s frantic eyes suddenly showed a trace of disdain. Did Yue Feng condense a flower to show his softness when he knew he couldn’t beat it?

Thinking to himself, Ren Pingsheng sneered: “Now you know you have to admit defeat? It’s too late.” The

voice fell, and the fireball erupted.

Haha..

At this moment, Yue Feng showed a smile, without panic at all, raised his hand and waved, the blood lotus was suspended in the air, absorbing the incomparably hot power of the fireball cleanly.

You must know that the red lotus of Faye is the treasure in the realm of the gods. When Yue Feng was reborn, the cold white lotus in his body was completely fused by the red lotus of Faye. Although the power of flame that Ren Pingsheng exerted was powerful, it was far away. Far less than the cold fire of the white lotus, at this time, facing the red lotus of the law industry, it is only natural to be integrated.

What?

Seeing this scene, Ren Pingsheng, who was full of self-confidence, suddenly changed his face, and he could hardly believe his eyes.

Isn’t that blood lotus condensed by Yue Feng’s inner strength? How can there be such a great power, able to integrate his own flame power...

Yes, the Qimen cultivation method of Tianji Palace.

This must be the Qimen Cultivation Technique of the Heavenly Secret Palace.

Under the shock, Ren Pingsheng's eyes became even more crazy. In his heart, only the Qimen Cultivation Technique of Tianji Palace can have such a powerful power.

"The Qimen exercises of the Tianji Palace are really mysterious..." In the

next second, Ren Pingsheng's eyes were red and blood red, completely lost his mind, and shouted at Yue Feng: "These exercises are only suitable for me to practice, And you mediocre talents are not worthy at all."

"Hand over the exercises..."

The last word fell, and Ren Pingsheng gave instructions to the huge Hokage again.

Buzzing...

In an instant, the huge Hokage burst into a fiery flame, like a hill rushing towards Yue Feng.

Until this time, Ren Pingsheng still believed that Yue Feng had practiced the Qimen exercises of the Tianji Palace and had not fully understood it yet, but with the stunt of the Holy Fire Mingzun, he would definitely be able to completely crush Yue Feng.

But the next battle made Ren Pingsheng more and more shocked.

Bang bang bang...

I saw that under the attack of the huge Hokage, Yue Feng kept dodging and moving, his expression relaxed and indifferent, and every time he fought, he would use part of the flame power of the blood lotus to fuse the Hokage.

In less than a minute, Hokage's flame power was completely fused by the blood lotus, and the huge figure disappeared completely.

This....

Seeing this scene, Ren Pingsheng was like being struck by lightning, the whole person froze there, his face changed, and he couldn't believe this fact at all.

Impossible... The patriarch of Lihuomen back then, but by virtue of the stunt of the holy fire, he took the title of the supreme martial arts, how could it be so easily broken by Yue Feng?

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This is not true...

Under the huge shock in his heart, Ren Pingsheng froze there, unable to recover for a long time.

At this time, Yue Feng put away the red lotus of Faye and looked at Ren Pingsheng with a half-smile: "Ren Pingsheng, I said that you are not my opponent, now you should believe it."

"Also, I repeat, I haven't practiced the Qimen exercises in the Tianji Palace, but what I condensed just now is called Faye Red Lotus, and this thing doesn't belong here, understand?"

Yue Feng's eyes were full of pity when he said this.

This Ren Pingsheng has a good talent, but it is a pity that his obsession is too deep.

Legal industry red lotus?

Hearing this, Ren Pingsheng's eyes were stunned, and his mind was spinning quickly, but after thinking about it for a long time, he couldn't think of such a thing as a 'faye red lotus' in the whole Jianghu.

"Haha..."

After a few seconds, Ren Pingsheng seemed to realize something, looked at Yue Feng with a frenzied expression and laughed: "Yue Feng, you really think I'm stupid, you made up all the red lotus in the law industry. The..."

While roaring, Ren Pingsheng tilted his head to think about the situation just now.

The flame power of the Holy Fire Mingzun is very domineering, and there is no kind of cultivation technique that can integrate it...

But Yue Feng just condensed a red lotus, and defeated the Mingzun he had transformed into, is it? ..Is it my own practice?

For a time, Ren Pingsheng fell into a deep entanglement.

Alas...

Seeing him looking like a madman, Yue Feng sighed and shook his head secretly: "I've said everything I need to say, Ren Pingsheng, take care of yourself."

When the words fell, Yue Feng turned around and strode away.

At this moment, Ren Pingsheng was still frozen there, deeply entangled in his inner tangle.

How can the flame of the Holy Fire Mingzun be merged? In the experience of the ancestors of Lihuomen, I had never heard of such a thing.

It seems that he really practiced the stunt of the sacred fire Mingzun wrong... huh

...

Just when Ren Pingsheng was stunned and talking to himself, Liu Ru, who was unconscious by the spring Snow, faintly woke up.

When she opened her eyes and saw the scene in front of her, Liu Ruxue was stunned.

I saw that Senior Brother Ren Pingsheng stood there, his face flickered, his face changed, and the surroundings were in a mess. It was obvious that he had just experienced a fierce battle.

Looking around, she found that Yue Feng had disappeared, Liu Ruxue realized something and was very excited.

“Senior brother!” In the

next second, Liu Ruxue couldn't help shouting at Ren Pingsheng, “Where's Yue Feng? Did Yue Feng run away? Did you get the exercises from him?” In her subconscious, the situation in front of her, it should be the brother who won.

However, Ren Pingsheng stood there, motionless, completely immersed in his own world.

“The qi flows in the Qianyuan acupoint, it seems to pass through Yuyu...”

At this time, Ren Pingsheng muttered to himself, reciting the mantra of the Holy Fire Mingzun, and the whole person had entered a state of madness. She couldn't hear Liu Ruxue's cry at all.

“Senior brother?” Liu Ruxue called out again.

Ren Pingsheng still didn't respond...

What's going on?

For a while, Liu Ruxue panicked, what happened just now? Why does the sect master look crazy?

Crash...

At this moment, footsteps sounded from far to near, and then I saw dozens of Lihuo Sect disciples hurried over, sweating profusely.

Previously, these disciples were left far behind by Yue Feng, and they have not rushed over until now.

Whoa!

Seeing Liu Ruxue and Ren Pingsheng, these disciples breathed a sigh of relief and spoke respectfully.

“Sect Master, Saint Nun...”

Seeing the disciples arriving, Liu Ruxue trembled and shouted anxiously, “Quick, go and see Senior Senior Brother...” She and Ren Pingsheng were like brothers and sisters, I was very worried when I saw his face change at this time.

Hearing this, the leading disciples also realized that something was wrong with Ren Pingsheng, and they all responded and walked over quickly.

“Master?”

“Sect Master...” The

named disciple shouted cautiously as he approached.

hum!

However, before he got to the front, he saw Ren Pingsheng’s eyes suddenly turning blood red, and then his hands suddenly raised, and a powerful breath swept out.

Several of the disciples didn’t have time to react, they were sent flying, and after they landed, they fainted.

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This...

Seeing this situation, whether it was Liu Ruxue or the other disciples of Lihuo Sect, they were all taken aback.

Haha...

Before everyone could react, Ren Pingsheng burst out laughing wildly, jumped up, and rushed into the distance.

Brother crazy?

At this moment, Liu Ruxue bit her lip tightly, and she couldn't tell the complexity and doubts in her heart.

When I was in a coma just now, what happened to make my brother feel so stimulated?

The surrounding Lihuo Sect disciples also looked at each other in dismay, not knowing what to do.

“What are you doing?”

After a few seconds, Liu Ruxue reacted and shouted anxiously, “Why don't you follow me? Also, come over and give me acupuncture points.” Yue Feng tapped the acupoints before, but now Still can't move.

Hula..

Hearing this, all the disciples came back to their senses and quickly chased in the direction where Ren Pingsheng had left. One of the elite disciples came over to unlock the acupoints for Liu Ruxue.

After being freed, Liu Ruxue stood up, with a beautiful face that could not hide her anger and anger, and ordered: “Immediately notify everyone in the sect, and do all they can to search for Yue Feng's whereabouts.” The

senior brother became like this, and Yue Feng could not escape the responsibility. .

Thinking of the humiliation she received from Yue Feng before, Liu Ruxue was even more angry.

“Yes, Saintess...”

.....

On the other side, when Yue Feng arrived at the entrance of the Heavenly Mysterious Realm, night gradually fell.

There were some people from the three major sects guarding the entrance, but it was not difficult for Yue Feng. After secretly observing, he finally found a chance and slipped in easily.

Soon near the altar, Yue Feng observed the orientation and quickly determined the position of the formation.

To build the Chaos Teleportation Array, a special kind of cloudy sky stone is needed. This kind of stone is extremely rare, but this is the mysterious realm of heaven, and the cloudy sky stone is everywhere.

Haha...

After a while, Yue Feng brought in the Yunxiao Stone he needed, and he was indescribably happy.

As long as the teleportation array is constructed, it is possible to return to the Kyushu continent. I am really looking forward to it.

With high spirits, Yue Feng began to deploy.

....

on the other side.

After Liu Ruxue issued the order, the entire Lihuo Sect's disciples rushed over from the main altar to track down the whereabouts of Yue Feng and Ren Pingsheng.

However, the two seem to have disappeared.

The whereabouts of the sect master was unknown, which made the entire Lihuo Sect panic, and Liu Ruxue was even more anxious.

Twenty miles northwest of the Heavenly Mysterious Realm, there is a valley with high mountains and dense forests and a complex environment. There is a hidden cave between the cliffs and cliffs.

I saw that there was a half-meter-long platform extending from the entrance of the cave, and there were several rare Blood Ganoderma lucidum growing on the platform.

Whoosh!

At this moment, a figure was like a sharp sword, rushing about in the woods, with long hair flying and looking crazy.

It was Ren Pingsheng, who was already insane.

After injuring several disciples half a day ago, Ren Pingsheng was full of self-cultivation matters. He flew aimlessly all the way, and unknowingly arrived here.

"Why can't the flame of the Holy Fire Mingzun hurt him... Instead, it was fused by the blood lotus he transformed into?"

“It must be my practice wrong.... I want to practice again.... Yes, I want to restart Cultivation.”

Ren Pingsheng muttered to himself when he went to the bottom of the cliff, saw the cave above, so he flew up and entered the cave to practice.

Swish....

Not long after Ren Pingsheng entered the cave, two more figures slowly walked out of the woods. The first one was dressed in a moon-white satin gown with extraordinary temperament. The other was dressed in a strong suit, with a long knife hanging from his waist.

It was Deng Shiqi, the head of Beihai Constellation, and his disciple Peng Shan.

Three days ago, after Deng Shiqi and the various sects failed to besiege Yue Feng, he gave up the idea of robbing the Qimen of Tianji Palace and returned to Beihai Xingsu for meditation. I immediately brought my disciples to check it out.

“Master, there really is blood ganoderma.” A

few seconds later, when he reached the bottom of the cliff, Pengshan said excitedly when he saw the blood ganoderma at the entrance of the cave.

Deng Shiqi squinted and looked at it, nodded and said: “Such a huge blood ganoderma, I am afraid that it has grown for hundreds of years. It seems that this trip is not in vain.”

Chapter 5375 When the

voice fell, Deng Shiqi jumped and flew to the platform in front of the hole.

Pengshan followed closely.

Um?

When they first arrived on the platform, both the master and the apprentice were stunned. They could clearly sense that there was movement in the cave, and it seemed that someone was cultivating inside.

In such a remote place, there are still people cultivating?

The next second, Deng Shiqi and his apprentice looked at each other and walked in slowly.

It's him?

After walking a few steps, Deng Shiqi and Pengshan were both stunned when they saw the scene inside through the dim light.

I saw a man sitting on a large stone inside, with frantic long hair scattered over his shoulders, dirty clothes, but a powerful aura pervaded his body.

It was Ren Pingsheng.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Pengshan reacted and said to Master Deng in a low voice: "Master, I heard in the morning that the head of Lihuomen has been lost, and all the disciples of Lihuomen are searching all over the rivers and lakes. I didn't expect him to be here."

"I guess... is there a big change in Lihuomen?"

Hearing this, Deng Shiqi shook his head and said in a low voice, "Let's not be rash about other people's affairs. Let's discuss." After speaking

, Master Deng cleared his throat, cupped his hands at Ren Pingsheng not far away, and said with a smile: "Master Ren, we parted a few days ago, I didn't expect to meet so soon."

Said It turned out that Deng Shiqi, as the head of one of the three major sects, originally disliked a small sect like Lihuo Sect, but Ren Pingsheng's outstanding strength was obvious to all, so be polite.

However, Ren Pingsheng sat there quietly, with his eyes closed and no response at all.

Huh..

Deng Shiqi frowned secretly, feeling a little unhappy in his heart. This Ren Pingsheng dared to stand in front of me, really thought that Lihuomen could be on an equal footing with the three major sects?

Pengshan was even more angry in an instant, and shouted angrily at Ren Pingsheng: "Hey, my master is talking to you? You ignore it, are there any rules?"

Shuh!

As soon as he finished speaking, Ren Pingsheng suddenly opened his eyes and locked Pengshan tightly. His eyes were blood red, which was very scary.

Pengshan was startled, and instinctively pulled out the long knife around his waist.

Deng Shiqi was also shocked, and said in surprise: "Sect Master Ren, what's wrong with you?"

Ren Pingsheng did not answer, staring at Deng Shiqi for a few seconds, and suddenly laughed: "Yue Feng, you are taunting me again. Right? Let me tell you, when I re-cultivate the Holy Fire Mingzun, I will fight with you again. At that time, I will never let you merge with my flame power..."

"Haha, you wait. Right ..."

At this time, Ren Pingsheng was completely insane, and regarded Deng Shiqi as Yue Feng.

Um?

Seeing this situation, Deng Shiqi frowned, Ren Pingsheng crazy? And it sounded like it was because of Yue Feng.

At the same time, Pengshan also reacted and said in a low voice, "Master, he seems to be crazy. It seems that Yue Feng became insane. No wonder

Lihuomen has been looking for him everywhere since last night." Deng Shiqi nodded silently. He nodded, signaling Pengshan not to talk nonsense.

The next second, Deng Shiqi imitated Yue Feng's tone and smiled at Ren Pingsheng: "Okay, the head of Ren is really a man, I will wait for you to practice the exercises again, let

's fight again." When saying this, Deng Shiqi had a smile on his face, but there was a hint of ruthlessness in his eyes.

Deng Shiqi looks like a modest gentleman on the surface, but in fact he has a very deep government. He is especially keen on the unique skills of the towns of various sects. Seeing Ren Pingsheng becoming crazy, he knew that the opportunity was coming.

He thought about it, since Ren Pingsheng regarded himself as Yue Feng, he simply decided to do it, and then looked for an opportunity to kill Ren Pingsheng directly and snatch the secret of the Holy Fire Mingzun.

After saying this, Deng Shiqi took Pengshan outside the cave.

"Master?"

Pengshan was very puzzled when he got outside: "This Ren has been crazy all his life, what are we doing to him so politely? Also, he mistook you for Yue Feng, why didn't Master explain it?"

Deng Shiqi smiled slightly and said slowly: "He's crazy, and the explanation is just a waste of time. Moreover, with such a good opportunity, we can just snatch Lihuomen's unique town school's unique skill 'Sacred Fire Mingzun'."

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When he said this, Deng Shiqi's eyes flickered, unable to hide his greed.

Huh....

Hearing this, Pengshan couldn't help taking a deep breath and said in shock: "Master, what do you mean, let's kill him directly later?" At that time, Pengshan was present. At that time, the various sects had to elect their leaders, and Ren Pingsheng came out last to overwhelm the heroes.

Therefore, Pengshan knew that Ren Pingsheng was powerful, and at this moment, when he saw that his master was going to kill this person, he felt a little uneasy. To know that when two tigers fight each other, one must be injured. Although Deng Shiqi was powerful, it would not be easy to take Ren Pingsheng's life.

"Stupid."

Seeing Pengshan's complicated expression, Deng Shiqi frowned and said angrily: "Ren Pingsheng is crazy now, and if he shoots head-on, he will definitely fight to the death. If you want to take his life, you can't fight head-on."

Said With that, Deng Shiqi looked at the night in front of him and continued: "I noticed just now that this Ren's life is faintly showing signs of going crazy, so we don't have to take action at all, just wait quietly. Once he goes crazy, we will Just break in and give him a fatal blow."

After saying this, Deng Shiqi was full of pride.

This place is inaccessible, and Ren Pingsheng is crazy, so even if someone discovers the body later, he will never find out the truth.

Hearing these words, Pengshan suddenly realized, and said with a flattering smile: "So that's the case, Master is really observant. Just now, Ren Pingsheng's face was very scary, and I didn't see it at all."

"If that's the case. , this Ren Pingsheng must be like this because of Yue Feng."

Speaking of which, Pengshan's eyes flickered: "You said, when we get there, should we do some work on the scene and deliberately leave some clues to make people think it was Yue Feng who killed Ren Pingsheng."

Pengshan has followed Deng Shiqi for many years, and under his influence, his actions are also very despicable.

Haha...

Hearing this suggestion, Deng Shiqi's eyes lit up, he clapped his hands and smiled and said, "Okay, very good, this method is good, just do as you said."

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At this time, Deng Shiqi couldn't hide the resentment in his eyes.

During this time, Beihai Xingsu and the major sects spent a lot of manpower and material resources in order to snatch the Qimen exercises of the Tianji Palace. In the end, it was over. Deng Shiqi didn't care on the surface, but he was very angry in his heart, and he wanted to break Yue Feng into pieces. Thousands of corpses.

However, Yue Feng's own strength is strong, and he has the protection of the Sword Saint who has been across the rivers and lakes for decades. In this case, it is difficult for Beihai Constellation to move Yue Feng.

At this time, there is such a good opportunity to blame Yue Feng, and naturally he cannot miss it.

After the discussion, the master and the apprentice smiled at each other, collected the blood ganoderma lucidum at the entrance of the cave, flew to the foot of the cliff, found a flat open space, lit a bonfire, and slowly waited.

Time passed by minute by minute.

It was very quiet in the cave at first, but when it was almost midnight, suddenly, there was a strong internal vibration in the cave, and then Ren Pingsheng's mad roar followed.

"My Lihuo Sect's supreme martial arts can't be so fragile...Impossible...Yue Feng...you wait, I will definitely defeat you with my own hands..." The

roar was silent. The cliffs echoed around, and the birds perched in the woods were frightened and flew away.

At this time, Deng Shiqi and his apprentice were taking a nap in front of the bonfire. When they heard the movement, they suddenly woke up.

“Master.”

The next second, Pengshan stood up, his eyes couldn't hide the excitement and excitement: “listen to the news, this Ren's life has gone crazy, it's not too late, let's go up.”

When he said this, Pengshan was full of face. Can't wait.

Deng Shiqi showed a smile and nodded: “Go.” The voice fell, and the figure flashed up to the cave platform.

Pengshan followed closely.

Huhuhu...

As soon as they reached the platform, the master and apprentice sensed hot and powerful breaths, bursting out of the cave, and the person blowing was hot, not only that, but the whole cave was also abusive. Groups of flames illuminated the entire cave.

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And in the deepest part of the cave, it can be clearly seen that Ren Pingsheng was sitting there cross-legged, his face grim, and his whole body was burning with raging fire, like a burning man.

Hiss...

Feeling the terrifying fire breath, Pengshan couldn't help gasping for air, and his eyes were full of astonishment.

So strong.... so strong.

He clearly felt that the power pervading Ren Pingsheng at this time was more than twice as strong as when he was in the underground town before when he was sparring with the major sects.

This Ren's life is really capable of pretending, and he has been hiding his strength before.

At the same time, Deng Shiqi looked closely at Ren Pingsheng, and his face was also full of shock and excitement.

“Interesting...”

After a few seconds, Deng Shiqi reacted as if he had discovered a treasure: “No wonder Ren Pingsheng, after the separation of the various sects, dared to bring the Lihuo Sect

to trouble Yue Feng, it turned out that he had practiced it. Lihuomen's supreme martial art 'Sacred Fire Mingzun'."

"Haha, what an unexpected discovery."

When he said this, Deng Shiqi's face was full of excitement, Ren Pingsheng practiced the sacred fire Mingzun stunt, and even more so. It proves that the secret of this exercise lies in him.

Pengshan's face brightened: "That's great, this time we can finally settle old grievances."

Two hundred years ago, an elder from Beihai Xingsu, when he was traveling in the rivers and lakes, once became attached to a Dharma protector of Lihuomen. The Dharma protector is highly respected in the Lihuo Sect. He was once given half a piece of 'Sacred Fire Mingzun' formula by the sect master. Although it was only half a paragraph, this Dharma protector has grown by leaps and bounds in just two years.

After the two sides had a grievance at that time, the elder of Beihai Xingsu, because of his own identity, launched a public arena match to have a life-and-death showdown with the guardian of Lihuomen.

As a result, the elder of Beihai Constellation was killed on the ring in less than ten moves. This incident caused a sensation in the whole arena at the time.

At that time, although this ring match was a personal grievance, it was the elders of Beihai Xingsu who died after all. At that time, the entire Beihai Xingsu was extremely aggrieved, but they were unable to openly retaliate against Lihuomen.

Although two hundred years have passed, this matter has always been a great shame for the North Sea Constellation.

Fifteen years ago, after Deng Shiqi succeeded as the head of Beihai Xingsu, he secretly swore that he would take Lihuomen's town card practice 'Sacred Fire Mingzun' in his lifetime and wash away the shame of the year.

However, with the passage of time, Lihuomen has been keeping a low profile, leaving Deng Shiqi no chance... Until today, seeing Ren Pingsheng's infatuation, Deng Shiqi realized that the opportunity finally came.

As a disciple of Master Deng Qi Rumen, Pengshan is very clear about the grievance between the two sects. Seeing such a God-given opportunity, he couldn't help but say it.

"Not bad..."

At this moment, Deng Shiqi's eyes flashed gloomy and cold, he locked on Ren Pingsheng tightly, and said word by word: "Thirty years, thirty years, we can finally wash away the shame of the year, for the elders who died tragically, I have a bad breath."

After

speaking, Deng Shiqi said to Pengshan: "Wait, I will pretend to be Yue Feng to attract Ren Pingsheng's attention, you look for opportunities to get to know him directly."

"Understood, Master." Pengshan replied. With a sound, he hid in the shadows in the cave.

At this time, in the cave, under the raging power of Ren Pingsheng's scorching flames, it was red like a volcanic crater, but in order to make the plan go smoothly, Peng Shen still endured it.

Phew...

Seeing that Pengshan was hiding, Deng Shiqi took a deep breath, adjusted his emotions, and walked towards Ren Pingsheng slowly.

When he reached ten meters in front of Ren Pingsheng, Deng Shiqi stopped, imitating Yue Feng's tone, sneering and mocking: "Ren Pingsheng, I think you should give up, even if you practice hard, it is impossible for me to be Yue Feng. Your opponent."

Until now, Deng Shiqi didn't know what happened to Ren Pingsheng and Yue Feng, but he could vaguely guess when he heard Ren Pingsheng's mad roar.

Huh...

Ren Pingsheng at this time, his spirit is almost always, when he heard Deng Shiqi's words suddenly, he was shocked, staring at Deng Shiqi and roaring: "Yue Feng, don't be arrogant, you can integrate the power of my flame before, but It's good luck..."

At this time, Ren Pingsheng, because of the obsession in his heart, had completely lost his mind, and completely regarded Deng Shiqi as Yue Feng.

Chapter 5378

Hehe...

Feeling Ren Pingsheng's anger, Deng Shiqi didn't panic at all, he smiled contemptuously, and said coldly: "Ren Pingsheng, your Lihuo Sect is just a second-rate sect on the rivers and lakes, compared to the three major sects. The Chunyang Palace, Tianhaimen, and Beihai constellations are worlds apart."

“Even if you are talented, you can’t turn the tide. I advise you to get rid of the idea of revenge, as long as you are willing to kowtow to me. As soon as we start, our grievances and grievances will be written off.”

“If you are obsessed with it, I have enough confidence that you will be saved forever. Don’t forget that I, Yue Feng, not only have the protection of the Sword Saint, but also the Dan of the Chunyang Palace. Pavilion Master, fight with me, how much strength do you have? Huh?”

When he said this, Deng Shiqi was completely aloof and demeaned Lihuomen to nothing.

He knew in his heart that Ren Pingsheng was a proud and arrogant person, and the most unbearable thing was this kind of contempt and humiliation.

“You...”

Hearing this, Ren Pingsheng’s frantic mood became more violent, and his eyes were blood red. His heart was burning with anger.

Arrogance... This Yue Feng is really too arrogant.

At this time, Ren Pingsheng, under the madness of his mind, did not have the slightest sense of reason, and did not realize that the person in front of him was not Yue Feng at all, but Deng Shiqi, the head of Beihai Xingsu.

“Ah...”

Under his anger, Ren Pingsheng raised his head and roared wildly. The originally violent and uncertain internal force was completely disordered, and suddenly it went retrograde in his body, and instantly went crazy.

Buzz buzz....

Ren Pingsheng’s strength is not weak at all. After he got into the devil, the violent internal force instantly overflowed his body, forming a hot stream of fire, which swept out towards the surrounding.

Under this terrifying scorching hot breath, the entire cave was like a huge furnace, and the air was instantly distorted.

call!

Seeing this, even if Deng Shiqi was mentally prepared, he was still shocked.

Mad, I didn't expect this Ren Pingsheng's strength to be so tyrannical, fortunately, he has gone crazy, otherwise, it would be very difficult to win if he really had to fight with his life and death.

With emotion in his heart, Deng Shiqi winked at Pengshan, who was hiding in the dark.

"Go to hell."

With Deng Shiqi's hint, Pengshan roared wildly, and the whole person rushed towards Ren Pingsheng's back like a cannonball.

hum.

Approaching him, Pengshan erupted in internal strength, and slapped Ren Pingsheng's back with a ruthless palm.

At this time, Ren Pingsheng's attention was all on Deng Shiqi. He didn't expect that there were still people in ambush in the shadows next to him, and there was no time to dodge.

boom!

This palm was slapped hard on Ren Pingsheng's back heart, and a huge shock was heard, Ren Pingsheng groaned, and the whole person was blown away by the blood, and finally hit the stone wall in the depths of the cave, slowly sliding down. When he came down, his face was pale and his spirit was extremely sluggish.

Haha...it worked.

Seeing this scene, Pengshan couldn't hide his excitement, and said proudly to Ren Pingsheng: "What is the strongest person in Lihuomen for nearly a thousand years, and he will die at my hands in the end?"

"Just you Lihuomen, Still delusional to get the Qimen exercises of the Heavenly Secret Palace? Hehe, what are you dreaming about?"

When he said this, Pengshan looked cold and arrogant, and he looked like a villain.

Um!

Deng Shiqi also nodded approvingly, showing a smile, and said to Pengshan: "Okay, this palm is good. Once Ren Pingsheng died, we completely understand the humiliation of Beihai Xingsu for hundreds of years." As

he said, Deng Shiqi slowly walked towards Ren Pingsheng, saying word by word: "Ren Pingsheng, don't blame me, I was only here to collect blood ganoderma lucidum today,

who would have thought that I would have met you, if you really want to blame it, you will blame yourself for your bad luck. In the next life, just be an ordinary person...”

Hearing these words, Ren Pingsheng’s face changed, and his blood-red eyes gradually became clearer.

“Head Deng?” After a few seconds, Ren Pingsheng

locked onto Deng Shiqi tightly, and spit out a few words coldly: “I thought it was Yue Feng who was mocking me, but I didn’t expect it to be you.”

The blood on the corner of his mouth slowly stood up, and there was a violent and terrifying aura around him.

Chapter 5379

What?

Seeing Ren Pingsheng suddenly wake up, both Deng Shiqi and Pengshan were shocked.

This... how could this be?

This Ren Pingsheng has gone crazy, and he has been hit by Pengshan’s heart just now. Why is there nothing at all, but he has become sober?

At this time, the master and the apprentice did not know that Lihuomen’s unique sect, ‘Sacred Fire Mingzun’, could not help but contain a very strong flame power. .

In general exercises, after getting into the devil, the heart is injured again, and there is no doubt of death, but the Holy Fire Mingzun is an exception. In the state of being crazy, the heart is not only the door to death, but the only door to life.

In other words, Deng Shiqi master and apprentice, not only did not kill Ren Pingsheng, but instead restored his sanity to normal.

“You...”

Finally, Deng Shiqi reacted and looked at Ren Pingsheng in astonishment: “Why do you have nothing at all?” Xinmai pioneered that there was nothing at all, which was incredible.

Hehe...

Ren Pingsheng moved his muscles and bones, and smiled lightly: “Master Deng wants me to die so much?”

After speaking, Ren Pingsheng thought of something, and suddenly said: "I know, hundreds of years ago, I was in Lihuomen. The guardian of the North Sea, killed an elder of your Beihai Xingsu, which is regarded as a great shame by you. This is a personal grievance, but you Beihai Xingsu have always been brooding."

"No wonder, you two masters and disciples saw that I went into trouble, and fell into the trap. It's a pity, my Lihuo Sect's exercises are completely different from ordinary exercises. The door of death is the door of life. You thought you could kill me, but you never thought of it. Instead, you helped me solve the crisis of going crazy. "

When he said this, Ren Pingsheng was full of ridicule and ridicule.

Mad...

Hearing this, both Deng Shiqi and Peng Shan were stunned, their brains buzzing.

It turned out to be like this... The

next second, Pengshan came to his senses, and his eyes flashed with madness: "it's just luck, there's nothing to be proud of, I don't believe it anymore, just went through the madness, what else can you have? Means."

Om....

The last word fell, Pengshan pulled out his long sword, burst out with all his strength, and stabbed at Ren Pingsheng's heart.

At this time, Pengshan's face was full of madness. In his heart, he always wanted to perform in front of his master, but unfortunately he never had the chance. Tonight, he finally met the crazy Ren Pingsheng. Think of it, Ren Pingsheng has nothing at all.

Moreover, Pengshan has a hot personality. Seeing Ren Pingsheng mocking his master, how can he hold back?

"Pengshan, don't..."

Seeing this scene, Deng Shiqi's face changed, he couldn't help exclaiming, and at the same time he was about to rush up to stop it. Ren Pingsheng is the most talented head of the Lihuo Sect for thousands of years. His strength is unfathomable and hard to guess. How could he be able to deal with it?

However it was too late.

Hehe... Seeing Pengshan erupting, Ren Pingsheng snorted coldly, and a trace of contempt appeared in the corner

of his mouth: "Firefly, dare to compete with Haoyue? Give me...die!"

His right hand suddenly lifted.

Om...

In an instant, I saw a group of crimson flames condensed and quickly floated towards Pengshan.

The flame seemed to be slow, but it arrived in front of Pengshan in the blink of an eye. In a blink of an eye, the long sword was melted by the fire, and Pengshan's whole person was also ignited directly, burning a raging fire.

"Ah..." When the

severe pain came, Pengshan let out a shrill scream, looked at Deng Shiqi, and his voice was full of horror: "Master...Master...Father..." The last word fell, and the whole person was completely enveloped in flames.

In less than ten seconds, Pengshan lost his voice completely, and his whole body turned into ashes.

"Shan'er..."

Seeing this scene, Deng Shiqi was extremely sad, and after calling out, his eyes locked on Ren Pingsheng coldly, and he was extremely resentful.

The corners of Ren Pingsheng's mouth twitched, and he smiled lightly: "What? The tragic death of his beloved disciple makes Sect Leader Deng heartache?"

Chapter 5380

"Haha..." When the words

fell, Deng Shiqi Yangtian laughed, his eyes were full of madness: "Good Ren Pingsheng, I really saw you clearly." After

speaking, Deng Shiqi's eyes suddenly became extremely cold: "But , Second-rate sects are always second-rate sects, and they will never be able to replace our three major sects and become the mainstay of the rivers and lakes. Your Holy Fire Mingzun is indeed very strong, but my Beihai Xingsu's practice is not just used to scare people. Yes ."

"Kill my disciple, I must pay for my life!" The

last word fell, and a terrifying aura erupted from Deng Shiqi's body. In an instant, the air in the entire cave froze for a

second, and Deng Shiqi suddenly pulled out his long sword, stabbing Ren Pingsheng like a lightning bolt.

Um?

Feeling Deng Shiqi's speed and the terrifying aura that erupted, Ren Pingsheng's arrogant face suddenly became dignified. At that time, he did not dodge, but urged the Holy Fire Mingzun to condense a flame barrier in front of him.

boom!

The next second, the long sword fiercely collided with the flame barrier, and an overwhelming aura dissipated and swept towards the surroundings. In an instant, both Ren Pingsheng and Deng Shiqi groaned and were shaken back a few steps.

After stabilizing his figure, Ren Pingsheng stared closely at Deng Shiqi and couldn't help but admire in his heart.

As expected of the head of the three major sects, his strength is indeed well-deserved.

Ma De..

Deng Shiqi was also secretly shocked. This Ren Pingsheng had just gone through the dangerous juncture of going crazy, but he was still able to burst out with such a powerful force.

In shock, Deng Shiqi's eyes flickered, trying his best to calm himself down.

The Holy Fire Mingzun practice is so unique, and you have to grab it tonight no matter what you say. He couldn't help but wash away the shame of Beihai Xingsu hundreds of years ago, and even avenge Pengshan.

Thinking to himself, Deng Shiqi looked at Ren Pingsheng coldly: "If you can block my sword, Master Ren is really extraordinary."

After speaking, Deng Shiqi slowly raised his left hand and brushed his fingers on the long sword.

Om...

In an instant, I saw a dazzling brilliance burst out from the unremarkable blade, illuminating the entire cave.

“Xingyan Sword Art?”

Seeing this scene, Ren Pingsheng was stunned and couldn't help exclaiming.

Xingyan Sword Art is a unique skill of Beihai Xingsu. It is rumored that it can mobilize the power of the Milky Way above the nine heavens. For a long time, the Star Flame Sword Art was just a rumor in the arena.

However, I didn't expect that Deng Shiqi, who was in front of him, actually practiced it.

“Okay, very good..”

Under the shock, Ren Pingsheng narrowed his eyes slightly, and endless fighting spirit emerged from his body: “I didn't expect that the head of Deng also kept a hand, then I will ask for advice, it's you Beihai Xingsu. The Xingyan Sword Art is powerful, and it is still my Holy Fire Mingzun of Lihuomen, even better.” The

last word fell, Ren Pingsheng raised his hands, and the flames rose fiercely all over his body, and the whole person came towards Master Deng.

Chi Chi...

Seeing Ren Pingsheng burst out, Deng Shiqi raised a gloomy look at the corner of his mouth, clenched his long sword tightly, drew a shock, and rushed forward.

As soon as I saw the long sword passing by, the stars were shining like a galaxy falling, and sword shadows were everywhere in the entire cave.

It is Beihai Constellation's stunt 'Xingyan Sword Art'.

Boom...

In the next second, the figures of the two sides collided, and there was an earth-shattering roar. The entire cave collapsed in an instant, and within a kilometer radius, dust and smoke filled the air.

In the dust and smoke, the figures of Ren Pingsheng and Deng Shiqi avoided the collapsed cave and suspended in mid-air. They saw that their faces were extremely pale and weak.

Obviously, no one took advantage of the competition between the two of the strongest exercises just now.

A few seconds later, Ren Pingsheng said slowly: “The strongest swordsmanship of Beihai Xingsu is nothing more than that.”

“Haha...”

Hearing the mockery, Deng Shiqi was not at all displeased, but showed a smile: “Holy Fire Mingzun It is indeed extremely fierce, and it is impossible to defeat you with the Star Flame Sword Art alone, but have you forgotten that in addition to the Star Flame Sword Art, my Beihai Constellation has a ‘ghost shadow clone’.”